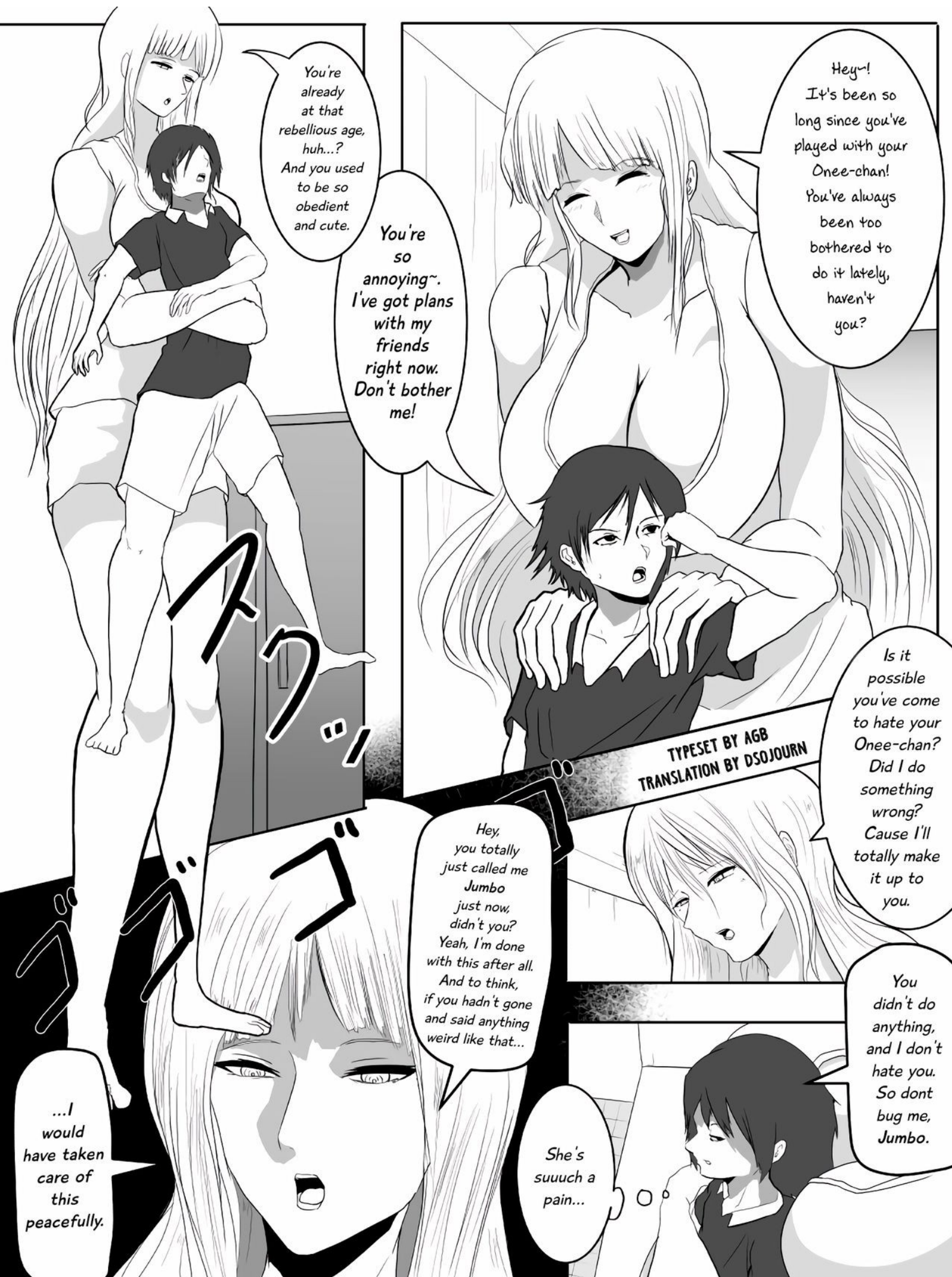




PLAYING WITH
Onee-san!
A Story

お姉さん
と遊ぶ話



You're
already
at that
rebellious age,
huh...?
And you used
to be so
obedient
and cute.

