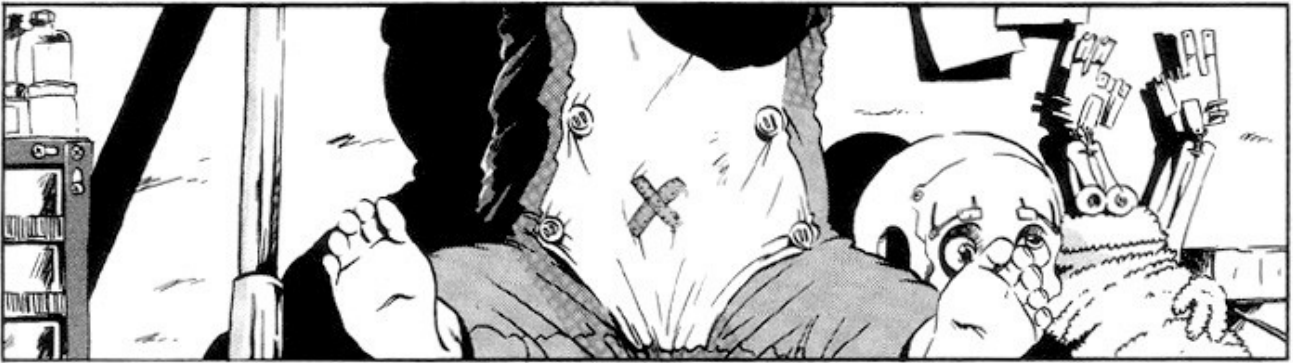




MY EYES ARE MADE OF ACRYL. MY HAIR IS MADE OUT OF NYLON.
MY SKIN IS MADE OF URETAN RUBBER. MY BONES ARE MADE OF STONE AND CLAY.



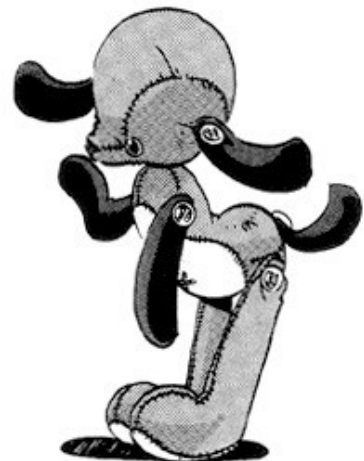
BUT I'M ALIVE.
THE FIRST OF THE THREE WISHES.



ON THAT DAY, A MIRACLE CAME OVER TO JIM AND SAID:
"I WILL MAKE YOUR WISHES COME TRUE - BUT ONLY THREE"
THAT'S WHY I'M ALIVE EVEN THOUGH I'M JUST A BUNCH
OF PILED UP JUNK THAT JIM GOT FROM HIS COMPANY.



Dog





I'M "TAIL".
JIM GAVE ME
THAT NAME.



HMM...
THANKS,
JIM.

TAIL,
HERE IS
YOUR
ARM.



しゅ3...

MOST OF MY BODY DOESN'T HAVE THE PART THAT I USED TO HAVE WHEN I WAS FIRST MADE.

SOMETIMES THEY BROKE AND HAD TO BE REPLACED.

AND SOMETIMES HE ADDED STUFF.

JIM SAYS HE WILL MAKE ME PERFECT.

AM I NOT PERFECT NOW?



SO, HOW IS YOUR NEW ARM? IS IT EASY TO MOVE IT AROUND?

OHH, OK.

NO, BECAUSE TOMORROW IS NEW MOON.

JIM... ARE WE NOT GOING OUT TODAY?

おみおみ

YEAH... IT'S FINE!

JIM ALWAYS TAKES ME OUT ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON. SO I ASK HIM THIS EVERY DAY.

I CAN DO MORE AND MORE NEW STUFF.

LIKE JIM SAYS, I BECOME MORE PERFECT EACH DAY.

LAUGHING, CRYING, STICKING THE TONGUE IN WHILE KISSING...



WHY DIDN'T JIM JUST MAKE A GIRL?



EYES, NOSE, MOUTH, EARS, TONGUE, HEART, LUNGS AND ALL OTHER STUFF.

THE BODY'S COMPOSITION DETERMINES HOW IT ACTS.



RISING HEARTBEAT, DIFFERENT ECHOING SOUNDS, WARM TEARS AND ENTANGLING TONGUES.



