



ukiyo diary
one month in the floating world

**Do you remember a picture (it really is
a picture!), painted - or rather written -
by the most powerful pen of our age,
and entitled The Woman of the Crowd?
In the window of a coffee house there
sits a convalescent, pleasureably absor-
bed in gazing at the crowd, and mingling,
through the medium of thought, in the**

turmoil of thought that surrounds her.

/.../

**Finally she hurls herself headlong into
the midst of the throng, in pursuit of
an unknown, half-glimpsed countenance
that has, on an instant, bewitched her.
Curiosity had become a fatal, irresist-
ible passion!**



Already as a little girl, I was fascinated by the beautiful bodies of men.

At the age of nine, I peered into the boys' locker room through a hole in the wall. That is when I decided that I wanted to be a boy-photographer.

In the old Edo period, the pleasure quarters of Tokyo were situated on the island of Yoshiwara, an area of indulgence that the Japanese called "ukiyo", the floating world, or the sad world. Here, artists of the time depicted beautiful geishas and famous kabuki-actors in their wood cut prints, so called ukiyo-e....

東都名環

吉原
仲之
町



節
子
虫

愛目

五右衛門

吉原

吉原



WHEN THIS STORY BEGINS YOU FIND ME, AMANDA,
IN KABUKI-CHO, SHINJUKU, THE MODERN DAY YOSHI-
WARA. KABUKI-CHO IS HOME TO MORE THAN 300
HOST CLUBS, ESTABLISHMENTS WHERE WOMEN CAN
RELAX IN THE COMPANY OF A NICE MAN FOR A FEW
HOURS. THE HOSTS ARE CONTEMPORARY GEISHAS,
PART-TIME BOYFRIENDS FOR RENT. THEY DO NOT
SELL SEX, THEY SELL FEELINGS.

*I came here in search of my muse, a
beautiful young man who can inspire
my art so that I can create masterpieces!
Join me, enter the floating world...*

START



歌舞伎町一番街

りの
生

新宿サンハイク 三平本店



リポート

中山秀征40が

30
早朝から
万貫ぐ
女

歌舞伎町 朝5時 オーストラリアに潜入



歌舞伎町
午前4:00



NO.1
変下の
素顔

『出勤前OL』が集まるホストクラブの実態とは!/?

- It's 4 o'clock in the morning and we are in Kabuki-cho.



100% 100% 100%

100% 100% 100%

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100% 100% 100%





歌舞伎町



歌舞伎町



歌舞伎町




歌舞伎町



歌舞伎町

- Can I take a photo of you?

A person wearing a black tank top is holding a circular fan. The fan has a black fabric top and a light-colored wooden frame. The person's hands are visible, holding the fan's handle. The background is slightly out of focus, showing what appears to be an indoor setting with some structural elements.

- He ran away. Damn. But as a photographer you have to be able to take a no.




*- What are these little boys doing here?
- Aren't they a bit too young for this?*




- What are you doing?
- Catching.

The image shows a modern, dimly lit interior, likely a nightclub or lounge. A large, dark, cylindrical structure, possibly a pillar or part of a staircase, dominates the left side of the frame. The ceiling is curved and features several recessed lights. In the background, a curved wall is visible, adorned with a decorative light fixture that resembles a stylized flower or fan. The overall atmosphere is dark and sophisticated.

- How can they keep going when there was a cop raid here the other day?

A man in a white t-shirt and sunglasses is looking towards a woman in a white shirt who is leaning on a door. The scene is lit with a strong green light. The man is in the foreground, and the woman is in the background, looking down. There are some papers or posters on the wall to the right.

- Let me take a photo.

A woman in a black dress is standing and talking to a man in a black shirt who is leaning against a wall. The scene is lit with a strong red light. The woman is pointing towards the man. In the background, there is a bar area with a drink dispenser and a tray of drinks.

*- Do you work here? Shigoto?
- Work. Here. Host. Host club.*



- We just moved here. We are artists. She takes photos and I make drawings.



- Wait wait, let's talk first. Why do you wanna take my picture?
- I'm an artist. A photographer. I do polaroids.



- Cheese. Two. One for you.





































(22) Dispiriting things -

/---/

It's even more dispiriting for a man when a woman fails to visit him. And when the night has grown late at his house and suddenly he hears a subdued knock at the gate, and with beating heart he sends to find out who it is, only to have the servant return and announce the name of some other, boring person, well the word 'dispiriting' doesn't begin to cover it.

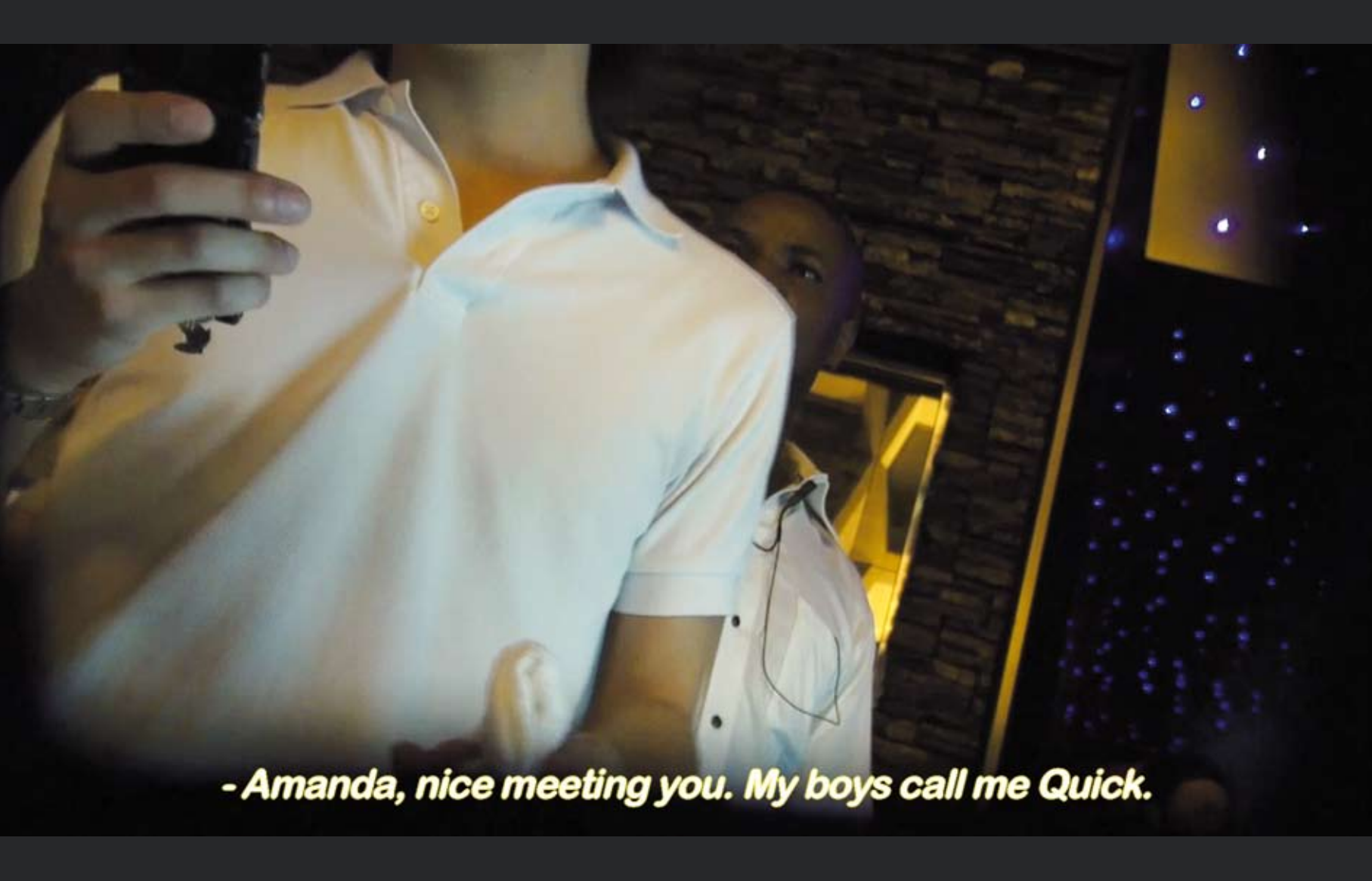


A close-up, high-angle shot of a person wearing a white, long-sleeved button-down shirt. The person is positioned in a dark environment, likely a control room or a stage, with a control panel featuring various buttons and lights visible in the background. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the texture of the shirt and the person's arms.

- Where do you do your hostessing? Roppongi?
- No no no, we are not hostesses, we are artists.



- We are looking for a host club with guys who can speak english.

A man in a white short-sleeved button-down shirt is holding a black smartphone in his right hand. He is looking at the phone. To his right, another man in a white short-sleeved button-down shirt is looking towards the camera. The background is dark with a brick wall and a panel of blue lights. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting like a bar or club.

- Amanda, nice meeting you. My boys call me Quick.











- Two hours... 3000 yen each.



- Maybe someone older?

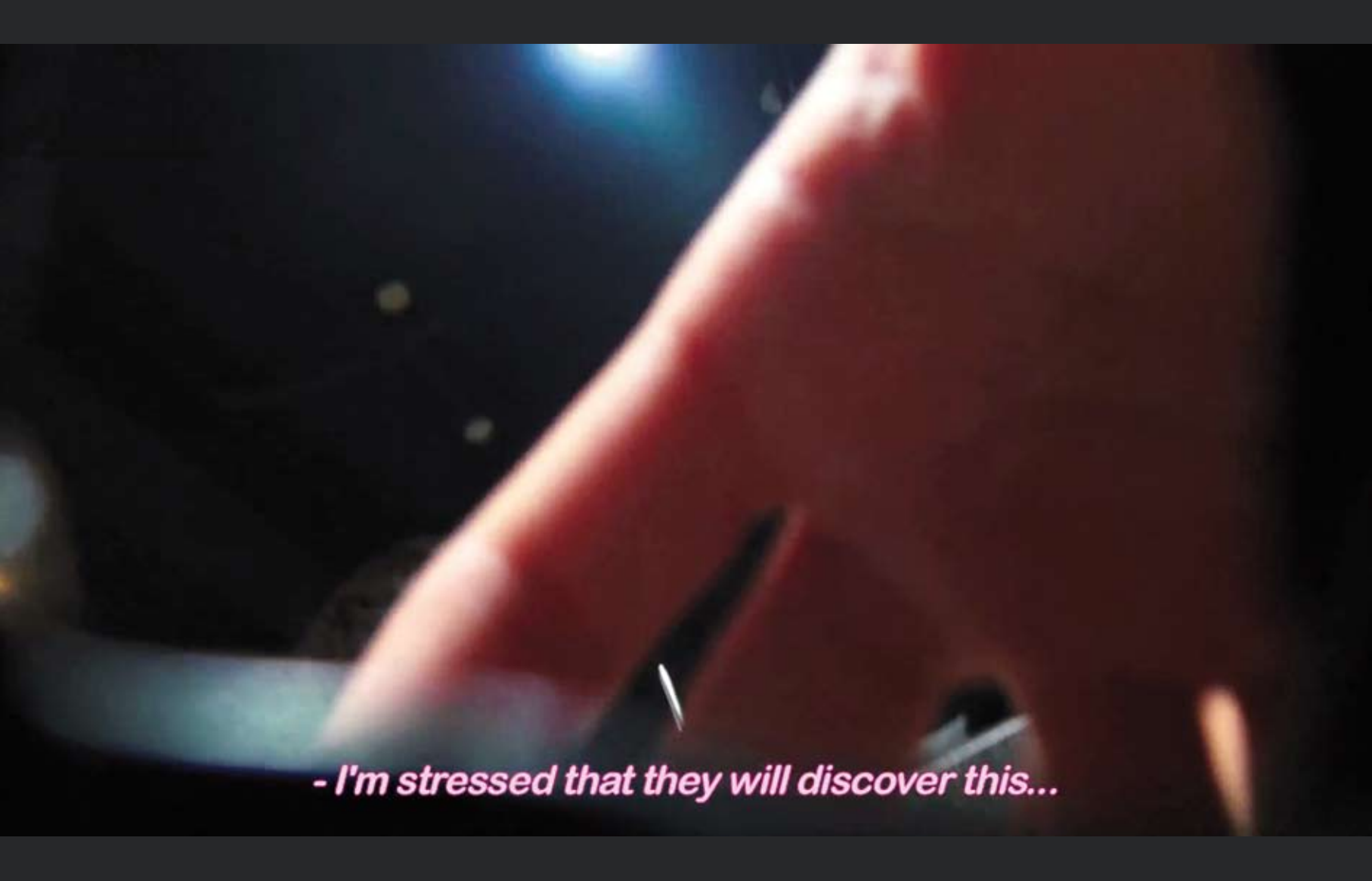
- Taller?

A group of people are gathered around a bar counter, celebrating. A woman in the foreground is pouring a drink from a tall glass into a shorter glass held by a man. Another man is visible in the background, smiling. The scene is dimly lit with some bright spotlights in the background.

- Japanese kanpai!

Luxury
Club LUXURY
Limitless Company & Co., Ltd.

Luxury
Club

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's hand holding a small, sharp object, possibly a needle or a small knife, against a dark background with a bright light source. The hand is in the foreground, and the object is held between the fingers. The background is dark with some blurred light spots.

- I'm stressed that they will discover this...



- Did you work here for 5 years? Every night?

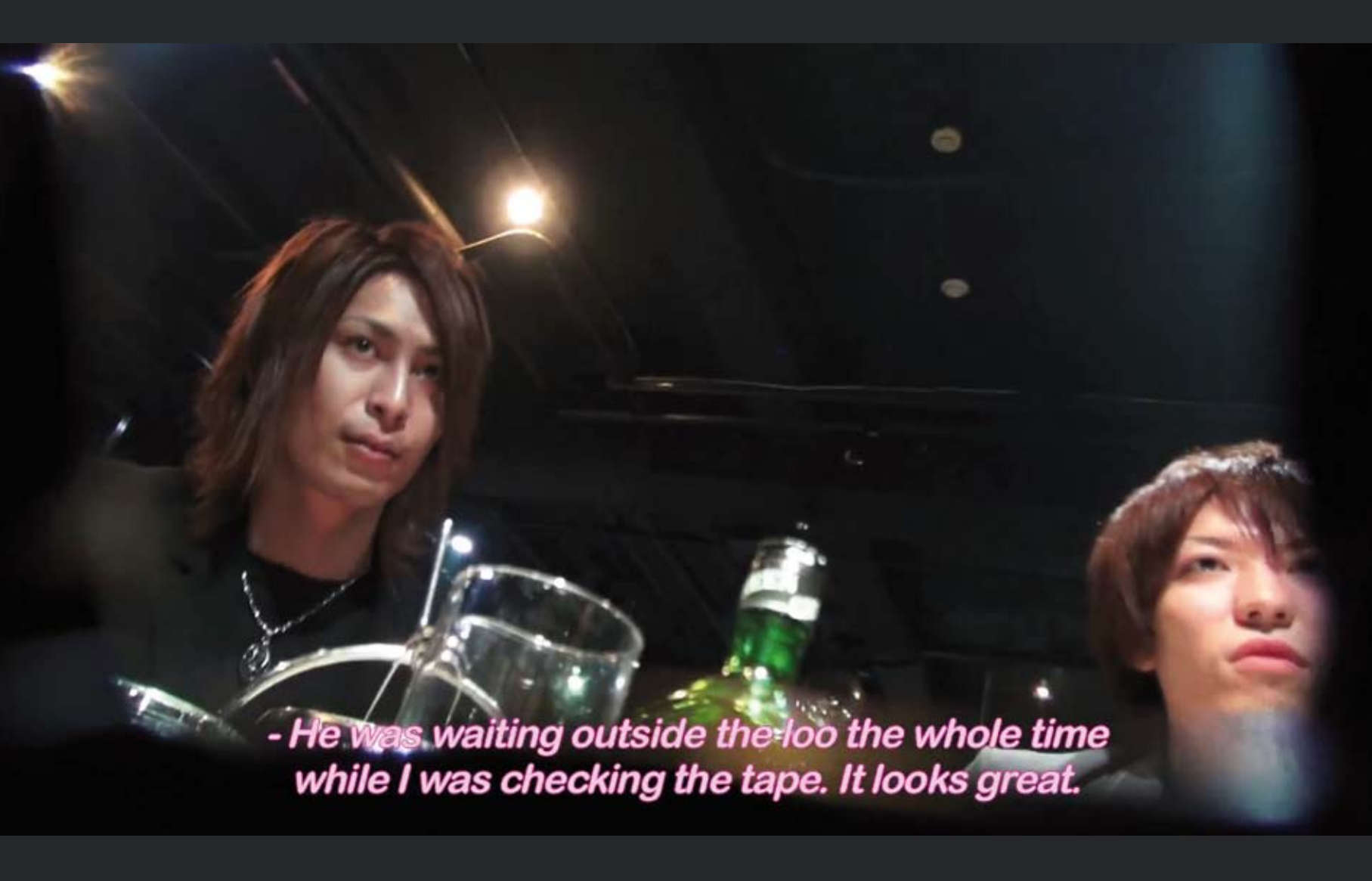




- Handsome?..



- She takes photos, and I make drawings.

A photograph of two men sitting at a bar. The man on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a black jacket and a necklace. The man on the right has short brown hair. In front of them are several glasses and a green bottle. The background is dark with some lights.

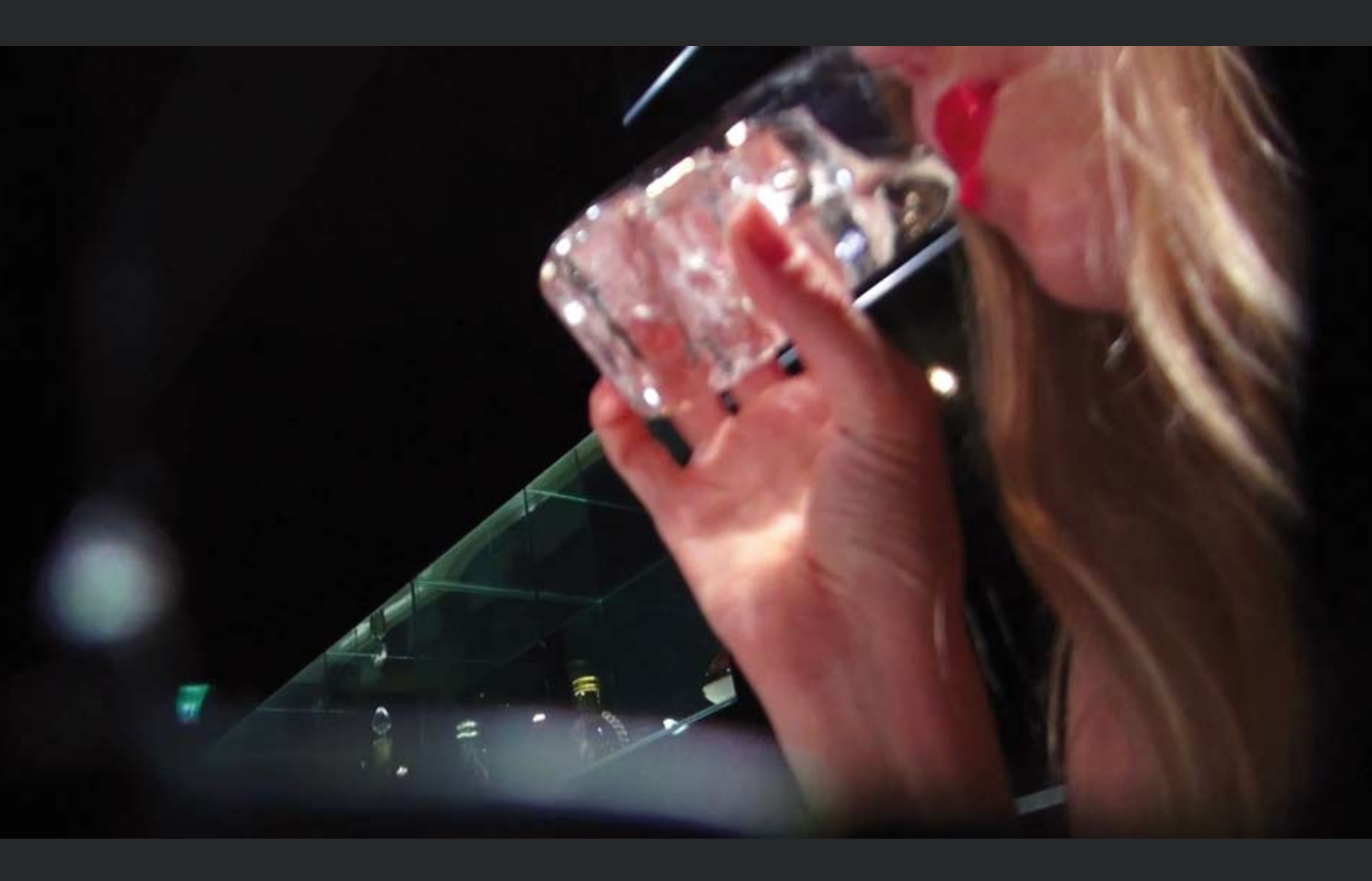
- He was waiting outside the loo the whole time while I was checking the tape. It looks great.

A man and a woman are seated at a bar. The woman on the left has long dark hair and is looking towards the man. The man on the right has short dark hair and is looking upwards. On the bar in front of them is a green beer bottle and two glasses. The scene is dimly lit with a warm light source in the background.

- Please take a photo of me nude.
- Is that an offer?



- All very nice!
- But you have to choose one.



**a host can make a lot of money
if he is good at his job
he gets 30 percents worth
of what the woman buys for him
the more he drinks, the more he earns**















(32) The place known as Koshirakawa

/---/

Counsellor Yoshichika was looking even finer than usual, in fact simply marvellous. There he was, in the midst of these gorgeous colours, such dazzling sheens of summer under-ropes that there was no choosing among them for beauty, and he was simplicity itself in his single cloak. He kept looking across towards the ladies' carriages, and sending messages over to them. No one who saw him could have failed to find him delightful.

/---/

How sad it was when Counsellor Yoshichika suddenly took the tonsure towards the end of that month. It is the way of the world that the flowering blossoms should fall and scatter, but Yoshichika passed from his brief glory even before 'the dew fell on him'.



- As a Swede it's impossible to say that one was better than the others.



- All of them did their best to be likeable. It's mean to say that one was better than the others. Right?



- But then I feel sorry for someone who is more shy. So should he not be chosen just because he's shy? It's not his fault.

She and her friends spent their nights in a desultory progression from coffeeshop to bar to pachinko parlour to coffee shop, again, with the radiant aimlessness of the pure existential hero. They were connoisseurs of boredom. They savoured the various bouquets of the subtly differentiated boredoms which rose from the long, wasted hours at the dead end of night.



KIKUCHIJO
Kojima-cho

MUTSUMILANE
Kojima-cho

Shujiku Da

オケ

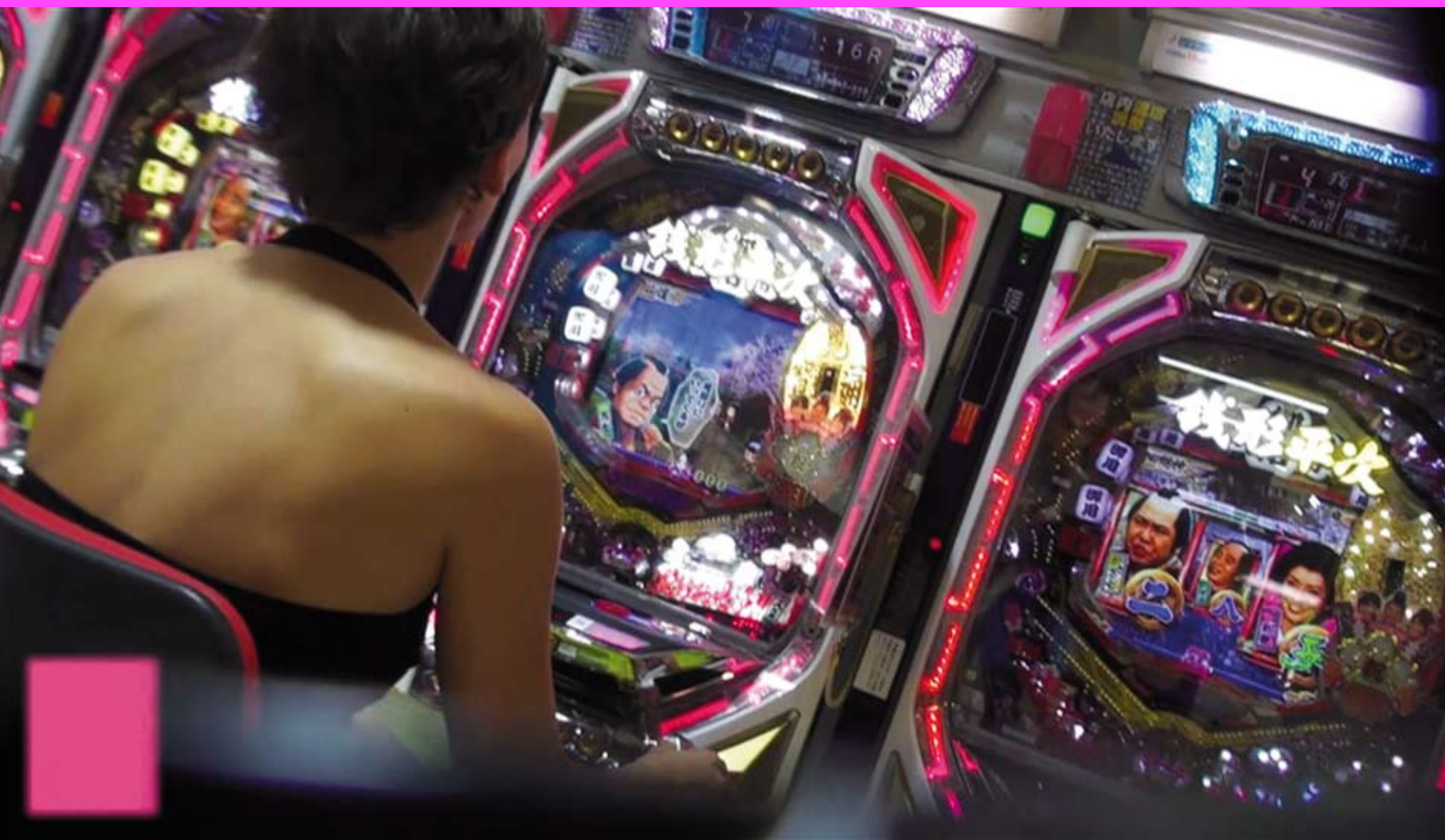
新



ホットレストラン

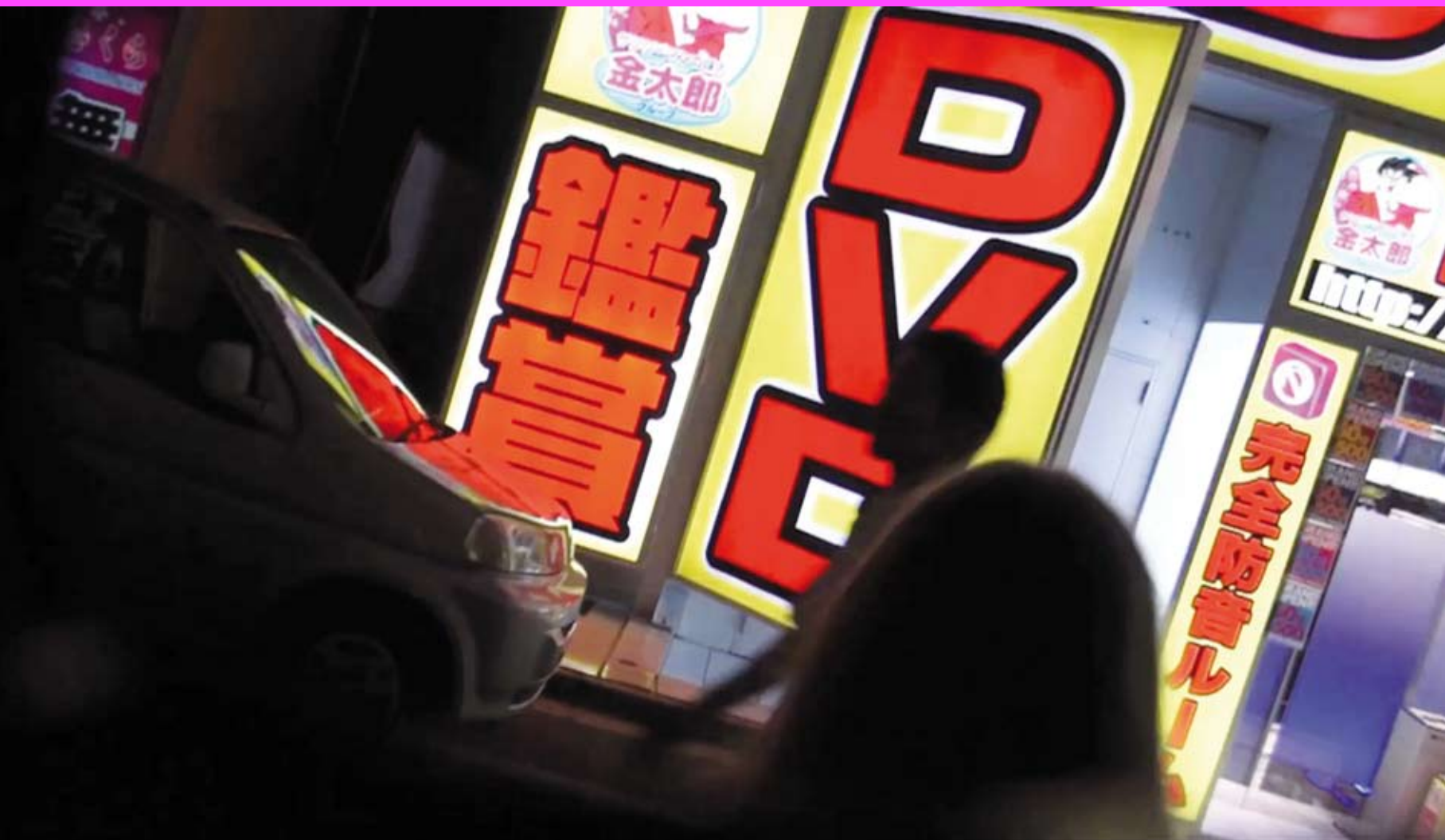
KAWAII!!!

これより先
入場禁止
No admittance
Please wait for a while
We will have you back
in the restaurant









KINTARO
HYPER MEDIA MEN'S RELAXATION SPACE

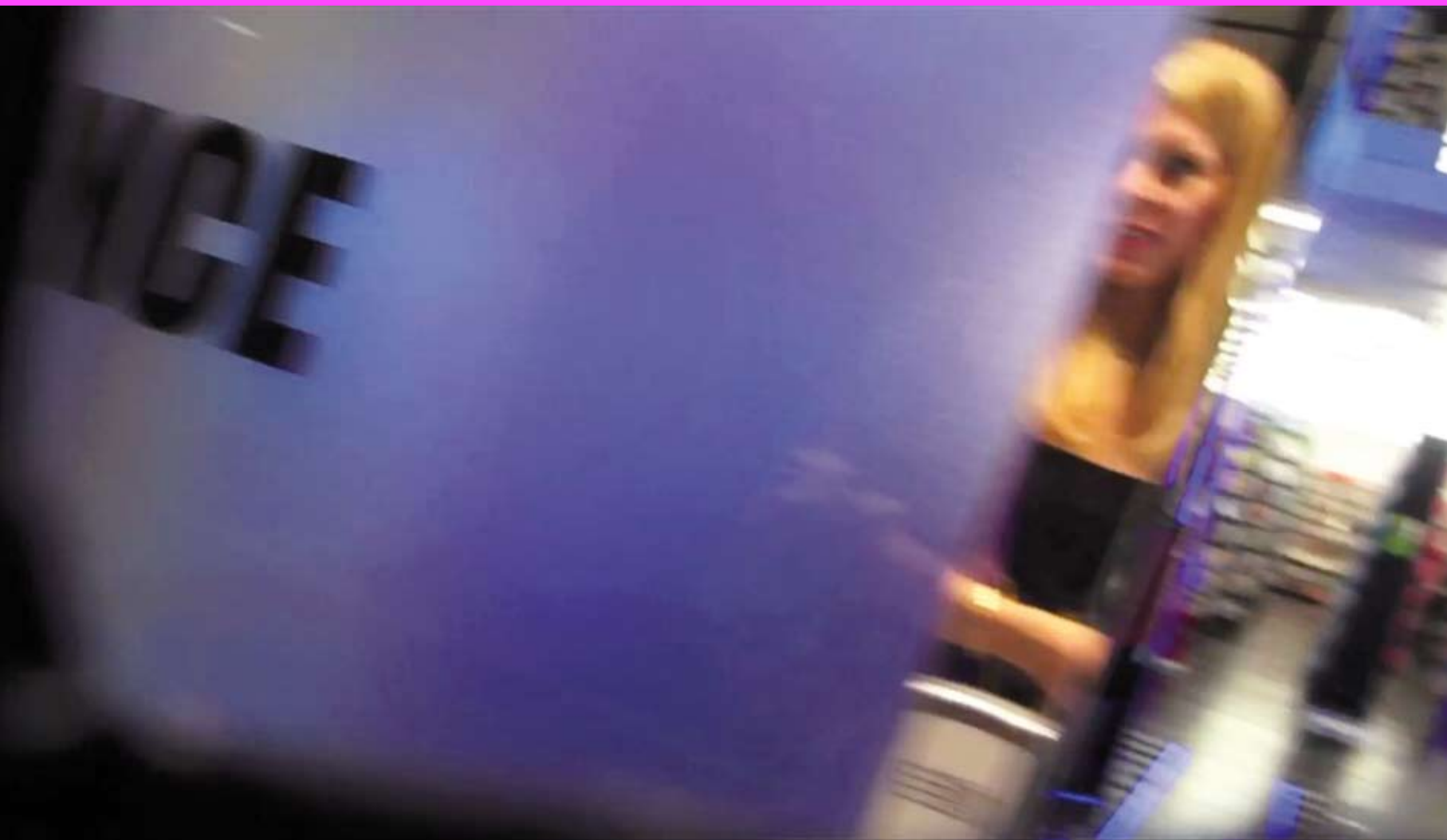
ENTRANCE

!!SKY Perfect TV!!





- This is where you can sit in a plastic armchair in a booth, rent a video and jerk off in all your loneliness.





- Japanese only.



- Men only. Sorry.



in the daily metamorphosis of external things, there is a rapidity of movement which calls for an equal speed of execution from the artist.

/.../

she is the painter of the passing moment and of all the suggestions of eternity that it contains.





18歳未満のお客様立ち入り禁止!



