

RESEMBLES
THAT OF
YOUR
LONE-
SOME
FACE

THE WHITE
LILIES
WITH ITS
FLOWERS
HANGING
DOWN-
WARD

I DIDN'T
NOTICE...

SINCE WE
GO TO
DIFFERENT
SCHOOLS

YEAH...

MISHIMA,
YOU ALSO
LIVE IN THIS
TOWN NOW,
RIGHT ?

AT THE
BOTTOM
OF THE
DAM

OUR
VILLAGE IS
CURRENTLY
SUB-
MERGED

⋮

CAN WE MEET
EACH OTHER
SOME OTHER
TIME ?

YEAH...



THE
MEMORIES
WE HOLD
FOR EACH
OTHER BOTH
TOOK PLACE
DURING THE
NIGHT

きみかげそう
君影草
KIMIKAGESOU

星逢ひろ
HOSHIAI HIRO

CLEANED &
TRANSLATED BY SHOUTA-KUN
[HTTP://WWW.SHOCHAN.ORG](http://www.shochan.org)



I'M
GOING
OUT FOR
A LITTLE
BIT...

TO GO SEE AN
OLD FRIEND
OF MINE

SATSUKI,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING ?

THE ONLY PERSON
I LOOKED AT



YOU ARE ALWAYS



WHEN THE VILLAGE
WAS STILL THERE...

SOUNDS
LIKE A
LOT OF
WORK...

BY THE
WAY

DID YOUR
FAMILY MOVE
HERE FROM
OUTSIDE THE
PROVIDENCE ?

YEAH

FOR SOME
REASON OR
ANOTHER, I
FOLLOWED HIM...

THAT NIGHT I
ACCIDENTALLY
SAW MISHIMA



AND HE
DOESN'T
TALK
MUCH...

BUT THAT
GUY...
HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
THE SMART
TYPE



SATSUKI, ARE
YOU CLOSE
FRIENDS WITH
MISHIMA ?

EH ?
WHY'S
THAT ?



NOTHING
REALLY
NOT SURE
WHAT YOU
MEAN...



THAT NIGHT, MISHIMA...

I SAW IT



AHH...