You're
so
annoying~.
I've got plans
with my
friends
right now.
Don't bother
me!

Hey~!
It's been so
long since you've
played with your
Onee-chan!
You've always
been too
bothered to
do it lately,
haven't
you?

TYPESET BY AGB
TRANSLATION BY DSOJOURN

Is it
possible
you've come
to hate your
Onee-chan?
Did I do
something
wrong?
Cause I'll
totally make
it up to
you.

Hey,
you totally
just called me
Jumbo
just now,
didn't you?
Yeah, I'm done
with this after all.
And to think,
if you hadn't gone
and said anything
weird like that...

...I
would
have taken
care of
this
peacefully.

She's
suuuch a
pain...

You
didn't do
anything,
and I don't
hate you.
So dont
bug me,
Jumbo.



Take
that-!!

It looks like
you won't
understand
if I don't
punish you.

Eh-?
Punish
me...

I'd guess
that's about
1/1,000 your size?
How's that feel?
Being shrunk like that?
At that miniscule size,
you'd never reach your
friends' place,
right?
So~, guess you'll play
together with your
Onee-chan.



Let's see~.
Shall we start
off with a
game of tag?
Alright,
get down in
there you!

So you do have
good judgement
after all.
Now, if I don't hear
you behave and tell me
what you need to,
you're not going to
get away with JUST
being hurt here.

What the hell
kind of trick can
she use to even
do something
like this...?
I've got no way
to escape like
this.



Fufu-!
Just to let you
know, it's not
ONLY your
voice I can hear,
so you'd better
be careful.

How can she
even hear
me?
Don't say
anything
weird,
huh...?

.....

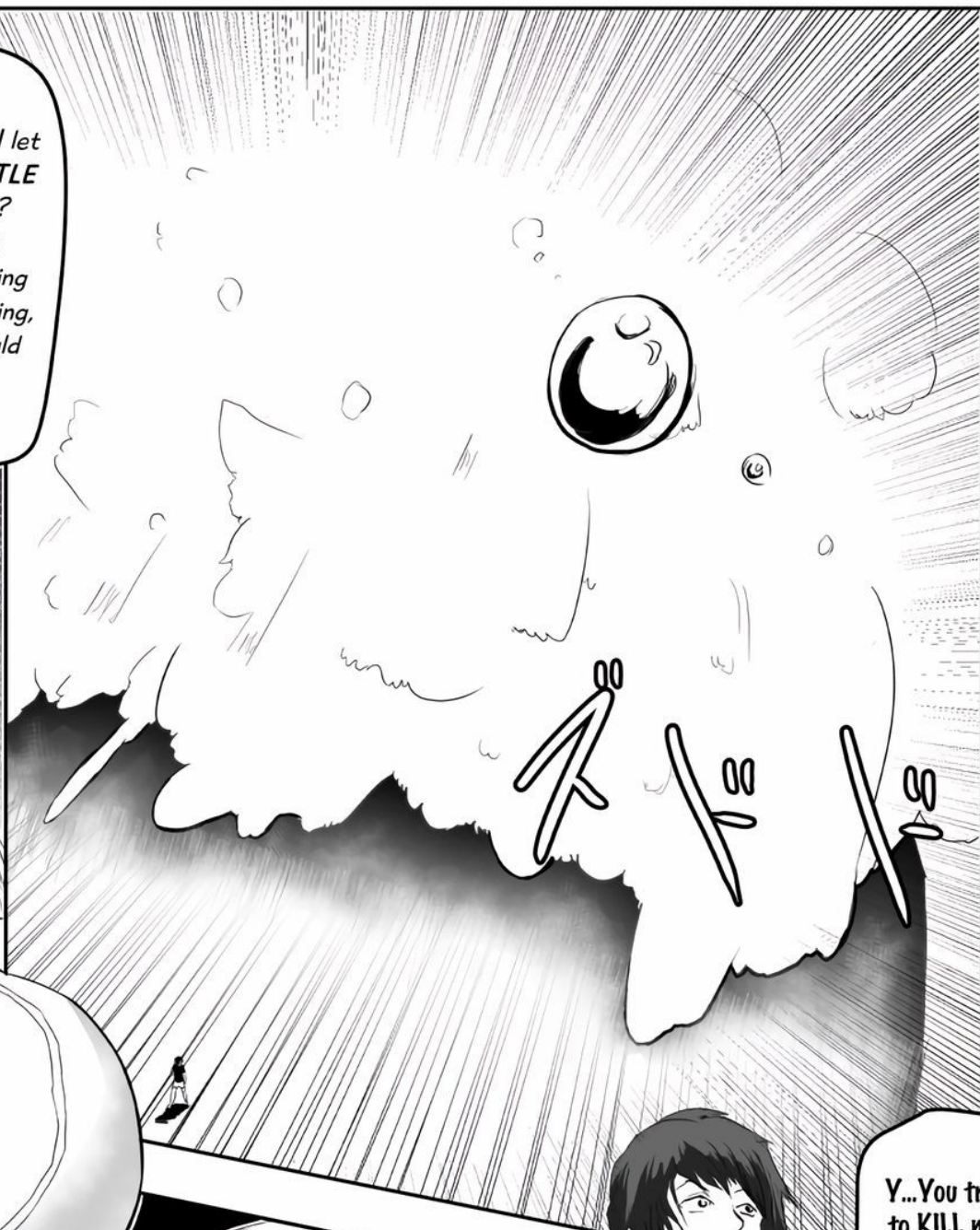
I know.
It'd be
boring if we
played
regular
old tag,
so...

