

Bio Dirk Schwieger

Dirk Schwieger was born in Frankfurt am Main in 1978 and studied art at Universität der Künste in Berlin. Since 2000 he self-published several comic works. He lives and works in Berlin.



Moresukine

Dirk Schwieger spent one year in Tokyo and created a weblog during that time. He asked the readers to give him assignments which he dedicated himself to fulfill. In response he did a comic strip about each experience. The result is quite a fascinating inside perspective of the Japanese society, how they live, how they think, what they eat, do and wear. "Moresukine" is the Japanese way of pronouncing Moleskine as these comics were created in a notebook of this well-known brand. The strips in English language can be found online under <http://tokyoblog.livejournal.com/>.

"Assignment: Pod Hotel" alone captures in drawing, all the absurdity, profundity and successful literary potential of an outsider's look into Japan."

Publishers Weekly

A very different take on Japan [...] Attuned to the details of his environment and the way they color his social interactions, Schwieger is genuinely open to trying anything.

Douglas Wolk, New York Times

„Moresukine" is a wonderfully wacky Japan-Guide, an edgy comic counterpoint to "Lonely Planet".

Alexandra Kedves, Tages-Anzeiger

160 pages, black and white, 21 x 13 cm

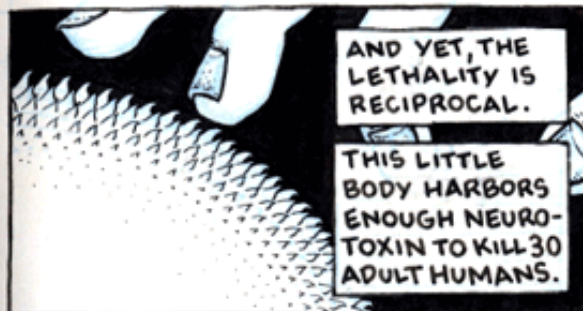
Published in the USA

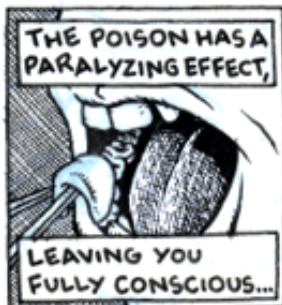
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Moresukine

MORES UKINE モレスキネ

UPLOADED WEEKLY FROM TOKYO





MORE UK RES NE



02:32 IF PATRICK WOULD HAVE TOLD ME:
GEE, I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU IN A ROOM



UPLOADED WEEK



FROM TOKYO



WITH A BUNCH OF NAKED OLD MEN AND
LOTS OF POLICE, I DEFINITELY WOULD HAVE



HAD MY RESERVATIONS. I'D LOVE TO HEAR
ABOUT POD HOTELS SOUNDED SO MUCH LESS...



RISQUE. (THOSE
UBIQUITOUS
SIGNS MADE



Having tattoos
is refused

ME SPECULATE
THAT THE
POLICEMEN



WERE MAYBE
LOOKING FOR
YAKUZA)



ANYWAY,
IT'S 01:35 NOW



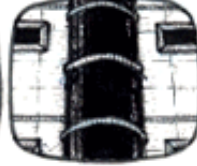
AND I'M
IN KABUKICHO



THE RED
LIGHT DISTRICT.



THE LAST TRAIN
IS GONE



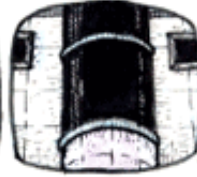
CABS ARE
UNAFFORDABLE



SO I OPT FOR
THE GREEN PLAZA



JAPAN'S LARGEST
POD HOTEL.



WITH 630
CAPSULES



SAUNAS,
JACUZZIS



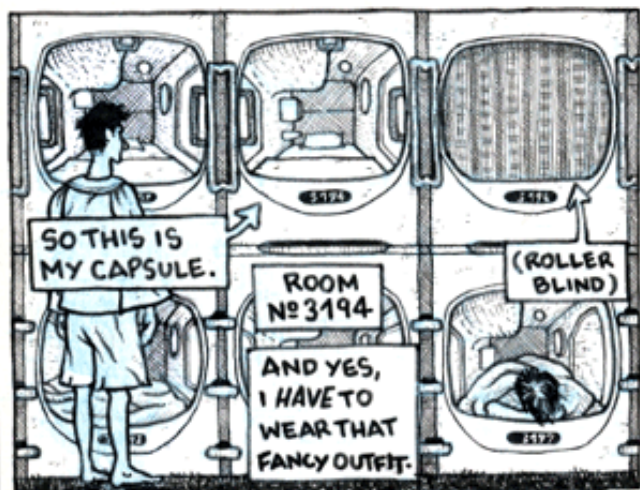
HOT & COLD BATHS
AS WELL AS
WHAT IS REFERRED



TO AS
"SUNBURN
MACHINES"



IT'S OPEN 24/7.
01:47
I GO IN.



I FOUND IT IN MY LOCKER.

MY POD HAS AT.V. AN ALARM (NO PORN CHANNEL!) CLOCK



AND EVEN A VIEW!

03:58 THE COPS ARE GONE NOW MMH... I SHOULD REALLY GO TO BED. 03:43



THE NIGHT ELARGES I'M ABOUT WITHOUT INCIDENT. 6'4", SO

I WON'T SAY IT'S COMFORTABLE.



BUT NOT EVEN ONE SNORING NEIGHBOR!

SNRFX?



BEFORE THEY KICK ME OUT AT 10 A.M.



I WANT TO SEE THE OUTDOOR POOL. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING...

...WITH AN AZURE SKY EVEN VASTER THAN YESTERDAY'S.