IT FEELS SO GOOD

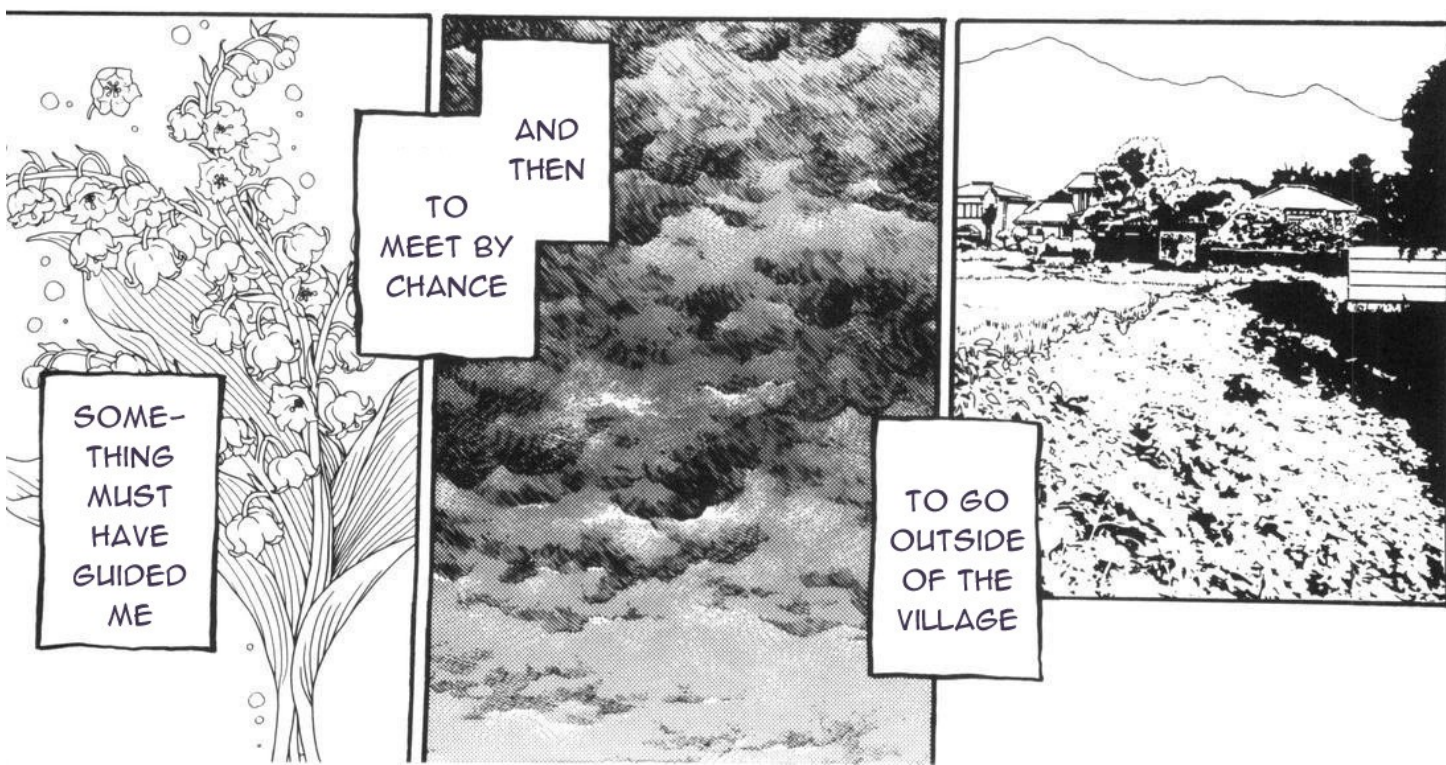
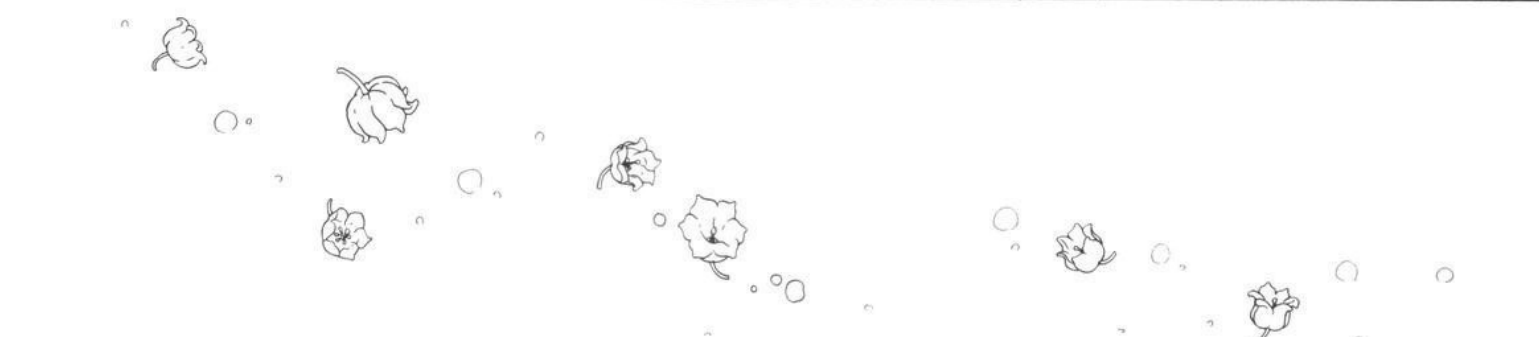
SEN-SEI

SEN-SEI

AHH



HE AND OUR HOMEROOM SENSEI...





MISHIMA
QUIVERED...

LIKE THE LILIES
THAT HAVE BEEN
MOISTENED BY THE
EVENING DEW

JUST LIKE
WHAT YOU
DID WITH
WITH SENSEI
THAT TIME...

DO IT
TO
ME,
TOO

.....

THAT'S
WHY...