歌舞伎町No.1案内所

歌舞伎町一番街

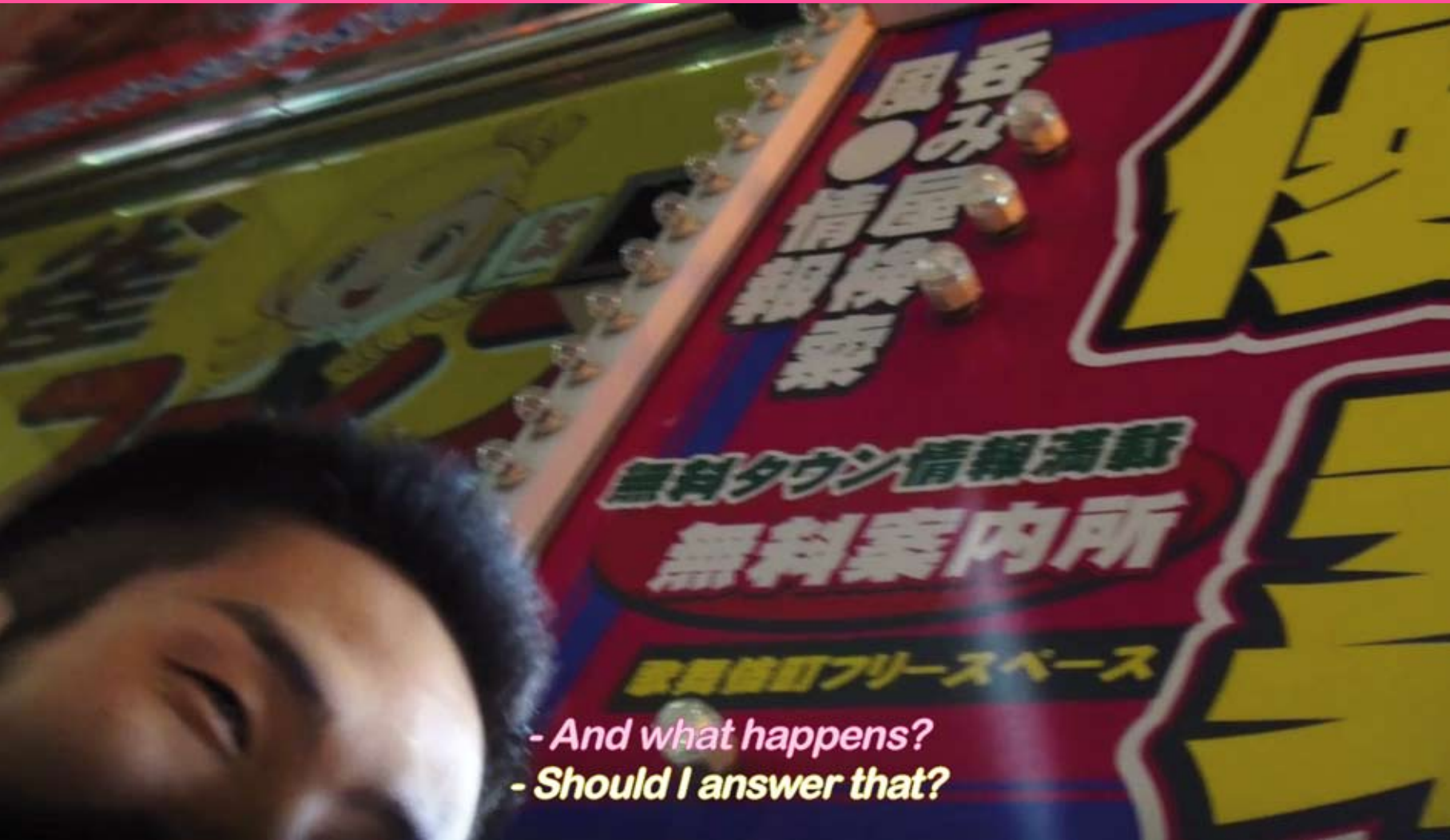
Welcome
歌舞伎町

I Love Town

- What is this place? Information center...
- Only Japanese. Sorry.



- If you're a man, and you wanna have a girl. You get in there.



- And what happens?
- Should I answer that?

花水木
麻雀 2F
スリーファイブ

TEL: 03-6273-8701

24HRS

- Sometimes you can have sex or you can talk.



- I'm sorry. I'm drunk.

*- He is the owner of the information center.
He said yes, you can take his photo.*





- She took my photo.



- We moved here. We don't know when we go back.



- Why did you go in there?

- This one. She. We thought that we can go. But it is not cheap.





**Wherever those deep, impetuous desires,
war, love, and gaming, are in full flood;
wherever are celebrated the festivals and
fictions which embody these great elements
of happiness and adversity, our observer is
always punctually on the spot.**





*- You need a hug? It's a free hug.
- Are you sure? Nothing is for free...*



- Apparently the host clubs open again at 5 in the morning.



*- Who said that?
- Our new friend, by the name of Mr Fox.*

KABUKI
Coca-Cola

OINT

歓迎

TEL: 03-3222-5888

本格
マッガーズ

3,980
熊手堂

中

優良
ワイ
遊び

入口
小

母



HAS

ワイルドワン
WILD ONE

どにかく
歌舞伎町店
TEL: 03-3222-0000

無料

歌舞
宇



サラリーマンの味方
金太郎
グレープ
おすすめ



歌舞伎

新

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新



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ワイルドワン
WILD ONE

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48

24時間営業

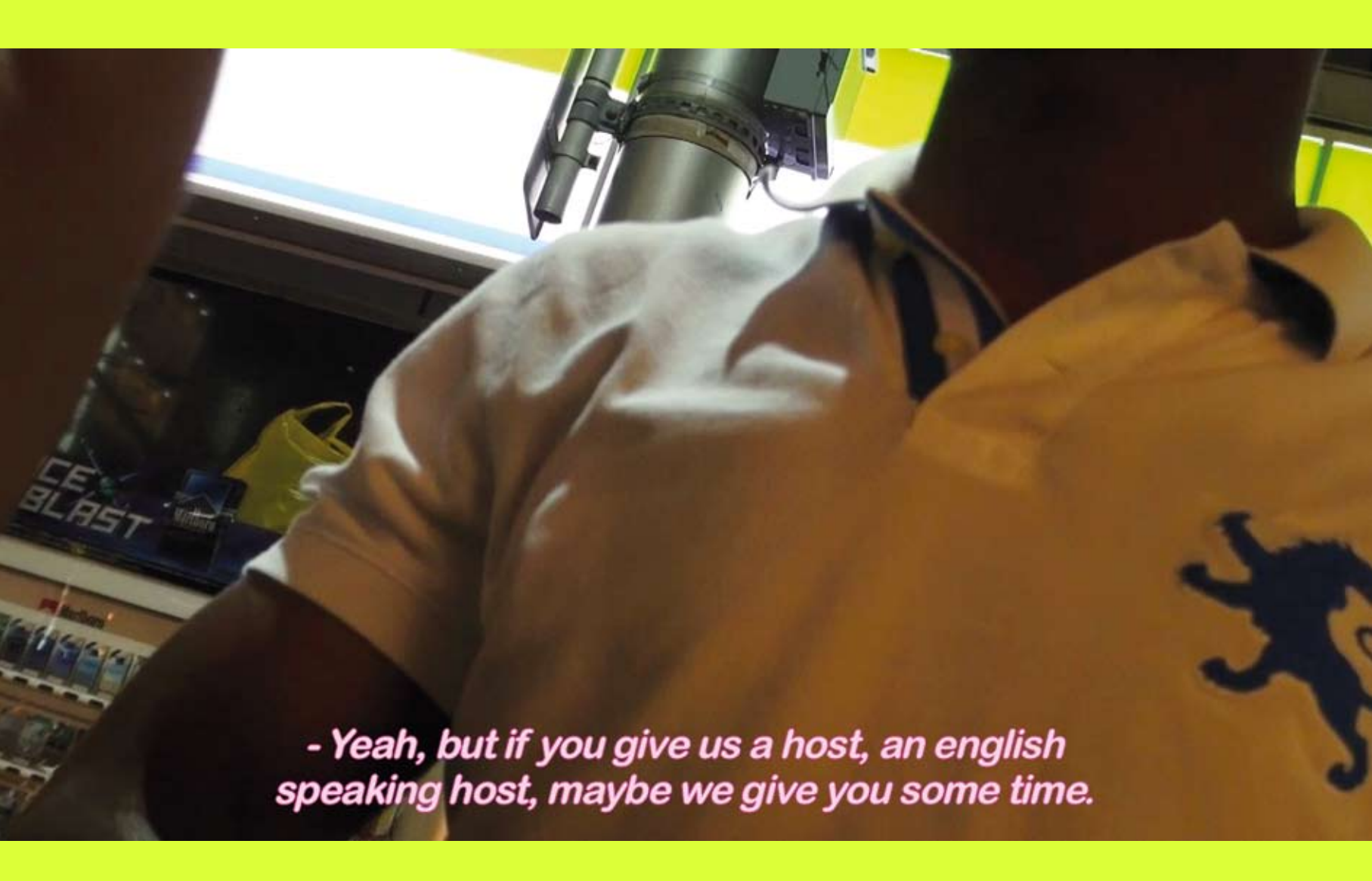




- Good night!



- So this is their clubs.



- Yeah, but if you give us a host, an english speaking host, maybe we give you some time.



1128-011
ActHaven
TEL 03-636-9770 www.acthaven.com





IRIS
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マフローーション・マフローーション
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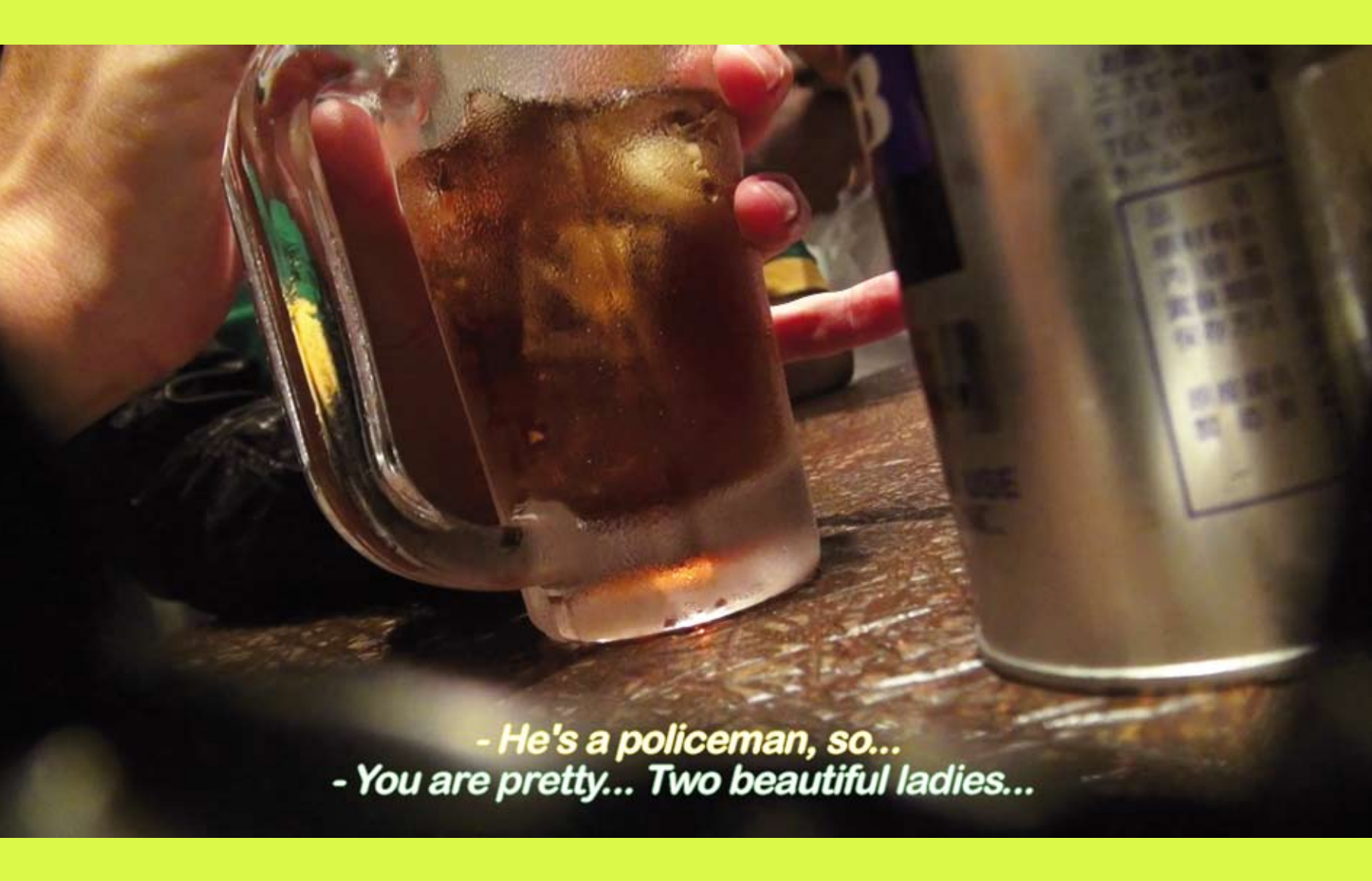
IR ROUP

THE AIR GROUP COLLECT





- Fox went in there.



*- He's a policeman, so...
- You are pretty... Two beautiful ladies...*



- The art project is about beautiful boys in Kabuki-cho.

- What are you doing with beautiful boys, what can you do with them?

A man with a black beanie and a yellow and white shirt is looking thoughtfully to the side. He is holding a white object, possibly a piece of food or a drink, near his mouth. The background shows a restaurant interior with corrugated metal walls, a blue patterned banner, and a wooden structure. The lighting is warm and focused on the man.

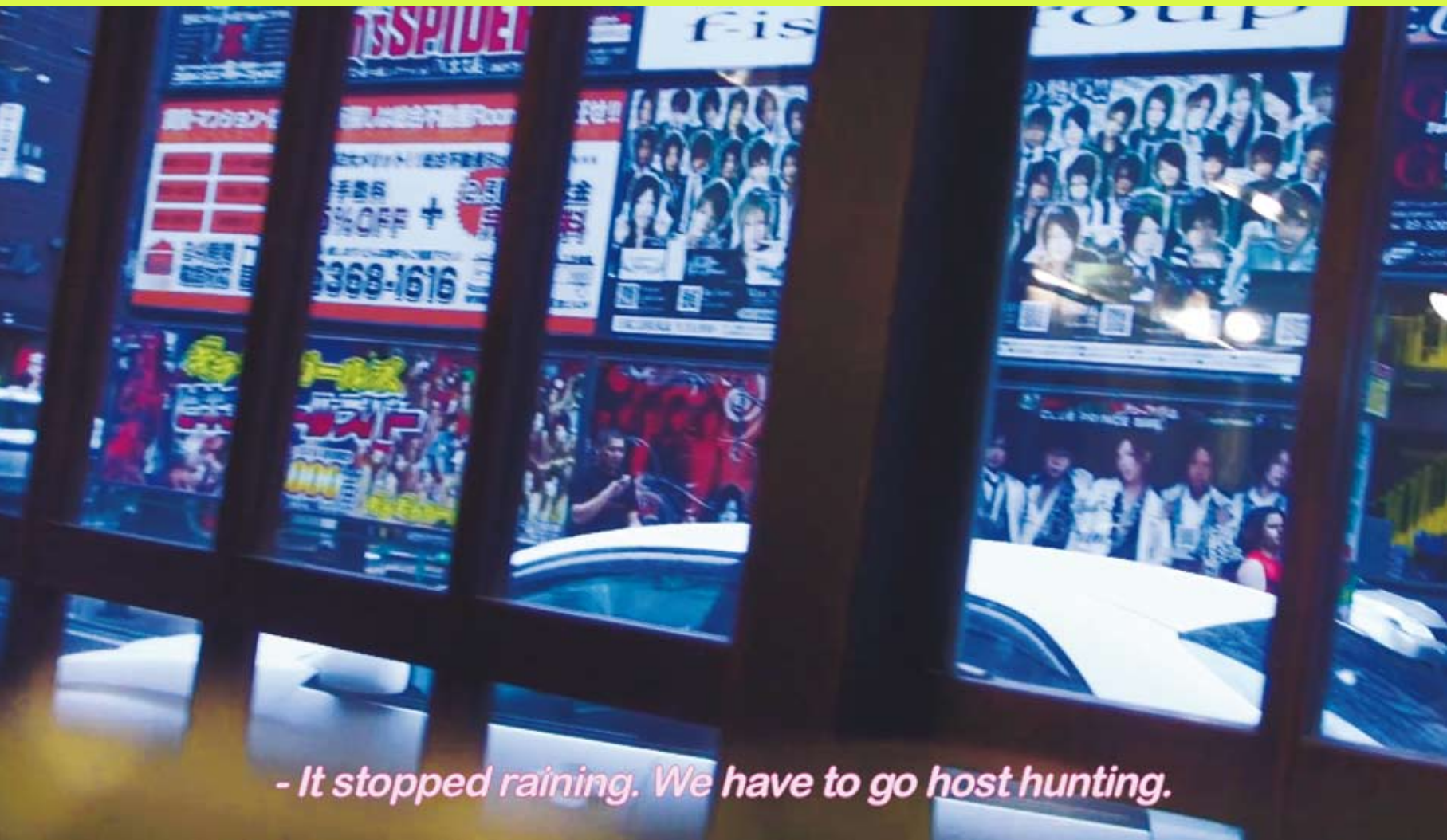
- Beautiful boys...

- Yeah, I'm reflecting on it myself... It's called a process.



- This is my wife.

- But what do your wife think about this job that you are doing?



- It stopped raining. We have to go host hunting.

Advertisement for Tokyo Color featuring male models. The names of the models are listed: Nana, Hikaru, Anri, Reiji, and Ruki. The advertisement includes the phone number TEL. 03-5292-3866 and the website URL <http://www.tokyo-color.jp>. The logo for Tokyo Color is also visible.

Advertisement for Girls Bar FLOW. The text "Girls Bar FLOW" is visible. A woman is shown in the advertisement. Japanese text on the right side reads: "どんなお酒が飲みたいかに合わせて".

Advertisement for a hostess club. The text "ホストクラブ" (Hostess Club) is visible. The advertisement includes the phone number TEL: 03-3200-1188 and the date 3月20日 (March 20th). The logo for the club is also visible.



- Eeh... English speaking host..



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赤ちゃん集合

POPPOオリジナル商品

健康応援!

赤ちゃんの健康をサポートするために
努力を続けています





















かけ・もりそば付

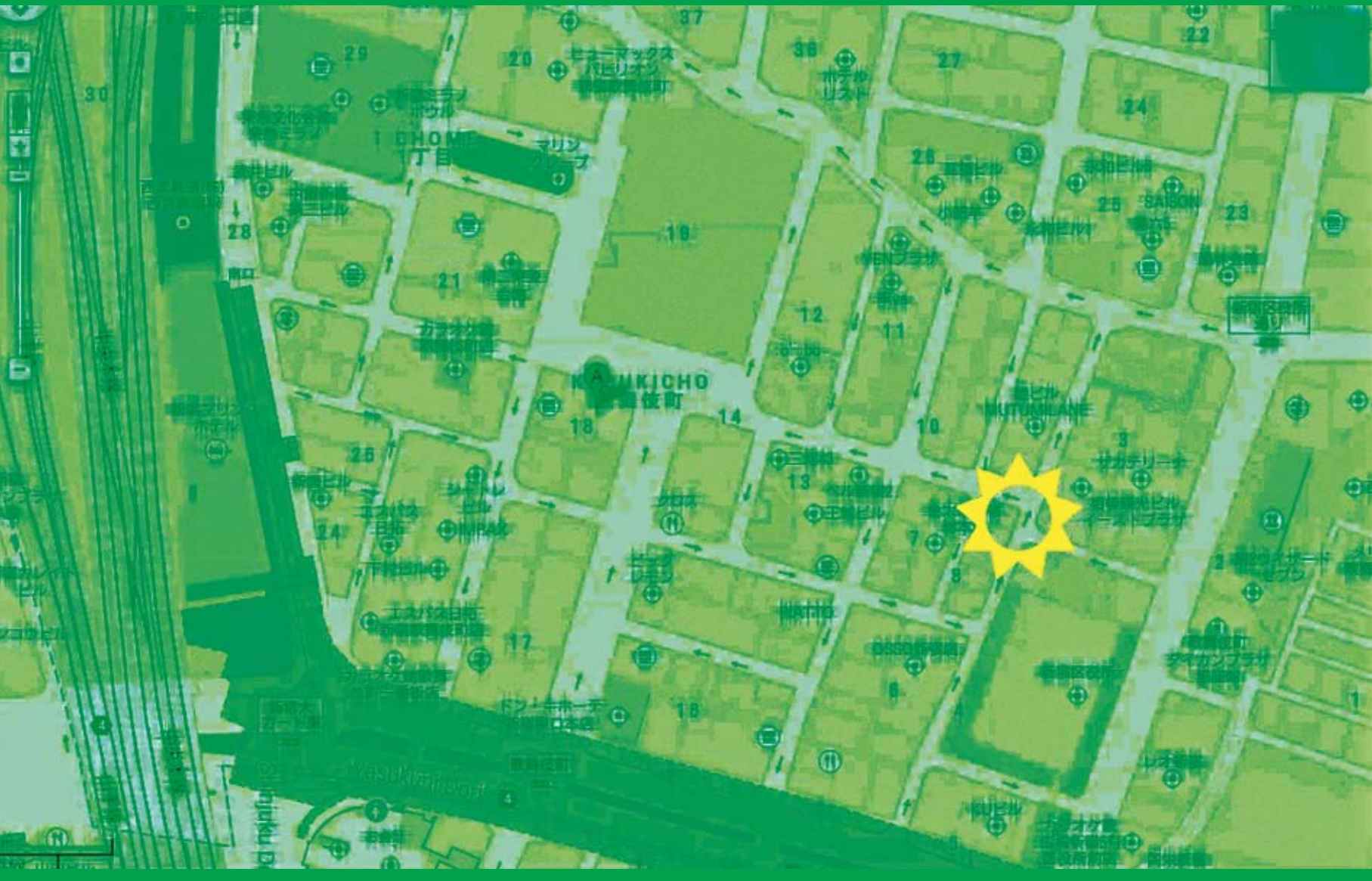


I speak as if he had no secrets from me.

Well, then, you must realize that I was suffering from love and I knew him as intimately as I knew my own image in a mirror. In other words, I knew him only in relation to myself. Yet, on those terms, I knew him perfectly. At times, I thought I was inventing him as I went along, however, so you would have to take my word for it that we existed.







30

29

20

37

38

27

22

24

1 HOME
丁目

マリナ
スクエア

28

21

19

28

25

23

21

NAKIKICHO
南住町

12

11

MUTSUJANE

25

18

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osaka

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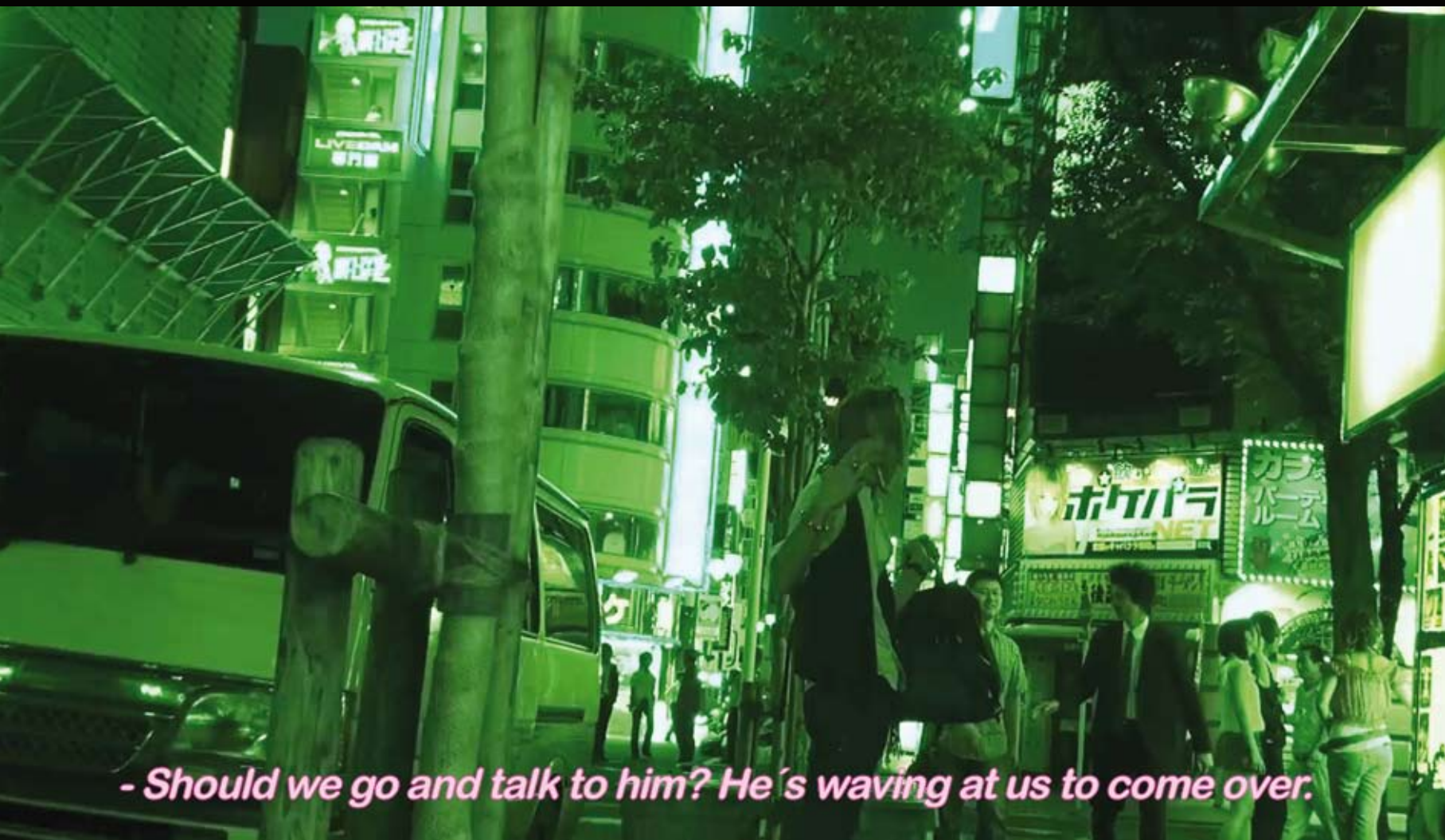
Shinjuku B
Shinjuku

Shinjuku
Shinjuku

Shinjuku

Shinjuku
Shinjuku

Shinjuku
Shinjuku




- Should we go and talk to him? He's waving at us to come over.








*- Are they real?
- He's poking at my tit!*

A close-up shot of a woman with blonde hair smiling broadly. A man with dark hair is leaning in from the right, licking her ear. The woman's hand is raised near her face. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting.

*- He's licking inside my ear.
- You have too do this for the film. Come on.*



- Now he wants to touch my pussy. That's too much.



- Does he think we are gonna pay for that or does he just want to relax after work? I don't understand the codes.



this city presents the foreigner with a mode of life that seems to her to have the enigmatic transparency, the indecipherable clarity, of a dream. And it is a dream she could, herself, never have dreamed. The stranger, the foreigner, thinks she is in control; but she has been precipitated into someone else's dream.



新宿駅北口

30

東急文化会館
東急ミラノ

29

新宿ミラノ
ポウル

20

ヒューマックス
パビリオン
新宿歌舞伎町

37

36

ホテル
リスト

27

22

24

武井ビル
中銀新宿
第三ビル

28

1 CHOME
1丁目

マリン
クレーブ

19

26

互福ビル

永和ビル1

永和ビル6

25

SAISON
兼六5

23

風林会館

新宿区役所
通り

南口

21

第二東亜
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

KUJIKICHO
歌舞伎町

12

YENプラザ

串ya

11

睦ビル
MUTUMILANE

新宿プリンス
ホテル

25

新居ビル

シャトレ
ビル

IMPAX

18

14

三経43

13

ベル新宿2

王城ビル

金太郎新宿
総本店

10

3

ザカテリーナ

相模観光ビル

イーストプラザ

2

第2ウイザード
セブン

エスバス
日拓

24

下村ビル

エスバス日拓
新宿歌舞伎町店

17

クロス

ビッグ
レモン

PIATTO

7

8

6

4

OSSO新宿店

新宿区役所

歌舞伎町
ダイカンプラザ
星座館

新宿大
ガード東

ドン・キホーテ
新宿東口本店

16

PIATTO

5

4

KUビル

カラオケ歌
広場新宿5号
区役所前店

同栄新宿

中央本線

Shinjuku Dori

Yasukuni Dori

歌舞伎町

中央本線

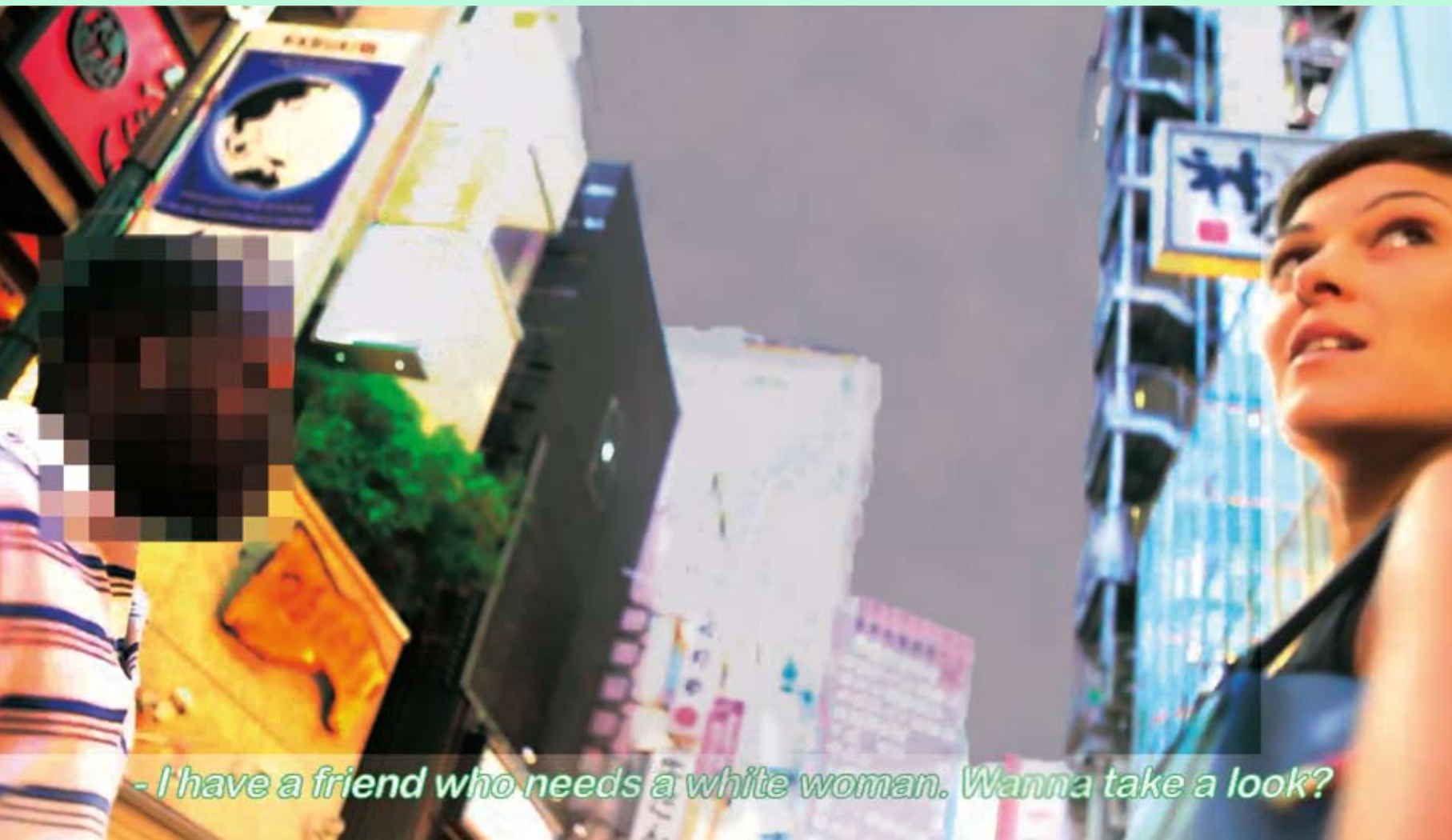
山手線




- Sweden, where are you from?



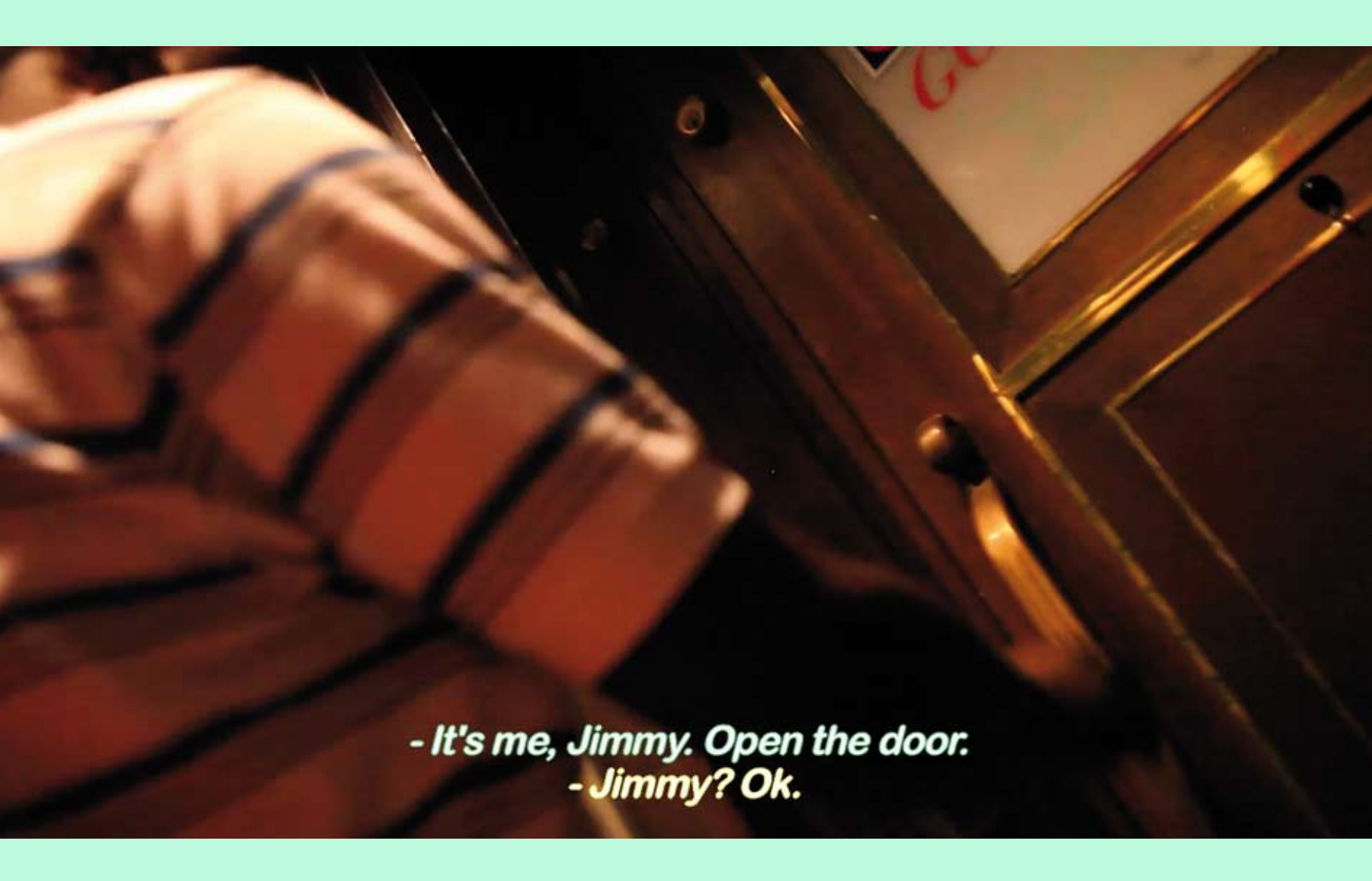
- Is this a documentary or what?




