

Hokusai's Artwork

Characters:

Mai Tenshin

Mai's Mom

Mai's Dad

Yeller Smith

Katsushika Hokusai

Museum Employee's



It was May, 23rd of the 2024th year in the Gregorian Calendar and a simple Japanese American girl named Mai Tenshin was painting in an art class with simple strokes on a near blank canvas. She was trying to recreate a famous art work called, "Thirty-Six Views of Mount Fuji." When all of a sudden a marker was thrown at her piercing the thin silk canvas. Her teacher screeched, "You take that darn headphone out your ear and get you a gosh darn new canvas!" Mai quickly took her headphone out of her ear to prevent another situation with the dreadful art teacher who despised her with all of

her gut. Later in the day Mai gracefully walked off the bus with a small Raycons headphone in ear listening to j-metal from the 80's. As she got home she quickly open'd the door, took her shoes off and placed them in the rack and proceeded to walk into her living room only to be shocked by her parents exploding quickly into her face with three tickets. The tickets were long and appeared to have a spirit airlines logo. They then exspiratically said that they were going on vacation to Japan and in particular they were going to go to Tokyo National Museum, where a candle of happiness shone in her heart. Mai jumped into her mothers arms as her father kissed her forehead yelling "thank you" to the highest of her extent. She immediately ran upstairs throwing her ipod onto the bed and calling her friend, Yeller basically her best friend. "YELLER I'M GOING TO JAPAN, I'M GOING TO SEE HIS WORK FOR THE FIRST TIME!" Yeller responded excitedly, "*REALLY??? DON'T PLAY WITH ME!!*" "YES I'M SO FRICKIN EXCITED AND I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO EXPLODE WITH EXCITEDMENT" "*Well I'm so happy for you*" Yeller's heart was filled with excitement, yet he was also slowly being overcome by jealousy. He instantly felt bad about that, but he couldn't control it. Thankfully he was able to escape with his parents calling for him. As Yeller hung up, Mai, still excited, decided to paint the same painting she always has and is near perfection to the original. She quickly takes out her canvas and goes to town on it giving deep blue strokes just enough energy to make a swoosh texture but not too hard as to smear the paint over her sketch. As she starts defining the boat she hears a small knock on the door with her mom showing her the tickets for the Museum which just enlightens her even more and she pledges to go to sleep early to skip all the way to tomorrow the day they leave. Her mom protests saying she must eat, so she asks her mom if she may have just rice and kumon for dinner which although not liking it her Mother agrees reluctantly. The morning after as Mai wakes and takes her luggage down stairs she sees Yeller there to wish her off which she smiles at being happy he cares so much. Afterwards they drive off and get on their flight which gives Mai the excuse to sleep considering she actually failed to sleep nearly the whole night with her excitement. As they arrived out of the Tokyo Airport's main terminal she saw the skyscrapers touching the sky, the smell of the cherry blossom river, and even the sound of billboards plastered high in the sky. She also

saw an awesome sauce Godzilla Statue going over the terminal. The rest of the day the family spattered around Tokyo having some of her favorite meals such as Habachi, Raman, etc. On their second day Mai shot up and yelped at her parents being hurt in the heart considering they haven't gone to the Museum yet even though their tickets weren't valid until nine am which happened to be an entire two hours later. The parents being rudely awoken decided to go grab breakfast to distract the small pestering fourteen year old girl they call their child. When the clock hit nine they dashed to the museum and could only be described as mesmerized by the artwork and relics from Japan. She couldn't help talking about a thousand different photos and immediately sending them to Yeller. Until she found it... her favorite piece of art, the artwork she nearly can perfectly replicate, the artwork she has praised all her life made by the man she praised as a god. **"Thirty-Six Views of Mount Fuji,"** her heart raced as she looked at the beautiful paint strokes she could only just imagine Katsushika Hokusai painting. Then as she breathed it she appeared to go into a voidless space with Hokusai himself painting. She called out to him and he only could look at her and say one thing, "Make your name known." She was then frozen. The man she loved to aspire to reach all her life had spoken to her even if just a vision she knew was special. After all his art was what inspired her to begin caring so deeply about art she had to value this moment. After that the space disappeared and she breathed out looking at the painting knowing now instead of perfecting another person's artwork she needs to perfect her own unique artwork in the words of Hokusai himself, make her name known.