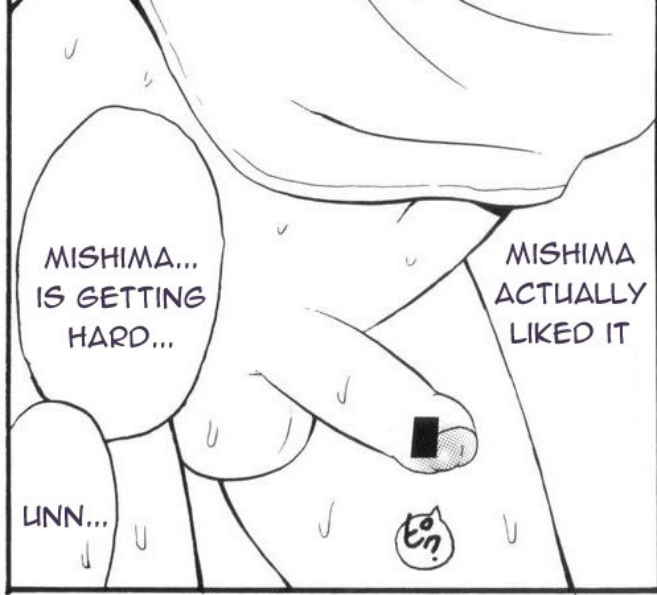
MISHIMA

I HAVE A
FAVOR
TO ASK

AH...

SA...

SATSUKI



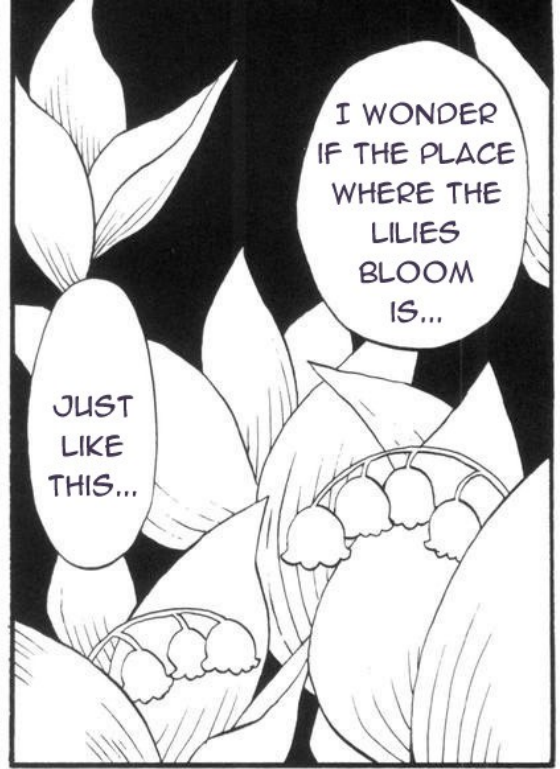


LIN...

I WANT TO...
TALK MORE ABOUT THE MEMORIES

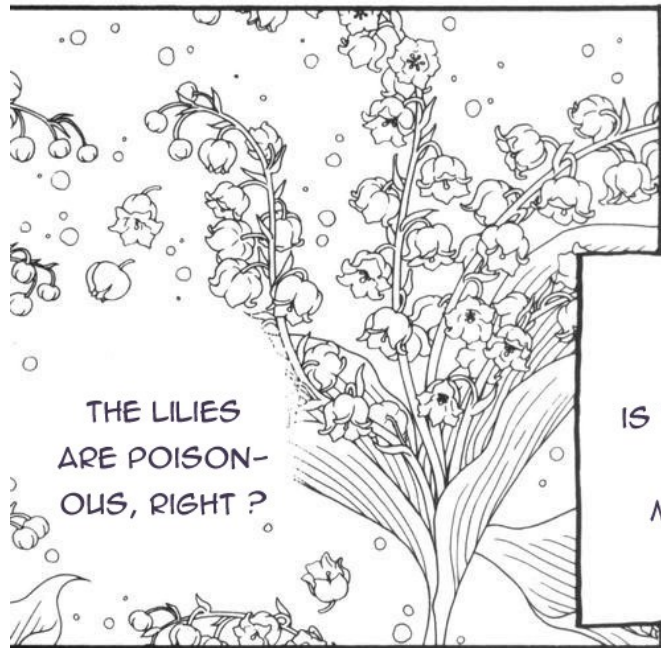
OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT I PLANNED TO DO...