- I have a friend who needs a white woman. Wanna take a look?

A low-angle shot of a woman with dark hair looking upwards. She is in a room with blue walls. To her left is a control panel with several buttons and a small display. The lighting is bright, coming from a window on the left. The overall mood is one of focus and responsibility.

- My job is to make sure everything is ok. No fight, people are working, not just lazing around.




*- It's me, Jimmy. Open the door.
- Jimmy? Ok.*

A person is seen from the side in a dark room, possibly a bar or club. They are looking at a small, illuminated screen that displays a bright image. The room is dimly lit with warm, orange and yellow light from ceiling fixtures. The person is wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt.

- You can't use that camera in here, ok?

- Oh, no. We're not using it.


A dimly lit room, possibly a lounge or bar, featuring a tufted sofa and a wooden table. The lighting is warm and low, creating a cozy atmosphere. The sofa is dark-colored with a prominent tufted pattern. The table is made of wood and has some items on it, though they are not clearly visible. The overall scene is quiet and intimate.

- Good evening.






HAPPY TO BE ALIVE AND NICELY DRESSED

A close-up shot of a woman with long blonde hair and a black headband. She is holding a clear glass in her right hand and looking off to the side with a thoughtful expression. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be a television screen and some furniture.

- He thought I was just filming when you were taking photos. Like a little art project.
- He was right. This is a little art project.



- I actually don't have a plan regarding the risk of discovery. Let's just have some more sake.







So I suppose I do not know how he really looked and, in fact, I suppose I shall never know, now, for he was plainly an object created in the mode of fantasy. His image was already present somewhere in my head and I was seeking to discover it in actuality, looking at every face I met in case it was the right face - that is, the face which corresponded to my notion of the unseen face of the one I should love,





*- What's the price?
- 2000 One hour*



*- If they are good-looking. Ha ha ha.
- Beautiful boy. Handsome boy.*



- I'm here until 6 or 7 in the morning.











- Why are all the guys hanging around that girl? Is she loaded or what?





- She has been drinking... Sleep.



- Money, money.



- He's exploiting her. She comes here and sleeps for hours and he's taking her money.



- I kinda like him... Guess he's been working here for a long time.



- I'm trying to film how he pours more alcohol into her.



*- He's more charming.
- It's because he's older. Why you don't want young guys: they're boring.*



*- He went backstage to pull coke... to be able to drink more.
- Yeah, he's rubbing his nose...*



The dark side of society needs us, he said







**So, although I thought I was the most romantic
spectacle imaginable as I wandered weeping
down the alleys, I was in reality at risk - I had
fallen through one of those holes life leaves in
it; these peculiar holes are the entrances to
the counters at which you pay the price of the
way you live.**





- Amanda... I called you tonight.



- How are you? How was last night?



- Just taking photos of people? What do you need that for?



- Did you check if the camera is on?



半の魅セパニ

我慢

Black Man
SUPER BIKINI

スーパー成金 // 買と知り尽くした代り
55mm/72mm ビキニ
1290 2枚 1000

電気機
衣料



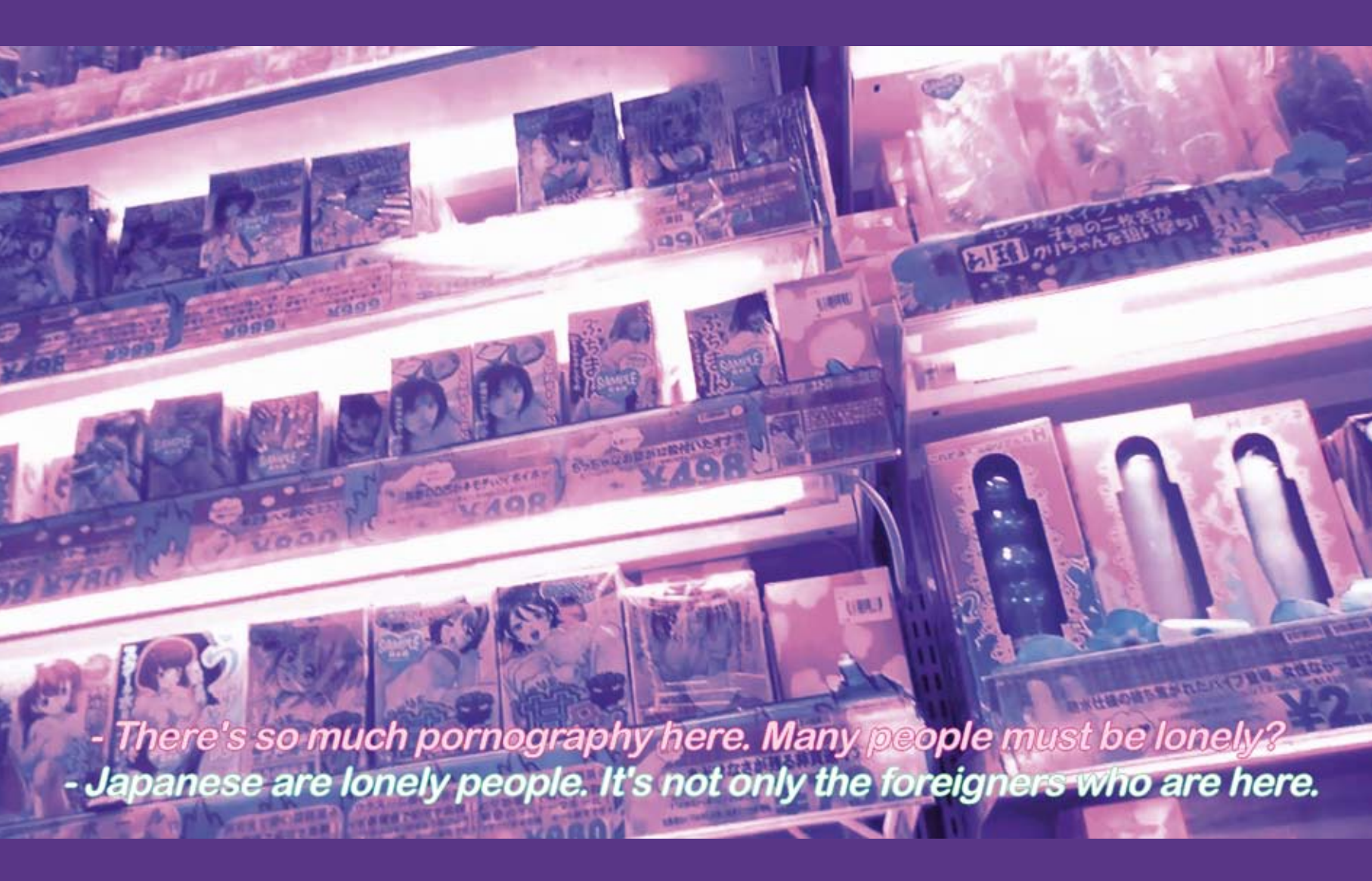
If you girls work with me, you can make a lot of money. I have very very good customers. My regular customers, they like white women.

A close-up shot of a person's hand pressing a button on a control panel. The panel has several other buttons below it. In the background, a cityscape is visible through a window, with buildings and a street. The lighting is dim, with a purple hue. The text is overlaid at the bottom of the image.

- But we don't wanna do lap dance you know.



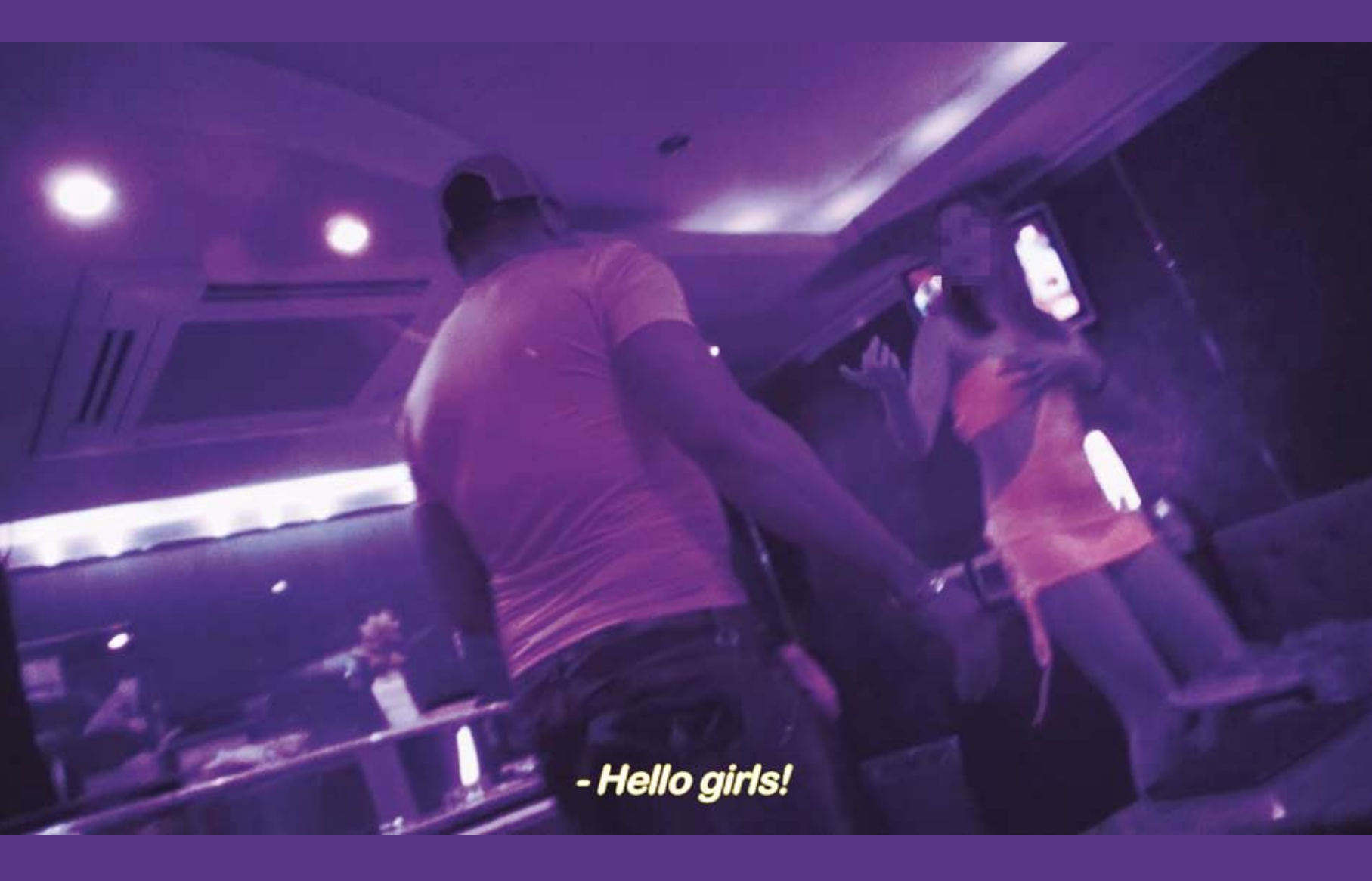
- On the other hand, your Visa Status is not so good...



- There's so much pornography here. Many people must be lonely?
- Japanese are lonely people. It's not only the foreigners who are here.








- Hello girls!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress, is seen from the back, sitting at a bar. The bar has a Visa sign on it. In the background, a bartender is visible behind the bar. The scene is dimly lit with warm, reddish lighting.

- You don't need to talk to me, give me a blow job or whatever. I'm really fucking strong.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red long-sleeved top, is leaning over a bar. She is looking down at something on the bar. In the background, there is a jukebox and a sign that says "VISA". The scene is lit with purple and blue light.

*- By the time you go down on me you'll be like "Oooh, Joe!"
- Ha ha ha ha!*



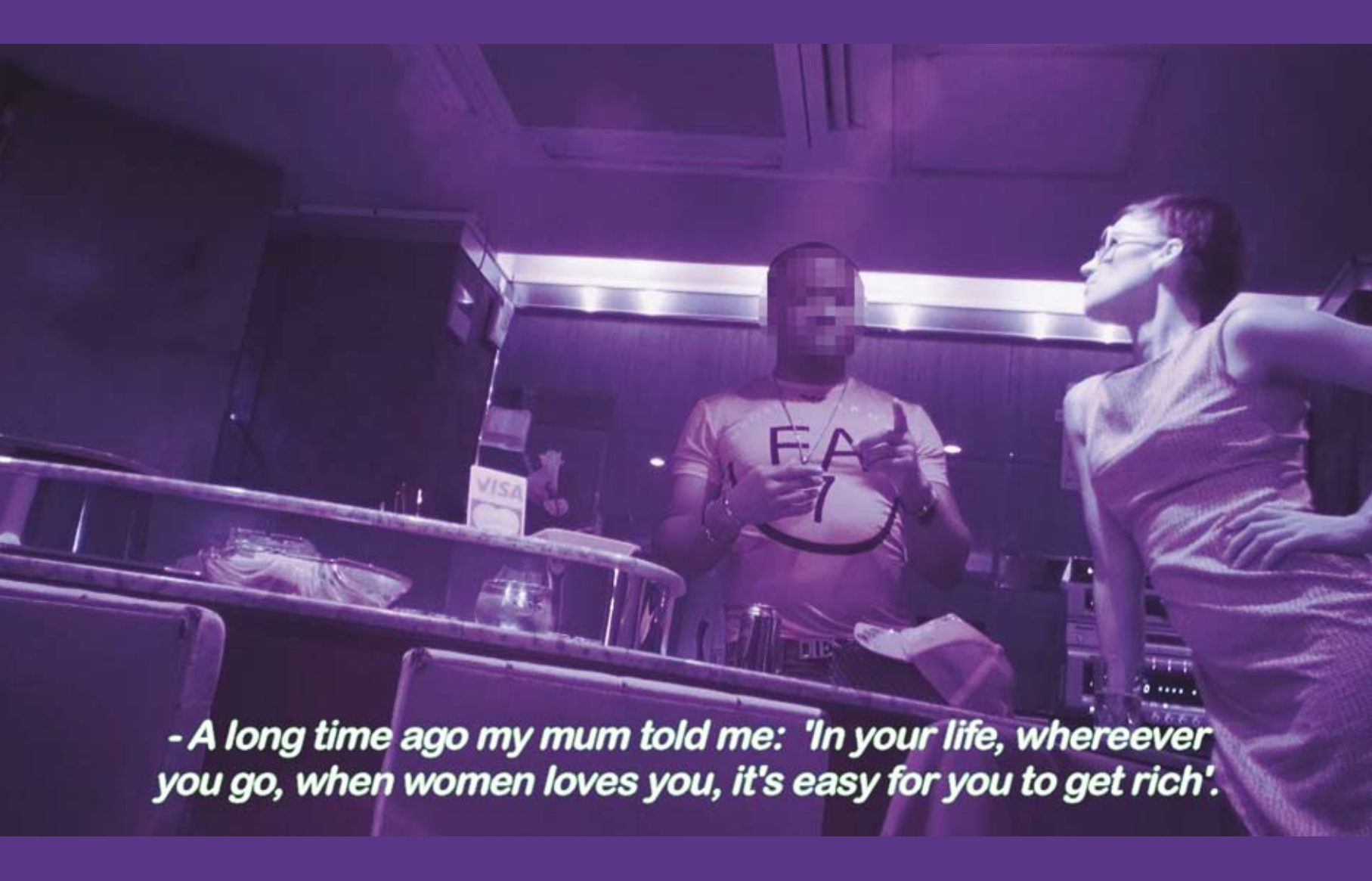
- Japanese men?! They are feminine! They come here and spend a lot of money. Sometimes my guests take off their pants, their dicks is like this!



*- Fucking boring. And they are very jealous of black men. Very jealous.
- (He's just trying to promote himself and his own dick...)*

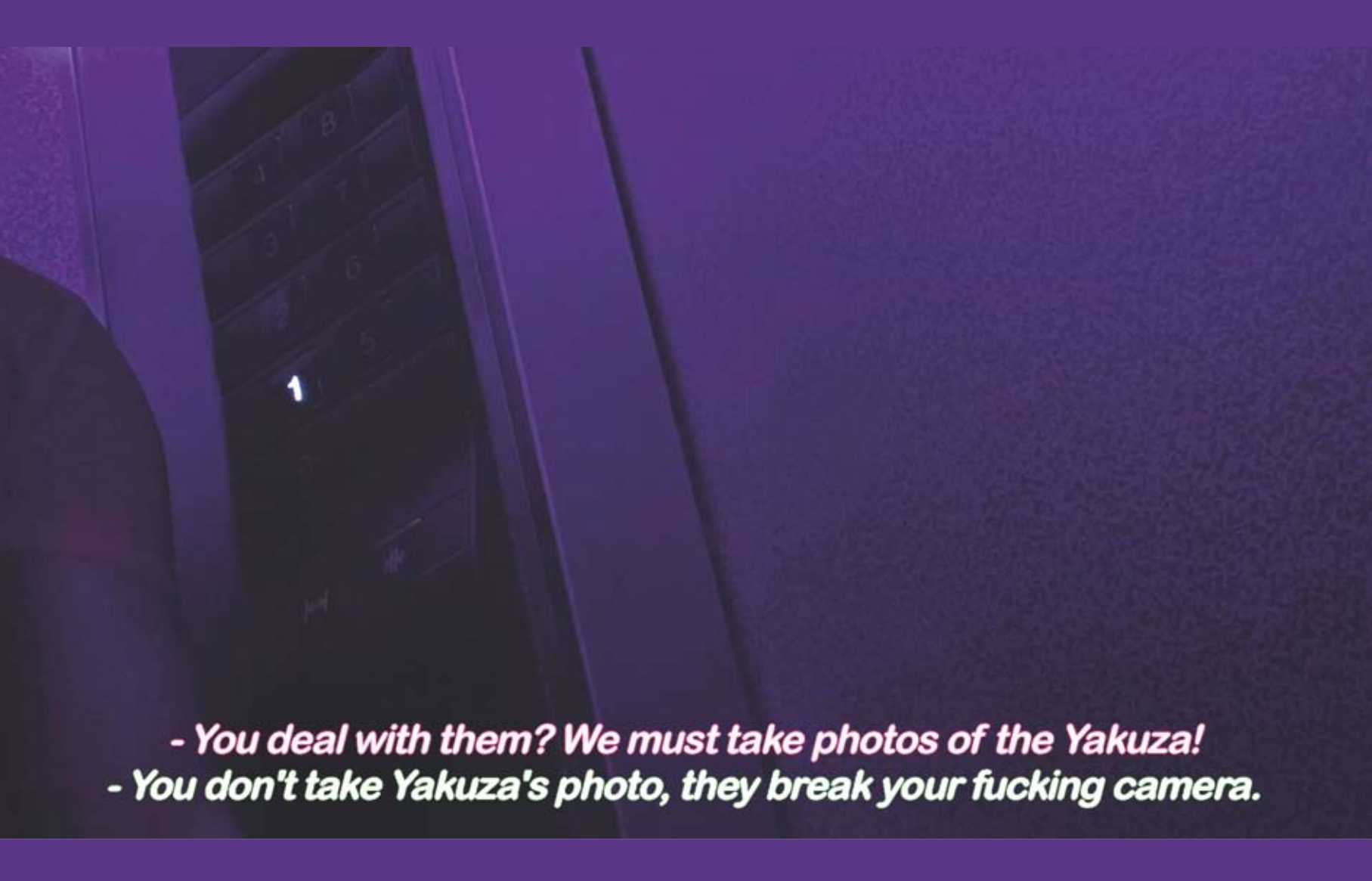


- I deal with women. They dance, they take good care of me. I make money from them. And I love them, because they make me rich.



- A long time ago my mum told me: 'In your life, wherever you go, when women loves you, it's easy for you to get rich'.

- I'm wondering, where's that pole dancing room, is it here?



- You deal with them? We must take photos of the Yakuza!
- You don't take Yakuza's photo, they break your fucking camera.



- Those motherfuckers are very aggressive.



♥ 神室純恋歌 ♥

愛




作詞：堀井亮佑
作曲：福田有理

愛



kamurocho ■ koinoStory






*- What do you wanna do with all of this, video, photographs...?
- The photos? But it's like an art project...*



- Who are you? Are you real?

The image shows the interior of a vehicle, likely a car or van. A sun visor is visible in the upper center, with a small label on it. To the right, a window looks out onto a bright, sunny day with green trees. The interior is mostly grey and white. In the bottom left, there is a dark area with some faint, illegible text or a logo.

*- I wanna play around with you today.
- He wants to fuck us.*





















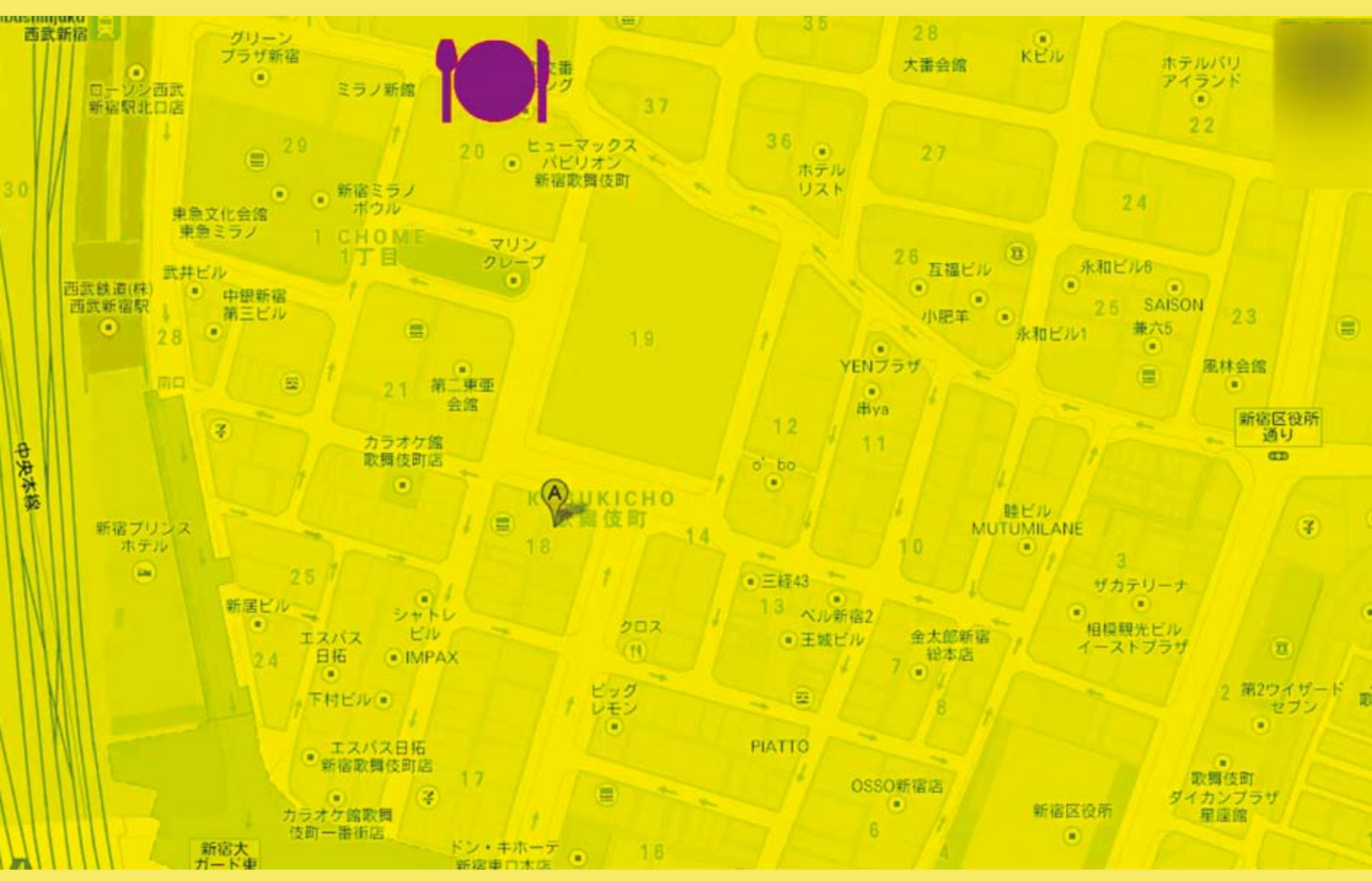






(273)

Is there any occasion to match a moonlit night for sending your thoughts winding to distant places, and recalling past moments, their sorrows and joys and pleasures, as if it were today?



西武新宿

中央本線



A 歌舞伎町

グリーン
プラザ新宿

ミラノ新館

ヒューマックス
パビリオン
新宿歌舞伎町

大番会館

Kビル

ホテルバリ
アイランド

東急文化会館
東急ミラノ

新宿ミラノ
ポウル

マリン
クレーブ

ホテル
リスト

武井ビル

中銀新宿
第三ビル

西武鉄道(株)
西武新宿駅

互福ビル

永和ビル6

SAISON
兼六5

永和ビル1

風林会館

新宿区役所
通り

第二東亜
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

YENプラザ

串ya

o'bo

睦ビル
MUTUMILANE

新宿プリンス
ホテル

新屋ビル

シャトレ
ビル

エスバス
日拓

IMPAX

下村ビル

エスバス日拓
新宿歌舞伎町店

クロス

三経43

ヘル新宿2

王城ビル

金太郎新宿
総本店

ザカテリーナ

相模観光ビル
イーストプラザ

新宿大
ガード東

ドン・キホーテ
新宿東口本店

PIATTO

OSSO新宿店

新宿区役所

歌舞伎町
ダイカンプラザ
星屋館

第2ウイザード
セブン







*- It's so boring to always be alone and never get any love.
- That's when you have your host.*



*the Kabukicho bars are my living rooms
intoxication is like coming home*





- Jimmy, please come. The Swedish girls are here.



- It's Tuesday. Do people really go out on Tuesdays?

- You can't compare Kabukicho to other places. Here people drink every day.



- This is one of the richest men in Japan. He's the owner of this host club.





- It's good that we are boozing, so those who gave you the funding for this project can see that we are using the money for what it's meant for.




- He kissed me. Unfortunately the camera did not catch that.



- Japanese mafia!



A dimly lit bar or lounge with a warm, intimate atmosphere. The scene is dominated by soft, glowing string lights in shades of blue and purple, which are strung across the ceiling and walls. In the foreground, a hand is seen holding a clear glass, possibly containing a drink. The background features a jukebox with a glowing screen, and various bottles and glasses are visible on the bar counter. The overall mood is romantic and nostalgic.

*- I'm still in love... with you boy...
- I'm still in love... with you boy...*



- One drink is 500 yen here, so we have to... d-d-drink at least six each.
- How do you think you can get a job in Jimmy's club if you show up completely wasted?! Pull yourself together!



- Bottoms up!







It was as if there was a glass between me and the world.

But I could see myself perfectly well on the other side of the glass. There I was, walking up and down, eating meals, having conversations, in love, indifferent and so on. But all the time I was pulling the strings of my own puppet;







*- Suddenly he's like: 'I can't touch you'. And I'm like: 'Why?'
Yeah, 'cause Joe has told him that he's not allowed to touch me.*



***- He says: I fixed you up with a man, and I'm doing this just to be nice.
He did not say that it was a fat old granpa! He said it was a rich man.***



- So he says: When he comes up to you and asks what you want to drink, just say champagne. If you do that you can earn 300 dollars this morning.

(2) Times of year

If you break off a branch of splendidly flowering cherry and arrange it in a large flower vase, the effect is delightful. And it's particularly charming if a gentleman, be it one of Her Majesty's brothers or a normal guest, is seated nearby engaged in a conversation, wearing a cloak in the cherry-blossom combination with undersleeves displayed.





*- If I'm going to buy a guy, I want him with a dog,
and the dog has to have a cute little tongue.*



*- I brought all the Nigerians here. Whatever they do, I have done it.
- Aha! So you're the papa.*



- What did I tell you today? How many hosts have we photographed? We've been boozing all night! Pull yourself together, you're the camerawoman!



*- All these fuckers are just trying to hustle us up for money.
- How much are you girls?*



- Tell me what you people are doing here?



- It's illegal to take peoples pictures.

- What? How? Illegal?





- Is this your club?



- Yeah, I want champagne.
- The only thing I care about is how I look.



- Japan, everything you do, money talks.



*- You, ooh, you can do money.
- How much?*





- It depends. It depends on you. As long as you know how to flirt... Not true flirting, just acting.





*- Do you think she injected something in her lips? Should I do that too?
- Yeah, I think you should - I just haven't told you before.*




*- Can I take a photo of you?
- No no, don't take picture!*



*- Tell me the story. Where did you come from?
- But, money counts. Of course you have to buy my story.*



- No, but I'm poor. Real artists are always poor.

A man in a white polo shirt is leaning over a bar counter. His face is heavily blurred. He is gesturing with his right hand towards the camera. In the background, there are shelves with various bottles of alcohol. A glass of beer is on the bar in front of him. The lighting is dim and greenish.

*- We can employ you as hostesses.
- How much do we get paid?*

A dark, dimly lit interior space, possibly a bar or club. In the background, a person wearing a white, short-sleeved outfit is visible, standing near a bar area with some neon lighting. The foreground is mostly dark and out of focus, showing a wooden bench or table.

- We dance with clothes or without clothes?



- It's twenty to five. Now is when our fat chances on cute little guys turn up.



- Everyone's just trying to make money on us...



- Yeah, and it's always like: They have really hot chicks, but they are just not there at the moment.



- You're not concerned that they are trying to sell us, you're more concerned that they are lying about their hot girls.



*- Why does he want to show the tattoos?
- Yakuza...*



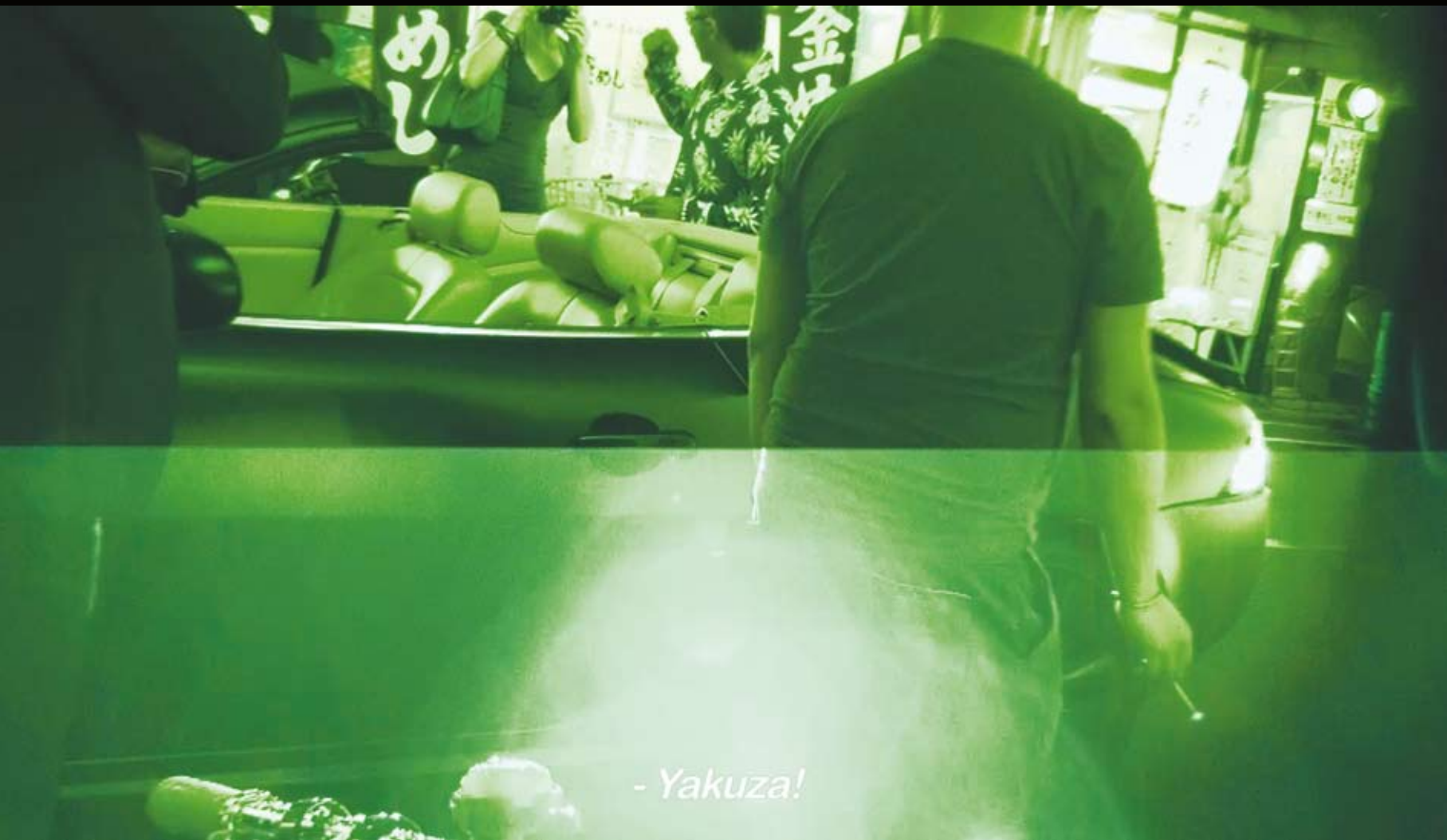
- If you fuckin do anything with this film they will fuck you up.



*- Our friend from the other country says this is a bit dangerous.
- They are always saying it's dangerous. These are just kids.*



- Good luck with the hustling. See you later.



- Yakuza!









(72) Our apartments in the long room -

/---/

"Why do you hasten thus to relinquish this night?"



A man in a dark suit and white shirt is walking on a city street. He is looking down at his hands, which are held out in front of him. The street is lined with buildings, and there is a large, stylized logo on the wall of one of the buildings. The scene is captured in a blue-tinted, high-angle shot.

- I'm a lucky man!



- Whose club do you work for?
- Turn around and film him.



- I wish I can go along with you guys so I can give you a full tall massage.


- A what?



- You can make use of my tongue, you can make use of my finger, you can make use of my dick.