おと

I wonder if I let
loose a **LITTLE**
too much?
I'm sorry.
But it's taking
its time flowing,
so you should
be fine.



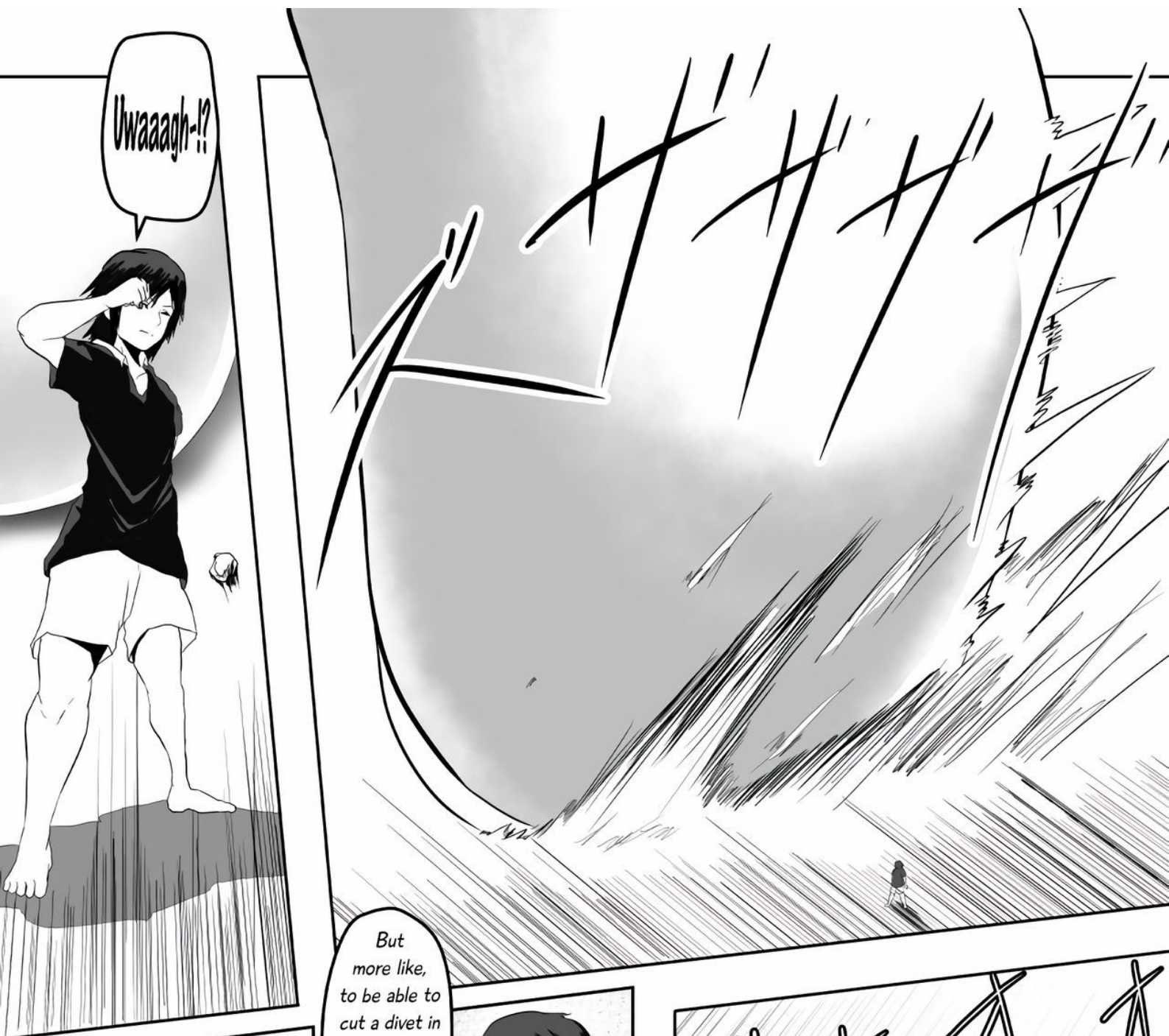
Fufu~!

