



I DON'T OWN EVEN A SINGLE PIECE OF MENS CLOTHING.

THAT'S RIGHT.

AREN'T YOU ALWAYS DRESSED LIKE THAT?

HEY... KAEDE,

# Dress Up Dreams

*shiki kashirada.*



I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GET MAD, BUT...

S-SORRY!

STILL YOU! ASKING SUCH THINGS!



COULD YOU TELL ME?

WHY? HOW DID YOU... BECOME LIKE THIS...?

HM?



SOON AFTER I LOST MY PARENTS...



WHAT HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO.

I'LL TELL YOU, YASUKE!

WELL, IT'S FINE.



EVEN A CHILD WON'T GET ANY RICE TO EAT IF THEY DON'T PERFORM!

US? WE'RE THEATER PERFORMERS.

I WAS OUT OF LUCK, AND THAT'S WHEN MY CURRENT TROUPE FOUND ME.



EHP?!

THAT REALLY DOES LOOK LIKE A PRETTY GIRL.

HE MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO PASS AS A WOMAN.

HEY!

GIVE THIS KID A BATH AND PUT HIM IN A FLOWERY KIMONO!

HEY, KID, DON'T CUT YOUR HAIR ANYMORE.

FIRST, I WAS THOROUGHLY INSTRUCTED ON FEMALE BEHAVIOR.

THE LESSONS WERE ALWAYS STRICT.

NOT LIKE THAT!

NO WOMAN WOULD BOW THAT POORLY!

DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING?!







AH...!  
BUT...!

HEE  
HEE  
HEE

SILLY  
BOY!

YOU  
WANT TO  
BE MY  
PARTNER  
THIS  
BADLY...!

KAEDE...  
I...!

CLASP



WAH...  
KAEDE!

SUCK  
SUCK

MY  
TROUPE  
IS  
LEAVING  
THIS  
TOWN...

HEY,  
YASUKE,  
TOMOR-  
ROW...

SQUISH!

STOR!



KAEDE...!

H AH  
H AH

I'LL MAKE SURE...

YOU CAN'T FORGET ABOUT ME...!

ぢ!!  
ぢ!!

NN  
NNGH!

SUB  
SUB

WHEN YOU LIKE A PERSON,  
YOUR CHEST GETS TIGHT...  
RIGHT?

H AH

I KNEW THAT ALREADY...

H AH

SIP  
SIP

SIP  
SIP

SIP

ぢ!!  
ぢ!!



JUST LIKE... MY PLAY FROM LONG AGO!

WILL IT BE PAINFUL?

BUT YOU... WILL IT BE LIKE THAT WHEN YOU REMEMBER ME?



SERVES YOU RIGHT...!

ISN'T IT PAINFUL?!

HOW DOES IT FEEL, YASUKE?!

AHH HAHA!

YASUKE!

STROKE!

K-KAEDE!



H H

BEING SO VENGEFUL... WHAT A STRANGE THING TO SAY!

WHAT'S WITH YOU...?!

H H



I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, KAEDE...!  
NO MATTER HOW PAINFUL IT IS,

...

GOOD-BYE, YASUKE...

SOMEDAY, SOMEWHERE, WE'LL MEET AGAIN...

END

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NAME: Kaede (stage name) H: 150 cm  
Libra W: 41 kg



Q1: Can you cry right now?

A1: I can cry as much as I need to, because it's my job.

Q2: When you do cry, what do you imagine?

A2: I thought about terrible or unpleasant things. Until now.

Q3: What kind of tears are pretty?

A3: Because all tears are unpleasant things, none of them are pretty.

FINAL MESSAGE:

*I've become a little more mature... right?*



Credit to...

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