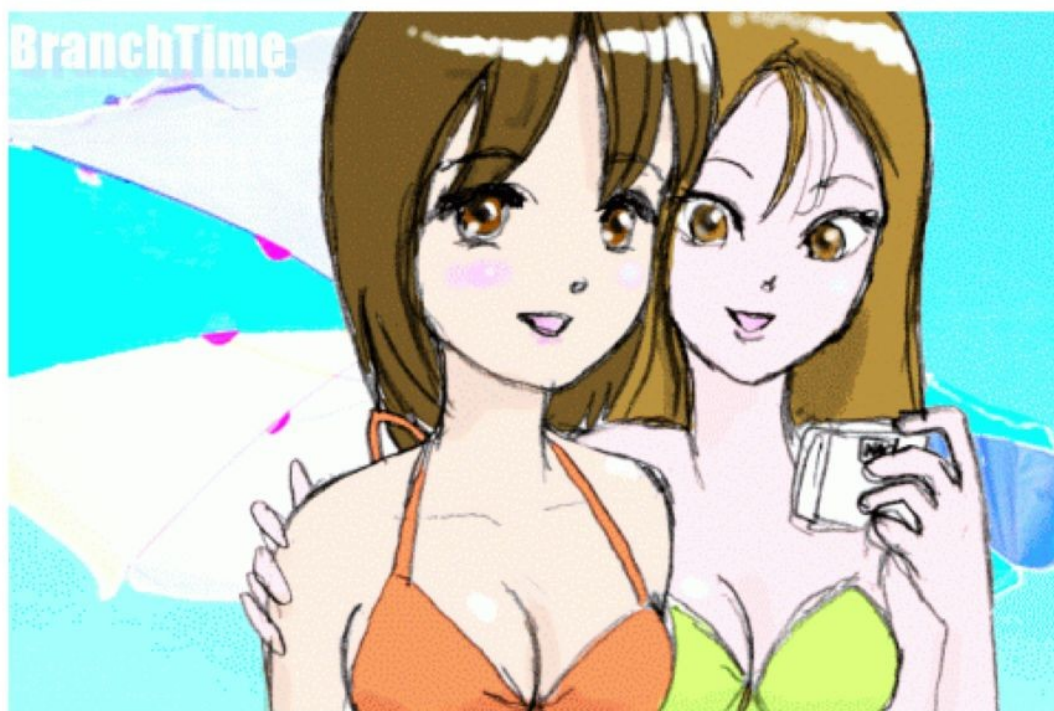


Toaru Danshi no Shoujo Seikatsu: Girl's Life

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Revised from BranchTime

とある男子の 少女生活 ガールズライフ



I quickly died from a traffic accident, and the next thing I knew I was in my classroom. It seemed I had become a ghost.

When my teacher announced my death, my classmate's reaction disappointingly apathetic. The only one who cried was my childhood friend, Yuuko, who sat beside my desk. My consciousness was fixated on the seat of my desk, but I couldn't move.

"Wait, stop...You know that's Tooru-kun's desk?"

It was Yuuko's voice.

"It's no big deal, because he's not here anymore. His seat has a nice view. I think I'll ask our teacher if I can change desks."

That was Nagasaki Kotomi. Pretty, with rich parents, she was always haughty and forceful. Normal students were afraid of her malicious bullying and avoided her.

"Hey...stop..."

Nagasaki casually transferred the flowers Yuuko had placed on my desk to the top of the lockers in the back of the classroom, and then she sat...

...where my consciousness was sitting.

"?!"

The sensation of a soft butt was transferred to me.

My heart was filled with hatred. I finally felt Yuuko's feelings...towards this girl!!



"Get off! Get off!"

My mind thought frantically. But I couldn't convey anything.

The blubber of her soft thighs and ass, torturously intertwined with the desk where I was. Then when she crossed her legs, the warmth from the center part of her shorts clung to me.

?!

My anger swelled in the desk, and in one instant my consciousness overflowed into that part of her.

"...Kuh?"

Kotomi convulsed. My consciousness unfolded within the nooks of Kotomi's body, until at last with dumb-shock I taking her head and touching Kotomi's consciousness...

"....Guh....Fah....Fu...."

"....Nagasaki-san?"

"Yuuko....did you see that? I guess...I hijacked Nagasaki Kotomi's body? Does...does that make me an evil spirit?"

"Wha....whatever."

I could speak. It was a long missed sensation.

I realized the class had noticed us.

'She's defying Nagasaki,' 'what the heck will happen to Yuuko?' they asked with curiosity. Yuuko was normally timid and self-conscious... this attention was annoying me.

I wanted to thank Yuuko.....but I realized it was impossible that she could understand I had possessed Nagasaki Kotomi's body. By any case, I was a wicked soul that had stolen a human body. I supposed an exorcist would exterminate me.

