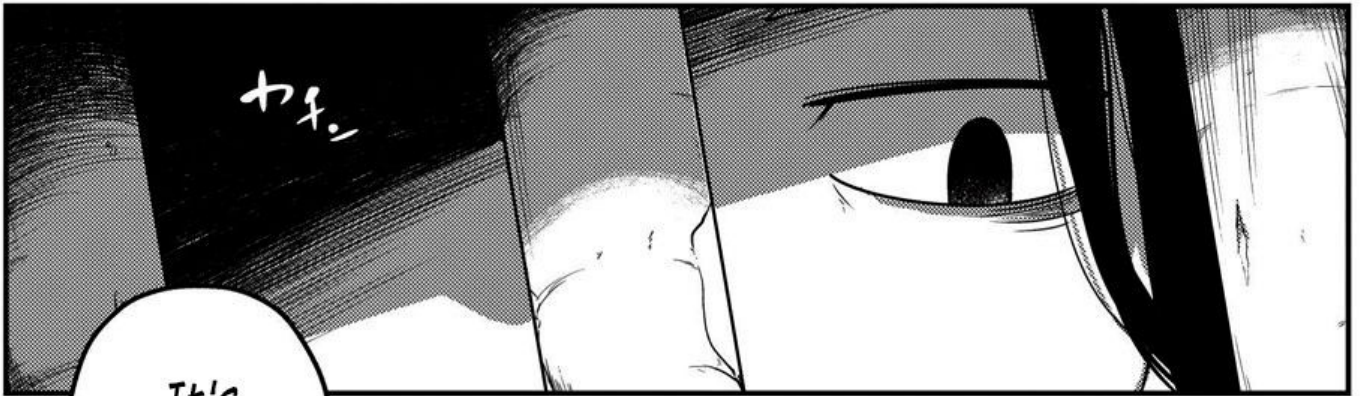
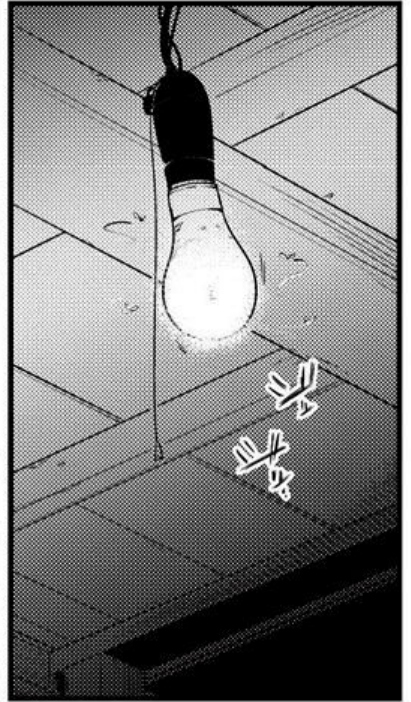
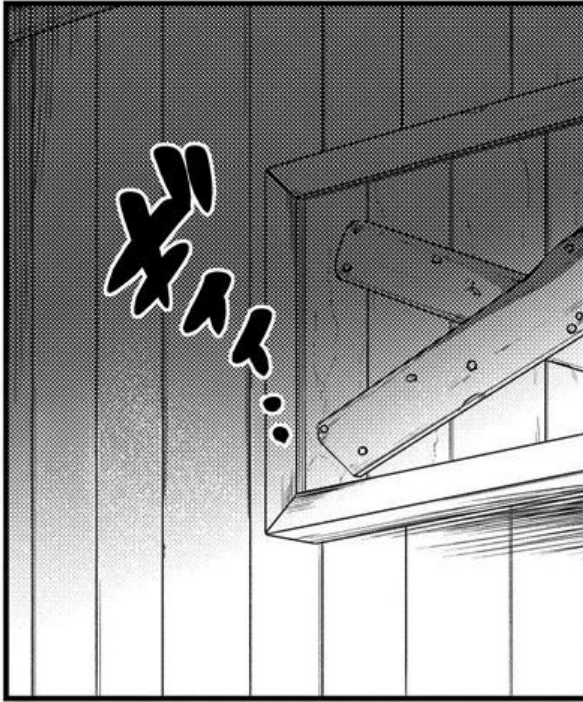


裁^き姫^こ女^{かん}々^{かん}

つくすん



It's
time
for
your
food.