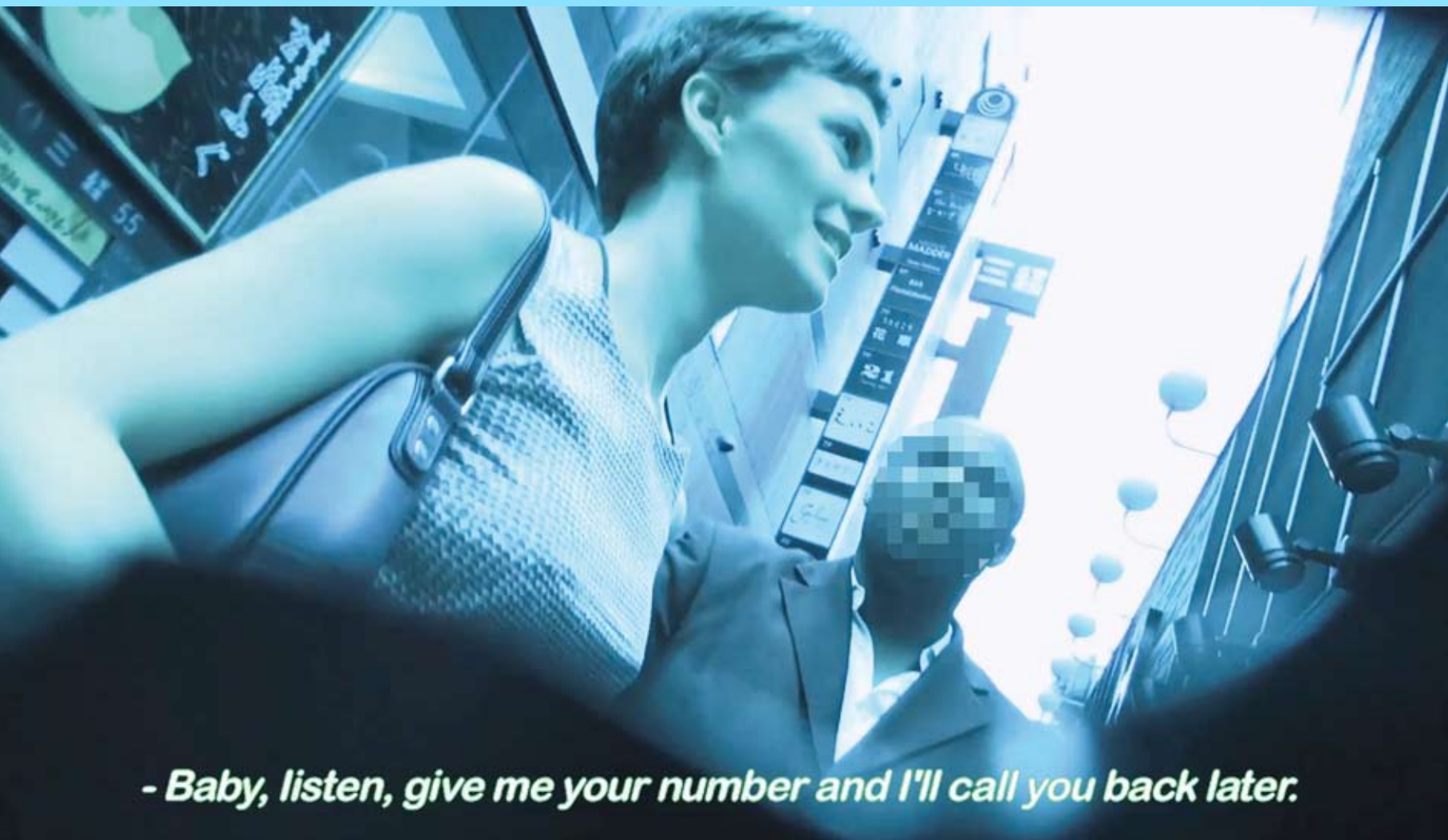
- If you have a rope, you can tie me with your rope. Command me the way you want. Don't pay me any money for that. Free of charge.



- But the only thing I want to do is take a picture.
- We take picture there inside. Not now.



- You are not gonna show people this picture?
- No, I'm not showing it to anyone.



- Baby, listen, give me your number and I'll call you back later.



- Give us your card, we call you tomorrow.

Her passion and her profession are to become one flesh with the crowd. For the perfect flaneuse, for the passionate spectator, it is an immense joy to set up house in the heart of the multitude, amid the ebb and flow of movement, in the midst of the fugitive and the infinite. To be away from home and yet to feel oneself everywhere at home; to see the world, to be at the centre of the world, and yet to remain hidden from the world /.../



- We don't want to be strippers. We made up our mind, finally.



- You want some boy that make you happy? Japanese boy?



- No... look... that's the worlds saddest sarariiman.



- The police is coming for him. If you want to take his picture do it now.

- No, you can't do that.



- But how did he end up like that?



*- Someone humiliated him and pulled his pants down.
- I don't know. This just makes me sad.*



- Don't touch the camera. He's gonna notice it.



*- I wanna take a photo of the guy with the green hair, the little one.
- That is no host. That is mafia. He's gonna break that camera for you.*



- Before you take photo with the yakuza you have to ask them.
- We ask everyone. I didn't take a photo of the guy with the dick.



- You don't like small dick, right? Let's go have fun.



- The police is coming, let's go.



- Do you speak english?



- What are you doing here at six o'clock in the morning? In shorts.

*Art can save some people
but it can not save everyone*

神室町天下一通り





- She has a bag for 7000 and a cell for 5000...



- I've been in Japan for 15 years. She took drugs. They like to take drugs.

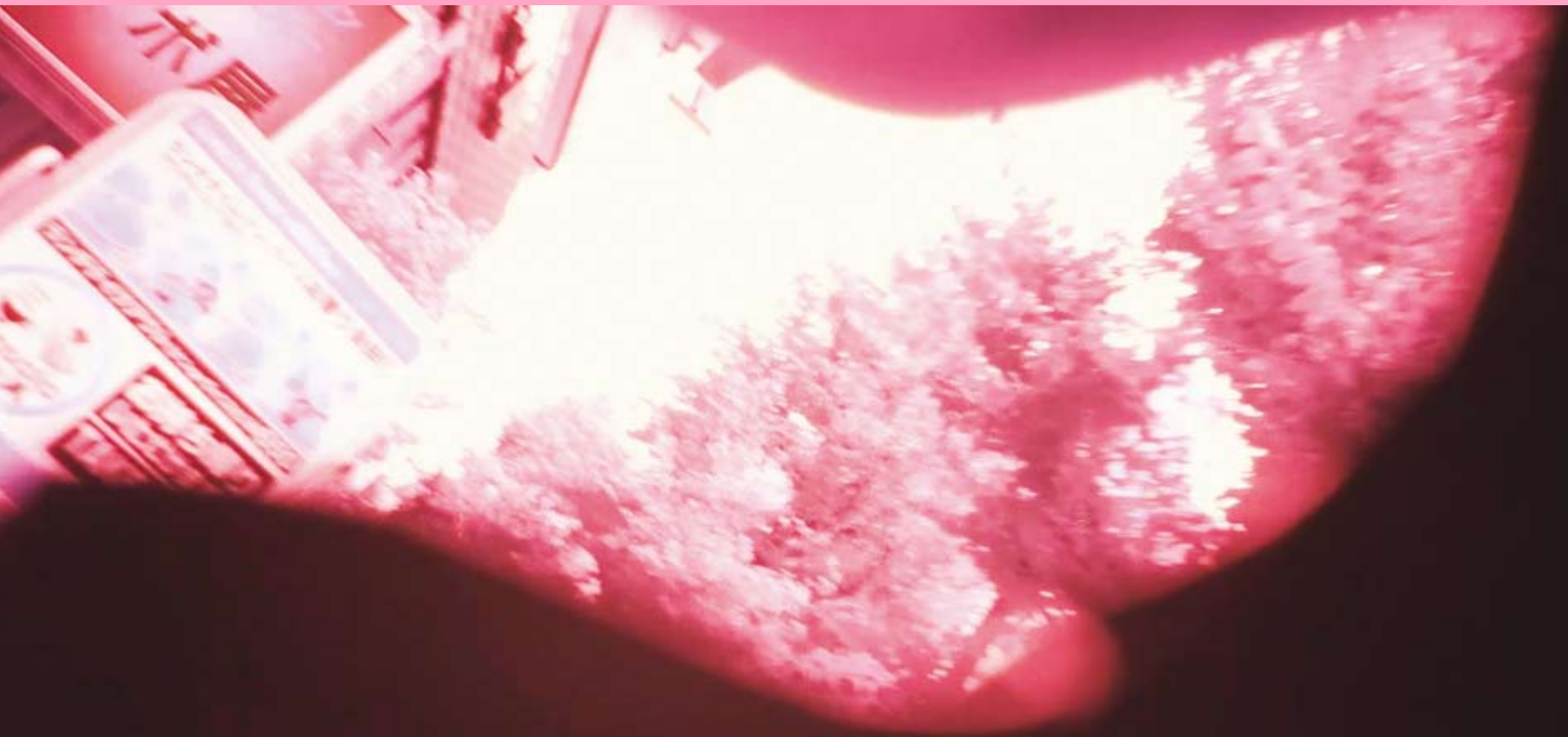


- There's not much we can do.





*- I'm pissed cause you didn't let me film the police crackdown on the mafia.
- That could've been a nice turning point, when the police gets mad at you.*



- You have to understand one thing: We have no money, we have no contacts, we have nothing. The only thing we have is...



*- ...our fat asses.
- ...that we dare to do things that noone else dares to do.*

And so away she goes, hurrying, searching.

But searching for what?

/.../ ceaselessly journeying across the great
human desert /.../

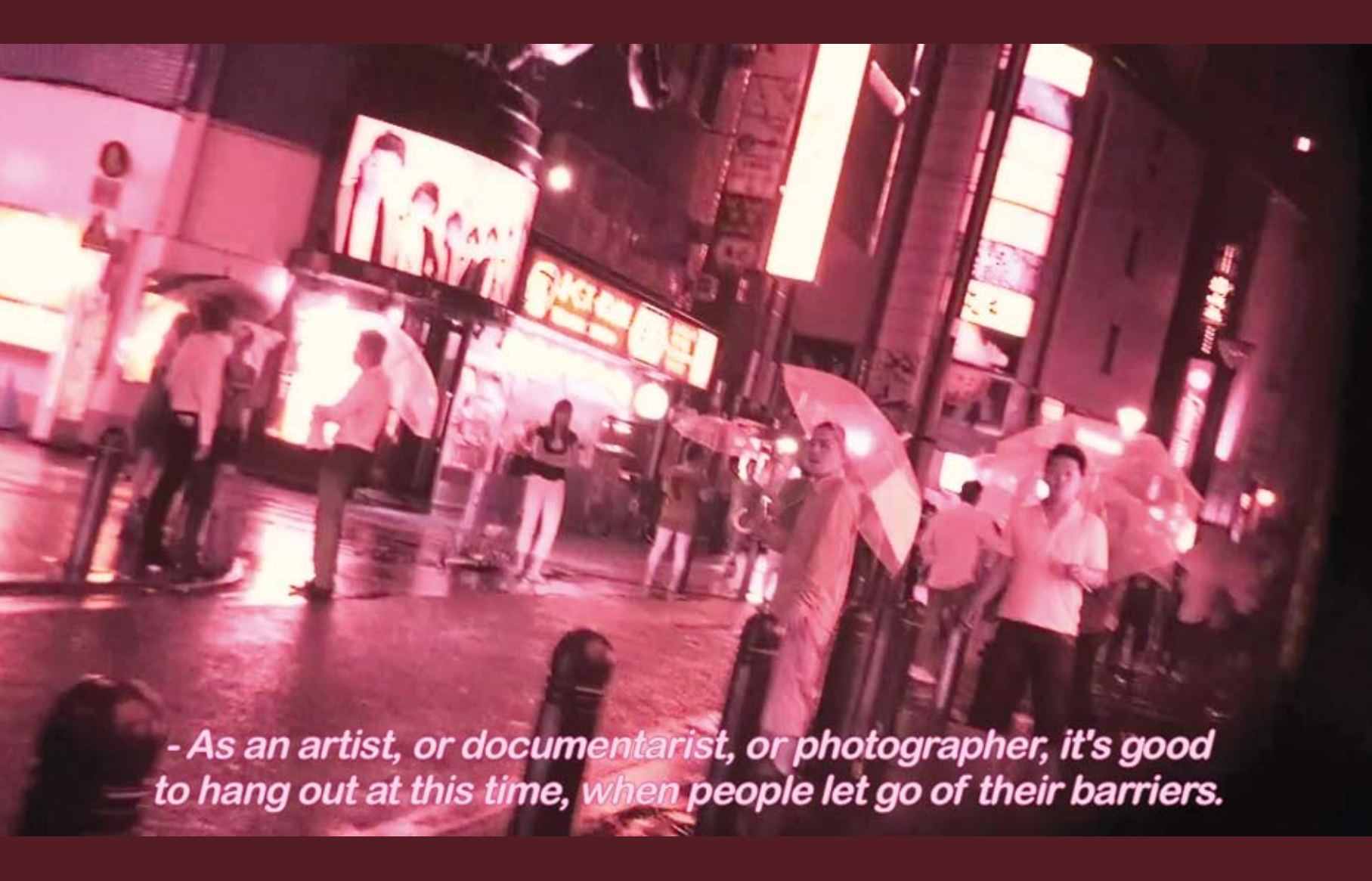
She makes it her business to extract from
fashion whatever element it may contain
of poetry within history, to distil the eternal
from the transitory.




歌舞伎町一番街

The image shows a vibrant night scene of a Japanese street entrance. A large, illuminated archway made of red lights frames the view. The archway contains a sign with the text '歌舞伎町一番街' (Kabukichō Ichiban-gai). The street beyond is filled with numerous colorful neon signs and advertisements, creating a lively atmosphere. The entire image is decorated with white cherry blossom silhouettes scattered across the frame.

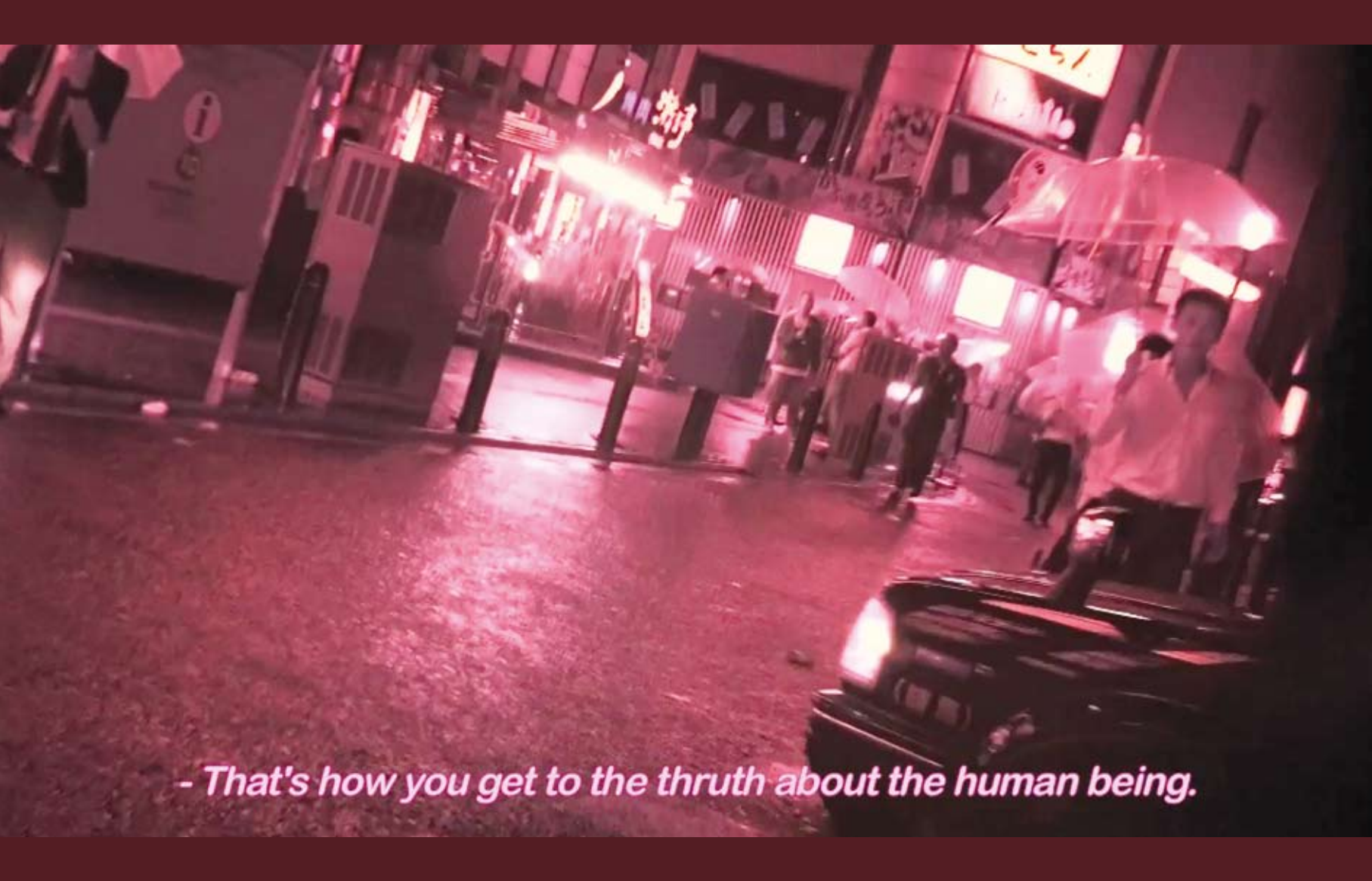




- As an artist, or documentarist, or photographer, it's good to hang out at this time, when people let go of their barriers.



*- And just "be present with your camera".
Like Christer Strömholm would have said.*



- That's how you get to the thruth about the human being.



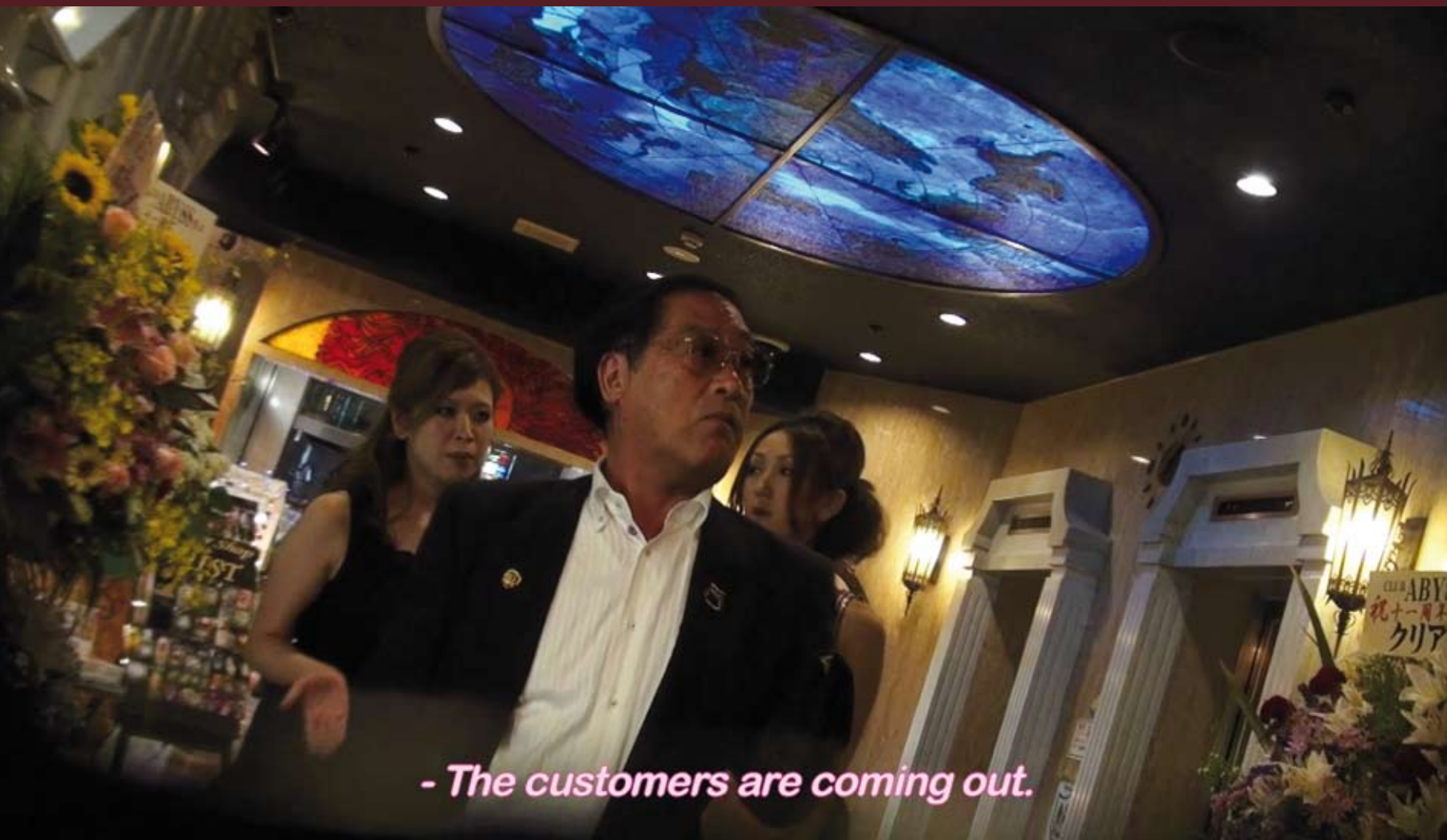












- The customers are coming out.

HOW COULD HE AFFORD NOT TO
CAPITALIZE ON HIS YOUTH?









- English...



- We can't hang with him, he's a kid. He's sweet, but he's a baby.
- What has he had? He's totally high.











**I, Amanda, alien to the world,
yet frantically busy taking part
in every bit of it. At home as I
was ever, in this homelessness.**






*- One host smiled at me. A natural smile. I could see that he meant it.
- Money smiles.*



- These are Yakuza... The way they look.



A man with a goatee and a white, vertically striped, button-down shirt is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a thin gold chain with a star pendant. He has a black watch on his left wrist and a silver watch on his right wrist. He is gesturing with his right hand. In the background, another man's face is partially visible. The setting appears to be outdoors at night, possibly on a sidewalk or near a building entrance.

*- Hey, can I take a photo of you?
- May I help you? May I... may I...*







- No, no, no!



- But what the fuck, I don't want to!!





























How far can I go for art?





*- Is the business going bad now after the catastrophe and the tsunami?
- Yeah yeah, after the tsunami it was bad.*




- We just want to see how it looks like.
- It's ok. Maybe you sit down, have one drink free of charge.

- This is the heart of Japan, Kabuki-cho.





- Here's your master!

A dimly lit bar scene. On the left, a man is silhouetted against a bright light source, possibly a window or a sign. On the right, a bartender's hand is visible, pouring a drink from a bottle into a glass. The scene is bathed in a purple and blue light. The background shows a bar counter with a faucet and some glasses.

- Do you take the whole thing at once?
- Yeah. One love.




- You can make 500 dollars or more a night.

A person wearing a dark jacket is shown from the chest up, standing in a room with blue lighting. The person's face is mostly obscured by shadow. In the background, there is a doorway and a window with curtains. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and dimly lit.


- You can make a 1000 dollars...

Snack	Menu	Price
	Pizza	
	Fried Chicken	¥3,000
	Beef Jacky	¥2,000
		¥3,000
	Mix Nuts	¥2,000
	Chocolate	¥3,000
	Mix Nuts	¥2,000
	Chocolate	¥3,000
	Domperignon (white)	¥150,000
	Domperignon (rose)	¥150,000
	Crystal (white)	¥300,000
	Crystal (rose)	¥350,000
	Domperignon (gold)	¥350,000
	Mix Nuts	¥2,000
	Chocolate	¥3,000

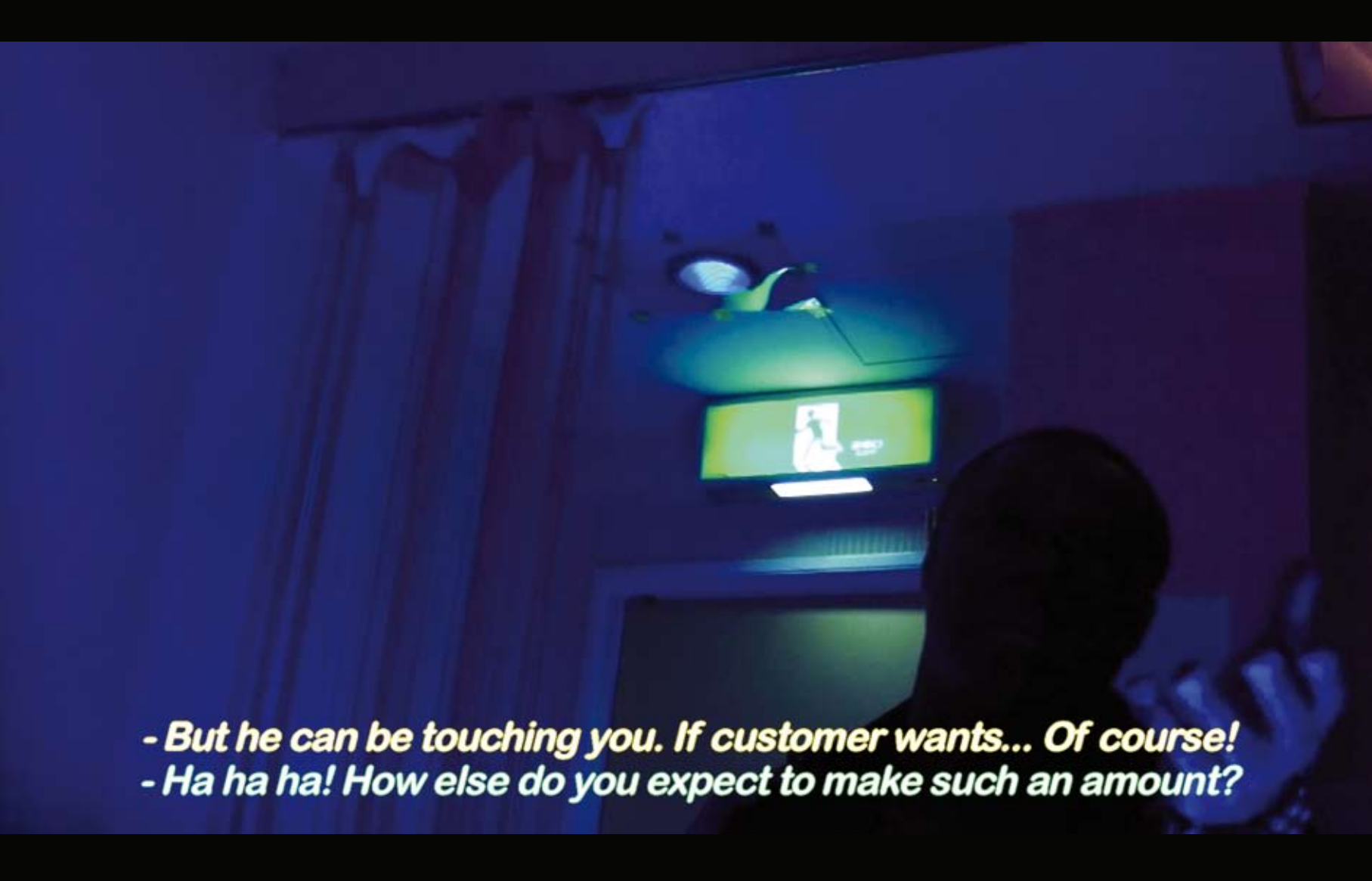
- Champagne. This one now is 150 000 yen. (\$1800)

The image shows a close-up, low-angle view of two square recessed ceiling lights. The lights are illuminated, casting a warm, yellowish glow. The surrounding ceiling and walls are bathed in a deep purple or magenta light, creating a moody atmosphere. The perspective is looking upwards from below the lights.


*- Who are these customers anyway who have so much money? Yakuza?
- Men make money to enjoy themselves. It's only poor men who don't enjoy.*



*- You will never get drunk. The customer will get drunk.
- And then he spends more.*

A person is shown in silhouette from behind, looking at a glowing green screen. The screen displays a small image of a person. The room is dark, with a blueish-purple ambient light. A ceiling light fixture is visible above the screen. The person's hand is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

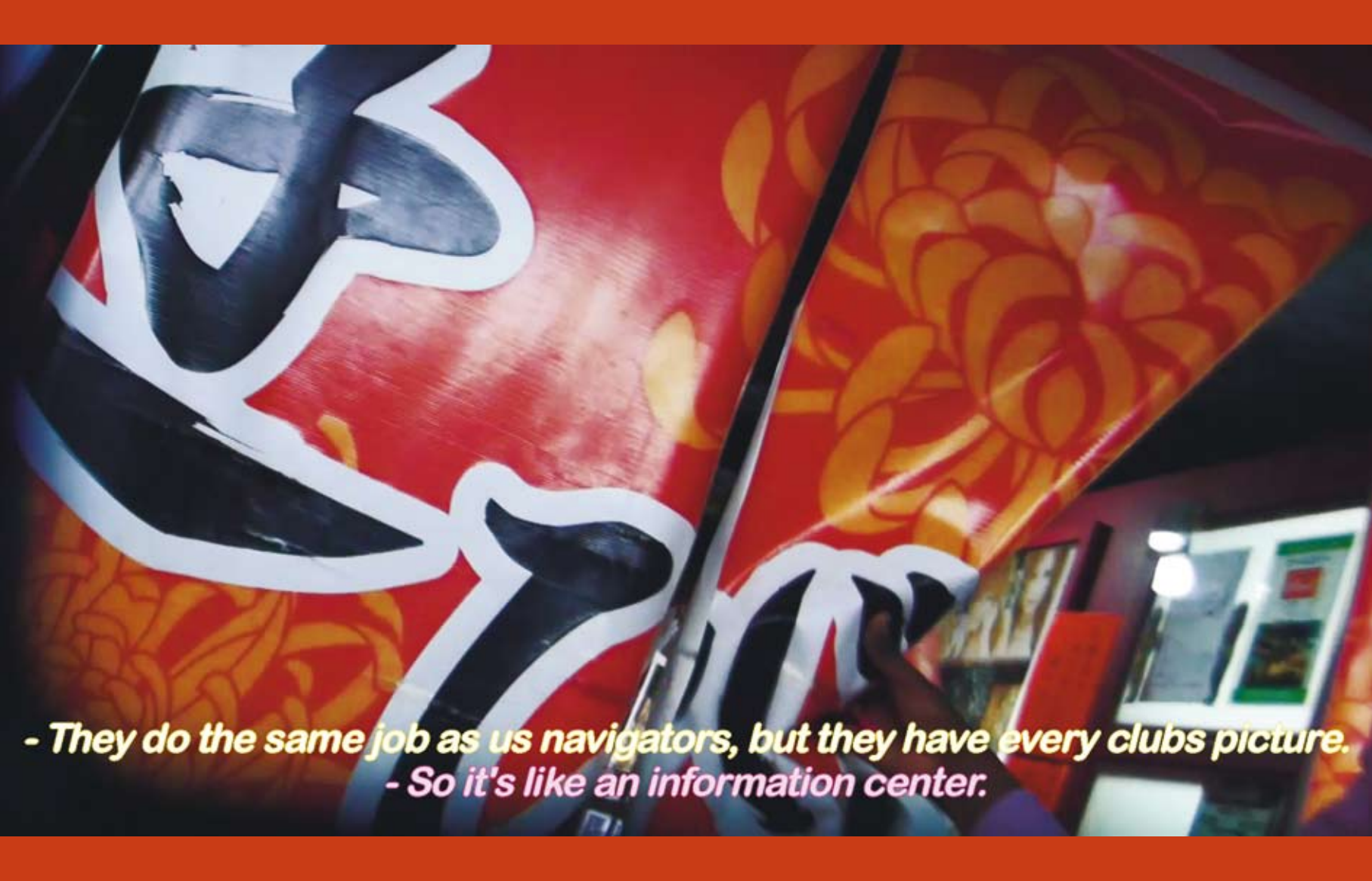
*- But he can be touching you. If customer wants... Of course!
- Ha ha ha! How else do you expect to make such an amount?*

A dimly lit scene with a man's silhouette on the right and a woman's face on the left. The lighting is very low, with a strong blue/purple hue. The man's silhouette is dark against the lighter background. The woman's face is partially visible on the left, looking towards the man. The overall mood is intimate and dramatic.

- All this is acting. 'Hey, come on baby, I haven't seen such a handsome man like you before'. We are all actors.



**Will I ever find my muse in this labyrinth,
that whispers of wasted youth and lost innocence?**



*- They do the same job as us navigators, but they have every clubs picture.
- So it's like an information center.*





皆様のご来店、従業員一同
心よりお待ちしております！



花
一
二
三
四
五
六
七
八
九
十
十一
十二
十三
十四
十五
十六
十七
十八
十九
二十



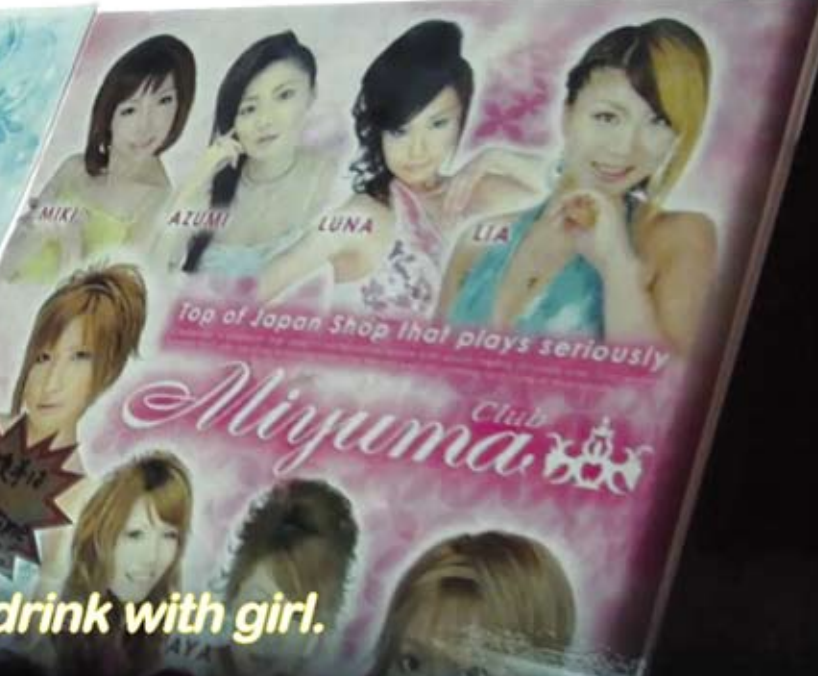
- This information center is for men only. Yes, girls touch, kiss okey, service.



ママが、店内と
キャストの接客は
安らぎを演出して
くれるはず...♡




★
Show time
★



- These, just drink with girl.

A woman with shoulder-length brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards a display of hostesses. The display consists of several framed photographs of women in white outfits. The background is dark, and there are some red and white elements visible, possibly part of a stage or set. The lighting is focused on the woman and the display.

