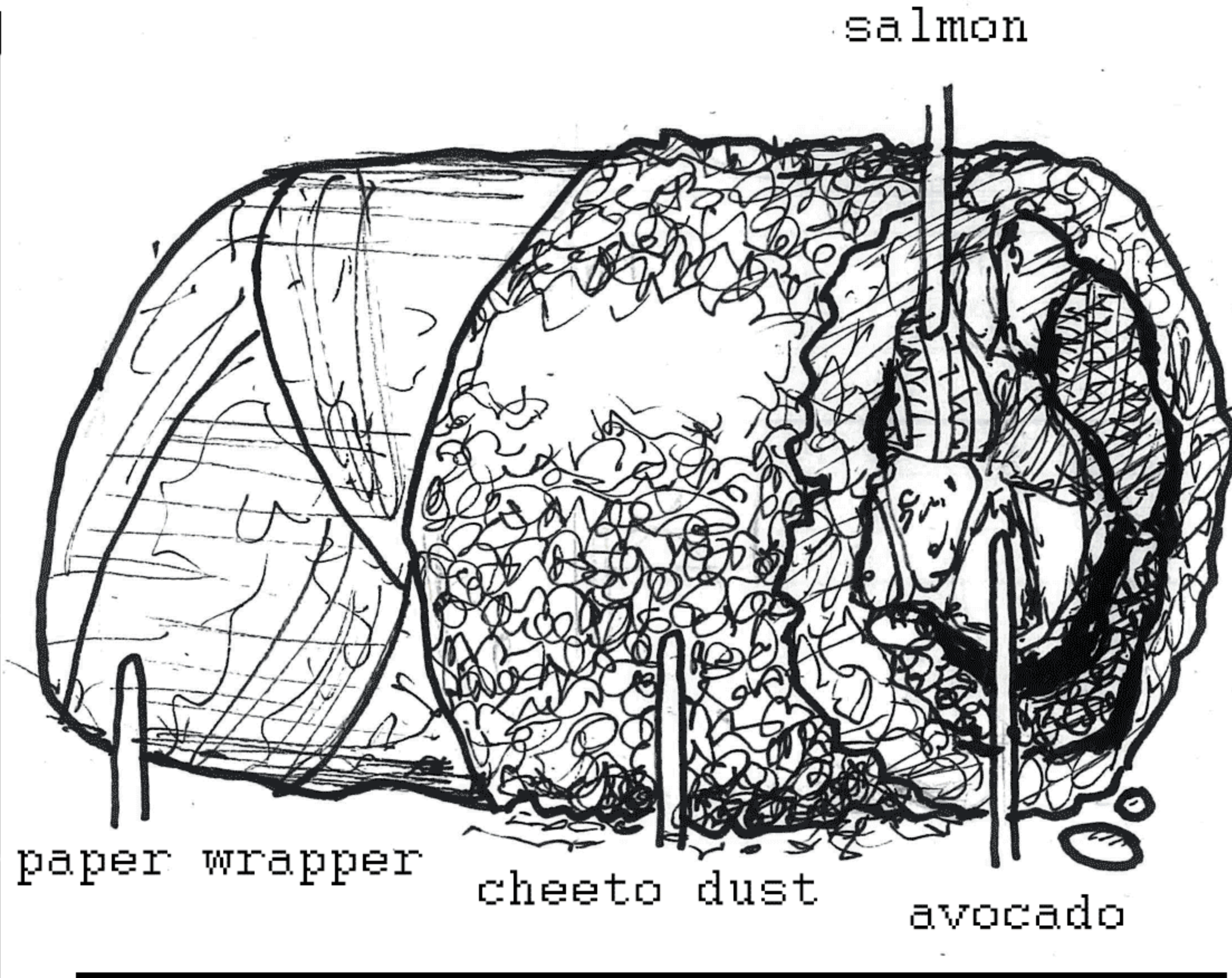


SUSHI COUNTER

Whenever I go to the Sushi Counter,
I get a Salmon Burrito.

it consists of:

- salmon 
- tobiko 
- avocado 
- cucumber 
- tempura crisps 
- creamy spicy sauce 
- sesame seeds 
- lettuce 



(it also comes coated
in cheeto dust)

The sushi burrito is a strange combination
of ingredients.
It kind of stands there,
in the middle of two cultures.



I'm no sushi purist,
but in Korea, I'd never
get a sushi burrito
(then again,
they don't even offer it).
Plus,
there's no one to judge me
here.

Back home, I'd never go
for sushi alone.
I always go with my family
or friends, to celebrate
the end of exams,
or whatever.
There's always something
to celebrate.



It's different here,
though.

Usually it starts
when I start to get overwhelmed
with all the work,
socializing,
and planning.