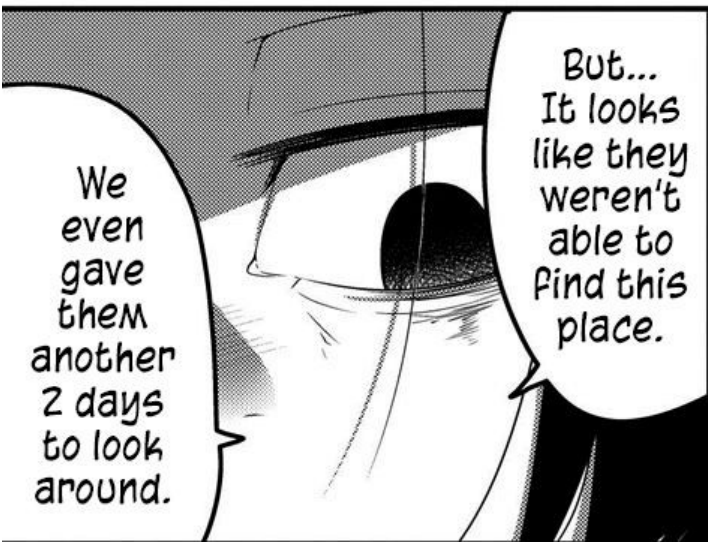
Your dad's going crazy looking for you right now.



My dad's gonna be SO pissed at you for doing this to me!

The fuck is wrong with you?! Let me fucking go already!

Stay the hell away!



We even gave them another 2 days to look around.

But... It looks like they weren't able to find this place.



The police came here too. It's only natural they'd suspect us.



OH MY GOD!



Did you use that corner to take your dumps?

You're looking better than I expected.



They didn't find me...?



WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S
FUN, DUH!
YOU FUCKING
IDIOT!

ホッ

BLE
RGH

ホッ

ホッ



Aww,
the
wittle
wady
threw
up!
Gotta
start
over
then.



C'mon,
you
can
do it,
champ!

You can't
go home
till you
drink it.