*- Are there no host that can speak english?
- No no no. Communication. Just japanese.*

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is seated in a red booth. He is looking upwards and to the right. The wall behind him is red and decorated with several orange posters containing Japanese text, a silver star sticker, and various photographs and notices. A microphone is positioned in front of him.

- 90 minutes, 2000 yen. Ok?



- Yakuza. See? Japanese mafia. Someone walked into one of them...



- How do you know which ones are Yakuza?

- They have a tan, and wear shorts and short hair.



- So there are 4 categories of men in these streets: hosts, sarariimen (who are the customers), barkers, and yakuza.

Many hosts retire around the age of 28, when their beauty has faded after years of drinking. Some become contracted navigators who fish these streets for customers they can lead to a club of choice.







W. J. [unclear]









(20) *The sliding panels that close off the north-east...*

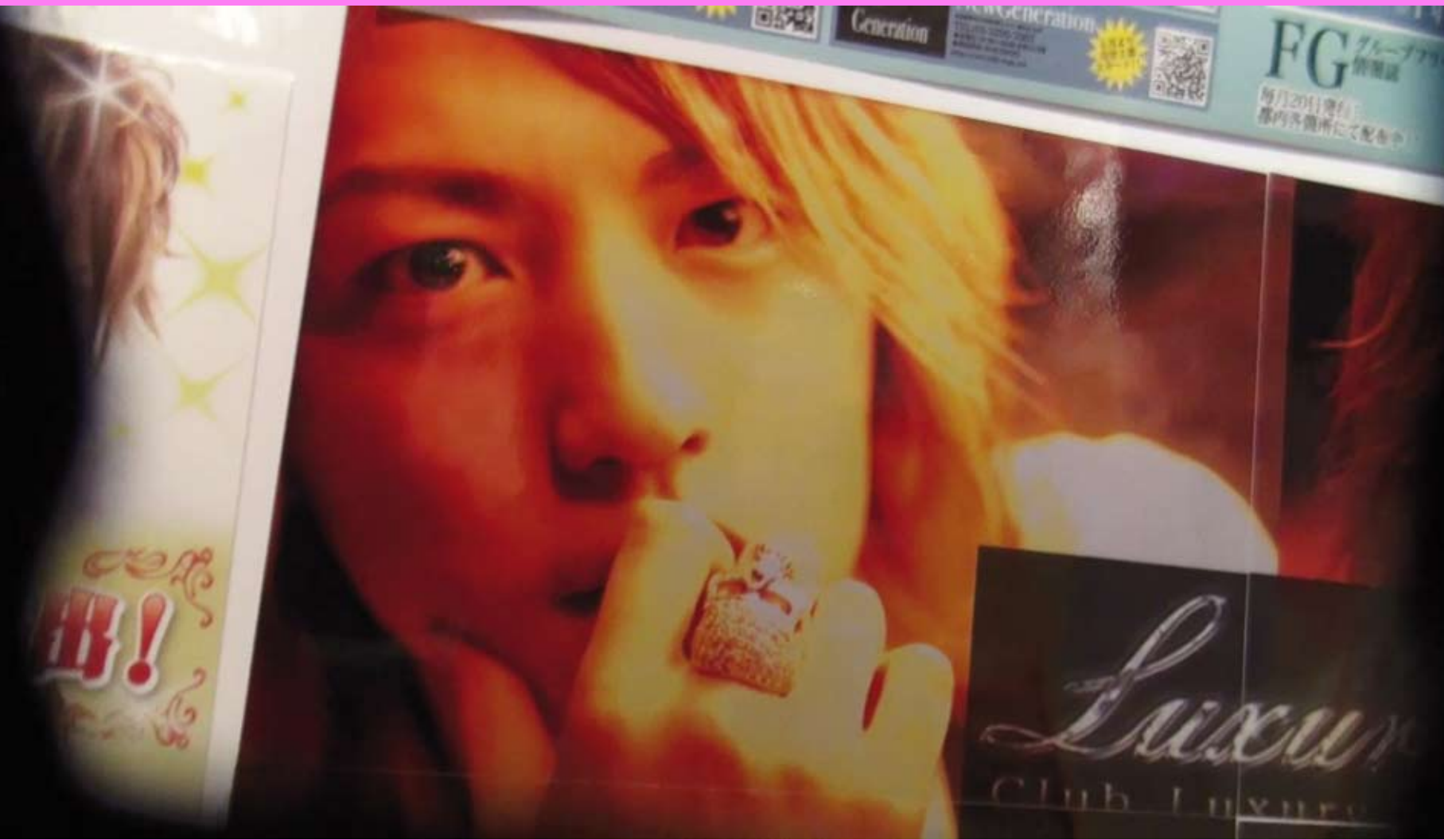
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Despite their protestations, some of the senior gentlewomen managed to produce two or three poems on spring themes such as blossoms and so forth, and then my turn came. I wrote down the poem:

With the passing years
My years grow old upon me
yet when I see
this lovely flower of spring
I forget age and time







Generation

new generation



FG

毎月20日発行
都内各機所にて配布中

出!

Luxury
Club



- You have to speak japanese.



- Communication yeah... we are looking for a host that can speak english.



- Oh, there's a fight!



- Is this like Nigerians against Yakuza or what?



- Is 3000 yen for 90 minutes ok?







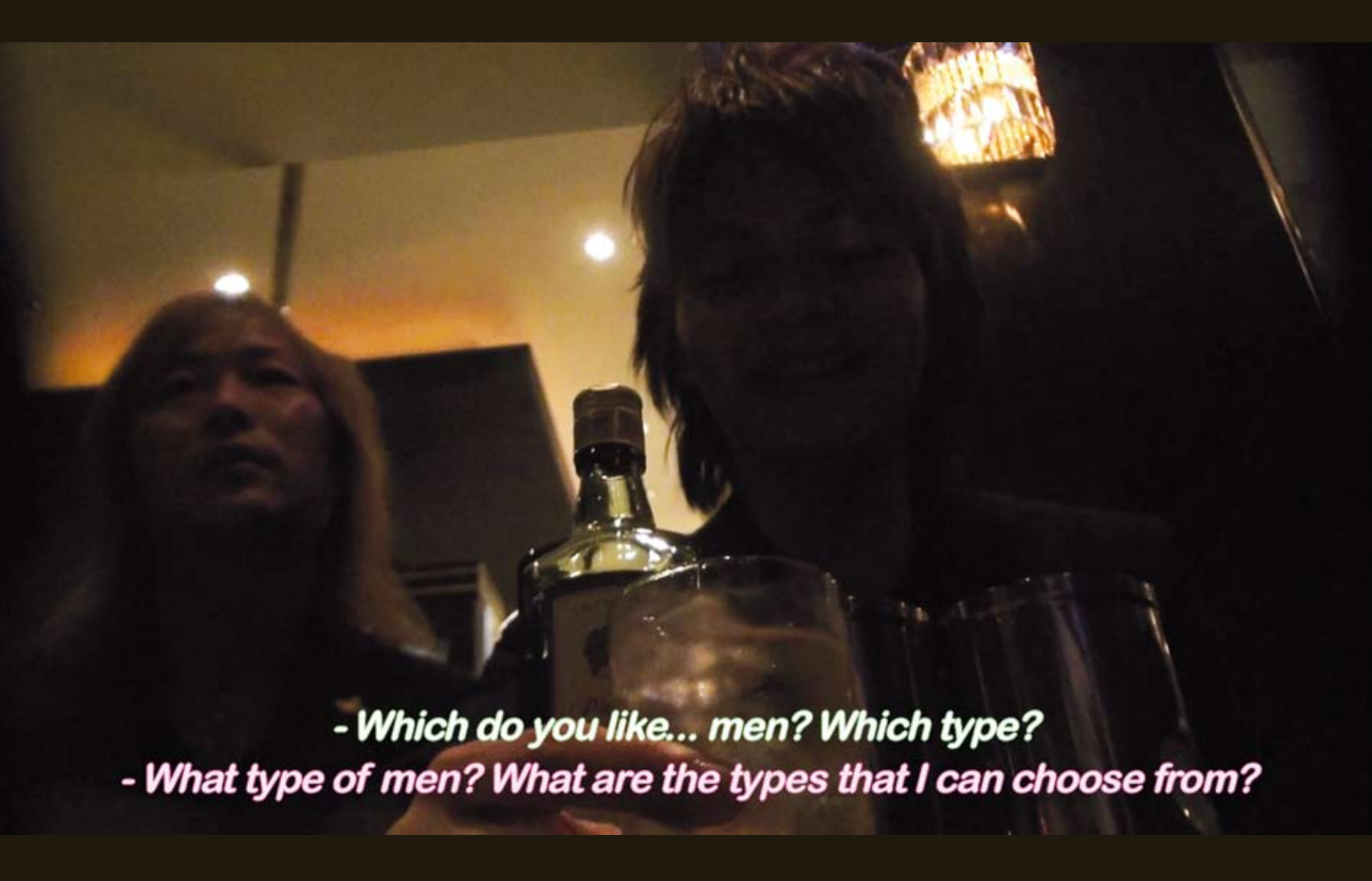
*Is beauty addictive?
And if it is, would that be
a good or a bad thing?*



A dimly lit interior scene, possibly a hallway or a room. In the foreground, a person's hand is holding a long, white, cylindrical object, possibly a rolled-up towel or a piece of fabric. In the background, another person is visible, and there are some framed pictures on the wall. The lighting is warm and low, creating a cozy atmosphere. A television screen is visible in the upper right corner, displaying a blue image. A glowing light fixture is also visible on the right wall.


- Here you are. Most welcome.






- Which do you like... men? Which type?

- What type of men? What are the types that I can choose from?

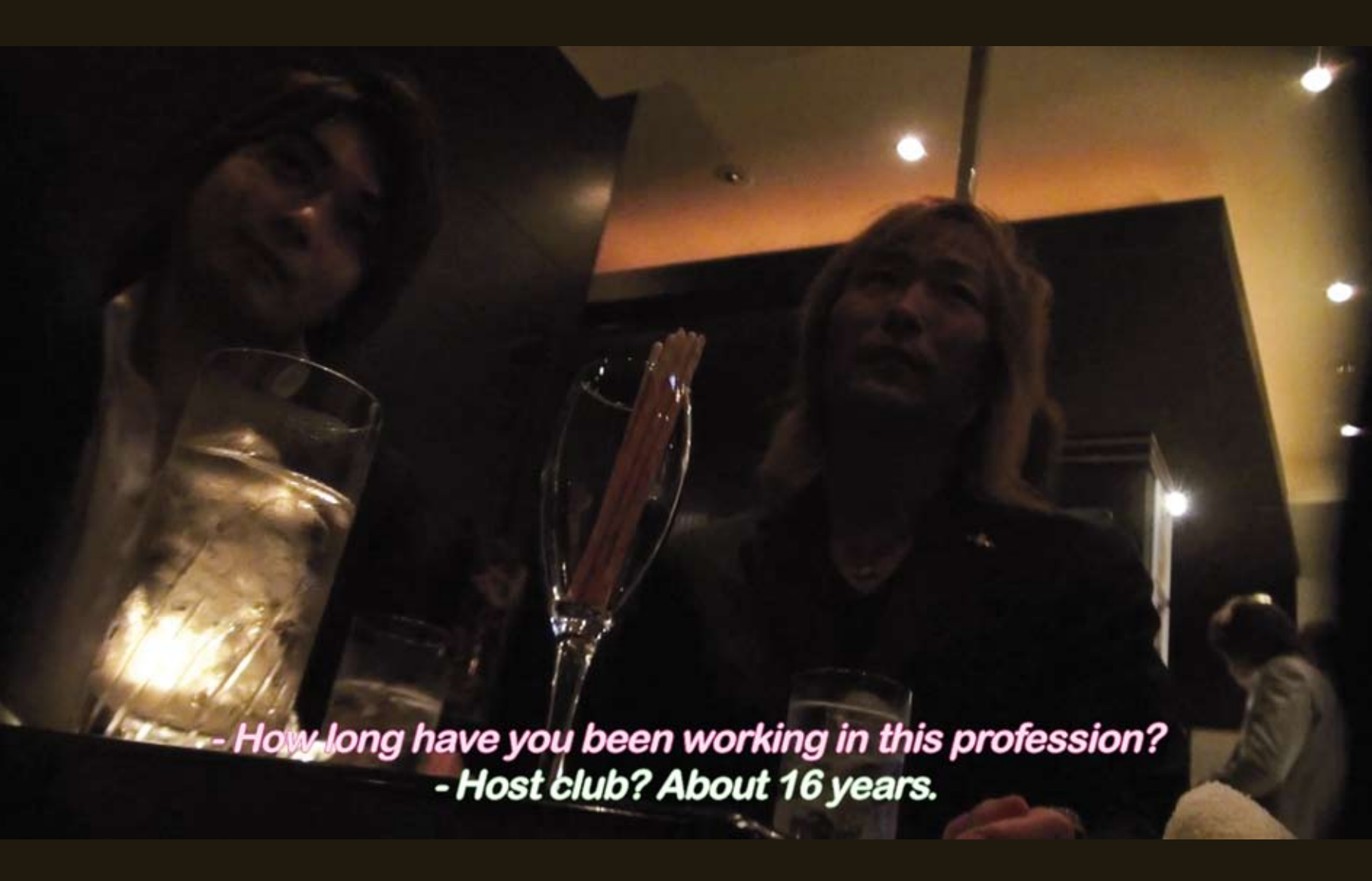


- Rocker type. Actor type, comedian type.


A man with short dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right with a slight smile. He is wearing a dark, possibly black, jacket. The background is dark, with several bright, circular lights visible, suggesting an indoor setting like a club or a stage. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the man's face and the lights in the background.

- We like host type.




A dimly lit bar scene. In the foreground, a table holds several glasses: a large highball glass with ice and a drink, a smaller glass, and a tall, slender flute glass containing a drink with a straw. Two men are visible. The man on the left is partially obscured and looking towards the camera. The man on the right is looking upwards and to the right. The background is dark with some ambient lighting from the bar.

*- How long have you been working in this profession?
- Host club? About 16 years.*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is smiling and making a peace sign with her right hand. She is positioned behind a clear glass bottle of liquor and a glass of water. The setting appears to be a bar or club, with warm, dim lighting and other people visible in the background.

- Do you have girlfriends?

- No no no. Host - no.

A man with long, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right. He is wearing a dark jacket. The background is a dimly lit restaurant or bar with warm overhead lights. To the left, a glass with chopsticks is visible. To the right, a bottle of alcohol is partially in view. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

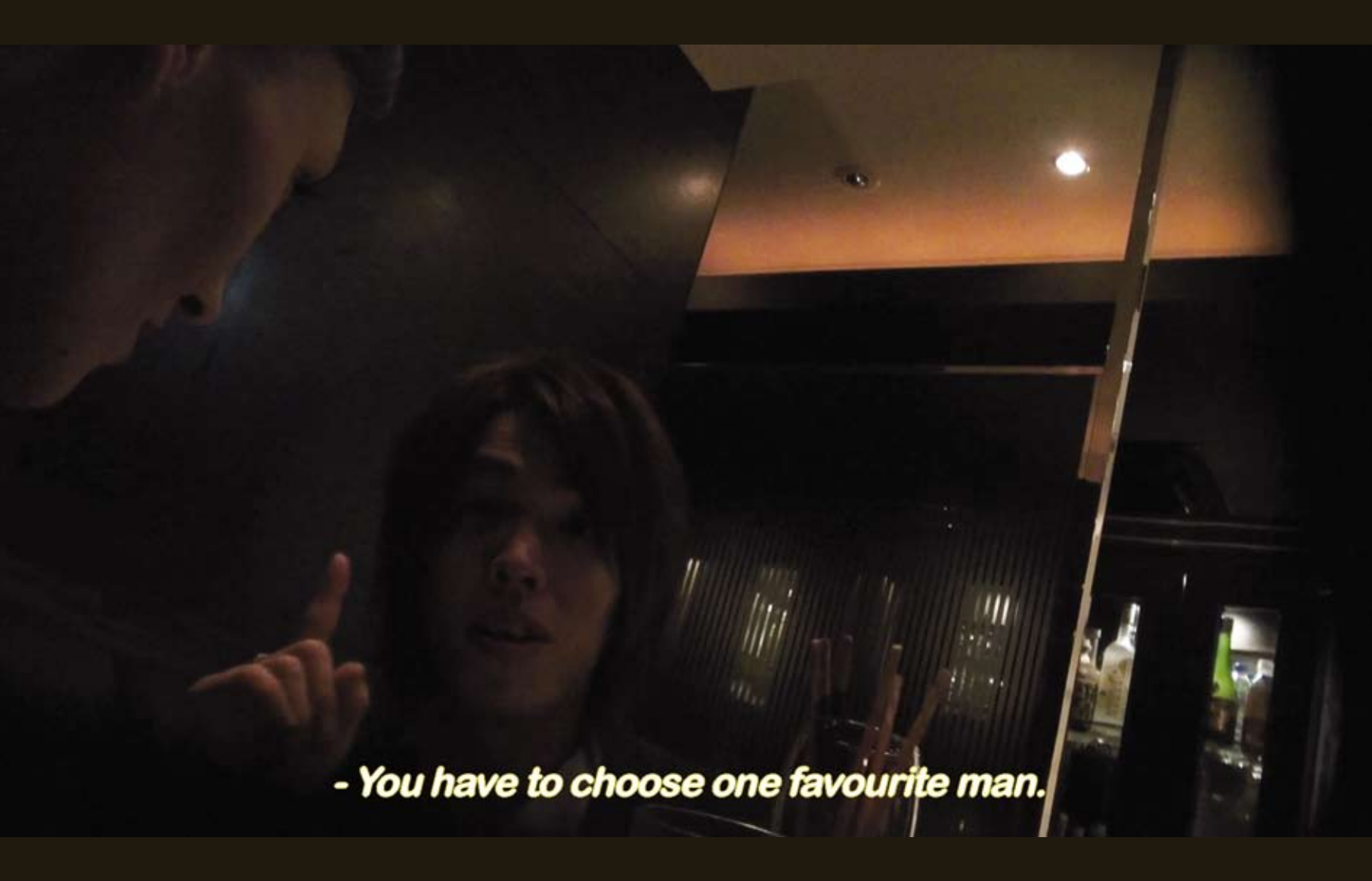
- Everyday meet girls so... I think everyday my girlfriend is sad, sad. Sadness. So I think I don't have girlfriend.



A man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket, a light-colored shirt, and a dark tie, is shown from the chest up. He is looking upwards and to the right with a slightly open mouth and a hand raised to his forehead, suggesting a state of surprise or exhaustion. The background is dark and indistinct, possibly an interior setting. The lighting is low, highlighting the man's face and hand.


*- Yesterday, I was guzzling sake. Very very tired.
But today, beautiful girl. Fantastic. Happy.*



A man with dark hair is shown in a dark, dimly lit environment, possibly a bar or club. He is looking upwards and pointing his right index finger. The background features a dark wall with a recessed light fixture and a glass display case containing bottles. The overall atmosphere is dark and moody.

- You have to choose one favourite man.



A photograph of two people sitting at a table in a restaurant at night. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from windows and interior lights. The person on the left is a woman with dark hair, wearing a dark top. The person on the right is a man with light-colored hair, wearing a dark jacket. They are both looking towards the camera. The background shows a window with a view of the night outside and some interior architectural elements like a metal railing.

*- Thank you so much.
- Thank you so much.*









RXW



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2011-11-22
田中





PYU
WING
TAKA



Tonight I talked to some other customers. Many of them are hostesses themselves. When their club closes late at night they need to relax. So they bring the cash they got from the sararümen and drink it away with their favourite host in the morning.



- *The older you get, you have more and more old loves that you refer to.*
- *Yeah, I liked him most because he looked like my first love from Kenya.*



*- We think quiet guys are hotter. They seem to have savoir-faire.
- That's because we are from Sweden. We reckon silent guys are deep.*



- The ones that are not as handsome, like the one with the undershot, he has to be funny to win the women. It is so cruel.



*- Okey, next time you say you need the youngest.
- No no, we like the older ones.*



*- You like the older, because they got more experience than the younger?
- The young guys are just silly. They don't know how to talk to ladies.*



- "Just tell them if you want younger guys."



*- No. We don't want the young. We want mature men
around 28-ish. The old worn out 28-year-olds... Ha ha*

But now it is evening.

**It is that strange, equivocal hour when the
curtains of heaven are drawn and cities light up.**

**/.../ and each one hastens to the place of
her choice to drink the cup of oblivion.**



- Are you girls still on board?



*- We can go to my club, you can drink for free. We hang there together.
- Maybe. (Let's shove off?)*



*- This is my club.
- This one...?*



- But they are so naked the girls! They have to dress like that?

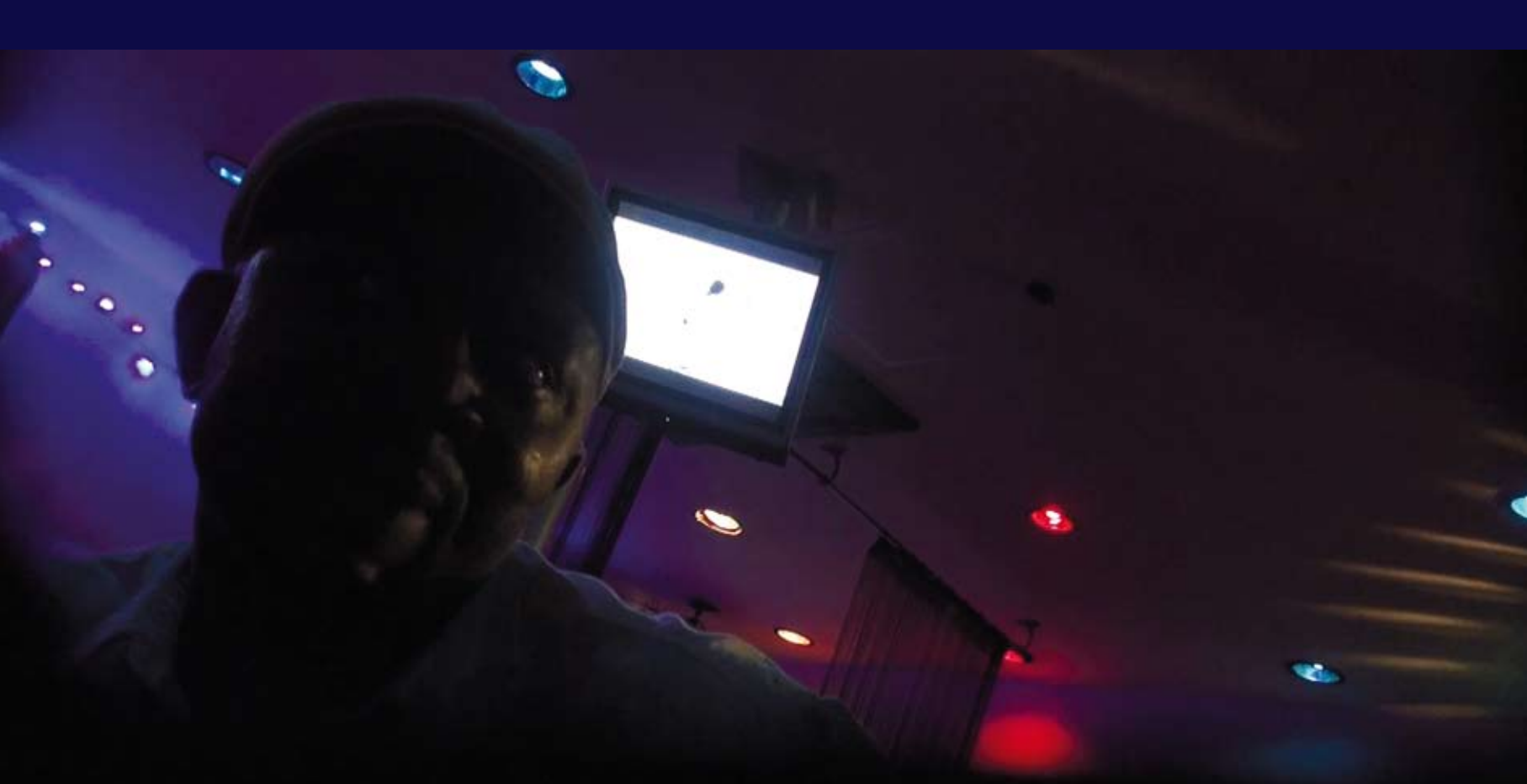
- No no no, just to attract customers. You have to put on some sexy wear.



- The customers, they will be embarrassed.
- Just open the door and show us how it looks like.

A man wearing a dark cap and a light-colored shirt is shown in profile, looking towards a bright screen. The screen displays a blue bird icon, likely the Twitter logo. The room is dimly lit with various colored lights (blue, red, yellow) visible in the background, suggesting a club or bar setting.

*- The women that work here, where are they from?
- We have phillipinos, black girls, japanese, russian.*



- If you speak japanese very well, they might think you have been here a long time. And had many boyfriends. They don't like that.



- We black guys, if I see you in the street I can stop you and talk to you. Japanese can not do that. They are too shy.



- The way you looks, this is japanese type. Your stature. This is what they need. I'm here a long time. So I know what they need.





- We don't have any white ladies now. So we want to hire, employ white ladies. So this is your chance.




*- I heard that there are a lot of gangsters in this area. Is it like that?
- You are working with me, don't fear. We have to protect you.*



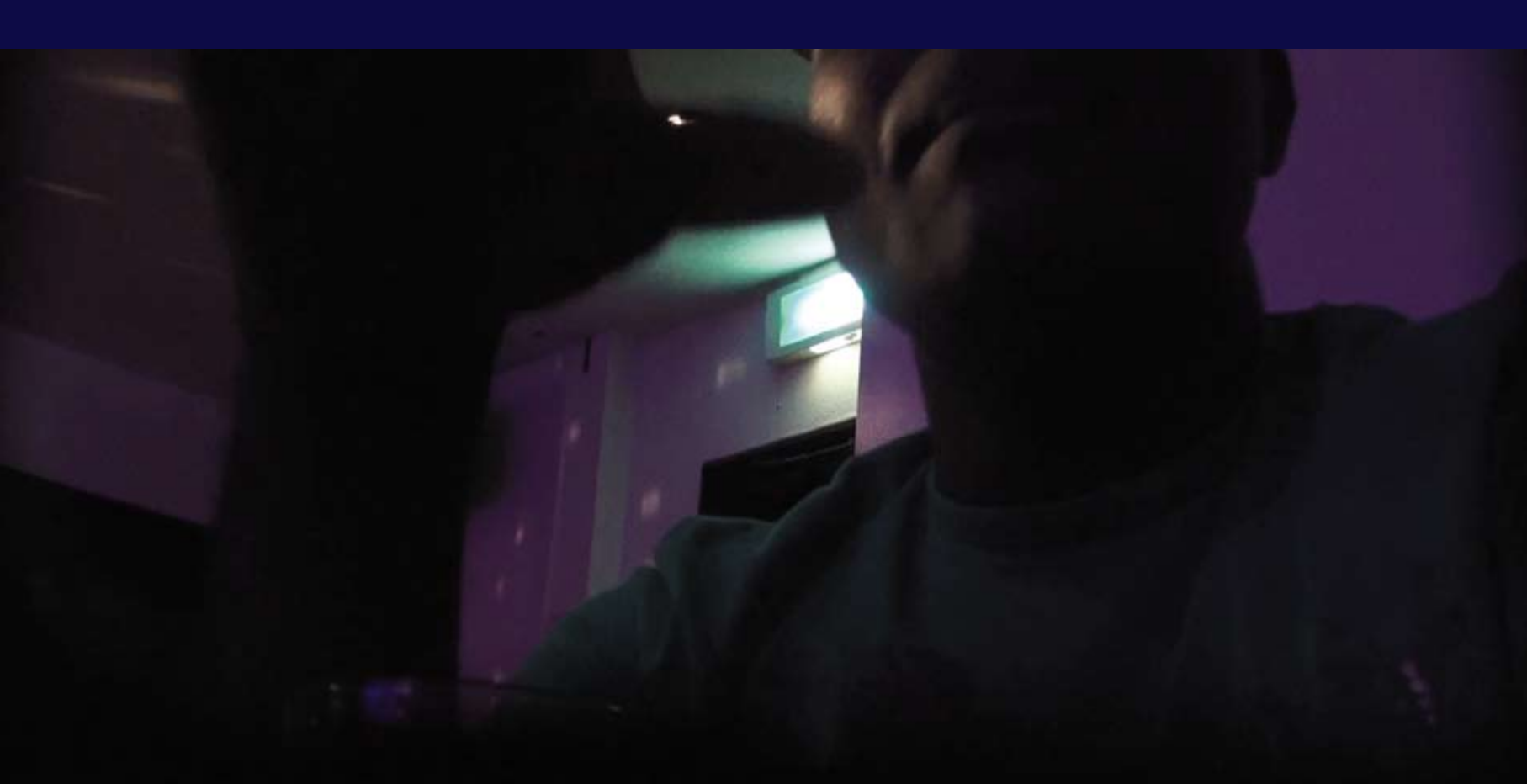
- But we saw some of them was fighting in the street yesterday.
- Each club have an amount that they pay every month.



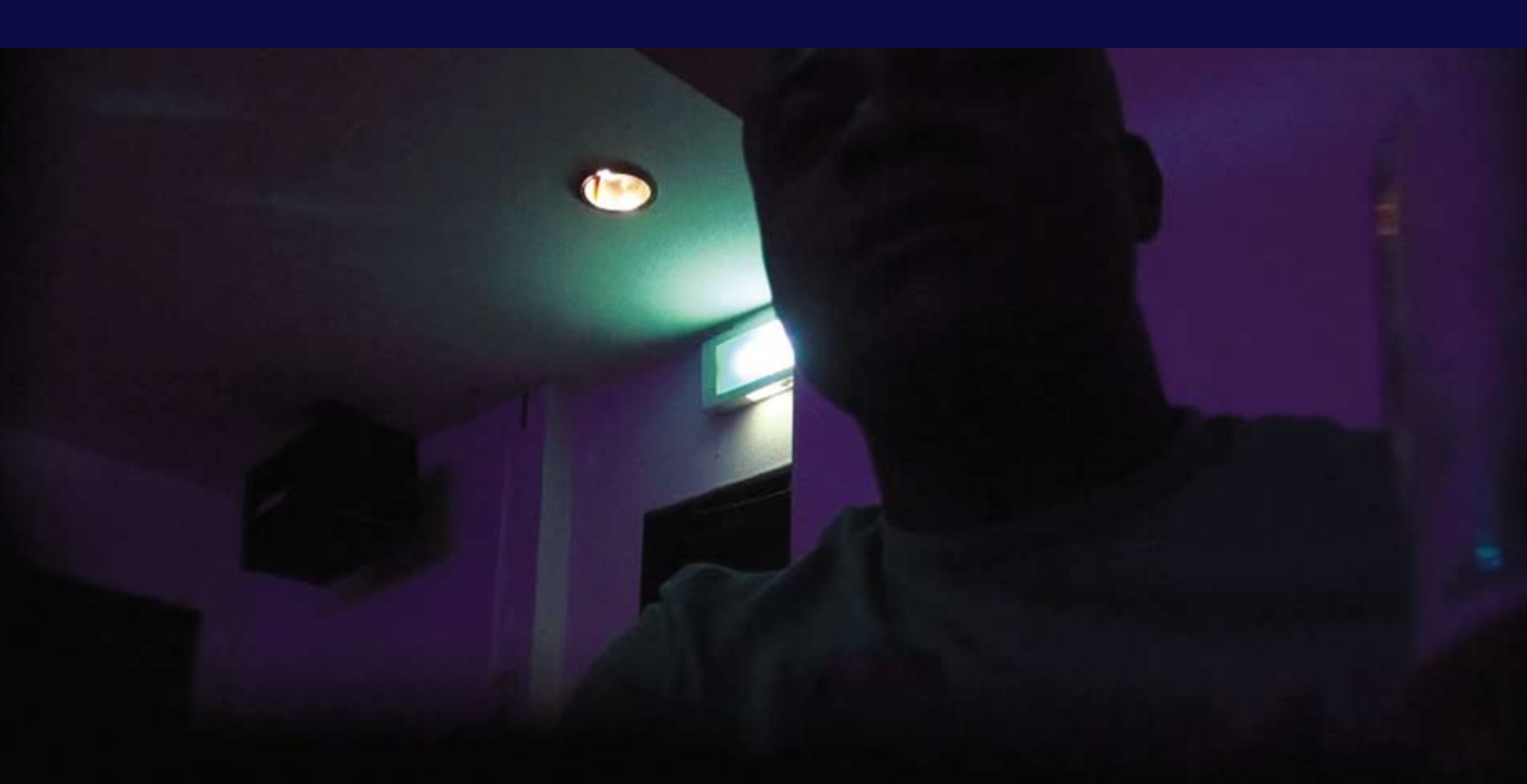
- There's no problem with Yakuza in Kabukicho right now. Everything is quiet.

A dimly lit interior space, possibly a club or bar, with purple walls. A circular recessed ceiling light is visible in the upper left. A rectangular light fixture is mounted on the wall in the background. The foreground is mostly dark, with a person's shoulder and arm visible on the right side.

- In this type of business, when customer comes, he likes to touch girl. So that he will be willing to spend that money.

A dark, low-angle photograph of a person's face and neck, with a bright light source visible in the background. The person's face is mostly in shadow, with some highlights on their forehead and nose. The background is dark, with a bright light source, possibly a window or a light fixture, visible in the upper center. The overall mood is somber and dramatic.

- We don't let customer start to rough-handling you. Likewise, if you get drunk, customer may take good advantage of you.




- He can touch, ok. You cannot shout at him. But you can promise him after he spend good money for you he can take you to hotel.



*- That is just game. Everything is just mouth. After
he spent that money, we take care of you girls.*



- The place you are staying in now is too expensive. We can get you an apartment that is very cheap here in Kabuki-cho.

A person's hand is shown holding a smartphone, with the screen illuminated. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a strong blue color cast. In the background, a desk with a computer keyboard is visible. The overall mood is mysterious and tech-oriented.

- Give me your number.



*- If you get a nice japanese man, can you marry him? For your papers.
- If he's a beautiful host. With long hair...*



- Those guys can not do that. Cause they are doing that for business. They have many girls. Even if you ask for sex, they cannot sex you.



