

- Day 1: 12 p.m. (at the airport) Just arrived in Japan. I feel a little jetlagged after my long flight. As I wait for the subway, I see how quickly everything moves here. One quick glance and it looks like you can easily get swallowed in. As I wait for the subway, I notice the smell. It smells clean here. The only time I had ever rode a subway beforehand was in New York and the subway station had smelled like a dumpster. The station is not full of people talking, only people trying to quickly get to point A to point B as quick as they can.
- Day 1: 3 p.m. (at my new apartment) I had finally gotten to my apartment. I feel really tired and really hungry. My apartment is pretty small but has all the essentials. As I put my bag on my bed, I feel my stomach growl pretty loud at me. I know feel really tired, but my hunger is starting to overpower my tiredness. As I look out my window that has a few raindrops on it, I see a neon sign that I'm not really sure what it says but has a neon logo of what looks like ramen underneath it. I guess I'll go try it out.
- Day 1: 5 p.m. (at a ramen shop) I finally walked to the restaurant and my suspicions were correct, they are serving ramen. As I wait for my food on the bar, I smell the warm air full of the scent of ramen. The light rain in the background makes my craving for some of the warm soup even more. I notice that there is a family behind me being a little loud as I wait. They are not annoying, but they do catch my attention. As I look, it looks like they are celebrating something. I am not sure what they are celebrating, but what I can tell is that there is a man who everyone keeps patting his back and they appear to be congratulating him for something. He must have gotten a promotion.
- Day 2: 7 a.m. (on my balcony) After having some warm ramen and having a good sleep, I feel very refreshed. As I get ready to run some errands, I'll have some breakfast. As I am having some rice with eggs, I can hear my coffee brewing and hear the news on the T.V. I have trouble making out what they are saying on the T.V. though. As I turn the T.V. off I notice the coffee is ready and pour me a cup. That first sip of coffee in the morning is really helpful. It is a little cold in my room and the warmth of that coffee really wakes me up to help me start my day.
- Day 3: 4 p.m. (In my restroom at my apartment) I am getting ready to go out for dinner with a new group of friends I had made while I was shopping for groceries at the market. As I am getting ready, I notice the smell of my cologne is a little strong, I guess I might have sprayed too much on me. As I go to change my shirt to help lessen the smell on me as I go out, I notice there are some rain clouds out my window. I really hope it doesn't rain on us out there today, I feel ready, but yet a little nervous since this is a new group I am hanging out with. I really hope they don't take me to karaoke place because I really don't like singing in public.

- Day 7: 8 a.m. (In my kitchen) After a week of living in Japan, I am starting to get more accustomed to the culture here. It was a little hard to adjust to, but my new friends make it easy for me to learn it. As of right now my house just smells of rice, eggs and pork belly because my friends are coming over for breakfast. The apartment smells a little smokey from frying food, but my clothes smell worse. It does appear a little smokey in here, so I open my window. As I wait for my friends to come over, I feel even more hungry because I can see the food just eyeing at me, waiting to be eaten.
- Day 15: 9:30 a.m. (at a coffee shop) As I sit here in this coffee shop waiting for some friends, the smell of coffee is strong. It has a homey feeling to it. There is a couple of older gentlemen playing chess a few tables down. It appears to be pretty intense since they are using one of those timer clocks. I guess one of them is almost out time and is just trying to beat the clock. Their game intrigues me and I am distracted by it, until my friends finally come.