

I DRAW MYSELF AS
A HAPPY ELF NAMED
"MAGIC BOY." SOME
PEOPLE THINK IT'S A
DONKEY OR A RABBIT
BECAUSE OF THE BIG
TEETH AND EARS.



SINCE OCTOBER 1998
I HAVE KEPT A
DAILY DIARY IN
COMIC STRIP FORM.



I WANTED TO EXPLORE
THE RHYTHM OF DAILY
LIFE, TO BECOME MORE
CONSCIOUS OF WHAT
IT REALLY MEANS
TO LIVE.



SLEEPING, EATING,
THINKING, TALKING,
DAY IN & DAY OUT.



MY BODY & ITS ACTIONS.



MY SURROUNDINGS.



MY MIND & ITS THOUGHTS.



AND THE PEOPLE
I LOVE...



LIFE IS NOT
STRUCTURED LIKE A
TYPICAL NARRATIVE.



STORIES HAVE
BEGINNINGS, MIDDLES,
AND ENDS.



LIFE HAS INS & OUTS
AND UPS & DOWNS
AND BACKS & FORTHS
OF ENDLESS
REPETITION



AND ENDLESS
DISTRACTIONS.



THE STORY OF MY
LIFE IS NOT A
STORY AT ALL.



BUT I THINK YOU'LL
FIND THE REALITY
OF ONE HUMAN'S
LIFE COMPELLING
ENOUGH.



I AM ME.



JAMES KOCHALKA'S
THE SKETCHBOOK DIARIES



OCTOBER 26, 1998



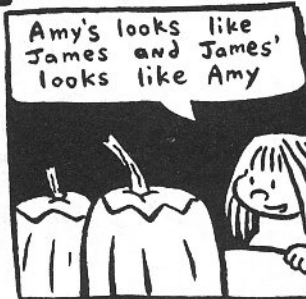
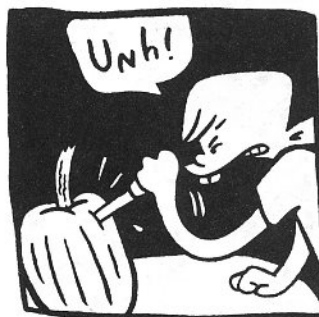
OCTOBER 27, 1998



OCTOBER 27, 1998



OCTOBER 28, 1998



OCTOBER 29, 1998



OCTOBER 30, 1998



OCTOBER 30, 1998



HAPPY HALLOWEEN

OCTOBER 31, 1998



NOVEMBER 1, 1998



NOVEMBER 1, 1998



NOVEMBER 2, 1998

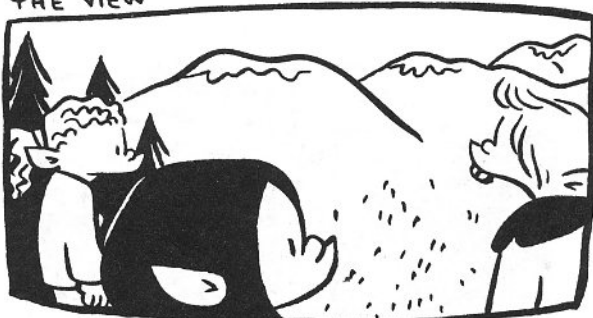


NOVEMBER 2, 1998



NOVEMBER 3, 1998

THE VIEW



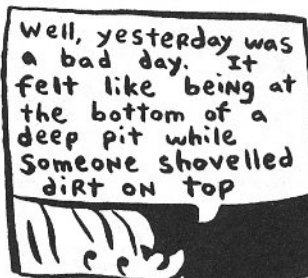
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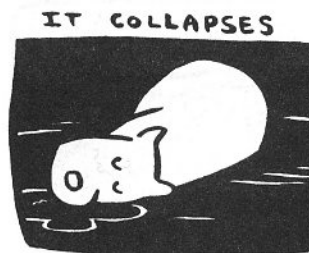
MARCH 29, 1999



MARCH 30, 1999



MARCH 31, 1999



APRIL 1, 1999

THE OUTER LIMITS OF HUMAN EXPERIENCE



APRIL 2, 1999



APRIL 3, 1999