"Someone who always thinks and cries about dead people, is a moron right?"

I said a cruel thing.

Yuuko...burst into tears.

"Hm...hmpf, you really are stupid. I'm not amused. Good bye."

I jumped from the desk to the floor. Since she had separated from the desk where I was bound, I expected Nagasaki to return to normal.

On that day Nagasaki's words were rude, I agree. But still, I didn't give up. Because I liked him...or I better to say, I realized that I liked him many years before. But my relationship with my childhood friend was fine the way it was. Today though, I would change that...

Soon I'd go to our designated place, at the designated time. Summer vacation was coming soon, and I was supposed to go to the beach with Tooru-kun. This would be both of our first dates. So I bought a dress on that day. I got an obentou for two people. Today I would convey my inner feelings to Tooru-kun.

But Tooru-kun suddenly died... Fine, today I'll go to the beach and eat that obetou by myself...that way the sadness should end.

I guess it's fair to say I still had lingering attachment to this word...I still wanted to go to the sea with Yuuko. Other than that there was nothing. I badly wanted to watch the conclusion, next week on the television. She was my childhood friend...we understood each other like siblings. I loved her, and I when I thought that I'd always become embarrassed and act bluntly.

That's how I came to invite Yuuko to go to the sea. For the first time. Just the two of us.

Back then, I had decided. I had nothing to lose, so I would tell her my feelings.

YUKO...

管光寺会

WELL...

She'll get it later

GO!
GO!

あと5分

Ohh

SORRY
I'M
LATE!

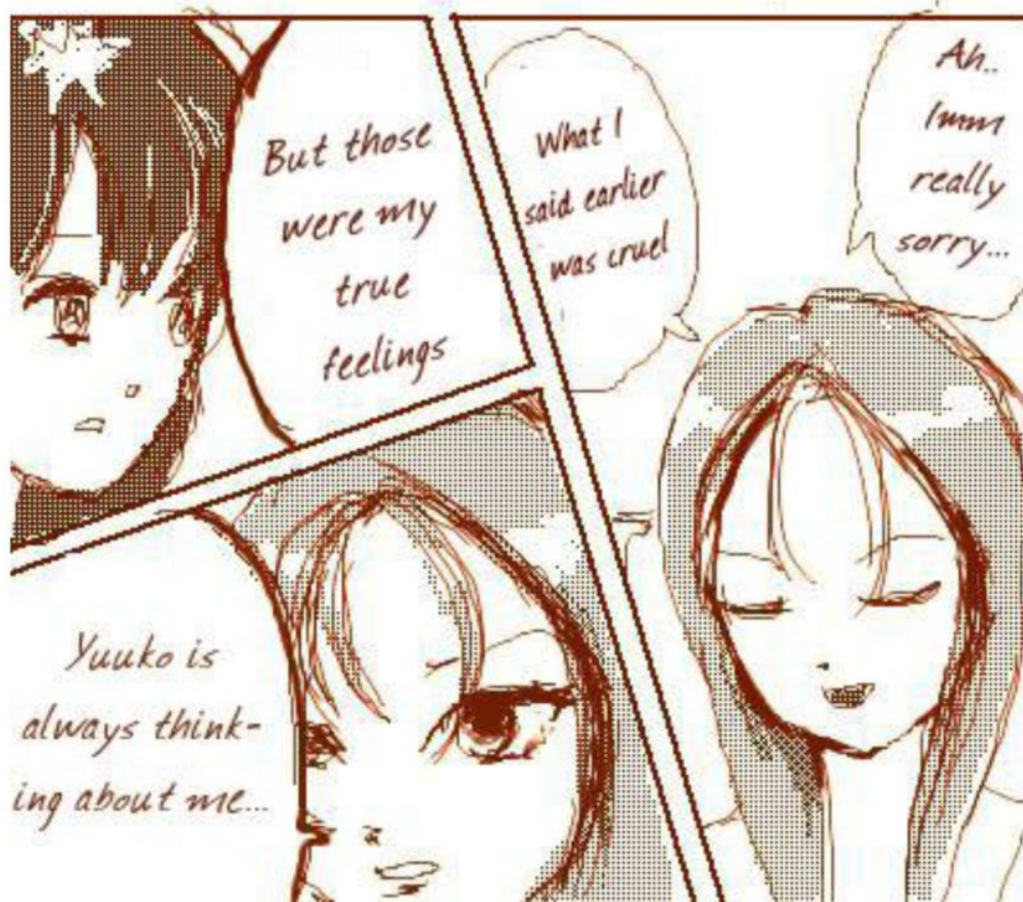
NA-
GA-
SAKI
SAN?