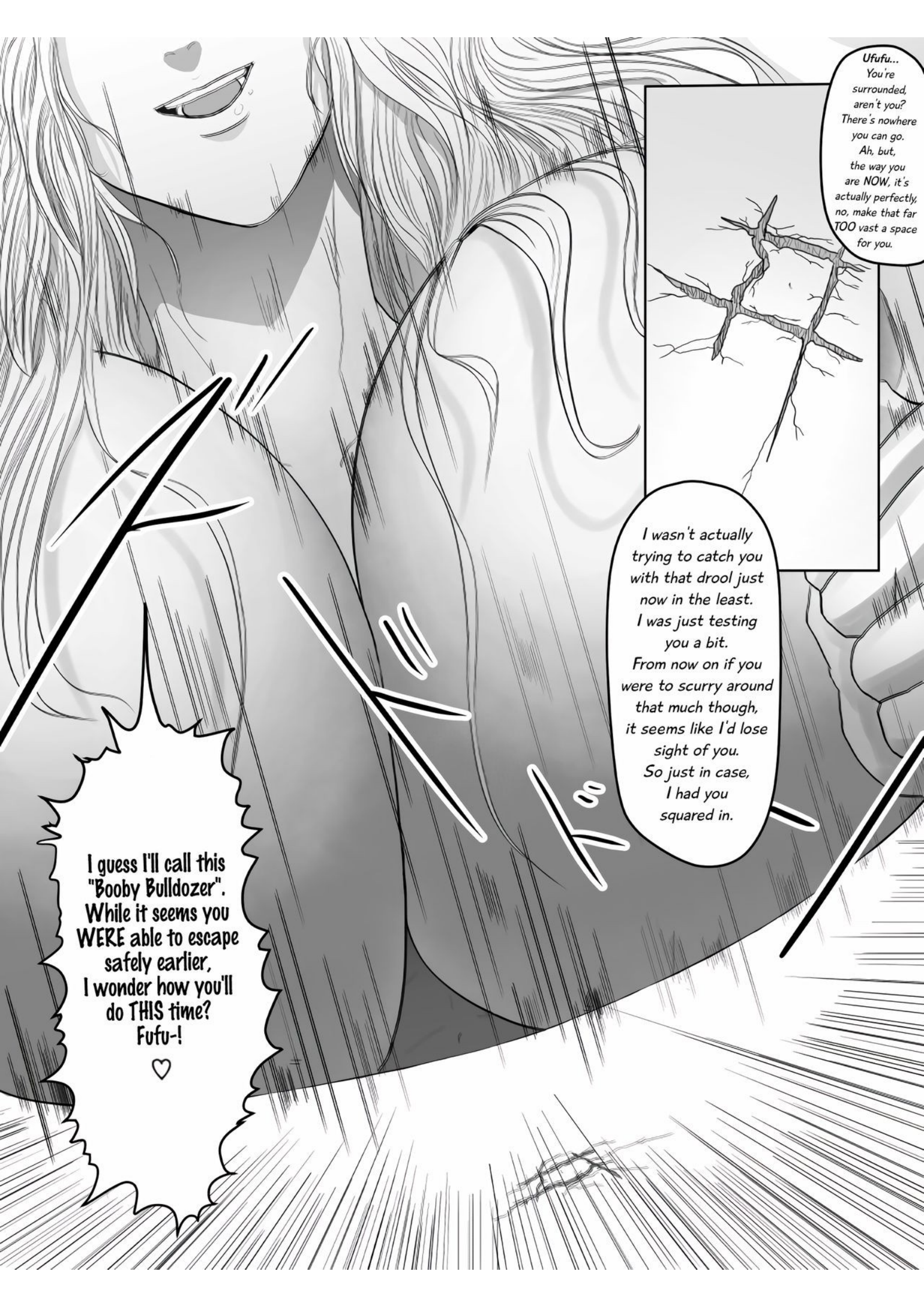


Y...You tryin'
to **KILL** me?!
But at this
speed I guess
I can manage
to outrun it
somehow.

Yes,
that's it,
do your
best to
run away.
It'd be no
fun other-
wise.





