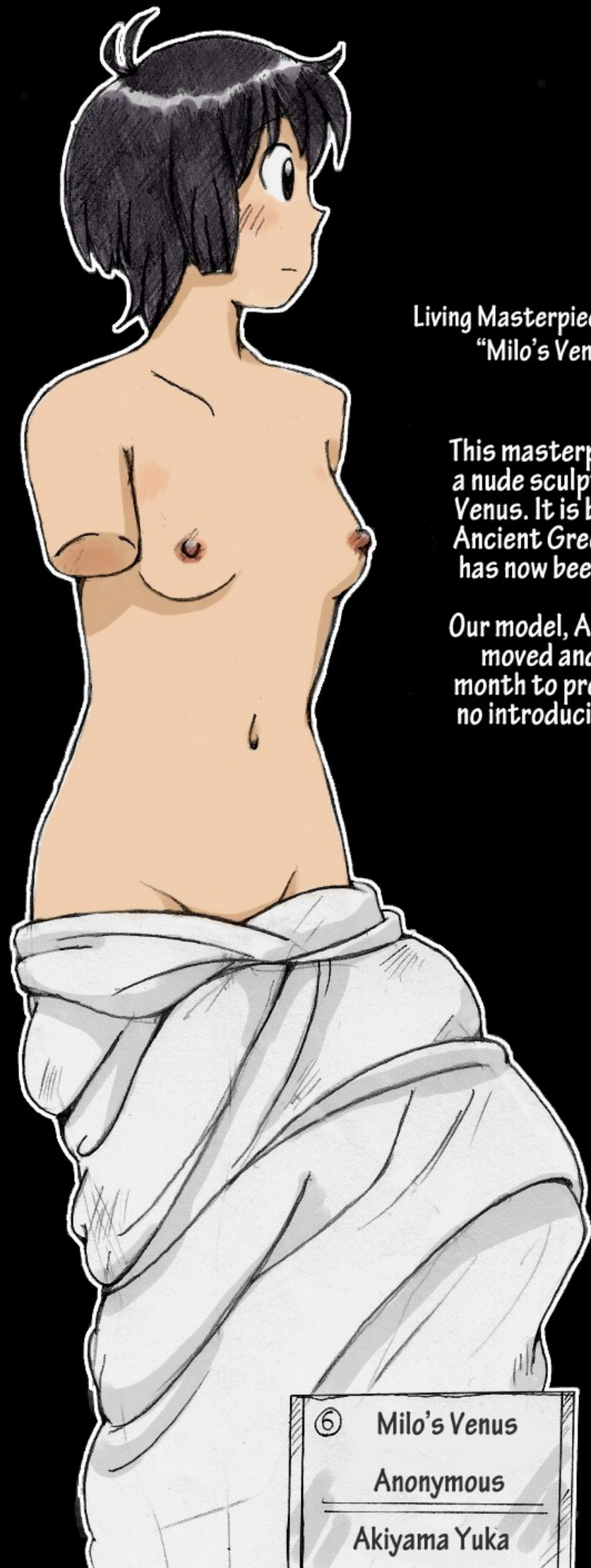




Living Masterpiece Series ⑥
“Milo’s Venus”

This masterpiece isn't a motif, but rather a nude sculpture of a woman called Milo's Venus. It is believed to have been made in Ancient Greece in the 2nd Century BC. It has now been recreated with living flesh.

Our model, Akiyama-san, had her arms removed and underwent recovery for a month to prepare for this exhibit. We are now introducing a making-of documentary of her journey.

⑥ Milo's Venus

Anonymous

Akiyama Yuka





They marked the areas of my arm they would sever, my left arm would be cut off at the shoulder, my right arm would be cut off about half-way to the elbow.