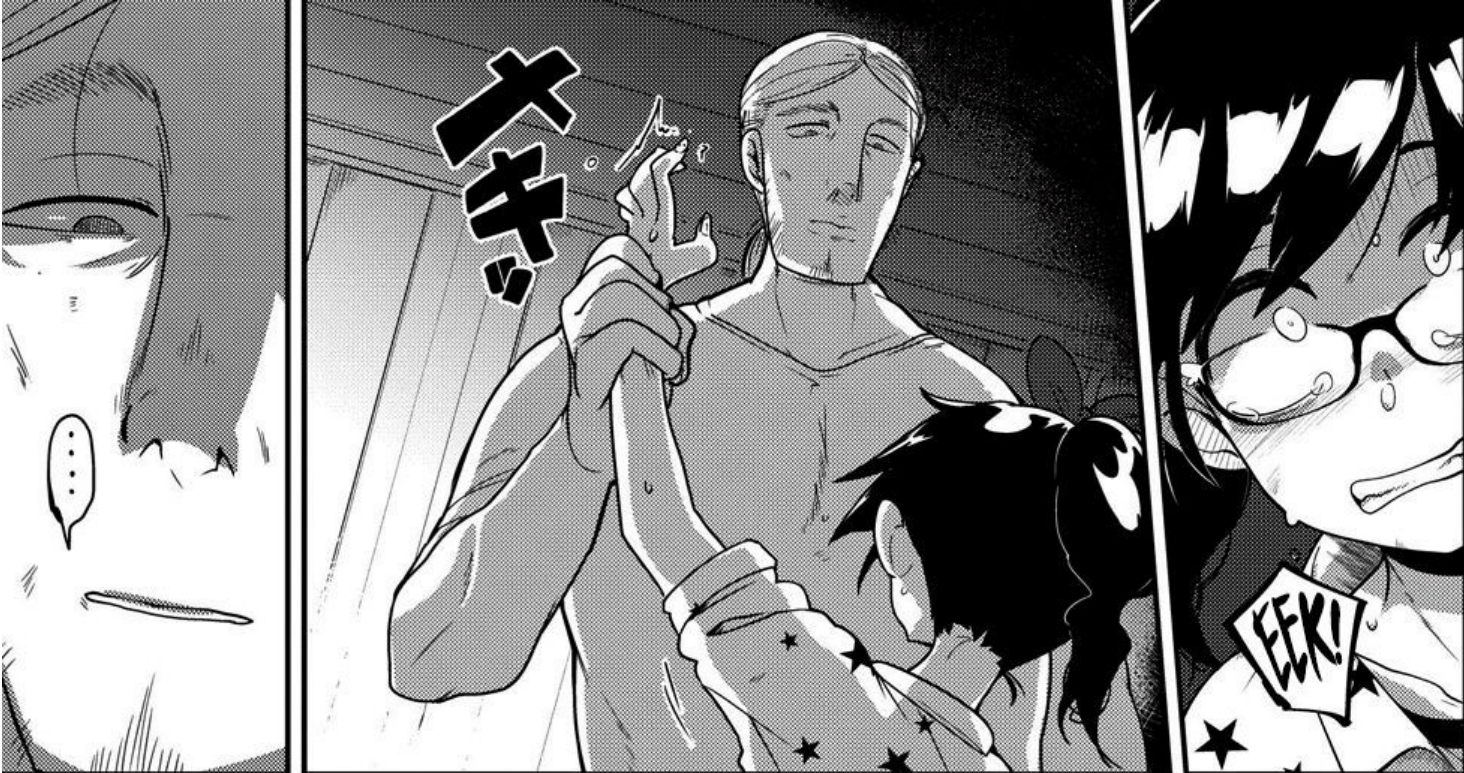


Why...



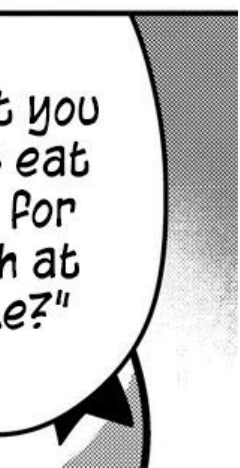
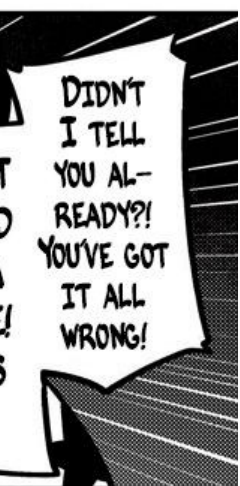
Why are
you doing
this to
me...?

Huh?











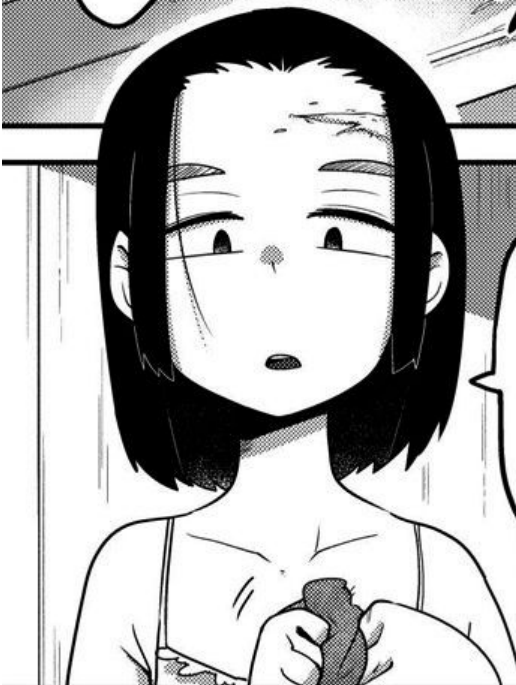




JR GH
UGH...

I beg
you...
Get it
out...

My
sto-
mach
hurts
so
much...



I don't
have the
time to
hurt you
as much as
you hurt
my sister.



If your
stomach
hurts...

Then I'll
scrape
it out
for you.