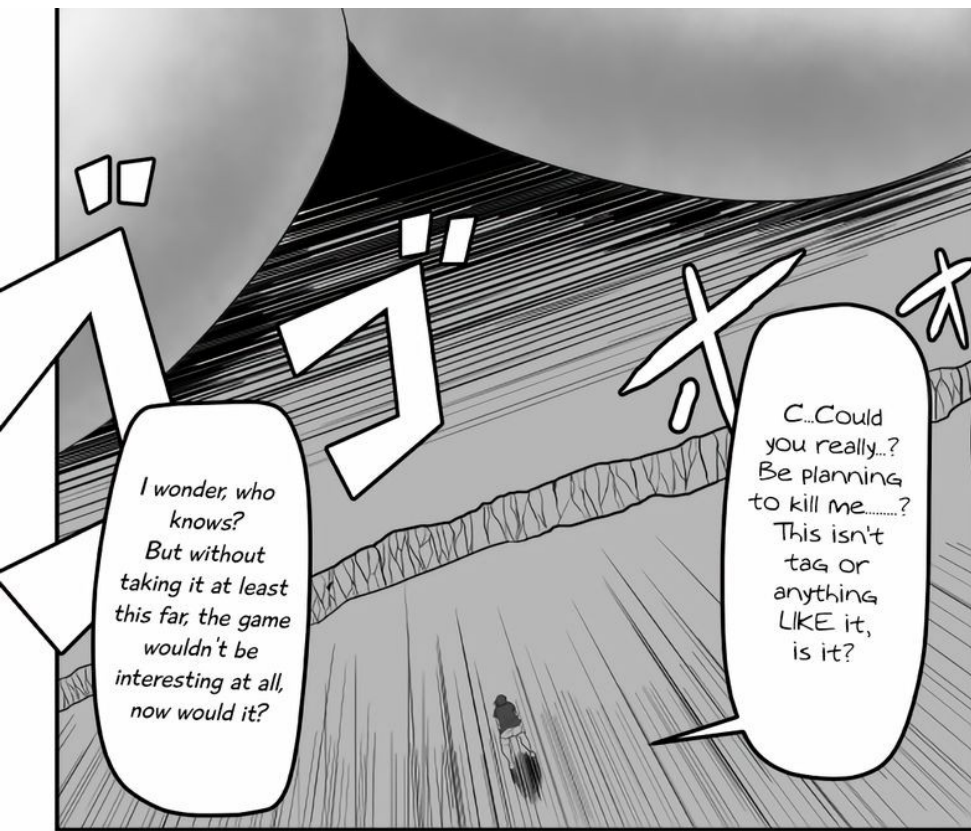


Ufufu...
You're surrounded,
aren't you?
There's nowhere
you can go.
Ah, but,
the way you
are NOW, it's
actually perfectly
no, make that far
TOO vast a space
for you.