LIN...



I WONDER IF THE PLACE WHERE THE LILIES BLOOM IS...

JUST LIKE THIS...



THE LILIES ARE POISONOUS, RIGHT?



ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT

IS TO COME INSIDE MISHIMA

BUT AT THIS MOMENT

SO GOOD



AND END UP DYING LIKE THAT...

MUST BE NICE...

TO SLEEP WHILE BEING ENCIRCLED BY LILIES...



WITH YOU...

OPEN UP YOUR LEGS...

MISHI-MA...
I'M PUTTING IT IN...

ハッ
ハッ

AT THIS TIME AND MOMENT...

WHY AM I...



AH...

IT'S GOING IN...

IT'S...

LHH...

HA...

MASHI-MA...

INSIDE MISHIMA...

UH...

UH...

ハッ
ハッ



SO...

SO TIGHT

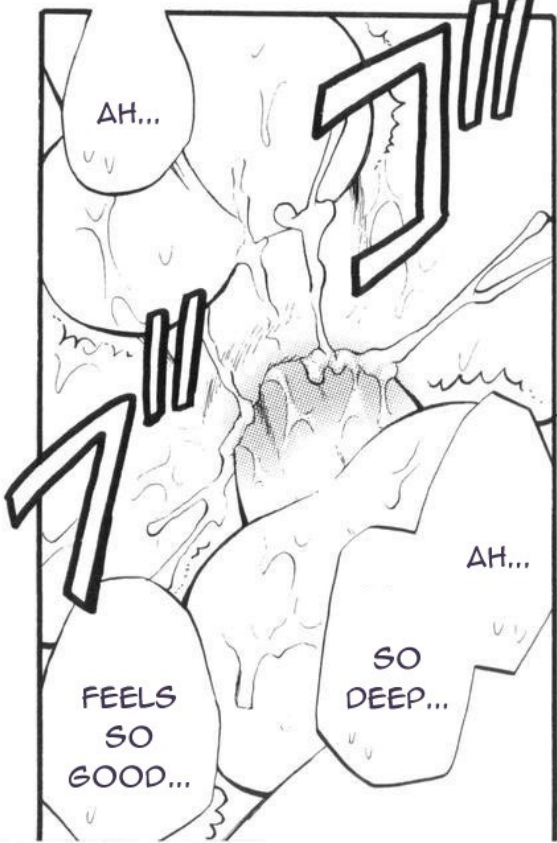
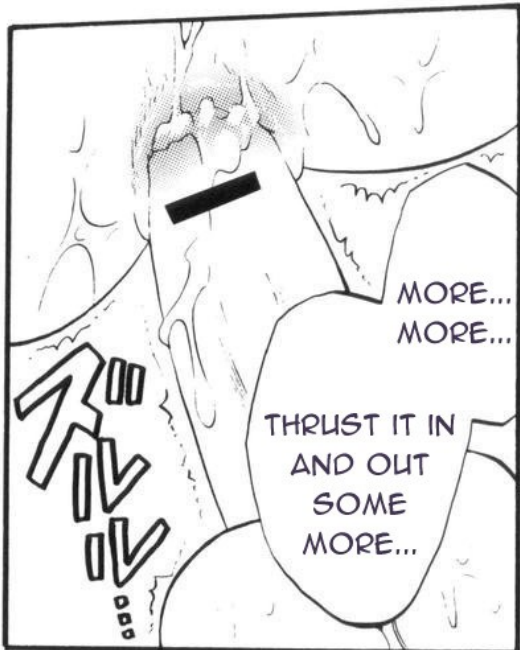
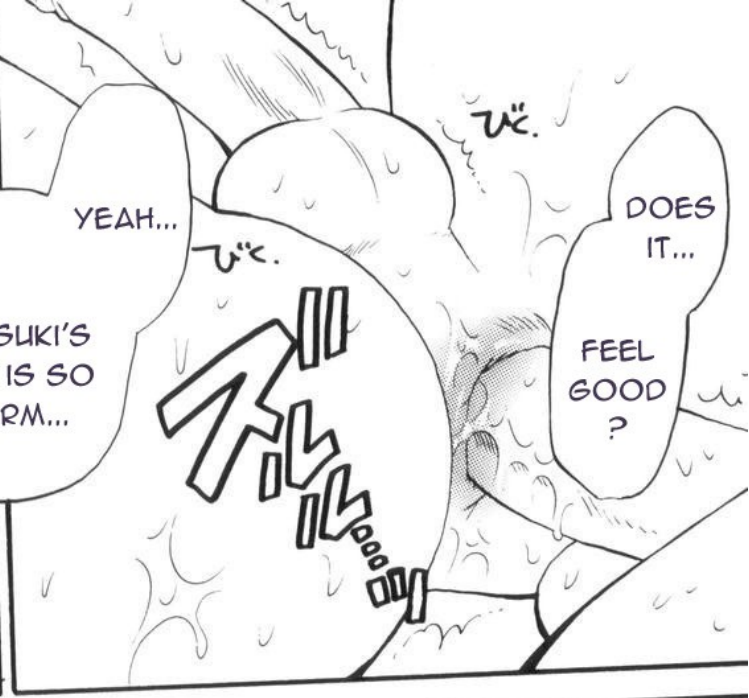
AH...

