

High School 17

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The Days when I was called “boy”

In high school, my nickname was “The Boy”.

Incidentally, I am now called “Minister” or “Mr. Savate”. I have some resistance to people who still call me “I” at my age. The only person I can think of around me who still calls me “I” is my BOSS at university. In high school, it would still be acceptable to call myself “I.” In high school, I was a “boy”.

When I was in high school, I was called “boy” for one reason and one reason only. I went to a martial arts gym, and the name my instructor gave me was “boy”. In fact, I was a boy at the time, and other trainees were called “NES(=in japanese english Family Computer)” or “Charge”, while professional fighters were called directly by their first names. The professional fighters I trained with had already become champions and now had their own gyms named after themselves. He must have been just promoted to a pro at that time, because he trained with a “boy” who was not yet old enough to train with him.

Gym. Let’s say Super Tiger Gym. Before I was in elementary school, a cartoon called

I learned from Shodan(First grade) Judo to Tiger’s mixed martial arts and then to

I have only competed in judo and savate. I quit judo my freshman year of high school. In fact, I only learned Tiger’s martial arts for about six months, doing the basic

At Super Tiger Gym, when I practiced striking, sparring was especially scary. We w

On the other hand, in kumite sparring, even if I could land an ippon hakoshi in ju

When I was in the judo club, I was frowned upon for using back throws, but in the

In high school, around age 17, I called myself a "boy" and went to Super Tiger Gym

The DVD of the match

That DVD has become a family heirloom for me. It's a DVD of a Savate match. It was the main event of my first intramural match, and it was recorded of a points-based light contact competition (in french called "assalt").

It was a three round match. In the first round, he showed off his skills with a tw

My fellow sobats at the time had studied taekwondo, aikido, and karate. I had a bl

Savate is a martial art that originated in France that uses a lot of side kicks ca

At first, I thought it was rolling savate and savate meant heel kick. But a backwa

Of course, some of the fighters who took part in the matches were from the same di

The ironclad rule for martial arts practitioners was never to share your school wi

If you are learning kickboxing or sobato, you can honestly tell people that you ha

There are two basic ways to kick the corkscrew kick. If orthodox, the left is to s

My first impression of the Savate player I saw in a magazine was not so good Gorde

But, unlike Gordeau, Savate's instructor was a gentleman who strictly followed the

The instructor of the sobat class was avec. some of the participants of the practi

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In the end, I had to quit the Super Tiger gym I had started all the way back in High School 17 after six months.

My parents had never encouraged me to go to a martial arts gym, so I worked part-time at a convenience store on Sundays and used the money to go to the gym. And I took the train. I had to go home and change into my casual clothes to go to the gym, because the high school would notice if I wore my uniform. There was only one other high school student who went to Super Tiger Gym. That person was quite advanced.

In case you are wondering, high school was a medium-prep school, and part-time jobs were not allowed, and if your grades dropped, you were dropped to a lower class (semi-selective class). He went to the gym on weeknights and worked on Sundays, his grades dropped, and it was difficult to get a job with only one part-time job per week. At the gym, my knees were bad, but I was unlucky enough to be forced to do squats 1000 (squat until someone falls over!). I was in a bad situation with my knees, and I was forced to do 1000 squats (squat until someone falls over!), which made me very depressed. It was a vicious cycle.

I thought about it and chose to concentrate on my college education and quit my part-time job. Of course, I gave up the gym. If I wanted to go to Super Tiger Gym, I would have to train myself to do at least 200 squats every day. For pushups, I would practice something called stretch pushups.

My homeroom teacher at High School 16 was a serious bachelor physics teacher, but my homeroom teacher at High School 17 is a talkative gym teacher. Incidentally, the homeroom teacher for the selective class is an English teacher. Thanks to the enthusiastic guidance of the physical education teacher, I was able to successfully enter university. Now that I think about it, my homeroom teacher at the time (my former teacher!), I wish I had gone to a Mixed Martial Arts gym. I was sure that he would have been happy to help me balance high school life with attending a mixed martial arts gym. At a parent-teacher meeting, the homeroom P.E. teacher was satisfied just because one of his classmates was attending an aikido dojo.

In high school, I was not allowed to participate in judo competitions because I had quit the judo club. The exception to this rule was the interclass judo tournament at the cultural festival, in which I was allowed to participate. At High School 16, he lost by decision to a senior who had also quit the judo club. In High School 17, I competed

against a junior from my judo club days and won after an overtime. In High School 18, I fought a Brazilian exchange student and I won. Of course, that was because it was judo. If it had been mixed martial arts or jujutsu, I don't know what the outcome would have been. The judo tournament match in High School 17 was watched by my homeroom gym teacher, who was quite pleased with my performance.

My last judo match in High School 18 was a foul loss. My first contact in a match against a Brazilian was a tackle, so in the next match against a Japanese, I went from a mount to pounding. Of course, I tried not to hit my opponent, but I only hit him once.

After graduating from high school, I went to university and joined a mixed martial arts club, and for the first time in my university career, a few of us got together to form a judo club. But when I gave up on the mixed martial arts circle because there were no good instructors, I quit the judo circle as well.

I think finding a good instructor is a very important factor when continuing something. When I entered graduate school and went on to the doctoral program, I started attending sobat classes in my spare time, and here I am today.

It was an all-boys school with integrated middle and high school, and of course, no girls in the gym. As such, my High School 17 is a world far removed from romance.

Everyone probably experiences the High School 17 years. For me, being able to attend Super Tiger Gym was the only thing that made it possible for me.