I wasn't actually
trying to catch you
with that drool just
now in the least.
I was just testing
you a bit.
From now on if you
were to scurry around
that much though,
it seems like I'd lose
sight of you.
So just in case,
I had you
squared in.

I guess I'll call this
"Booby Bulldozer".
While it seems you
WERE able to escape
safely earlier,
I wonder how you'll
do THIS time?
Fufu-!





I wonder, who knows?
But without taking it at least this far, the game wouldn't be interesting at all, now would it?

C...Could you really...? Be planning to kill me...? This isn't tag or anything LIKE it, is it?

When did she take off her clothes.



.....Not much I CAN do about this, is there...?

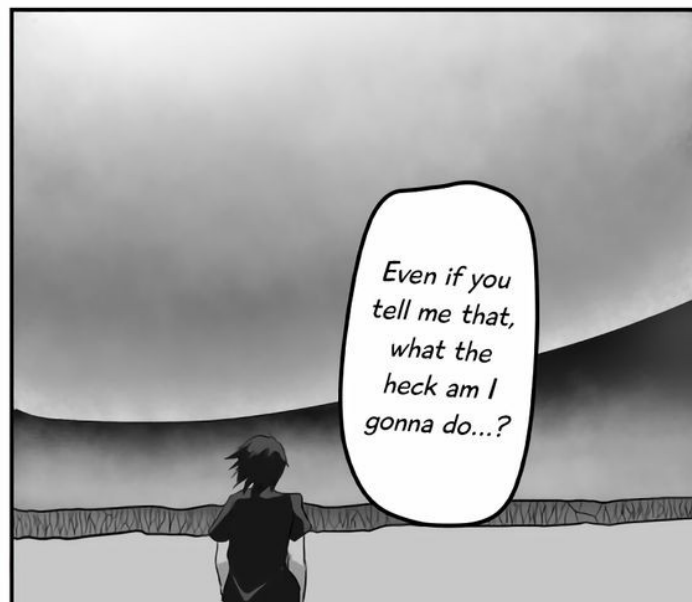


Hora, try your best, run your hardest! My adorable, little brother!