Operating Room

手術室

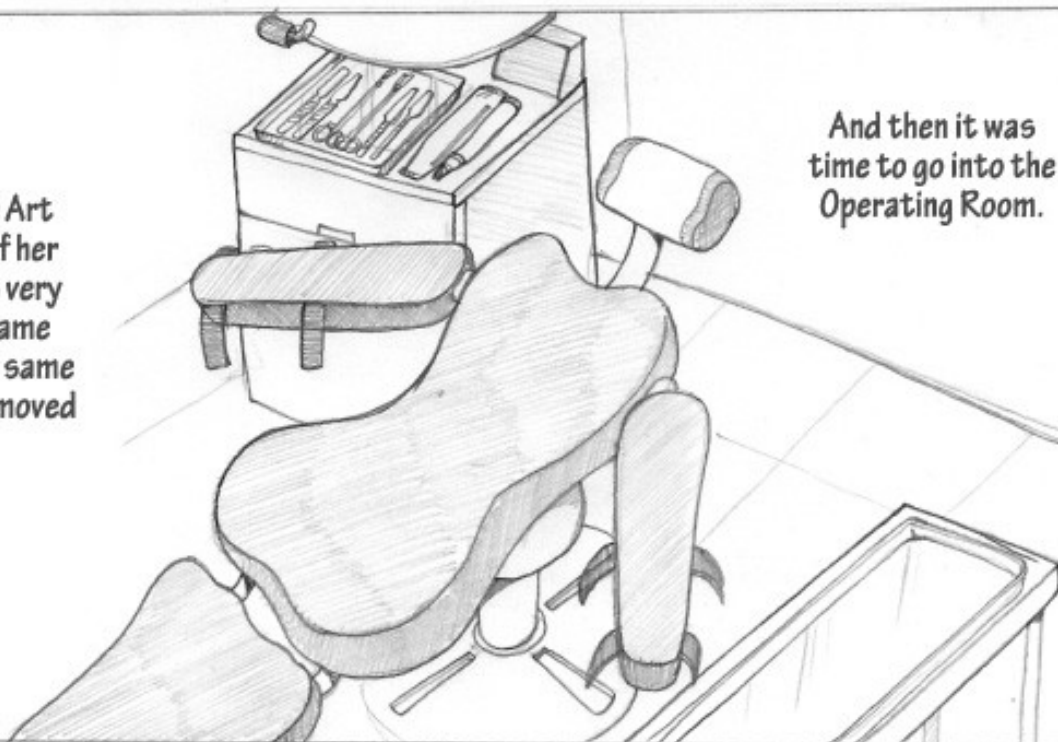
Despite my many concerns, they made me move forward with the operation. My big sister was also part of the Art Department and was crucified... since then, nothing was off-limits.

It didn't take long for my arms to start losing sensation, and it would be the last time I could bid farewell to them.



Next they injected both arms with anesthetic, the needle was very long and really hurt.

Recently a girl in the Art Department got all of her limbs removed in this very room, on that very same chair... it would be the same chair I got my arms removed on.



And then it was time to go into the Operating Room.

They covered my left shoulder in a tea-colored antiseptic medicine.

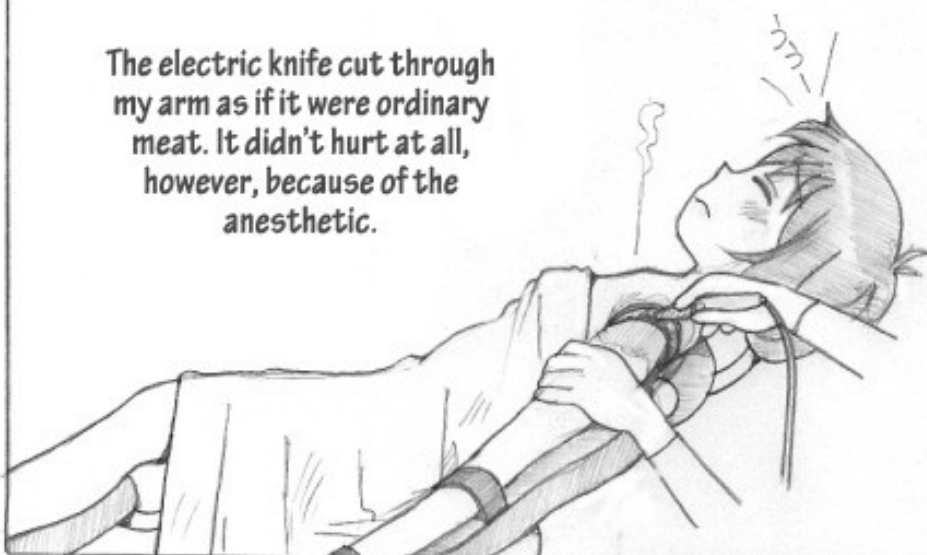


My arms felt real heavy, and they strapped them to the table with belts. I heard them say they were going to begin on the left arm.



I changed into the surgery gown and was strapped into the table.

The electric knife cut through my arm as if it were ordinary meat. It didn't hurt at all, however, because of the anesthetic.



The right one was next, and this time they would have to cut through the bone...



I passed out before that, though...

It took them 10 minutes to fully detach my left arm. It was removed so cleanly, it almost looked like an artificial arm.



My left arm...

My life was very different after that. I stayed in the infirmary for an entire week as my wounds started to heal. I couldn't go back to living my ordinary routine for another month. During that time I would have to learn how to do everything again without arms. It's hard to imagine the hardship of what people without limbs have to go through, now I'm even having trouble changing clothes and my sheets.

After all that, it clearly took some getting used to. It felt so strange and it was very hard to keep my balance.



Today's a good day!



But it's not all great. The Arts Exhibit still hasn't happened yet, which means I'll still have to bare my chest for the world to see...



One Month Later

It's been a while now, and my wounds have healed entirely, and it doesn't look that bad at all, I even learned how to walk and run properly with my new balance. Since I am not disabled, all of my classmates didn't hesitate to help me out.

Before I was quiet and reserved, and now I've found that I'm much more social and am making many more friends.

Every day is much more enjoyable, now.