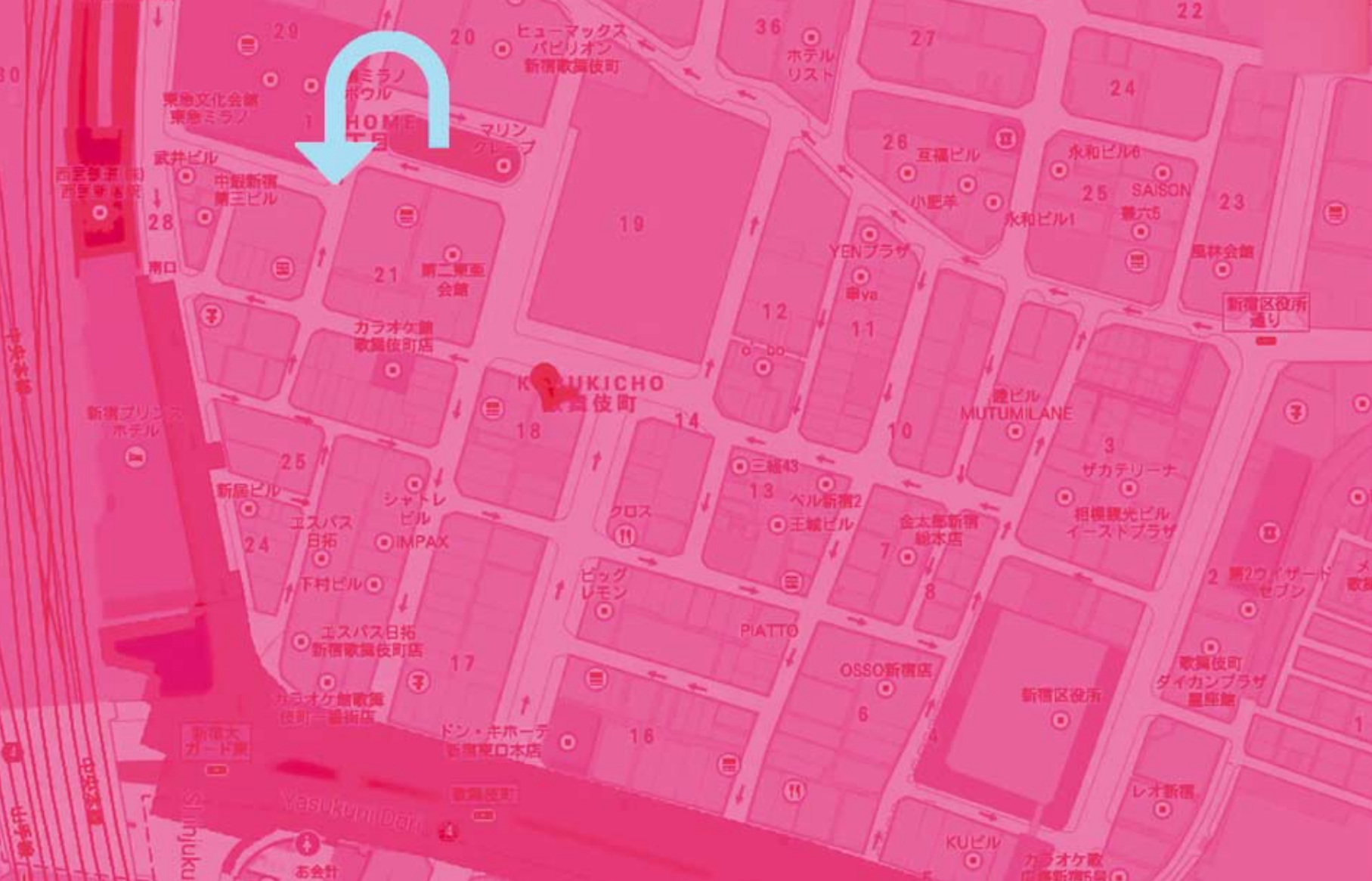
- Go and drink with him. He's gonna buy you a drink.
- Yeah, I wanna drink with you. Come on. I'll take care of you.



*- Amanda. Call me later. Ok?
- Of course. Ciao.*

it is, perhaps, a better thing to be valued only as an object of passion than never to be valued at all. /.../

He found me, I think, inexpressibly exotic. But I often felt like a female impersonator.



KINUKICHO
歌舞伎町

東急文化会館
東急ミラノ

武井ビル
中殿新橋
第三ビル

28
南口

新橋プリンス
ホテル

25
新橋ビル

24
エスバス
日拓

下村ビル

エスバス日拓
新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

新橋大
ガード東

Shinjuku
Yasukuni-Den

HOME
103

21
第二東急
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

18
歌舞伎町

25
シャトレ
ビル

IMPAX

エスバス
日拓

エスバス日拓
新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

20
ヒューマックス
パビリオン
新橋歌舞伎町

ミラノ
ポウル

21
第二東急
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

18
歌舞伎町

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ビル

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エスバス
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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

36
ホテル
リスト

HOME
103

21
第二東急
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

18
歌舞伎町

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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

27
永和ビル6
永和ビル1

HOME
103

21
第二東急
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

18
歌舞伎町

25
シャトレ
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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

26
互福ビル

HOME
103

21
第二東急
会館

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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

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永和ビル1

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ビル

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新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

23
風林会館

HOME
103

21
第二東急
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

18
歌舞伎町

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シャトレ
ビル

IMPAX

エスバス
日拓

エスバス日拓
新橋歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館歌舞
伎町一橋橋店

ドン・キホーテ
新橋南口本店

歌舞伎町

あ会計

新橋区役所
通り

新橋区役所

歌舞伎町
ダイカンプラザ
風林館

レオ新橋

KUビル

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町5号

メ
歌舞

1





ゆきよの日記♡ハロウィン

次のページを見る

Ukiyo Diary



♥2011/08/12♥22:21♥

♥2011/08/12♥22:21♥



Amanda

Anna

Love
One Month In
The Floating World

♥2011/08/12♥22:21♥



Amanda

Anna

UKIYO
DIARY

One month in the floating world

♥2011/08/12♥22:21♥



Amanda

Anna



UKIYO
DIARY

Amanda

Anna

ART
I LOVE
The Floating World



Amanda

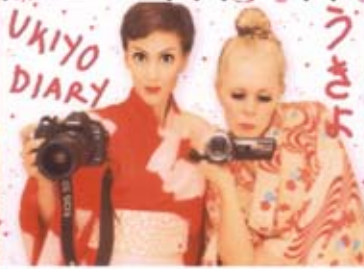
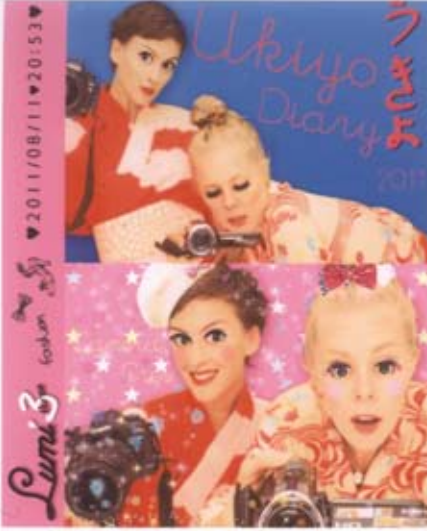
Anna

UKIYO
DIARY

GAO歌舞伎町店

美空





Lumi3 Fashion

Lumi3 Fashion

GAO歌舞伎町店

GAO歌舞伎町店

Ukiyo
Diary

うきよ
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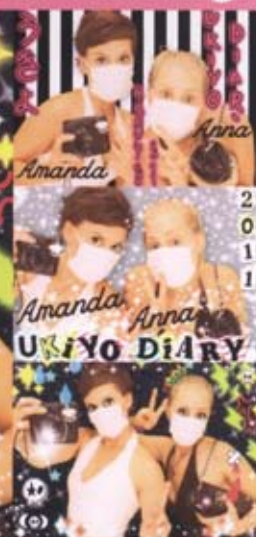
2011



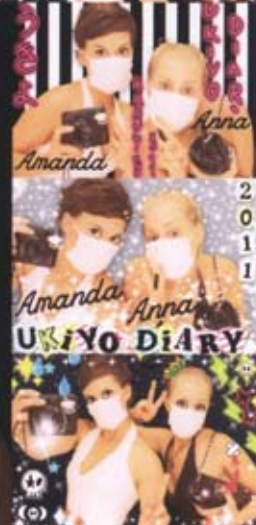
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2011



♥️ 2011/08/12 21:23 ♥️



うきよ

UKIYO DIARY

2011

2011/08/11 21:15

2011/08/11 21:15





Present



Lumi3



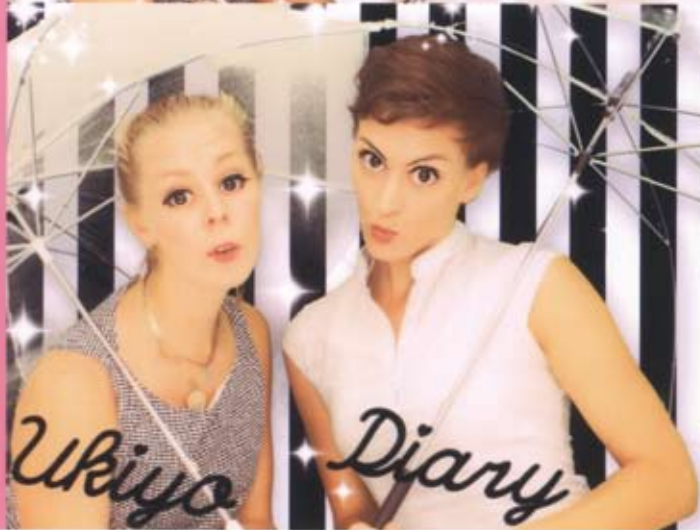
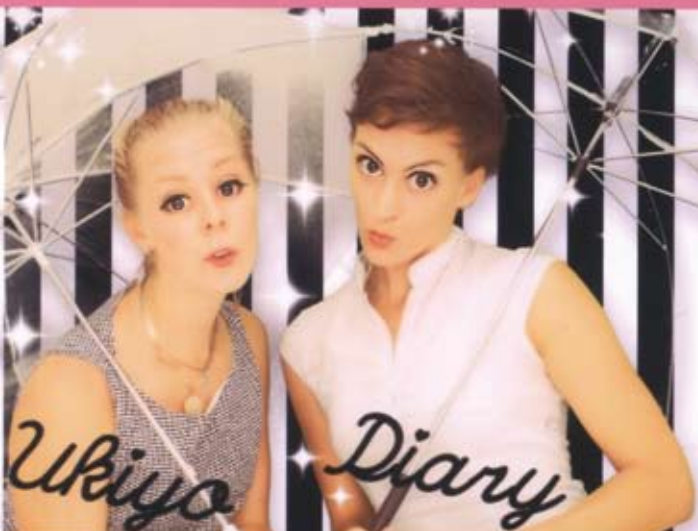
present ♥



Lumi 3

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♥2011/08/12♥20:32♥



♥ 2011/08/11 ♥



🕒 19:36

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UKIYO DIARY



♥ 2011/08/12 ♥ 21:51 ♥

♥ 2011/08/12 ♥ 21:51 ♥



♥2011/08/03♥22:16♥



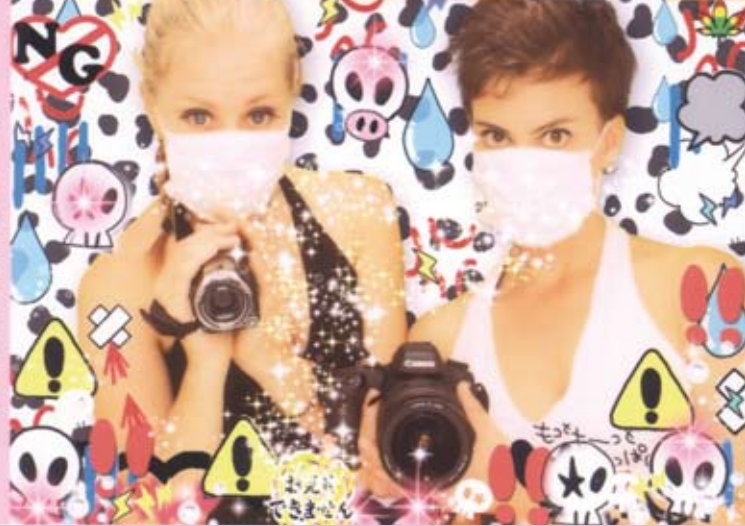
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2011/08/11 19:56

2011/08/11 19:56





Lumi3 2011/08/11 20:13



GAO歌舞伎町店



Lumi3 2011/08/11 20:13



GAO歌舞伎町店





/.../

You must be content only with glimpses of our outlines, as if you had caught sight of our reflections in the looking-glass of somebody else's house as you passed by the window.

His name was not Taro. I only called him Taro...







A low-angle, slightly tilted shot of three men in white shirts and dark trousers walking on a city street at night. They are smiling and appear to be in a jovial mood. The background shows city buildings with lights and a street sign.

- Let's go drinking, ok?



R-shangri-la
ホスキャバ



No. 1 SULTAN MASKED SINGER
愛澤香希

業界一の最強賞与システム!!
↓↓スタッフ随時募集中↓↓

0120-270-571

R-shangri-la
ホスキャバ



地味☆

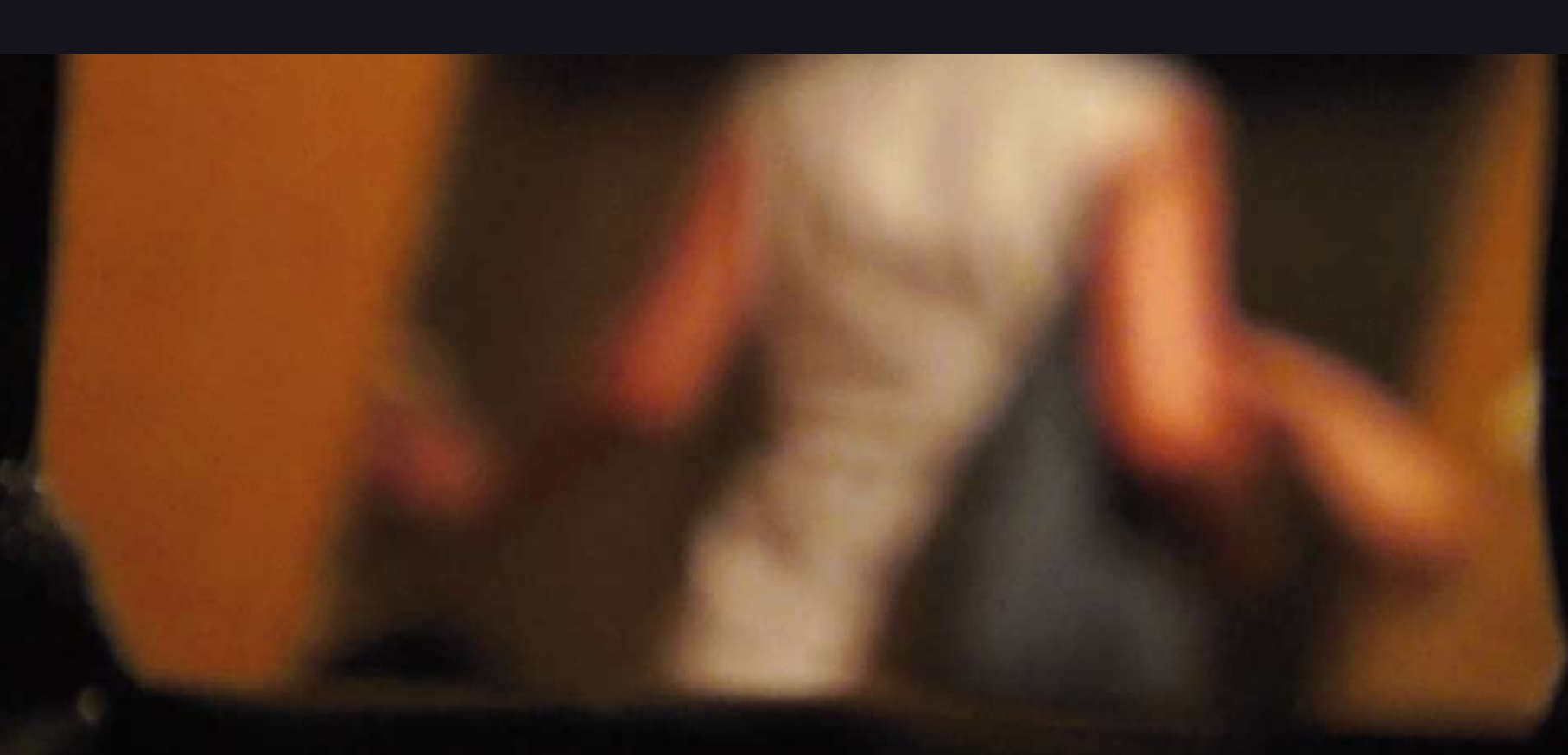
夜6時30分～1時 遊べル
料金3000円 | 03-5155

- You wanna go to karaoke?






- How did we end up here? He's fiddling with my hair. It's kind of... No!
- You have good smell...



- No. You told us we were going to karaoke. Not to pay 3000 to sit and drink tea for half an hour.



*- You can not leave. You gonna have to pay.
- Can I talk to her? Can I talk to my friend?*

- Call the police - do it!
- He's gonna do it...



*- It was damn unpleasant to be locked in, I must say...
- Yeah, I understand.*

(68) Things that can't be compared -

Summer and winter. Night and day. Rainy days and sunny days. Laughter and anger. Old age and youth. White and black. People you love and those you hate. The man you love and the same man once you've lost all feeling for him seem like two completely different people. /—/



- I don't think they will blacklist us in Kabuki-cho because of this... and I don't think the Chinese dude has any relations with the Yakuza. Right?



- I'm just longing for love. True, pure love... With a kind guy. An innocent man who knows nothing of this filth.



- I'm more and more convinced that the hosts are sweet. They are trained to be considerate to women.



愛





Kabukicho Lullaby

brought to you by:
Amanda & Anna

愛

出勤前のOLに大人気!?
早朝ホストクラブに潜入

午前 5:00
開店 30分前





特別リポート

中山秀征40が

30万^円稼ぐ女たち!!
早朝から

歌舞伎町朝5時^{オープンの}ホストクラブに潜入

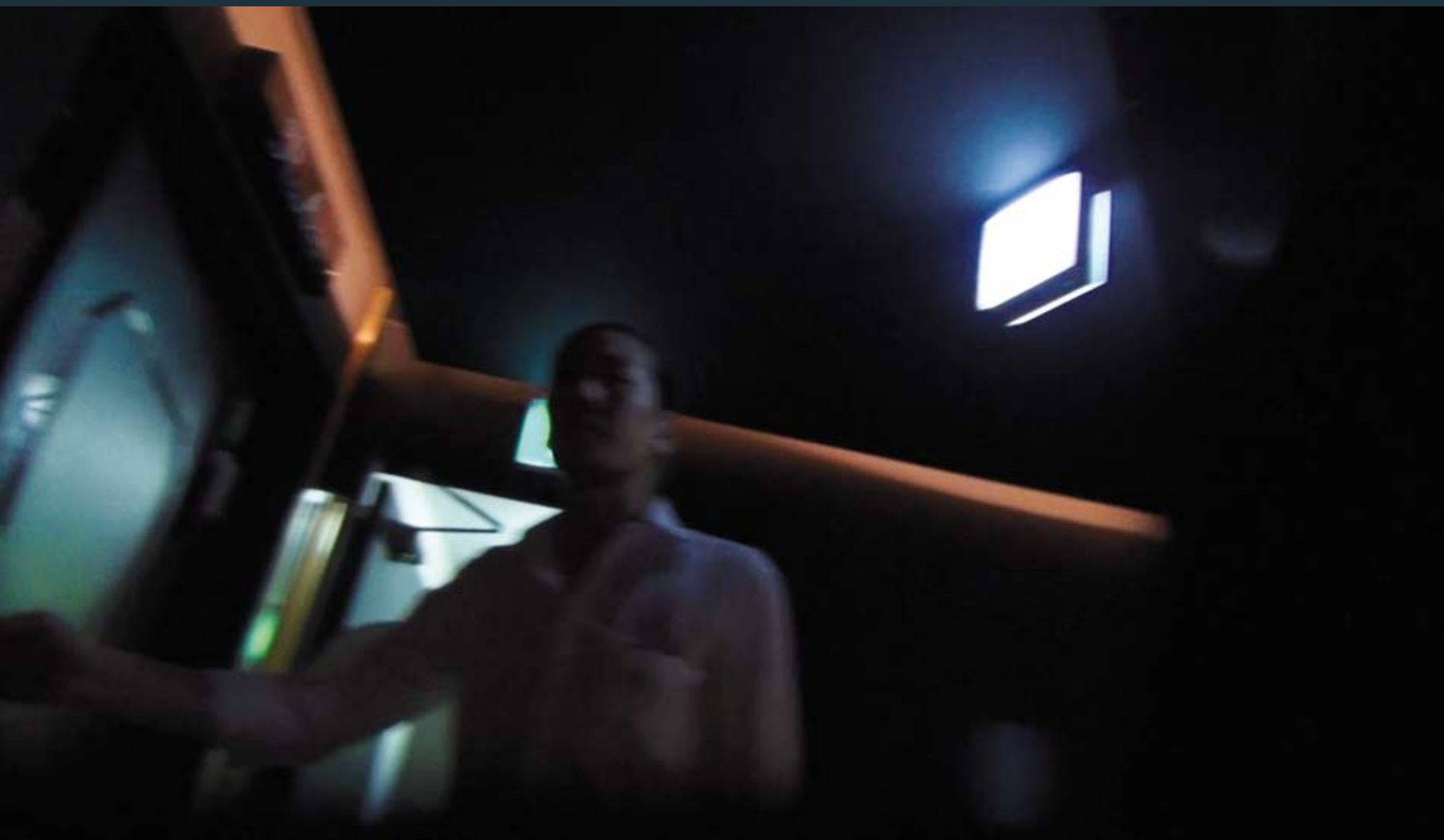



NO.1^賞
変身^の素顔

『出勤前OL』が集まるホストクラブの実態とは!/?


The lover of life makes the whole world her family,
just like the lover of the fair sex who builds up her
family from all the beautiful men that she has ever
found, or that are - or are not - to be found; or
the lover of pictures who lives in a magical society
of dreams painted on canvas. /.../






A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark dress with a lace collar, is shown in profile. Her face is heavily blurred with a pixelated effect. The background is a dimly lit interior space with a ceiling featuring recessed lighting and air vents. The overall atmosphere is dark and moody.

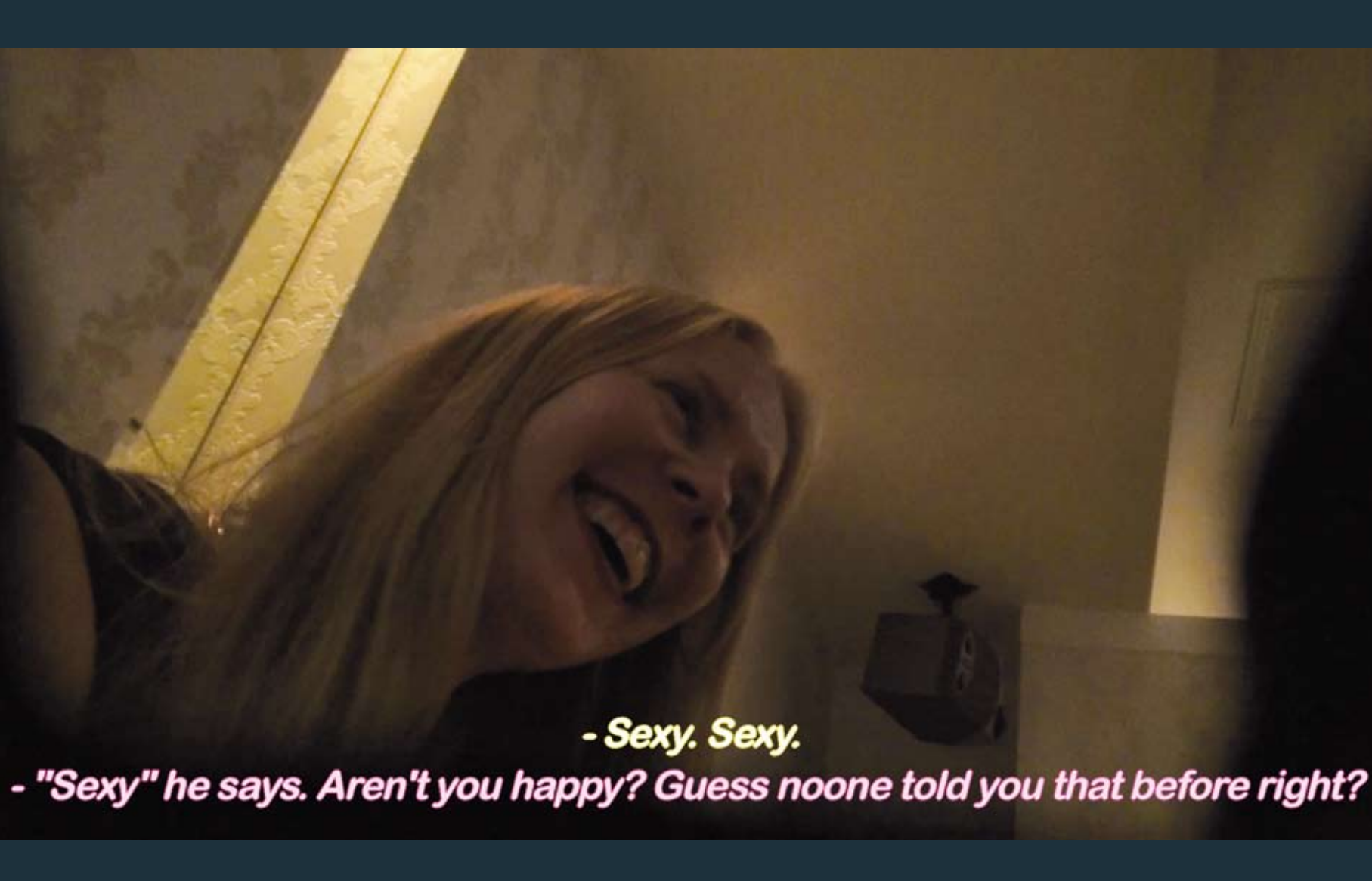
*- Do you come here often?
- Four times a month.*

A person with long dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is bowing deeply at a bar counter. The bar counter has several glasses and bottles on it. In the background, another person is visible behind the bar. The scene is dimly lit with warm overhead lights. The text is overlaid at the bottom of the image.

- Four... and five times. Thank you very much!


A photograph of a bar interior. In the foreground, a hand holds a glass of beer, and a bottle of liquor is visible. The background shows a bar counter with several bottles and patrons. The lighting is warm and dim. The text '- Skål!' and '- Kanpai!' is overlaid on the bottom right.

- Skål!
- Kanpai!

A woman with long blonde hair is laughing heartily in a hallway. The lighting is warm and dim, with a bright light fixture visible in the background. The scene is captured from a low angle, looking up at her.

- Sexy. Sexy.

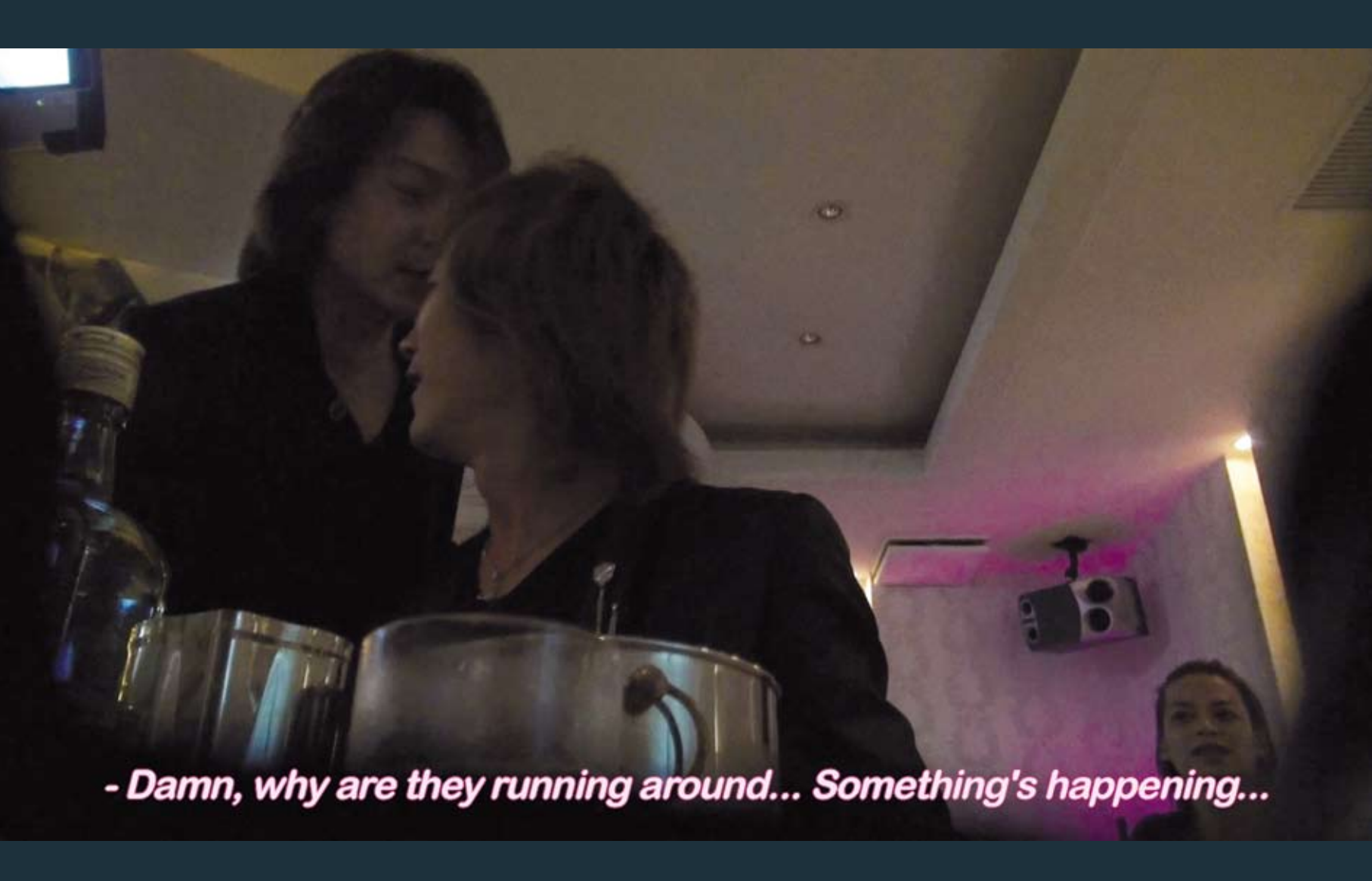
- "Sexy" he says. Aren't you happy? Guess noone told you that before right?

A dimly lit restaurant scene. Two women are seated at a table in the background. The woman on the left is wearing a dark jacket and looking towards the camera. The woman on the right is wearing a dark dress and looking away. In the foreground, a person's hand is resting on the table, wearing a ring. The table is set with a white tablecloth, a glass, and a plate. The lighting is warm and low, creating a moody atmosphere.

*- Why are you here?
- Why we are here?*



- I don't understand.



- Damn, why are they running around... Something's happening...



- I hope they haven't discovered that we got a camera...




- All the chicks are left to themselves... Lonely women.



- Police?
- Aha.



- Amanda. I don't forget.

A bartender with long dark hair is shown from the chest up, focused on pouring a drink. She is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt. In front of her is a clear glass bottle of 'Premium' vodka and a large, clear glass filled with ice and liquid. The background is a dimly lit bar with several small televisions mounted on the wall and a vertical strip of warm white LED lights. The lighting is soft and focused on the bartender and her work area.

- Good memory. And then you have so many customers.
- No no, not many customers. I don't have no customers.



- Skål!
- Skål!



- Time.

- We can stay another hour?

A dimly lit bar scene. In the foreground, two women are seen from behind, looking towards the bar. One woman is holding a large metal pitcher. At the bar, a woman in a white top is holding a drink. The bar has a white countertop with various glasses and bottles. The ceiling is white with recessed lighting and a large air vent. A television screen is visible on the right side of the frame, displaying a blue screen. The overall atmosphere is dark and moody.

- Shit... she must be rich as fuck.

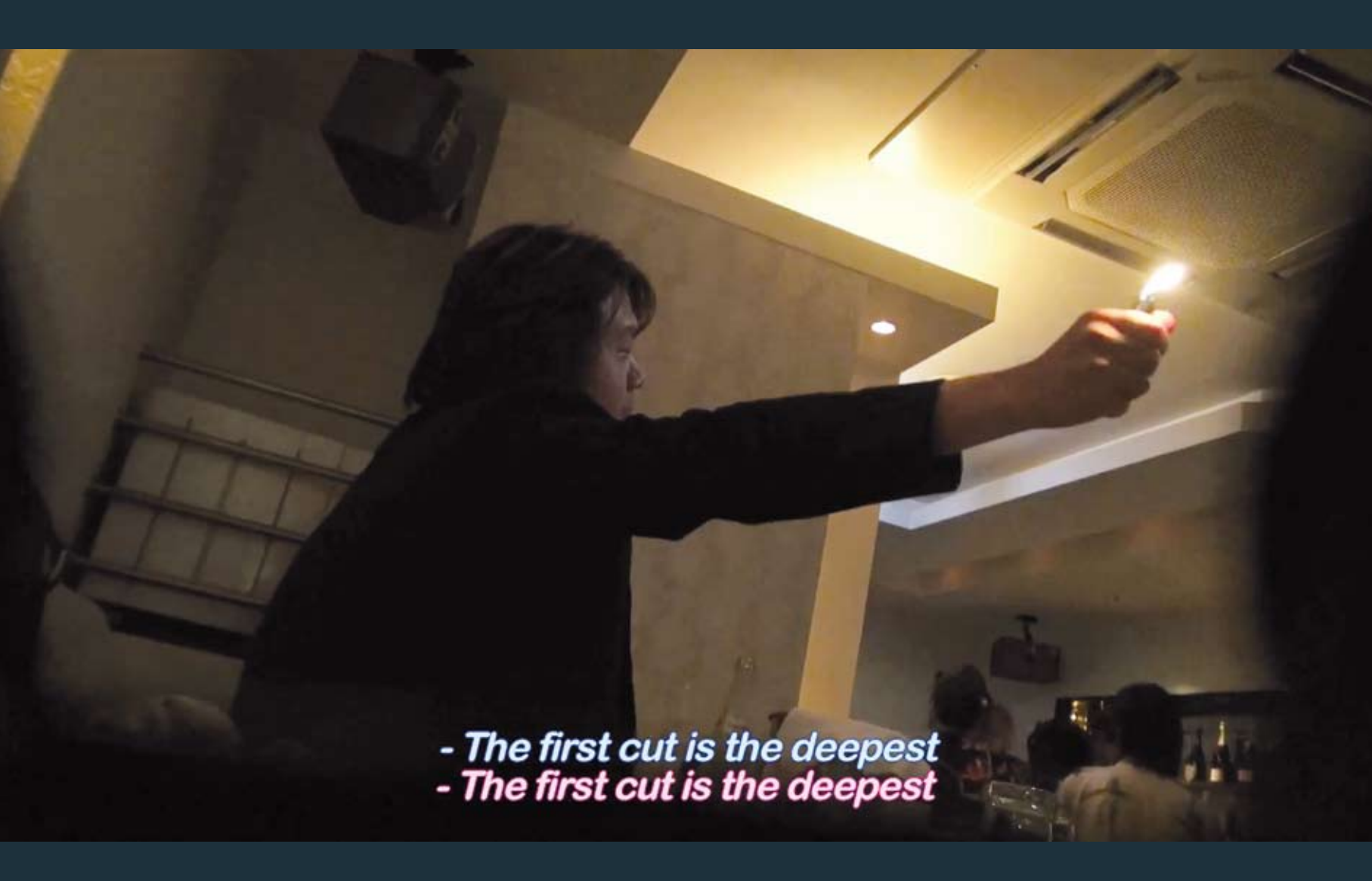




- I still want you by my side, just to help me dry the tears that I cried
- I still want you by my side, just to help me dry the tears that I cried



- And I'm sure gonna give you a try, and if you want I'll try to love again
- And I'm sure gonna give you a try, and if you want I'll try to love again

A person with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is shown in profile from the chest up. They are holding a lit matchstick in their right hand, extending it towards the right. The match is glowing brightly, illuminating the person's face and hand. The background is dark and appears to be an indoor setting, possibly a bar or a restaurant, with some blurred lights and structures visible. The overall atmosphere is dim and focused on the single point of light from the match.