WHIRL

I'm kinda tired
of seeing people all the time.
I need some time for myself,
away from here...



I know!
I should get out
of campus!



Or,
I could just stay
here...



I'll go back now.

and the loop starts again...



There's something
about being in the Sushi Counter,
both inside
and outside of campus,
always
in the middle.

Being there, I'm free to perform
my solitude. I embrace it,
and I become one with my solitude.

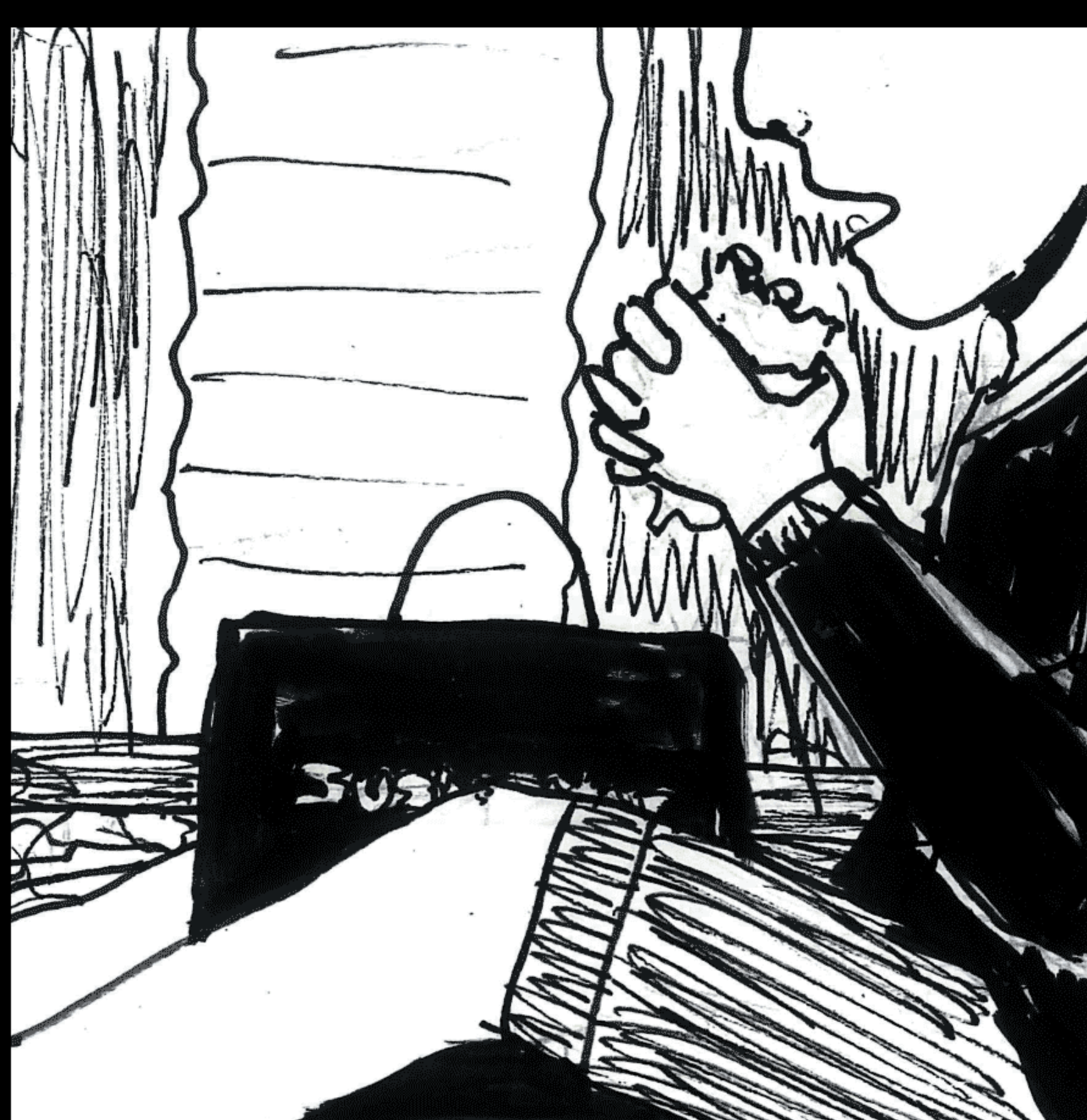
In the Sushi Counter,
I can sit and reflect,
daydream and get inspired.
Floating words turn into sentences,
sentences turn into snippets,
and snippets turn into stories,
new stories to tell in the future,
as my thoughts race through my head
like sushi on a conveyor belt.



Nah, that's stupid.

I don't go to Sushi Counter to practice some dark
tortured artist fantasy. I'm just lazy. I should probably
get out more.

I do really like the Salmon Burrito though.



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