THIS BECOMES MORE AND MORE PLEASURABLE AS JIM MAKES NEW PARTS FOR ME.



JIM... IF YOU STRETCH IT TOO HARD THE RUBBER IS GOING TO TEAR OFF AGAIN...



THIS PART IS MADE WITH EXTRA CARE... IT FEELS DIFFERENT EACH TIME IT IS RE-NEWED.



704

704



IT'S NOT ONLY THE MECHANICS OF THE BODY I UNDERSTAND AND THAT MAKES JIM HAPPY.



GOOD JOB, TAIL! NOW YOU CAN DO IT ON YOUR OWN.



APPARENTLY MY BODY BURNS REALLY EASILY.



I'M HAVING FUN MYSELF, BUT WHEN I WAS TRYING TO COOK LAST TIME HE SCOLDED ME.

あしゅ





THIS PART IS MADE OF RUBBER AND IT IS MADE TO MATCH JIM. EACH OF THE 72 RUBBERS WILL MOVE WITH MY OWN WILL. IT SEEMS HUMANS AREN'T LIKE THAT.

H
M
M

IS THAT WHY I'M NOT PERFECT?

IT IS HARD TO CONTROL THE POWER WHEN PULLING DOWN THE ZIPPER. I PRACTICED YESTERDAY.



TAIL! YOU ARE AMAZING! YOU CAN EVEN DO THIS NOW!?

HE
HE
HE
HE
HE
HE



YEAH ...

SO, DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT?



THIS FEELS GOOD
AND WOULD THE
PERFECT ME EVEN
BE ACCEPTED
BY JIM?

AH
...
AAAH
...

BUT
I DON'T
CARE IF
I'M NOT
PERFECT.

わんわん...



I
WANT
THIS
MOMENT
TO LAST
FOREVER



THIS FEELS GOOD.

BUT HOW LONG IS THIS
GOING TO LAST?

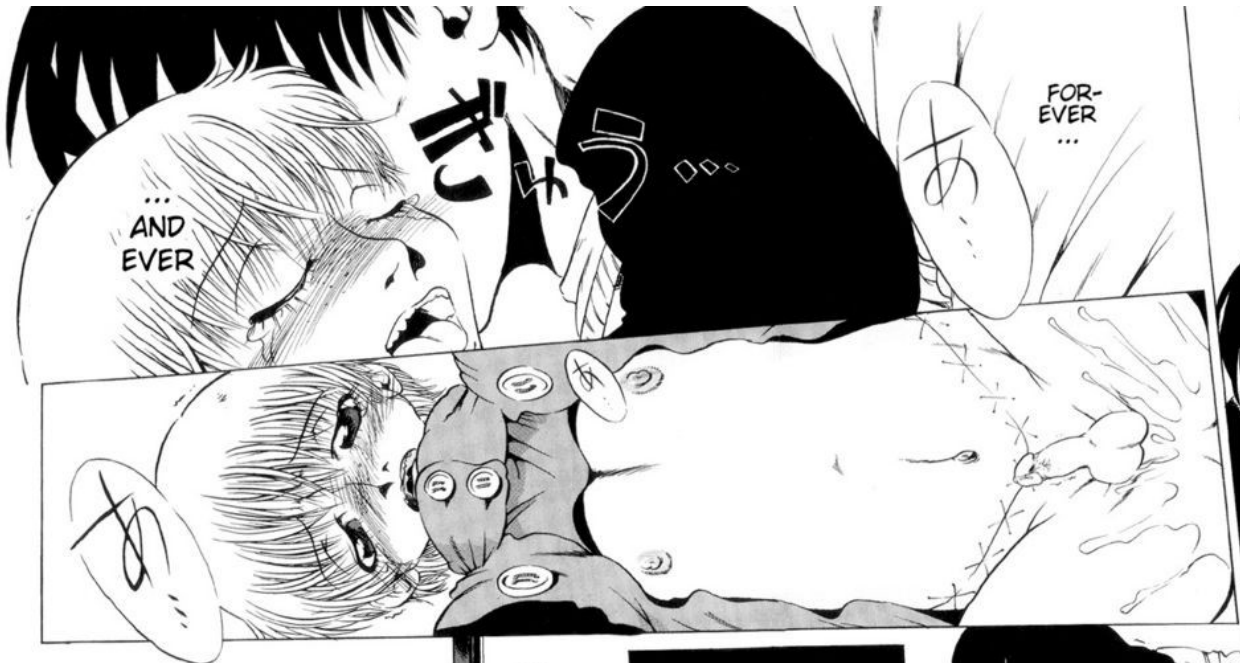


IF I BREAK,
JIM REPAIRS ME.