- The first cut is the deepest
- The first cut is the deepest




- My friend is drunk.





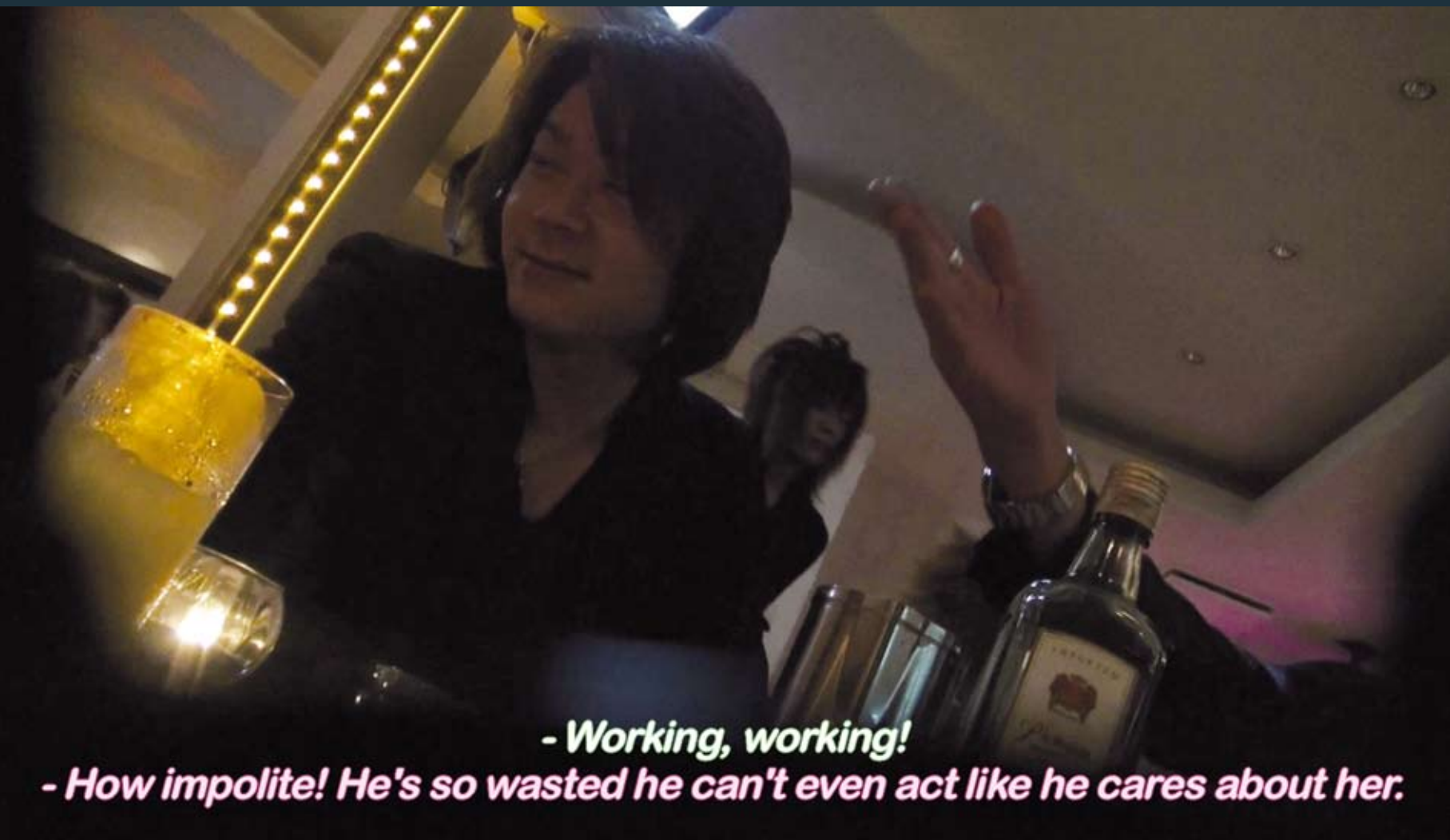
- She's my customer.

A dimly lit bar scene. In the foreground, a person wearing a dark suit jacket is partially visible, their hand resting on a surface. In the background, a woman with dark hair is seated at a bar. To the left, there are several black handbags hanging on a rack. The lighting is warm and low, creating a moody atmosphere. The text is overlaid at the bottom of the image.

- Favourite?
- Not favourite. Business.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark top, is seated at a bar. She is looking towards the right side of the frame with a slight smile. In front of her on the bar counter are several items: a tall glass containing a yellowish drink, a smaller glass, and a bottle of Pernod liqueur. The background features a curved wall with a decorative pattern and a string of warm-toned lights. The overall atmosphere is intimate and dimly lit.

- Jag älskar dig. I love you.



- Working, working!

- How impolite! He's so wasted he can't even act like he cares about her.

(160) Things that are far yet near -

Paradise.

The course of a boat.

Relations between men and women.














- I hope you come back. I'm here every day. I'm waiting for you.

A man with light-colored hair, wearing a dark shirt, stands in a dimly lit room. The room features large, vertical glass panels that reflect light, creating a blue and purple glow. The man is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression.

- And you work until 7 in the morning?

A photograph showing two women smiling from behind a glass partition. The woman on the left has long, dark hair and is wearing a dark top. The woman on the right has shorter, dark hair and is wearing a light-colored top. They are in a modern interior with a white ceiling and recessed lighting. In the background, there is a sign with the word "check" in a stylized font. The overall atmosphere is warm and friendly.

*- Thank you. We'll be back.
- You are welcome.*





*- Look, she bought two bottles of champagne. How much are they?
- About 10 000 kronor each... (¥150 000, \$1500)*

(252) The thing about someones face that's particularly fine always makes you think, 'Ah how delightful! How special' no matter how many times you see it. Pictures, on the other hand, cease to attract the eye if you see them a number of times. The painting on a screen that stands close by, for example, may be absolutely marvellous, but you never pay it any attention. But people's appearance really is endlessly attractive.



1 CHOME
1丁目

ビューマックス
パビリオン
新宿歌舞伎町

ホテル
リスト

21 第二東亜
会館

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町店

KOJIKICHO
歌舞伎町

YENプラザ

MUTUMILANE

新宿プリンス
ホテル

25 新宿ビル

24 エスバス
日拓

シャトレ
ビル

IMPAX

下村ビル

エスバス日拓
新宿歌舞伎町店

カラオケ館
歌舞伎町一番街店

ドン・キホーテ
新宿東口本店

クロス

ビッグ
レモン

13 三経43

13 ベル新宿2
王城ビル

PIATTO

OSSO新宿店

3 サカテリーナ

相模観光ビル
イーストプラザ

2 第2ワイザード
セブン

歌舞伎町
ダイカンプラザ
屋敷館

レオ新宿

新宿大
ガード東

歌舞伎町

新宿区役所
通り

新宿区役所

Shinjuku Dori
Yasukuni Dori

KUビル

Ataru/Cabbome

初回3,000円~

03-5155-0799

東京都新宿区歌舞伎町2-35-5 リンビル81F

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大感謝のためスタッフ大募集!!

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GENTLY/GENESIS 1000

GENTLY

GENESIS

- He says 'Hello darling, welcome home'.



- We are watching your nomination. What's your number?



- Number 2? Very good!

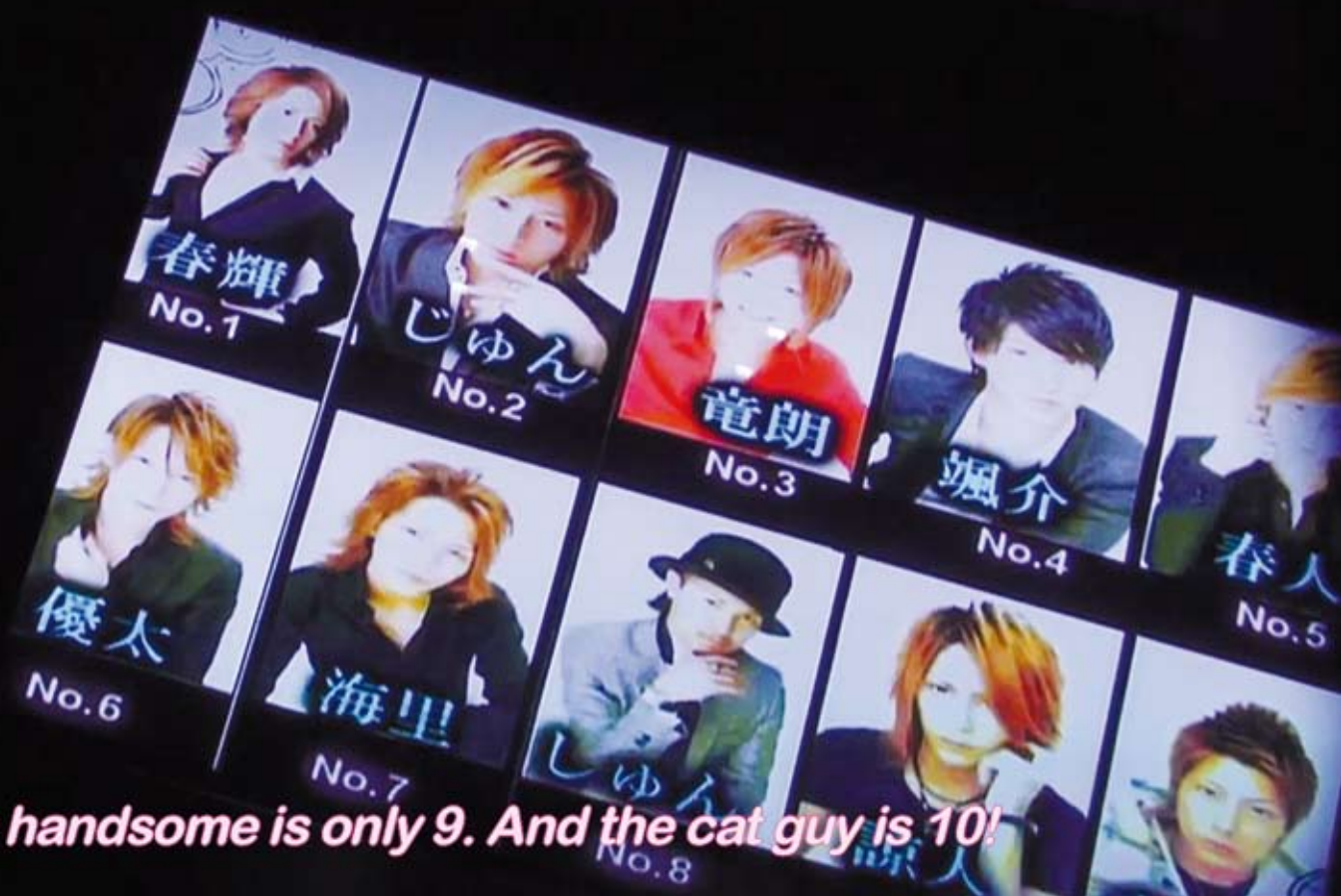


NO.2

神崎 純

Lyun Kanzaki





- The handsome is only 9. And the cat guy is 10!

these streets shout my name;

Amanda!

this is where you belong, anonymous

in this stream of unfulfilled desires

reborn at dusk



ENTLY
GENESIS

GENESIS
NEW LINE ¥5,000
TEL: 03-442-0555

No.1
No.2
No.3



- Mr Fox!



*- Which are the best dancing places here?
- Have you been to Arxess? Let me show you.*



FLOWER OPEN!!

王子じゃない?
キヤン!

CLUB SOLE



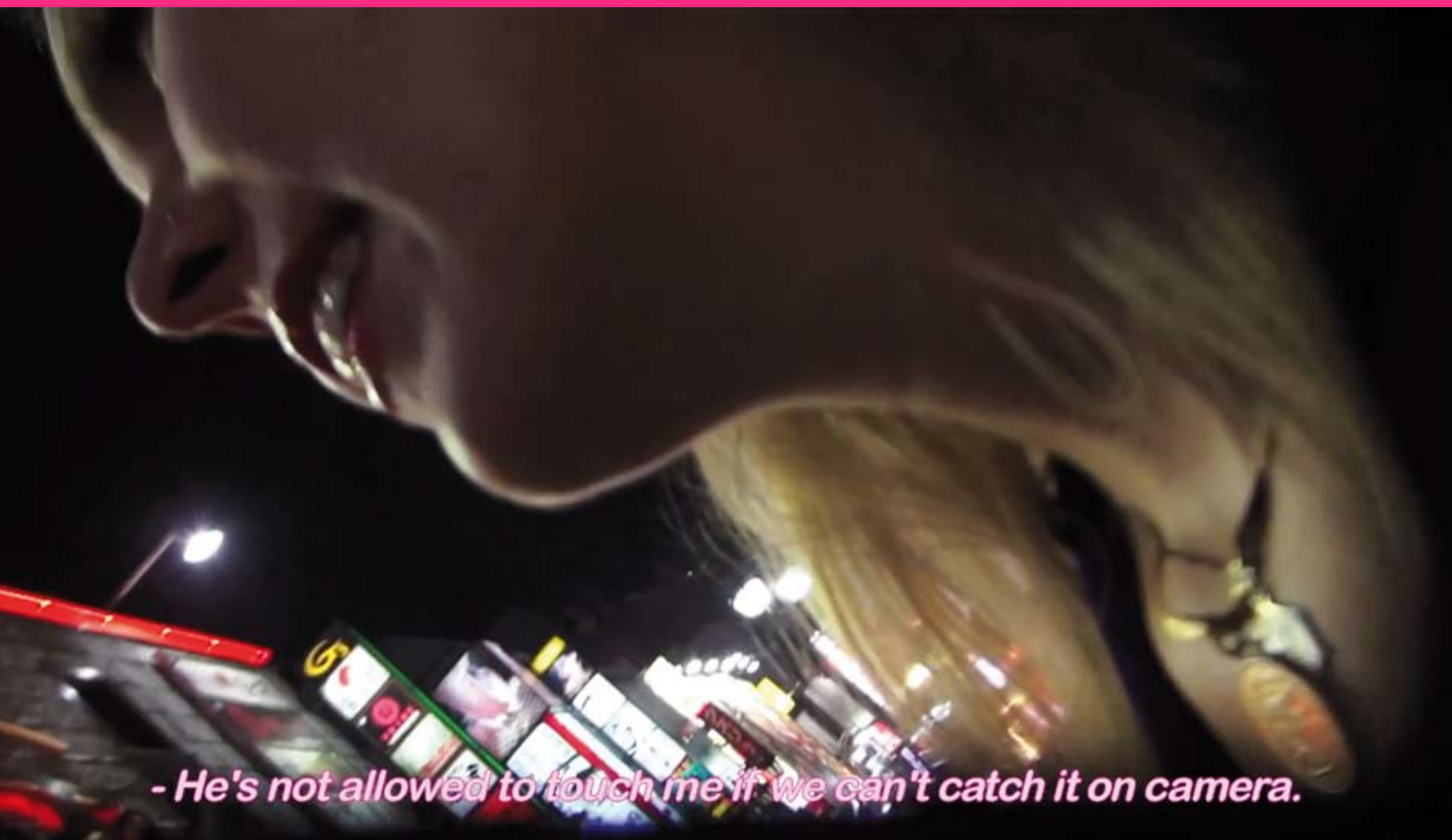
19:00~20:59 初回

4000 円

サ







- He's not allowed to touch me if we can't catch it on camera.





- He said sorry. So everything is fine, he can paw again.

- That's what he thinks. But it's not for free! Nothing is for free in Kabukicho.



キラン
出会い
カフェ

女性ばかりで無料!

割引
情報

歌舞伎町の
遊び場・カラオケ
マンダリン・J&K・L&K

遊び場

料所

Shinjuu Relaxation
THAI MASSAGE

Welcome to our
Traditional Thai Massage.
タイ式マッサージ
A
Relax
4F

9,800
11,800
4F

らびる

LOVE+

らびる

らびる

as if in a celebration of the things they feared,
they seemed to have made the entire city into
a cold hall of mirrors which continually proliferated
whole galleries of constantly changing appearances,
all marvellous but none tangible.







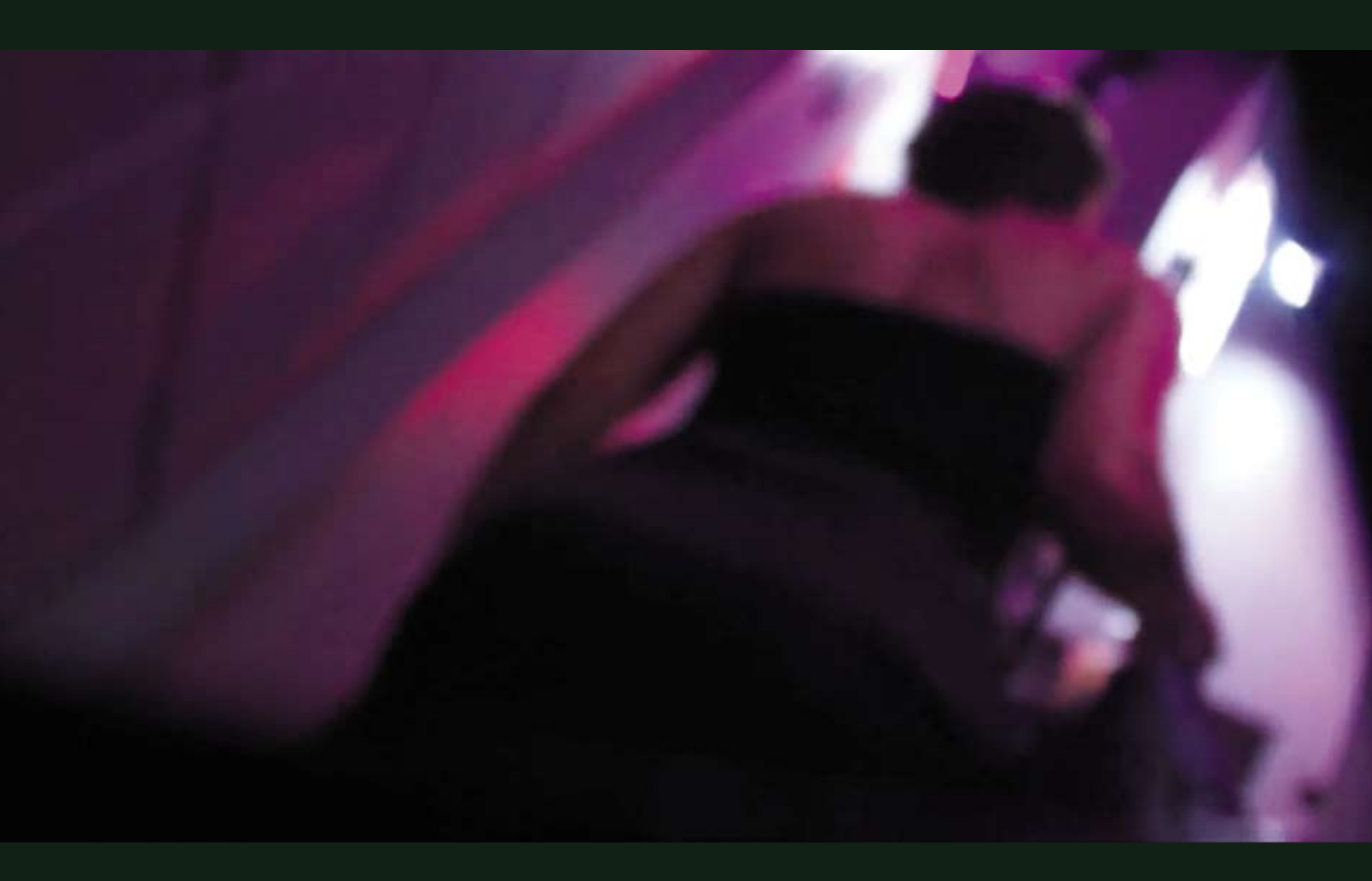














Man is quite within his rights, indeed he is even accomplishing a kind of duty, when he devotes himself to appearing magical and supernatural; he has to astonish and charm us; as an idol, he is obliged to adorn himself in order to be adored.



- Service working. Lady service.



- Handsome boy? Number one handsome boy?

- Me me me?

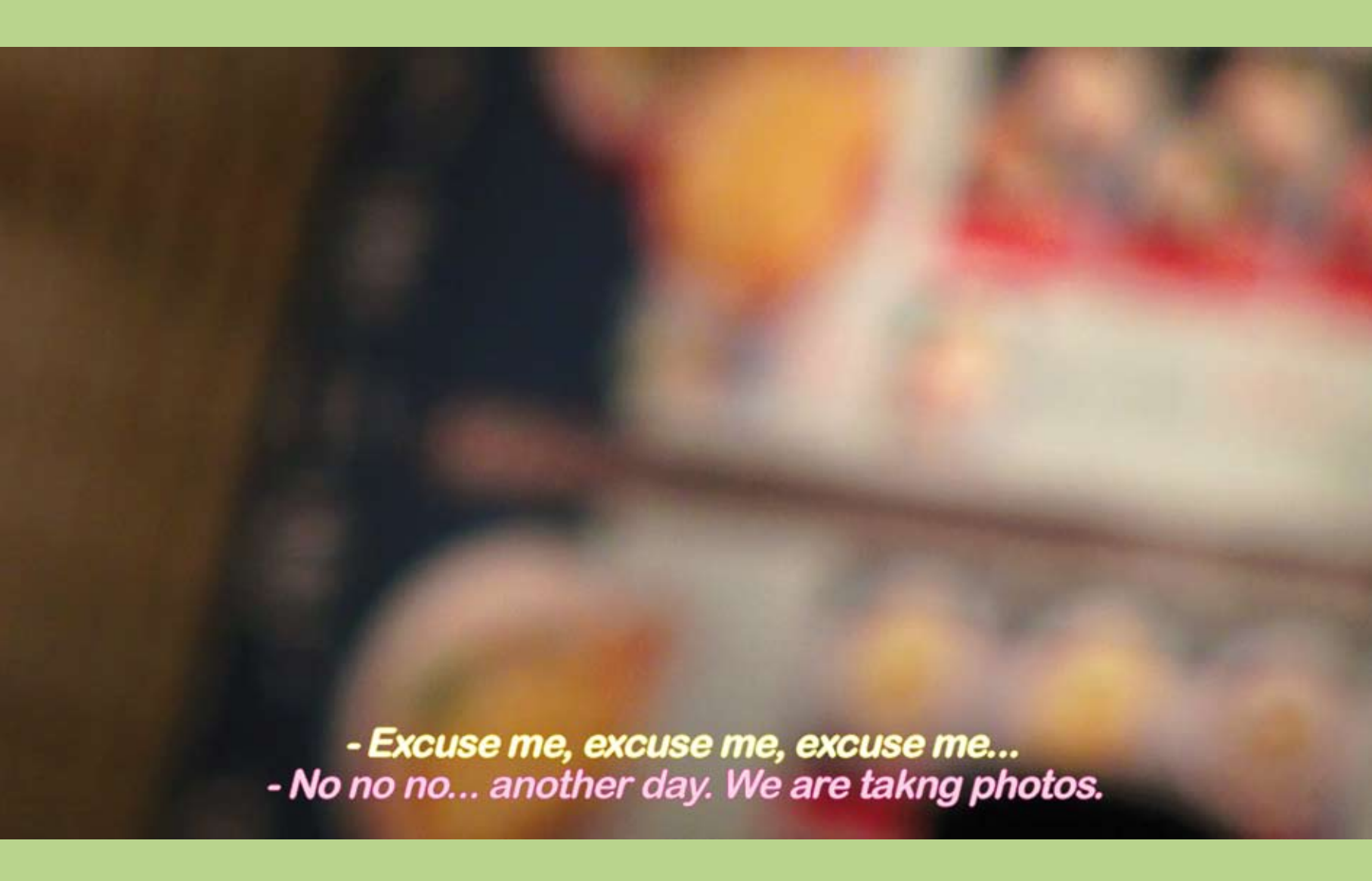




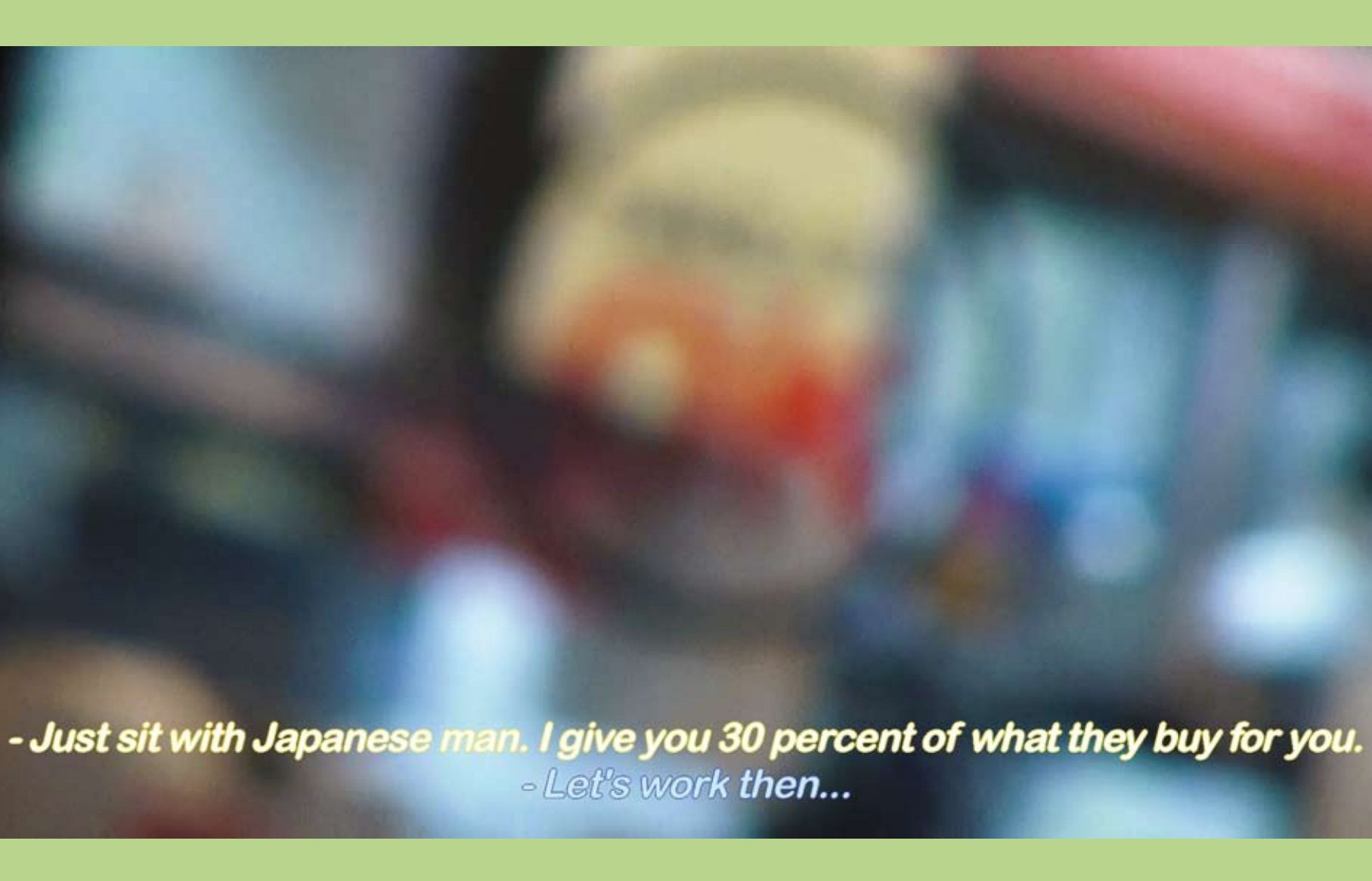
110820

***summer here is hot and humid
we are coming to a point where
we can not afford our lifestyle
if we want to stay***






- Excuse me, excuse me, excuse me...
- No no no... another day. We are taking photos.




*- Just sit with Japanese man. I give you 30 percent of what they buy for you.
- Let's work then...*



*- They have no chicks here...
- I bring you new girl!*

*- Russia? Romania? Cute...
- Do I have to sit with the fattest?! I prefer the skinny one.*



*- These old men don't have money and they want us to shove off.
- Look at the one who is lying down. Film him.*



*- I'm gonna photograph them.
- I don't think they want that...*



- Hey, I think you better give him the photo...
- Just push yourself out of his grip.

- Let's get out of here.

- Excuse me!
- Yes?



- You ruin our work.


- Come out of the elevator.

- No.

*- If you ask customer to take his picture, he can accept or not accept.
This is customer. If he doesn't want to take picture, it's not his fault.*

- How much for the photo?
- He thinks he can buy the photo. Never!

- Great that we caught that on camera.
- Mmmm...



*- It's not so nice to be trapped behind the old man...
- But anyway, we got out.*

- If we are not nice to them, they will be pissed. And if all the Nigerians here are pissed with us, we have a problem.

- The thing is, we are not that desperate, we don't want an old fat man to sit and touch our ass and tits, to get 1000 kronor.



- It's easy to be tempted, to earn some hundred dollars a night. But damn, it's not worth it.




(111) Things that lose by being painted -

Pinks. Sweet flag. Cherry blossom. Men and women described in tales as looking splendid.

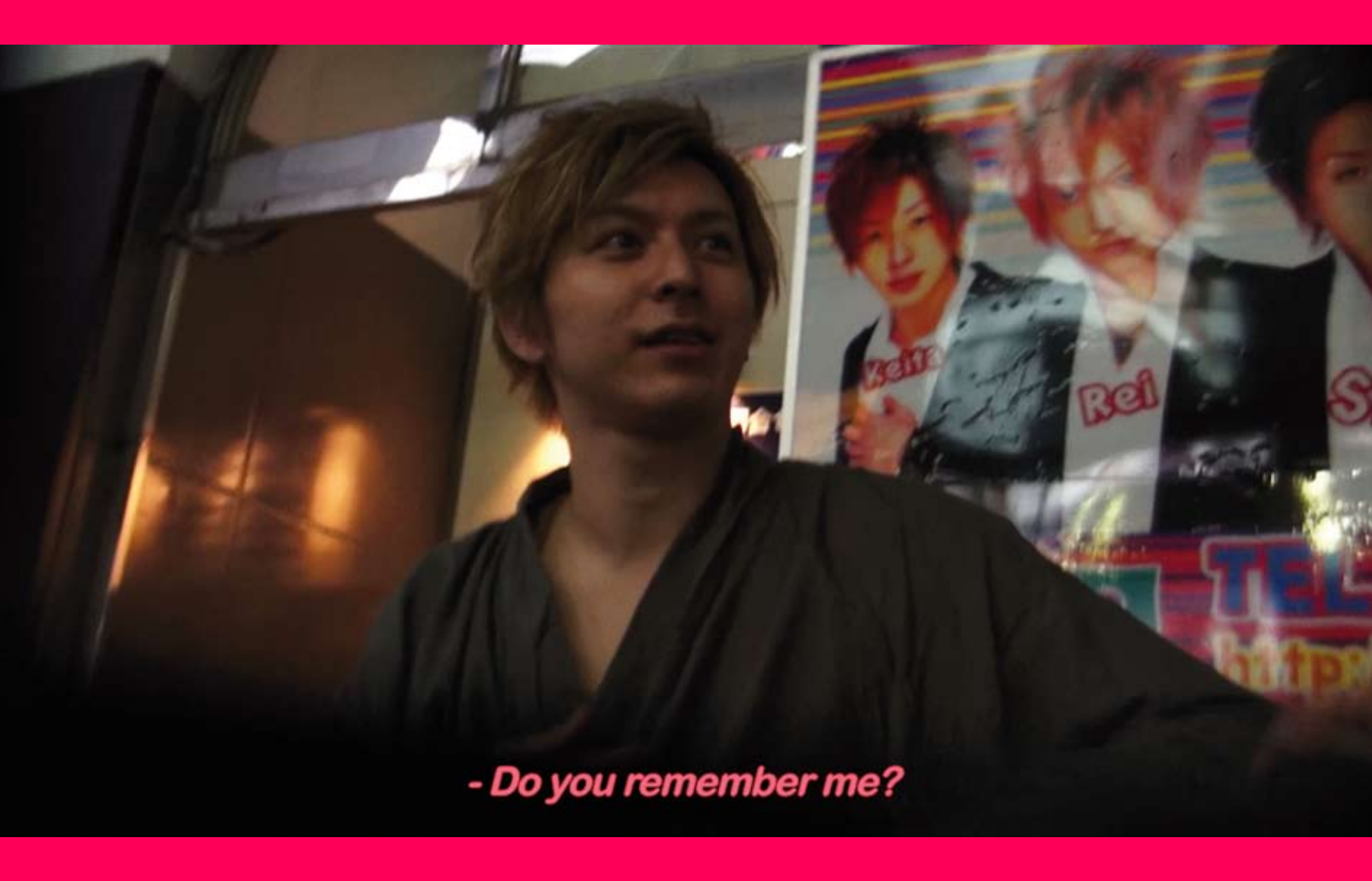
(112) Things that gain by being painted -

Pine trees. Autumn fields. Mountain villages. Mountains paths.






