Things You'll Find When Playing DnD in Japan

Before every game, you must bow to the DM.

In Japanese Dungeons and Dragons, there is no Tarrasque. Just Godzilla.

There are no potions of strength, rather vendor panties to sniff for extra manliness.

If you hear someone yell "Banzai", you may either be under imminent attack or about to trip over a small tree.

If you try to correct the DM on the proper spelling/meaning of Banzai vs. Bonsai, you'll lose face and be asked to commit Harikari.

If you're a hot chick at the gaming table wearing a sexy Sailor Moon outfit, all the guys will want a Pikachu.

No matter what village you live in, some other nearby village will claim their kung fu is better than yours.

In every character background no one has a father, only an uncle that owns a restaurant.

The cuter your female character is, the more likely it is that she will be molested by tentacles . . . a LOT of tentacles. And for a LOOOOOONG time.

You're only allowed to play characters that are reclaiming their lost honor, avenging a sensei or family member who has been unjustly slain, or some bullshit like that.

Even if you're wearing a Helm of Comprehend Languages, no one's lips will be in synch with what they say.

Despite what you'd like to think, Harikari isn't a woman named Kari who doesn't believe in shaving.

Every character has proficiency in fishing and bowing.

Every female character looks like they're 16 until they reach 40, when they suddenly look 70.

Forgetting to take off your shoes before entering a domicile will get you a night in the bamboo box.

When you ask an old wise man a question, be prepared to listen for a LONG time, grasshopper.

All attending players must wear cosplay resembling their character or lose face and spend a night in the bamboo box.

When the DM askes if you want any fried rice, you'd better keep a straight face.

When you get hungry during the game, you can order some take out from Sushi Hut or Fishdonald's.

When the chick at the table keeps bombing her rolls, everyone will bow respectfully, say some encouraging words, head home for the evening and then shame her on facebook.

Any girl at the game will be accompanied by her father. He'll be the one with stern look on his face and the sword gripped in his trembling hand.

Every character knows martial arts and how to farm rice.

It pleases the DM when you bring fishy unbaked goods.

Guys don't spoon their girlfriends in bed. They chop stick 'em.

Taking your animal companion for a Wok is not what you think it is.

If you try to correct the DM on the proper spelling/meaning of Wok vs. Walk, you'll lose face and be asked to commit Harikari.

A character on the receiving end of an acid blast will lose face.

The material component of a Summon Tuna spell is a fishing net.

All girls at the gaming table must wear school uniforms.

Guys at the gaming table must act all gruff and standoffish in order to drive the girls wacky.

A party in a Japanese game of D&D doesn't meet a sphinx and attempt to solve a riddle, they participate in the craziest frickin' game show you'll ever imagine.

Honor. What a girl hopes her boyfriend has and her father hopes the boyfriend never gets. (Sound it out. You'll get it, eventually)

If you try to correct the DM on the proper spelling/meaning of Honor vs. "On Her", you'll lose face and be asked to commit Harikari.

Ghosts say "Bamboooooo."

There is no Barbarian class, only Gaijin. And you don't rage, you politely disapprove.

In Japanese DnD, there are no pot-bellied hookers, only lean-tummied Geisha.

If you only play Japanese DnD for 19 hours a session, you're considered undevoted and will lose face.

Female characters are always proficient in "cute."

14-year old kids on sugar get cooked and eaten.

A monster that slurps loudly considers your character to be delicious.

Never piss off a large good-natured DM, he may actually be a sumo wrestler that decides to blast you off the mat.

Every character is at disadvantage when driving a cart.

After your character whups the big boss, he gets a sequel.

Games begin with the Rising Sun.