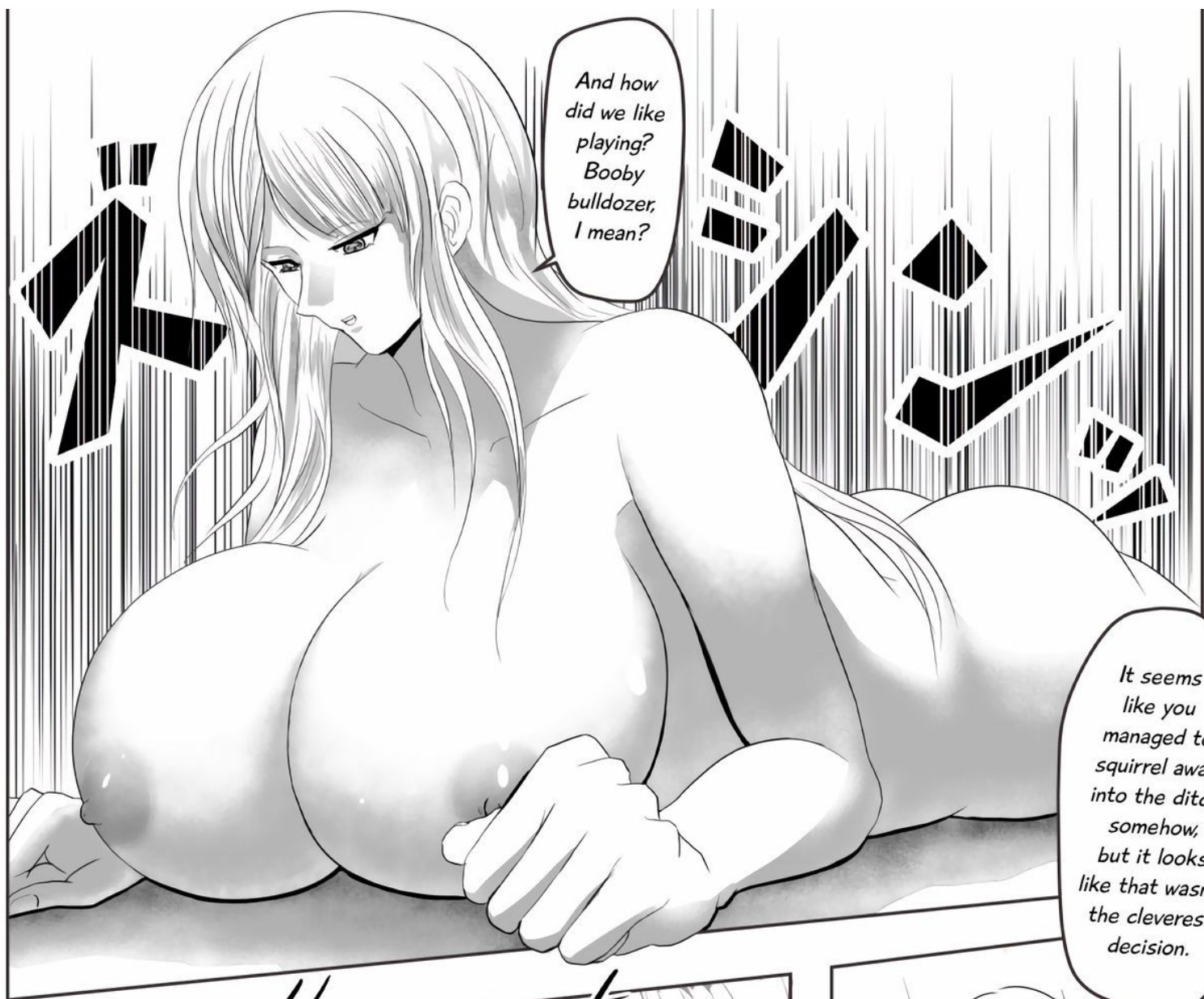


I think it's risky, but this's the only move I've got left.

Way better than just being squished at least.



Even if you tell me that, what the heck am I gonna do...?