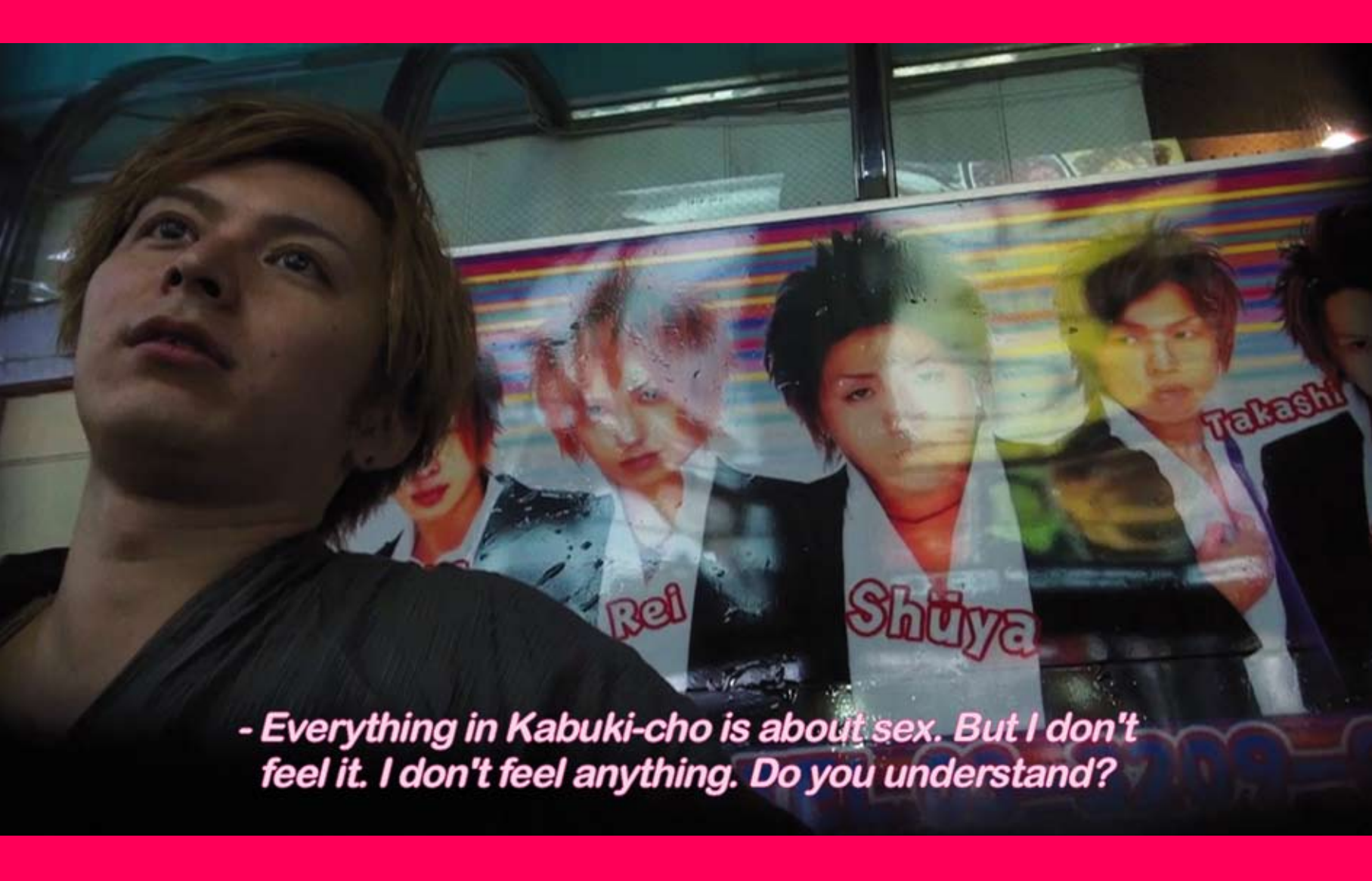
- Here's the one who can speak english.



- Do you remember me?

A scene from a Japanese film. On the left, a man is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark yukata. On the right, a woman with blonde hair is smiling and looking towards the man. The background features a modern interior with teal walls, a white cabinet, and a poster that reads "Emperor Penguin".

*- He has his yukata all open.
- He has to be sexy.*



- Everything in Kabuki-cho is about sex. But I don't feel it. I don't feel anything. Do you understand?

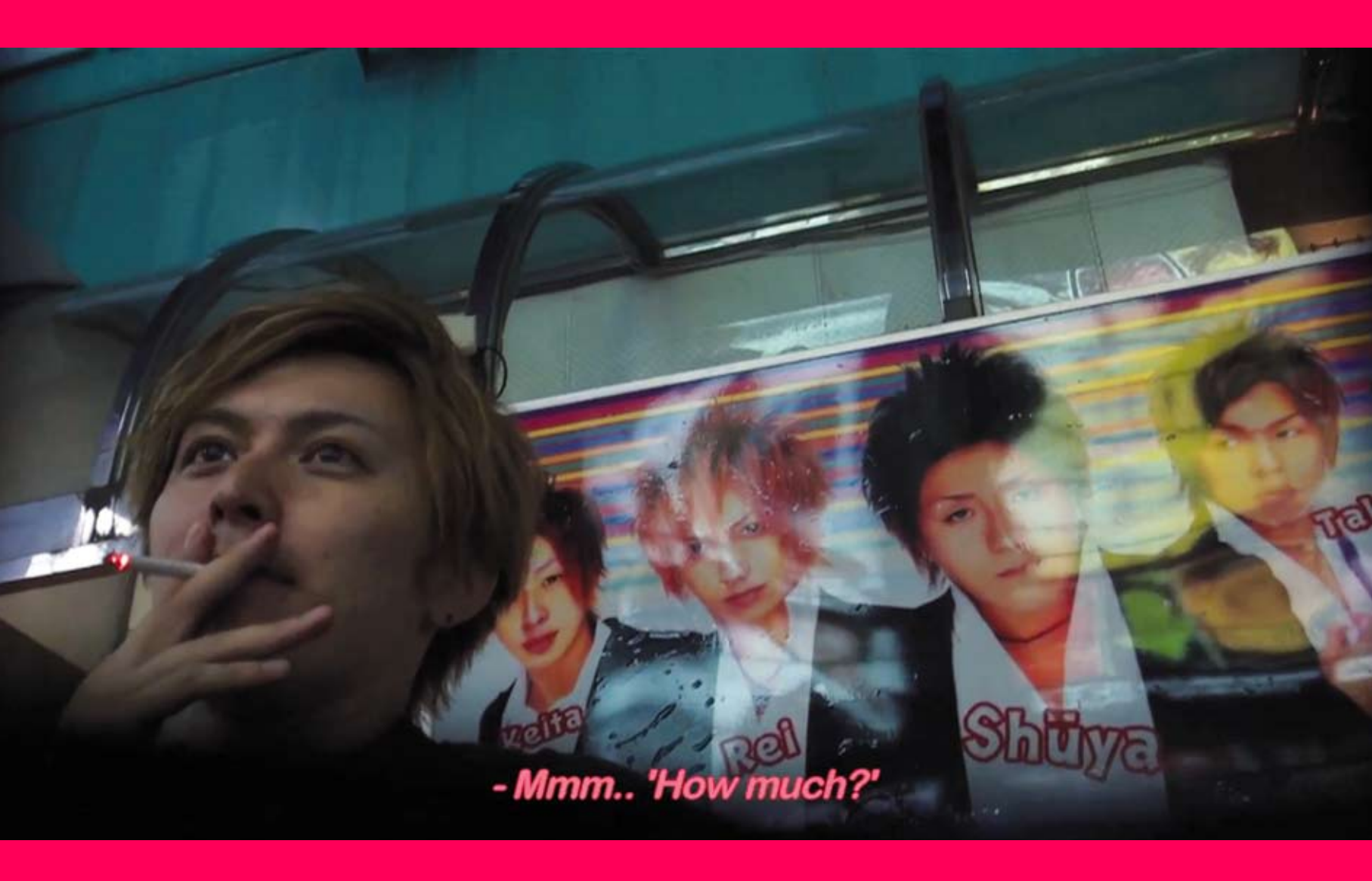
Emperor Penguin

- Eeh!

Kelita



- They don't get what you're saying.



- Mmm.. 'How much?'




Emperor Penguin




- Don't you get tired of all the women?



- By the time I'm off, I'm tired.

A man with light brown hair, wearing a grey jacket and a watch, is riding a motorcycle. He is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a tall, illuminated signpost with various advertisements and Japanese text. The scene is set at night in an urban environment.

- You wanna drink? If you want. 1500 yen. One hour.


A blurry, low-angle shot of a person in a dark jacket walking away in a hallway. The person is seen from behind, and the image is out of focus, creating a sense of movement and depth. The lighting is dim, with a warm, yellowish glow from the hallway lights. The background shows architectural details like a doorway and a light fixture on the ceiling.

*- Service, he says.
- It's rolling, right?*

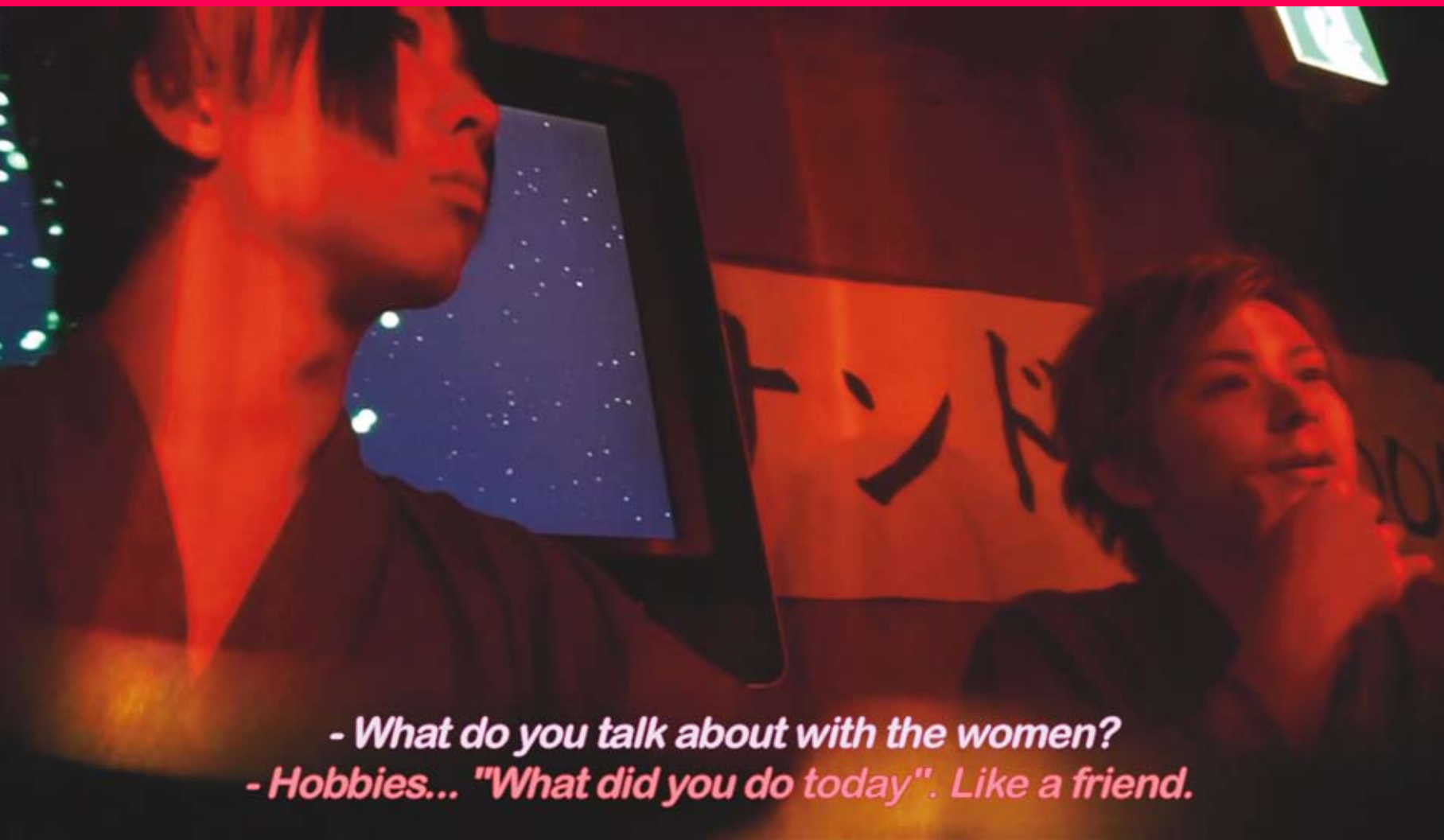




- He says he works every day.

A man with light-colored hair, wearing a dark shirt, is shown in a close-up shot. He has a thoughtful or slightly concerned expression. The background is dimly lit with a red hue. To the left, a screen displays a starry night sky. Behind him, a large Japanese character 'カ' (Ka) is visible on a wall. The overall atmosphere is moody and cinematic.

*- Like from midnight until the morning?
- Seven am, or nine am. Eleven am yesterday.*

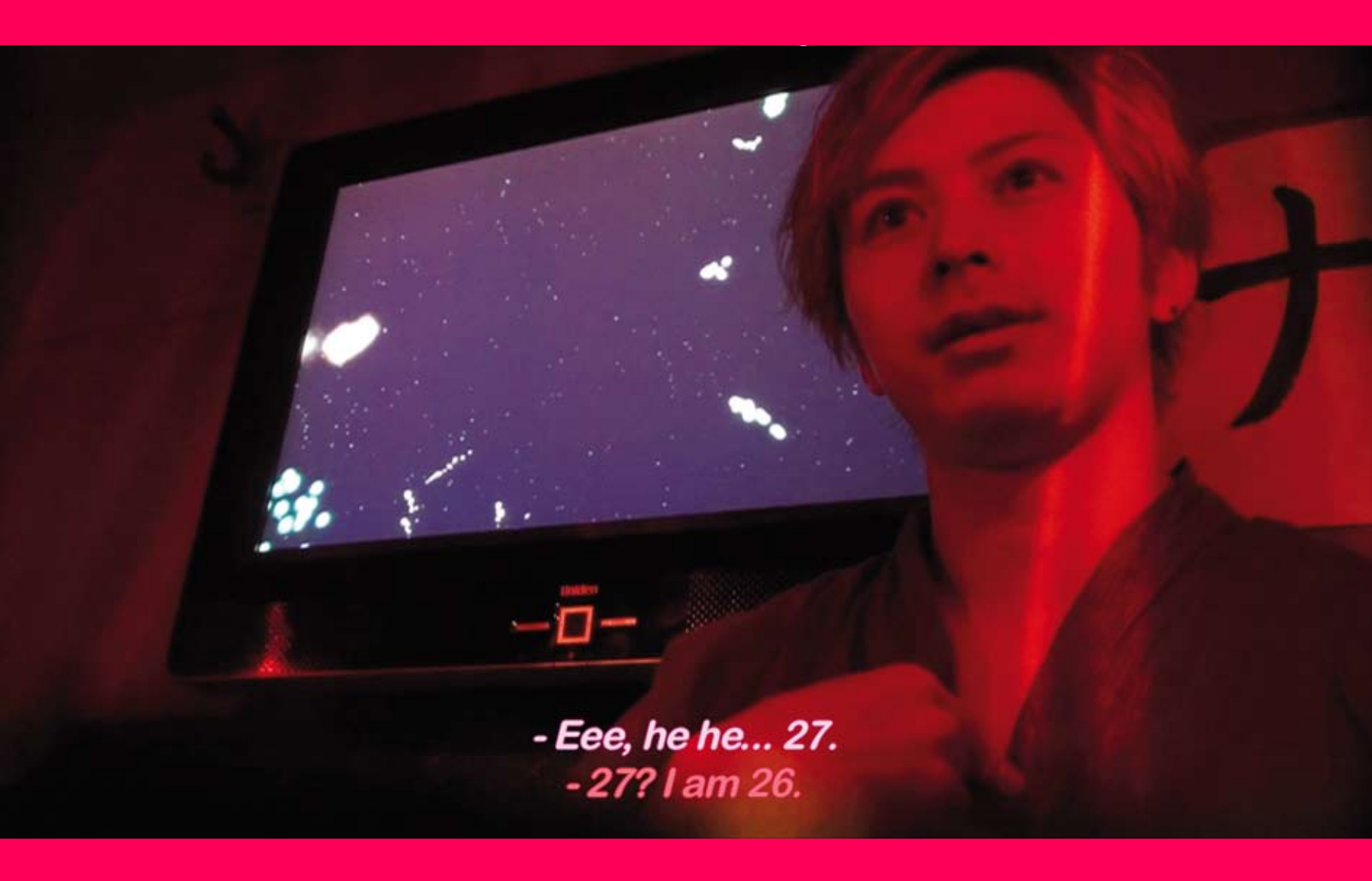


- What do you talk about with the women?

- Hobbies... "What did you do today". Like a friend.



- And what did you do today?
- Eemm... Just sleeping. Because... I was hangover from yesterday.


A man with light-colored hair is looking towards a large screen. The screen displays a night cityscape with various lights and a prominent bright light source. The scene is dimly lit, with a red glow emanating from the right side, possibly from a light source or the man's clothing. The man's expression is neutral as he looks at the screen. The screen itself has a small orange square icon at the bottom center.

*- Eee, he he... 27.
- 27? I am 26.*

how far does a pretence of feeling,
maintained with absolute conviction,
become authentic?





A dimly lit bar or club with red lighting. A woman with long dark hair is seen from behind, sitting at a table. In the background, there is a TV screen displaying a blue graphic, and several glowing red pendant lights. A sign with the word "DAM" is visible on the wall.

*- Maybe you can get any man. Maybe you have too many boyfriend.
- Actually I haven't had a boyfriend for three years.*

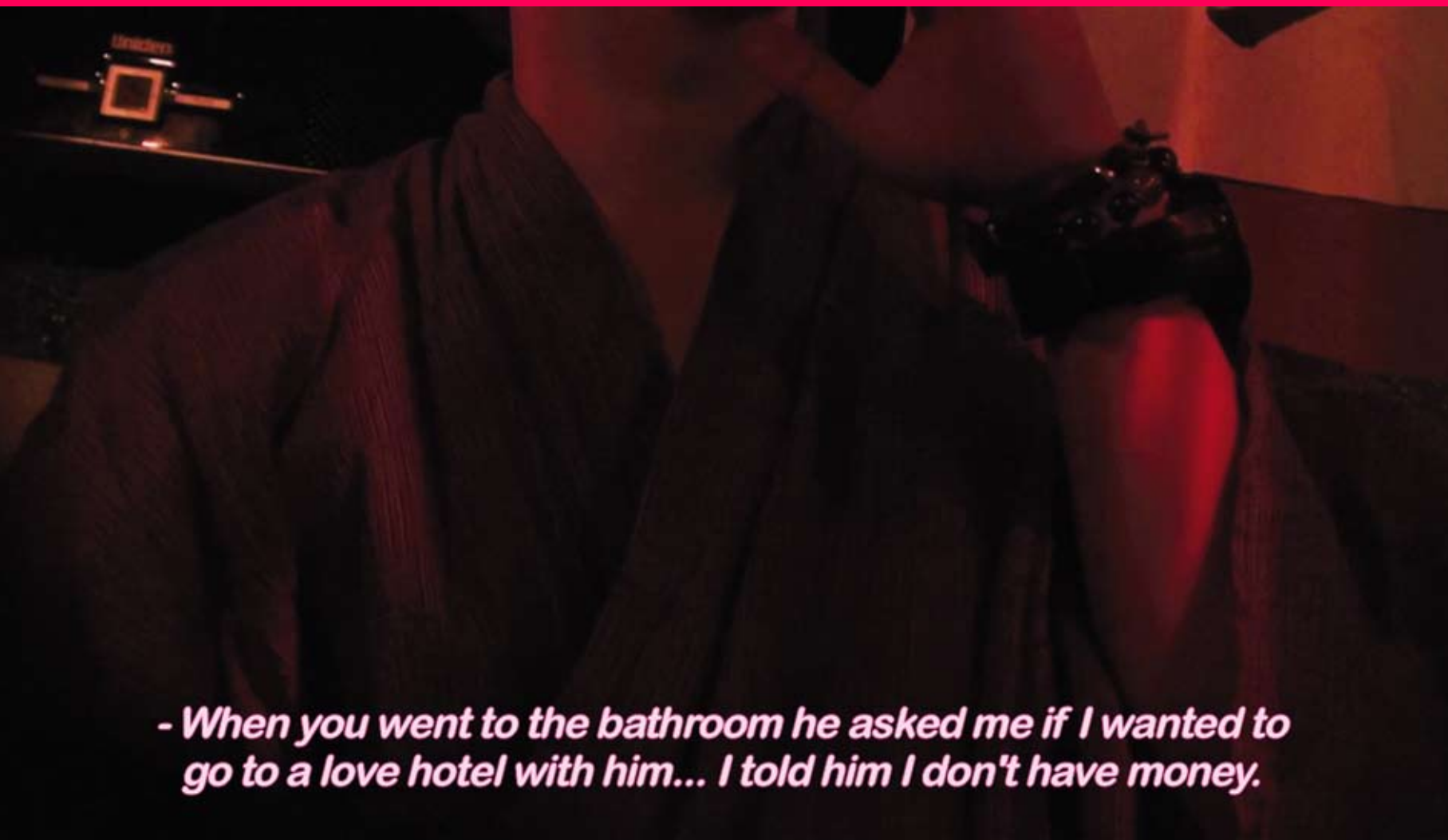


- You are so far away.

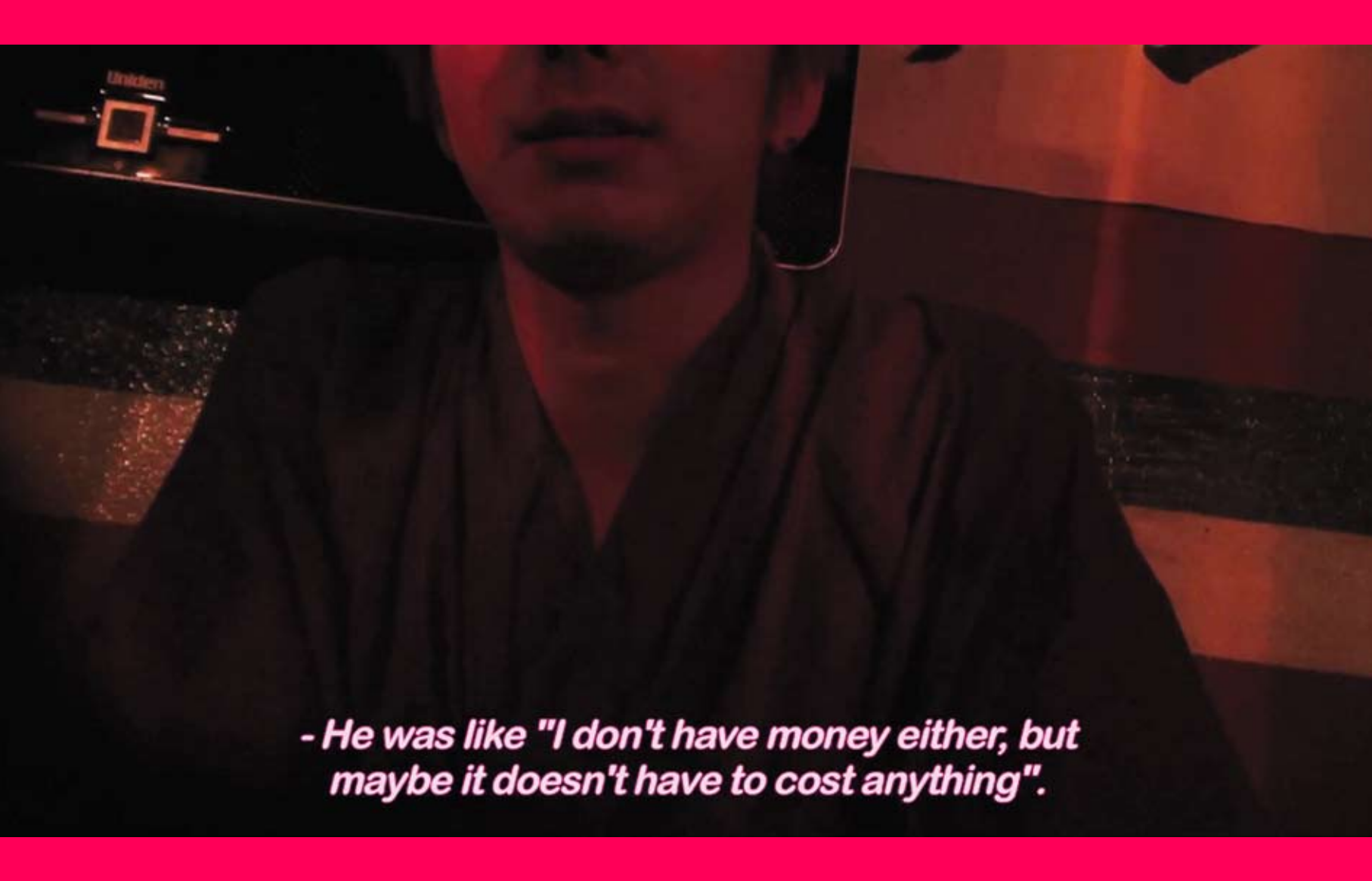
- No, I'm here.



- I kind of like him.

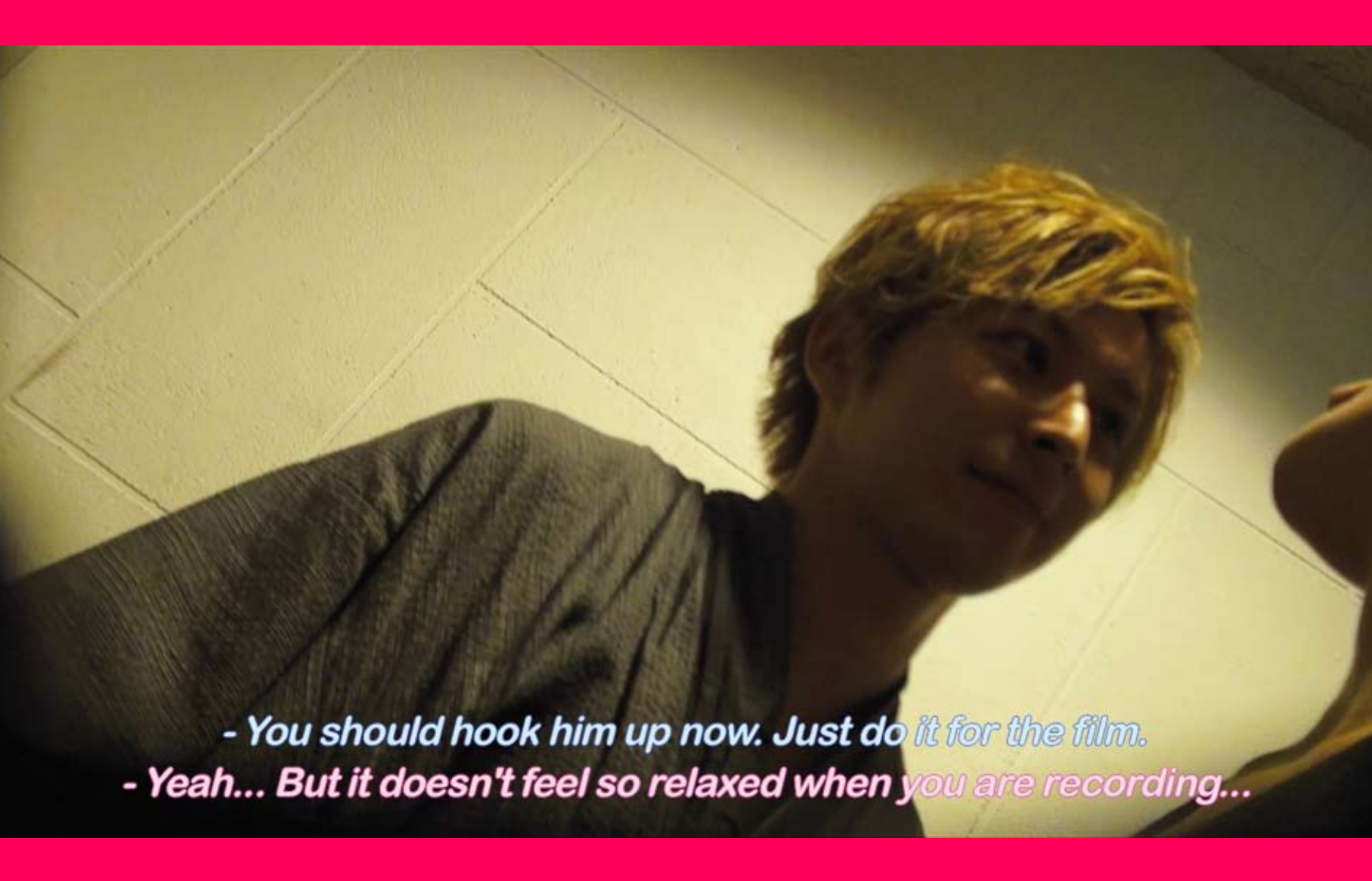


- When you went to the bathroom he asked me if I wanted to go to a love hotel with him... I told him I don't have money.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a man's face and upper torso. He is wearing a dark, possibly black, button-down shirt. The lighting is dim and warm, with a reddish-orange hue. In the background, there is a dark surface with a small, glowing square object that has the word "Uniden" written above it. The man's expression is neutral. A white text overlay is positioned at the bottom of the frame.

- He was like "I don't have money either, but maybe it doesn't have to cost anything".






- You should hook him up now. Just do it for the film.

- Yeah... But it doesn't feel so relaxed when you are recording...



- What are you talking about? I can't understand...



- She thinks you are cute.

- Really?



- You're just kidding!

- Noo! True.

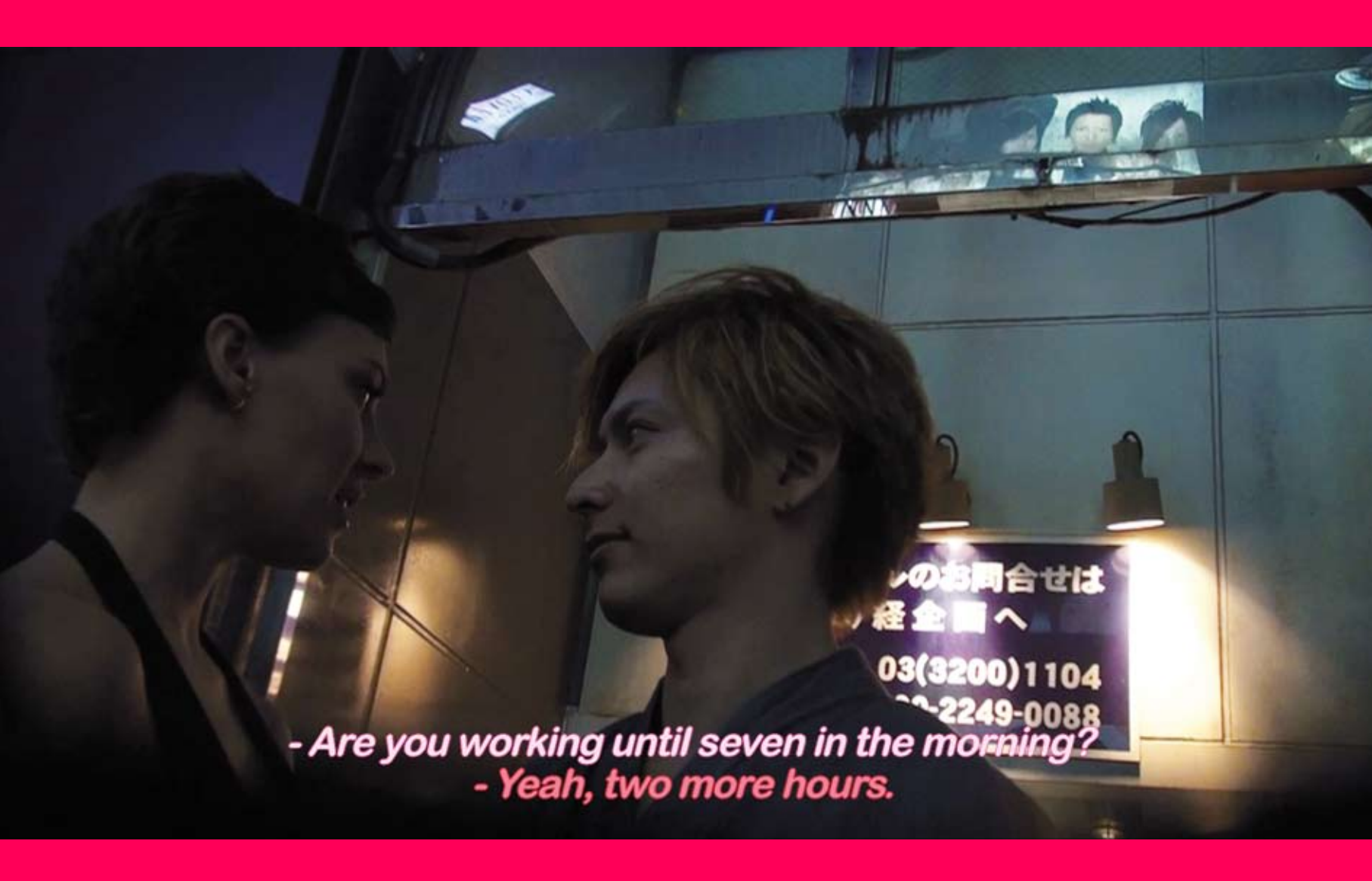
...the intangible reflections of ourselves
we saw in one another's eyes, reflections
of nothing but appearances, in a city
dedicated to seeming, and, try as we might
to possess the essence of each other's
otherness, we would inevitably fail.



A man and a woman are shown in profile, kissing. The man has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a dark shirt. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a dark top. They are standing in front of a building at night. A sign with Japanese text and a phone number is visible in the background. The scene is lit with a soft, warm light, possibly from a street lamp or building light. The overall mood is romantic and intimate.

- You are my favourite.

ルのお問合せは
(株) 経企園へ
(03) 200) 1104
249-0088



*- Are you working until seven in the morning?
- Yeah, two more hours.*

HOTEL 料金表

* REST	平日・祝祭日	金・土・祝前日
6:00～18:00	¥2,800	¥2,800
18:00～6:00		¥3,300
* STAY	¥9,000	¥12,000
* Week Day サービス	(日～木曜日・限定)	
25:00～11:00	お一人様	¥3,800
(10:00)	お二人様	¥6,000
* 延長料金 (30分毎)	¥700	(税込)



He inserts a 10 000 yen bill into a hole in the wall. The door opens automatically. The room is small and furnished with a big bed, a desk and a large tv. No windows. There are disposable packages on the table, I have to ask him which one is the soap. By the bed; karaoke microphones, napkins, condoms. In the ceiling; a mirror.

The mirror distilled the essence of all the encounters of strangers whose perceptions of one another existed only in the medium of the chance embrace, the accidental. During the durationless time we spent making love, we were not ourselves, whoever that might have been, but in some sense the ghosts of our ourselves. But the selves we were not, the selves of our own habitual perceptions of ourselves, had a far more insubstantial substance than the reflections we were.

Therefore I dressed rapidly and ran away as soon as it was light outside, that mysterious, colourless light of dawn when the hooded crows flap out of the temple groves to perch on the telegraph poles, cawing a baleful dawn chorus to the echoing boulevards empty, now, of all the pleasureseekers.



The day after, he calls me. He wants to meet me again. But Amanda does not live in Kabuki-cho anymore. She has flown off to other distant exotic places, in search of new projects that can satisfy the demands of the growing video art-market.

I will wait for you, he says. 'I will wait for you'.



GAME OVER



浮世

ソニア



purple texts:
sei shonagon
the pillow book

pink texts:
amanda strandhed
ukiyo diary

green texts:
angela carter
fireworks

blue texts:
charles baudelaire
le peintre de la vie moderne

ukiyo diary - one month in the floating world is a film, a video art work and a book by sonia hedstrand
with support from: stiftelsen grafströmska-sandqvistska fonden, helge ax:son johnsons stiftelse,
the swedish art grants committee and längmanska kulturfonden
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www.soniahedstrand.se
www.bokbal.se



Amanda

Anna



Ukiyo Mary

*One Month In
The Floating World*

Lumi3

*UKIYO
MARY*



present ♥