BUT WHAT IF
JIM BREAKS?



CAN I REPAIR
JIM?



I WANT
THIS TO
LAST
...

I
HATE
TAK-
ING
A
BATH.



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AND
...



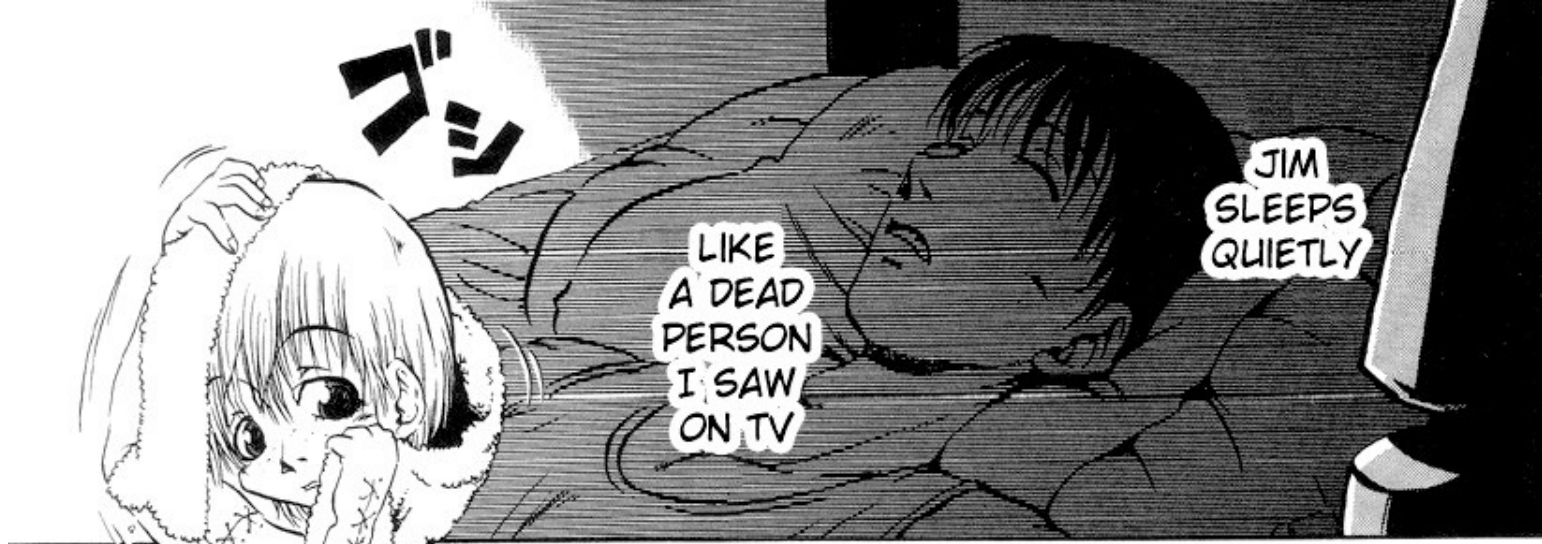
BECAUSE
OF THE
WATER,
MY BODY
MAKES
WEIRD
NOISES
AND I HATE
DRYING
MYSELF.

FOR-
EVER.

AFTER
THE
BATH
...

JIM GOES
TO SLEEP.





JIM SLEEPS QUIETLY

LIKE A DEAD PERSON I SAW ON TV

ゴメン



HEY!

AT NIGHT, THE DEVIL VISITS.

ゴメン



NAH, NOT YET.

SO, IS HE GOING TO MAKE HIS LAST WISH OR WHAT?

OH, THE DEVIL.

HE IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE THREE WISHES BUT JIM ONLY MADE TWO SO FAR.



HEY... WHY CAN'T YOU JUST MAKE MY WISH COME TRUE FOR THE LAST ONE?

THE DEVIL TALKS TO ME UNTIL JIM WAKES UP.

DAMN, WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING ...

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Dog

April 1999

I first started this story thinking excitedly about little girl dolls.

But when 90% of it was done, I changed its direction... How weird...