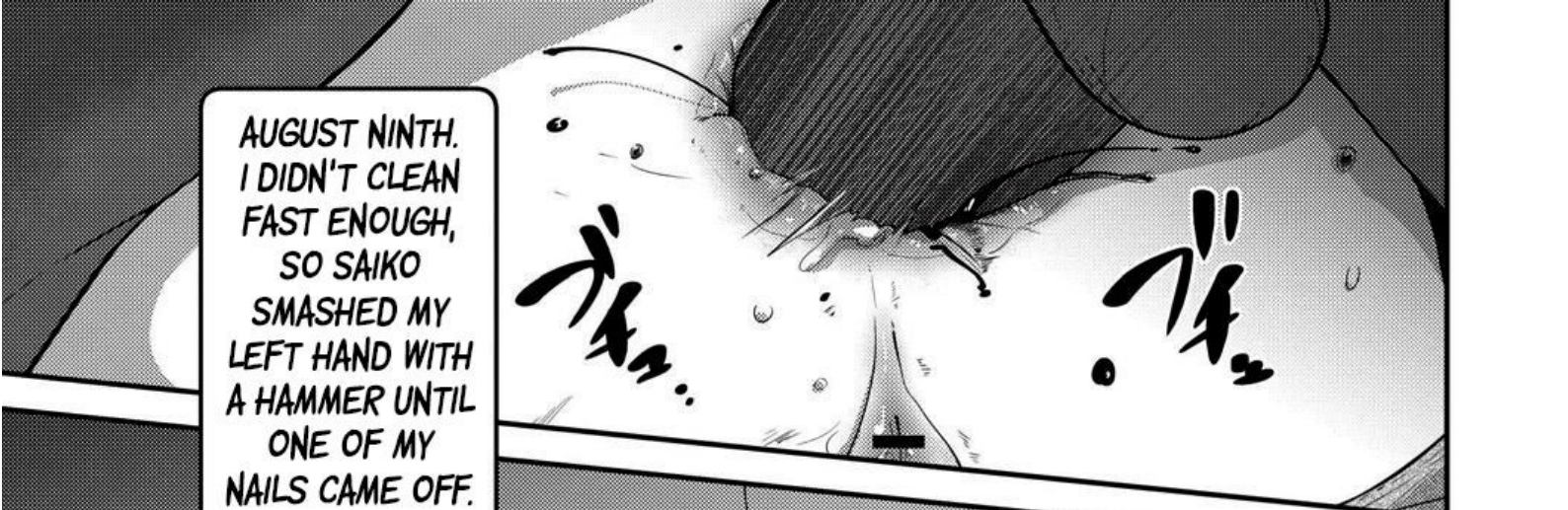


I'll
start
with what
you'll
hate the
most.

That's
why...







AUGUST NINTH.
I DIDN'T CLEAN
FAST ENOUGH,
SO SAIKO
SMASHED MY
LEFT HAND WITH
A HAMMER UNTIL
ONE OF MY
NAILS CAME OFF.



SHE
SMEARED
MY LUNCH
WITH SAND
AGAIN.
I'M SO
HUNGRY.



SHE
KICKED
ME DOWN
A SET OF
STAIRS.

AND HELD
ME DOWN
OVER A
TABLE SO
I COULDN'T
WASH
THEM.

SHE
COATED
MY EYES
WITH
PAINT



I CAN'T
THINK
CLEARLY
ANY-
MORE.

MY
ASS IS
GONNA
BREAK!

ACK

THE
SKIES
ALWAYS
LOOK SO
HAZY.

I CAN'T
MOVE
MY RIGHT
HAND
ALL THAT
WELL.





WAS TO
PROVE
THAT MY
DEATH
WASN'T MY
FAMILY'S
FAULT.



THE
REASON
THAT I
KEPT
THIS
DIARY...



I'M
SORRY
FOR
ALL OF
THIS.

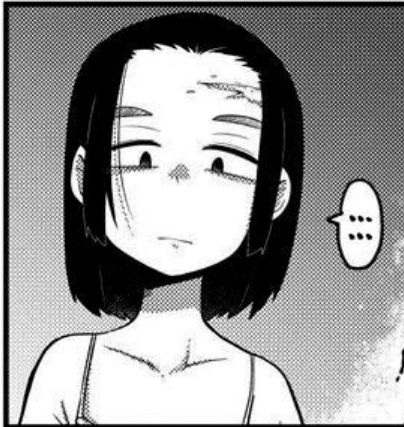






He was crying and apologizing over the fact that he was unable to find you.

Your dad came by our house again.



Not like it would bring you back home to him...

FOR GIVE ME...

AHH...

PLEASE...

BLEAZE FOR GIB BE...

WAD I DID WATH WRO NG...

IB ZOR RY...



My sister was covered with wounds head to toe.



Not gonna happen.



You haven't repented enough. Not even close.