A Story of later time

It has been almost 14 years since I graduated from high school. First Tiger Mask is fighting for the restoration of true professional wrestling and the revival of Bushido. After all, Tiger, the founder, had also stopped shooting. Now he is trying to start a new martial art called Seiken-do.

Now there is no direct martial arts name of shooting left in this world. It has evolved into a competition name that means “training for battle,” and the name “shooting” remains only in the name of the gym.

The corkscrew kick is also rarely seen used nowadays. Somewhere I heard that that kick is hard on the knees.

The Super Tiger Gym pamphlet said. The biggest enemy is yourself. It means that your own weakness of mind is the biggest obstacle to continue the martial arts.

It is true that I quit Super Tiger’s gym and that this statement is true. However, I still continue to practice martial arts.

Preparing to go back to a mixed martial arts gym someday. Especially from striking, which I am not good at. That’s why I go to a gym class at the university to practice Sobat. When I get my doctorate, I would like to become a professional researcher and practice mixed martial arts again, starting from the basics.

I am not a fighter, and I have never competed in a mixed martial arts match. But I was grateful to Tiger Mask. The reason why he continues to practice sobato is because he learned the basics of striking at Super Tiger Gym and sparred with the pros when he was in high school. I got uppercuts, got pounded from the guard position, and so on, but it was a good experience for me now.

I am grateful that I had the chance to go to Super Tiger Gym at least once in my life.

I am still thankful that I had the chance to go to the gym when I was in High School 17 and that I had a good homeroom teacher.

International Match!

After more than 10 years of savate, I finally decided to compete internationally.

I am now a PhD student and continue to do sobat while attending a mixed martial arts gym.

According to advance information, my opponent was said to be from France or England and a southpaw.

An opponent with a complicated name that I can't remember.

This time it's the blue corner.

I get into the ring. His opponent is wearing a super-safe on his face.

This one is wearing a super-safe on his face.

The bell rings. His opponent is in an orthodox stance.

He seems to have changed to an orthodox opponent from France just before the bell.

The fighters exchange punches and kicks.

He takes distance and goes for a frontal (front kick).

Scattering to the bottom and then to the high.

Three rounds went by in a blink of an eye.

He lost the fight by decision, but it was a satisfying experience.

An amateur fighter with a doctorate is called a fighting doctor.

My goal is to become a Fighting Professor.

The path continues.

If it is the right path, the path will continue afterwards.

Robot

Since I got my PhD, I've been going to the gym of the teacher who drew with that Gracy guy, Sensei Sogo.

Sensei does not belong to the UWF, nor does he have a black belt in jiu-jitsu.

But with his mysterious charisma and sense of style, he is treated as the Nagashima of the martial arts world.

One trainer during kick time called him Savate because of his fighting style.

When his moves are stiff, he is downgraded from a sobat to a robot.

I learned boxing for six months from a former world champion.

I always have a world champion woman training me in sobat as well.

In many ways, I was also trained by a punk-racist as a trainer.

As usual, I am not good at punching in the face. I have lost a lot of light contact savate fights.

However, he is undefeated so far in the mixed sparring competitions.

I haven't sparred that many times in both competitions, but... I'd like to make an effort to elevate the stigma of being a robot to that of a sob fighter again.

My gym instructor gave me the ring name Savate.

That's because the author of King of the Galaxy is good at depicting fighting scenes in his novels, but when it comes to actual martial arts fights, real fights, he is always hesitant to participate.

This may be reality.

But I would like to continue my training with the aim of one day being promoted to the rank of Fighting Professor.

I started Jiu-Jitsu

I decided to take a Jiu-jitsu class at the general gym I usually go to.

The Jiu-jitsu teacher was a black belt in Brazilian Jiu-jitsu and was known as the brother of Ashi-kan Judan.

I had also learned grappling from Judan.

A unique feature of Judan's lessons was that he would practice not only the ankle-joint techniques represented by heel-hooks but also a technique called sumo, in which the fighters would practice exchanging techniques until they took down their opponents.

With sumo, I learned to use the yama-arashi(monuntain-storm).

In grappling, where one does not wear street clothes, it is not possible to faithfully reproduce the yama-arashi, which is considered to be a combination of ippon-boshi on one collar and san-boshi on the other.

Instead, I use kuzure yama-arashi, which is a combination of ippon-seoi and harai-goshi.

In my study of jujutsu techniques, I refer to the books of Shinto Rikugo-ryu jujutsu. Shinto Rikugo-ryu Jujutsu is a school that was popular until around the Taisho era (1912-1926), and is literally a synthesis of six or seven schools of jujutsu.

According to the textbook, it adopted judo plus foot-joints plus strikes as Randori techniques, and also retained kata from other schools.

I would like to continue practicing throwing techniques and joint techniques with reference to Shinto Rikugo-ryu jujutsu, while adopting the modern striking techniques of sobutsu.

The gym I currently attend for mixed martial arts focuses on striking and joint techniques (Newaza), and does not encourage throwing techniques (Baster).

I am a buster, but my master at the gym is known as a wizard of joint techniques.

There was a time in the past when I personally wanted to study Kodokan judo in Japan rather than learning Brazilian jiu-jitsu.

Since I have a black belt in judo, I used to go to Kodokan to practice once a year or so, as I longed to do.

Now the plague is spreading, and I have personally held back from going to judo practice.

I hope to continue practicing martial arts in a small way, aiming to master the techniques of Yama-arashi(mountain-storm) and Rikugo-ryu in mask jujutsu sparring.

Afterword

This work is a novel based on the author's experiences in the martial arts of judo and shooting, which he has actually learned, as well as savate and jujutsu.

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