Hah

She has
sandals

LET'S GO!
LET'S GO!
TO SHOU-
NAN!

UM...



Slowly we felt the limited express train begin to move.

Yuuko looked troubled. Because I was Nagasaki Kotomi, I suppose.

"Yuuko, I know it's scary but, what do you think of ghosts?"

What was I saying...

"Eh? Ah...I don't know...but recently I've thought it'd be nice for them to exist....why?"

"I see...Metaphorically speaking, what if a ghost possessed Nagasaki-san? Would you be scared?"

"..."

"Thoughts so, it would be scare Yukota huh..."

Since I was a kid, only Tooru-kun would call me Yukotan.

"Yuuko-chan right? Say it properly."

"Uggh...Yuukota-"

I was embarrassed, though I honestly couldn't say it, and in that way until primary school I became known as Yukotan to Tooru-kun.

Why would Nagasaki say that? Could it be? Tooru-kun's ghost possessed Nagasaki-san? Why posses the girl who made fun of me?

I wanted to ask...but if I was wrong I'd be embarrassed...

But...But!

I gazed into Nagasaki-san's eyes and opened my mouth.

"If the ghost were....Tooru-kun's....I wouldn't be scared."

"Really?!"

Nagasaki's reaction sparkled.

Yep, I wasn't mistaken.

That reaction, was definitely Tooru-kun's happiness.

"Yep. Even if it's a ghost I want to meet him. Because I've always...always thought that. I wouldn't be scared at all."

"Just for today, I'll inconvenience Nagasaki."

"Just today?"

"Yep. Because no matter what, taking Yuuko to the sea was something I have to do. There's no way I can always posses Nagasaki. Just for today..."

As the salty breeze pleasantly approached, the people at the beach gradually withdrew. I and Yuuko sat side by side, and watched the waves approach and crumble.

"Tooru-kun, this was fun. Thank you."

"It was more fun for me. I owe Nagasaki too."

"I guess so."

I trembled a little, and resolutely embraced Yuuko's shoulders.

"Ah..."

"Yuuko, um, there's something I have to tell you no matter what. It's probably why I stayed in this world. I..."

"Wait!!! You can't, if you say it before I do, you have to pass on. I love Tooru-kun. I definitely love you. Even now, so let's be together always!"

"Yuuko..."



"Don't go...Tooru-kun. I...."

"Yuuko, I'm...really happy. Thank you. But I don't think I can stay here. I love Yuuko, and that love...is what I want you to remember. But I definitely don't want to draw that out and cause Yuuko unhappiness. If my time passes away happily, more fun things can come."

"You know, Tooru-kun? Today...I too had something I had to do no matter what..."

Her revealing words overflowed with her emotion.

"Is it alright? Even though it's Nagasaki's-"

"Uh-huh..."

"Yuuko-!"

"Because of Tooru-kun...I came to love a girl."

"So...sorry...but, but I, this, feels great."

"For me too."

In bed, we mutually loved each other's whole bodies.

Our breasts against each other, our lips pressed together...

And then a certain part that was becoming hot came together...

"Yuu-koo!"

"Ahhhhhhh...."

After that, I felt the time had come. That accomplished feeling.

Within my arms, Yuuko's tears had spilled from her eyes. In a silent way, I strongly embraced her one more time.

From the corner of the room, suddenly appeared a girl clad in a dark robe.

"I manage death. The time for your soul's departure was drastically deviated by your unexpected behavior."

Was she a death god? An angel?

"Those who pass away can watch human lives. Well now, that acceptable right?" (T.N. I'm unsure about this translation)

In the end I kissed Yuuko, and brushed back her hair.

"Yukota, later."

"Yep...I'll definitely lead a fun life."

"Ohh...later..then!"

"That's acceptable right? Well then..."

The death god (?) opened a book she was carrying, and some kind of chanting started, whereupon Nagasaki Kotomi's eyes closed and her body collapsed onto the bed.

"What? The soul...for some reason...won't come out? Fuuh! Haaaaaah! How tenacious!"

The death god concentrated, and after a short time something shimmering emerged from the body...the death god's voice followed it outside from the window.

"Fuuh....The soul has been sent."

The ending was too quick. But I was grateful. Thanks to Tooru-kun, because I had today, starting tomorrow I can live strongly.

Bye bye, Tooru-kun. If we meet again I can boastfully tell you it was fun. I wipe my tears with my hand. I won't cry any more. Thank you.

What is above is satisfactory. What follows is redundant, and I don't recommend you read it

-SKN

(Epilogue omitted)

This used to be a fine place but now it's worse than...



FOR GOD SO HATED
THE WORLD THAT HE
MADE STATUES CRY

TRUST NO ONE BUT YOUR LORD