WHAT'S THIS...
IT'S SO TIGHT...

IT WENT IN...

HA...

ハッ
ハッ





YOU WERE
A GIRL...

WHAT
IF...



I WERE
A GIRL...

OR WHAT
IF...



AT ANY
RATE...

MY RELATIONSHIP
WITH MISHIMA CAN
ONLY GO THIS
FAR...

YOU
KNOW




WHY AM I
THINKING ABOUT
SUCH COMPLI-
CATED THINGS...

IT'S
JUST
THAT...

WE WALKED
BACK HOME
WITHOUT
HOLDING
HANDS





WHAT
AM I...

ALL WHITE
AND WITH
HIS HEAD
HANGING
DOWN-
WARD...

SUPPOSED
TO SAY TO
HIM...

HE'S JUST
LIKE THE
LILIES



MISHI-
MA...




SO CUTE...

BUT YET
POISONOUS



THE LAND
WHERE THE
LILIES
GROW...

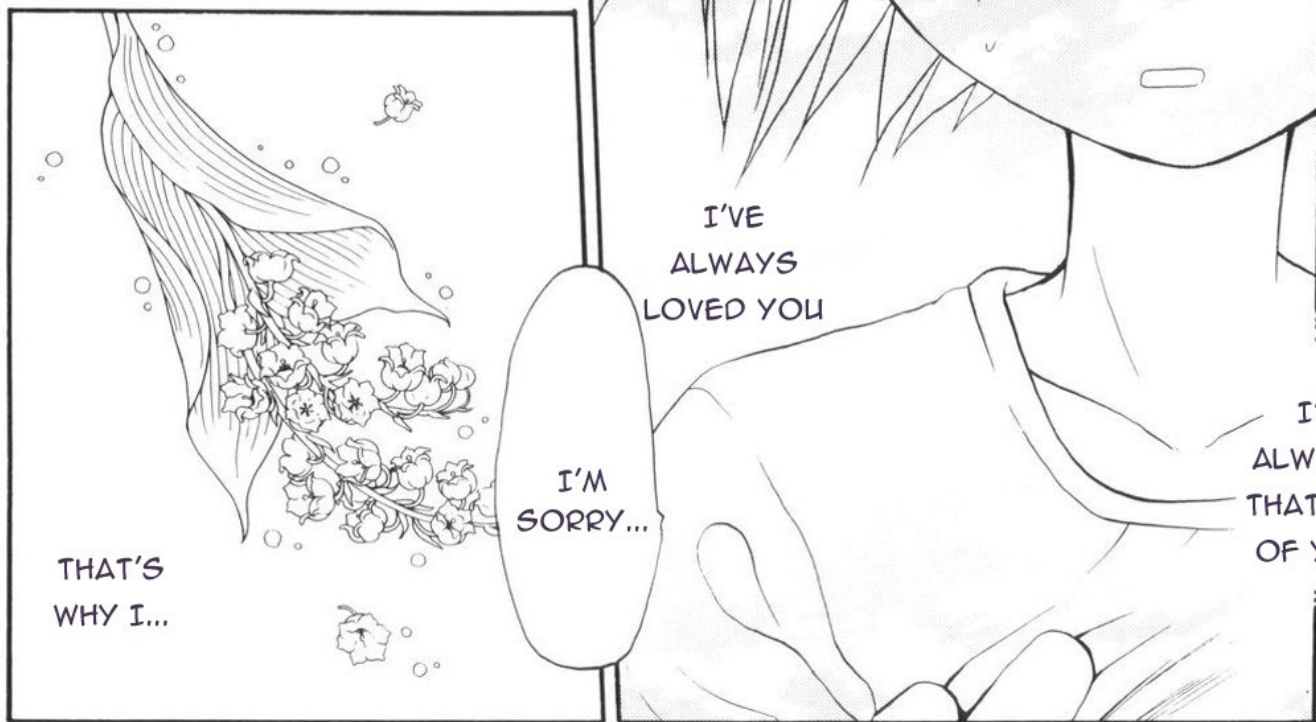


ARE PLACES
WHERE THE
SUN DOESN'T
SHINE ON

BUT YET
LONESOME

SO BEAUTIFUL...

PLACES WHERE
EVEN THE COWS
WOULD TURN
AWAY FROM THE
STERILE SOIL

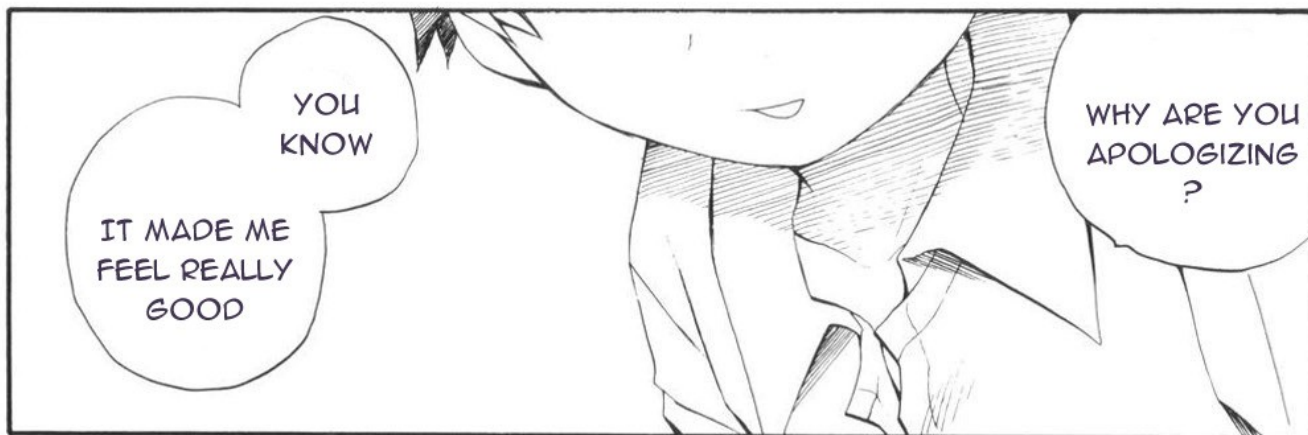


THAT'S
WHY I...

I'M
SORRY...

I'VE
ALWAYS
LOVED YOU

I'VE
ALWAYS...
THAT PART
OF YOU...



IT MADE ME
FEEL REALLY
GOOD

YOU
KNOW

WHY ARE YOU
APOLOGIZING
?



THAT'S
WHY I...

KEPT ON
LOOKING
AT YOU...

AS IF MY
MIND WERE
TAINTED BY
POISONED

END