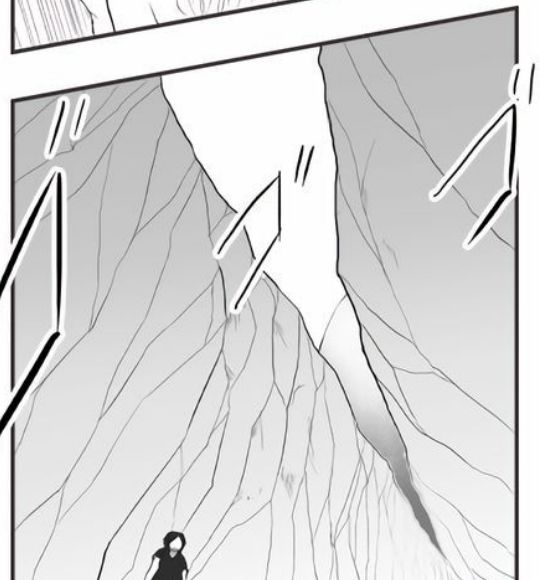


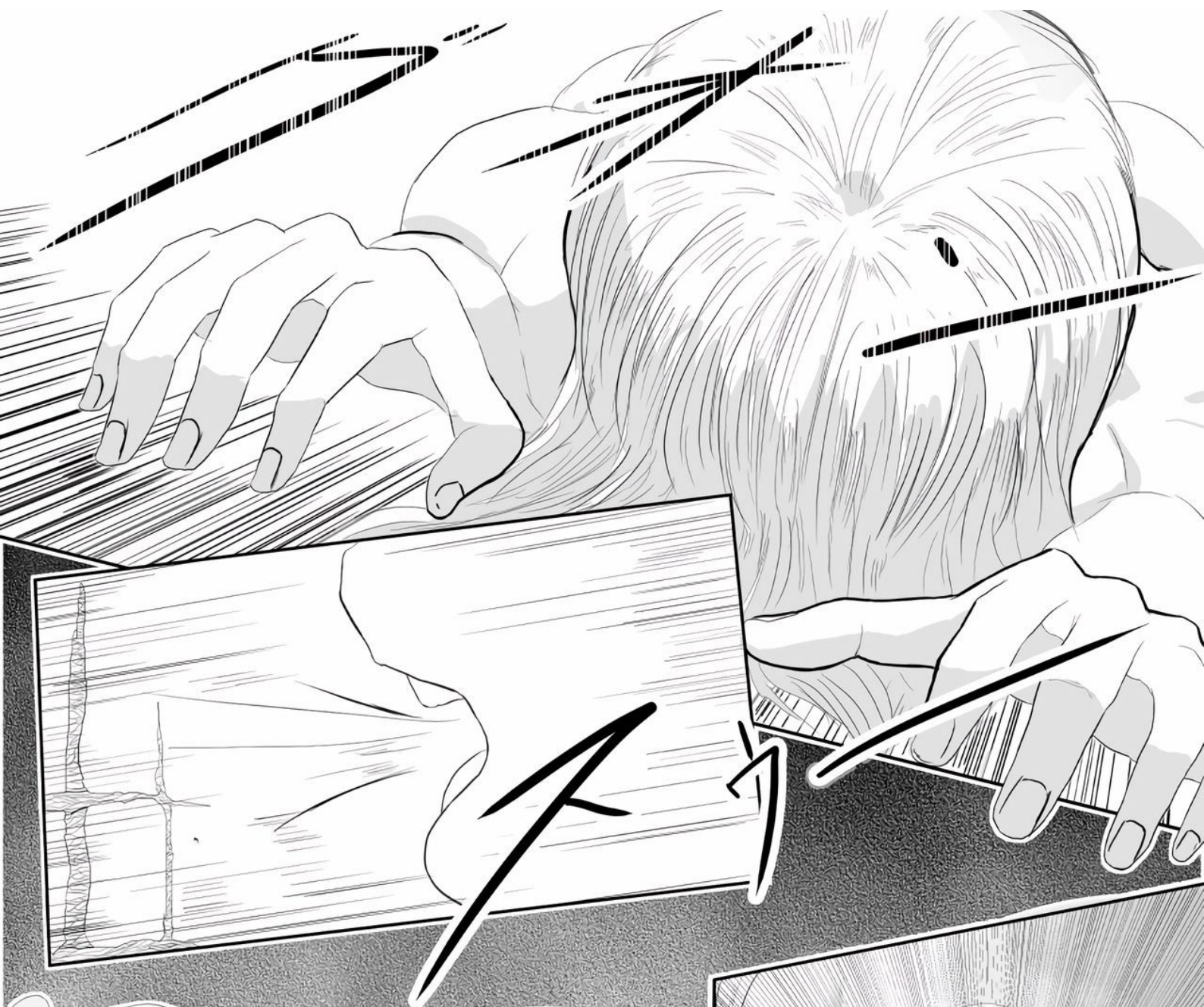
And how
did we like
playing?
Booby
bulldozer,
I mean?

It seems
like you
managed to
squirrel away
into the ditch
somehow,
but it looks
like that wasn't
the cleverest
decision.



It's so deep
from your POV
that you don't
have any hope of
getting back out,
right?
You dummy.
I'll get you out,
so just sit still.





Anyway,
since I
caught you
our game of
tag's over,
isn't it.

I wonder if
we should do
some arm-
wrestling next,
just like
this?

Looks like
you were
able to get
out of there
after all.
To think you'd
cling to my
lips like that,
how cute.



END