

Memoirs of a geisha journal entry from the pov



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Memoirs of a Geisha Journal Entry from the Pop of the Chairman BY

Soullessly Memoirs of a Geisha Character Journal First Entry: Chairman

Miramar Dear Journal, Today I had the most peculiar encounter. This afternoon, as I was nearing the Minimize Theater to see the Kabuki play, Shipboard after lunch, I met a young girl older than 14 dressed in maids attire and crying in an alley along the Shirtwaist Stream. I was not thinking when I approached her for I was with two business associates and geisha who was accompanying us but something drew me towards her.

She had not yet noticed me until I spoke something about the day and her unhappiness. When the words left my mouth she looked up and studied me with her beautiful grey blue eyes. I felt as if I could see right through to her soul and they glistened from her tears. The openness of her eyes amazed me, I have never met anyone like her. This girl would no longer look at me out of politeness and the other men I was with told me to leave her be because of her status of being a maid and the fact that the show would be starting soon.

I know that both should've deterred me from continuing to talk to her but I could not simply leave this beautiful young girl alone without helping her somewhat. I tried asking her what was troubling her but she answered politely and shortly. Then, I decided I would give her some money for a shaved ice as this might cheer her up a bit. I also gave her my handkerchief to dry her tears and wipe her face. I wished to see her beautiful eyes once more before she left but, alas, she turned away and quickly walked back to the street.

After she left my business partners, the geisha and myself hurried into the theater and I have been thinking of my encounter with the beautiful grey-eyed girl all day. I decided earlier that I would discover who this girl is and why she was ring. After the show I sought out anyone who would help me and it didn't take long it is quite rare to have light eyes. I learned from my friend Mamma that she belonged to the Anita house that included the famous geisha Heterogamous and a young geisha in training.

The mysterious grey-eyed girl is named Chick and was a geisha in training well until she attempted to run away and was demoted to a maid. I asked that Mamma may consider taking in Chick as a younger sister. I realize that this is a huge favor to ask but I want this girl to succeed and whit eyes like hers I'm sure she will. I am prepared to pay for all of Chides costs to see that she becomes a successful geisha. I hope that Mamma will accept what I have asked of her and that this Chick may become an amazing geisha. Second Entry: beautiful grey-e girl, Today the most shocking thing happened.

It had been a lovely day and we had walked around the town and had dinner. Then Assyria had excused herself and the geisha, Pumpkin, who came along on vacation with us to Mamma for the weekend, was quite persistent in taking me for a walk. I did not want to go but she seemed extremely urgent so I went with her. She took me back to town and to the steps of the old theater and wanted me to go inside. Until this point I had been mildly interested in what it was she wanted until we got to the theater. Now I was very confused and asked her why.

She replied simply that it was of the utmost importance that I look inside. I finally just opened the door and there lay Assyria with the minister. I was completely taken aback and closed the door behind me. I cannot fathom why Assyria would've done such a thing that, being a high standing geisha and, in my opinion, a good person. I am still amazed as to the reasoning behind her actions. After thinking this through for some time I had a brief thought of something that happened a great many years ago and if compared to this situation brings me great joy and sadness.

There was once a man who worked for a supplier of my company and I enjoyed borrowing him from time to time to help with our problems. I always wanted to hire him but could not because he worked for one of my allies and that would ruin our business relationship. One day I found out he had quit and I immediately hired him. I later found out that this was because he had always wanted to work for me but was waiting for me to ask him to. He then said that he finally figured why I wouldn't hire him and quit so I would. I have realized that this is exactly like the situation I am in now except Knob is supplier and Assyria is the man.

In this case I want Assyria but I don't want to jeopardize my relationship so she finally cut her ties with Knob. For this reason I have decided to tell Knob what I witnessed I just hop that everything will work out. I am going to try to talk to Assyria this coming week about hopefully becoming her Dana. The thought that this may finally come to pass greatly excites me for I have been waiting many years for this. I have been carefully watching her and taking care of from afar and now I can finally tell her. All of my dreams will come to pass very soon and I am very excited for what the future holds.

Third Entry: It has now been many years since I asked to become Sari's Dana. They have been some of the happiest years of my life and she is a fixture in my life it seems. I have even taken her on a few business trips to the United States with me. However, I am an old man and I need an heir to the company. My daughter's fiancé has held off the wedding because Assyria has given birth to a son of mine and he is worried that I will no longer honor my promise of making him the heir of my company. This is absurd but he has fears and I didn't know what to do until Assyria came to me with a proposal.

Months ago Assyria came to me offering to move to New York City with our son in order to secure my daughter's marriage. At first I was quite angry until she talked down and explained the benefits of this major move. She would open a tea shop and an apartment in the city. I could always visit her and there would be no threat of my son to my daughter's fiancé. When I eventually agreed to Sari's request we were very sad to be leaving each other but we made the preparations and she soon departed. I visited her a few times since her move but I cannot see her often.

Tomorrow will probably be my last visit with her before I can no longer return because of old age. As I look back on the years I looked after her and then while being her Dana I must say she is a most extraordinary woman. Not only is the startling color of her grey eyes more beautiful than any I have ever seen but she is also a very smart woman. I will miss her and hope that she will prosper when I am gone. These years have taken a toll on my mind and body and I am not the man I once was but the love that Assyria and I share still burns on strong.

Soon I will be gone from this world and she will remain. I think back to the day we met and how I could see right through her shimmering grey eyes to her soul, the day I decided I would do anything this girl. Then to the day when she decided to break all her ties to Knob in order to be with me. And now to today, when I will spend my final hours with my dear Assyria then depart from her for the last time. These years have gone by like a petal in a stream: swift and uncertain but beautiful when I look back on them.