

Kansha

In Japanese, *kansha* (感謝) means something like *appreciation* or *gratitude*. This feels more appropriate than *acknowledgment*.

At the Berggruen Institute, I give kasha for the opportunity to have spent a year working with Nils Gilman, Tobias Rees, Jenny Bourne, and Tui Shaub, my co-fellows H  l  ne Mialet, Hannah Landecker, and Joshua Dienstag, not to say Nicolas Berggruen, Dawn Nakagawa, Rachel Bauch, Yakov Feygin, Kristen Farlow, Alexis Dale Huang, and Nathalia Ramos, and, through the Berggruen's partnerships with USC and UCLA, Andy Lakoff and Chris Kelty. The single greatest factor in this book's coming to be was Nils's abiding conviction in the value of what I was doing. I give thanks for his support and that of the Great Transformations series coeditor Craig Calhoun.

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When the pandemic caught me in New York, my parents, as so often in the past, offered me a place to shelter. I can but hope I made it easy for them.

Lynne Friedli and Marcus Salisbury went to extraordinarily lengths to make Jessy and me comfortable during a high-stakes sojourn in London in September and October 2020. Their generosity humbles me, and I will be sitting with an awareness of what I owe them for a long time to come.

It was in the course of a fifteen-night stay in Onyuudani, Shiga prefecture, at the home of Harufumi and Yumie Fujimura, in September and October 2017, that I first imagined this book in more or less the form it has taken. Their guesthouse offered a place to read and take walks; equally it offered a model for a strategy of getting by that I aspire to.

Jessy: For six years you have helped me face the questions *What am I doing?* and *Where will I live?* with greater courage than I should otherwise have managed. This book is for you. May its tattered character hold the promise of further, less tattered ones to come.