

RESEMBLES
THAT OF
YOUR
LONE-
SOME
FACE

THE WHITE
LILIES
WITH ITS
FLOWERS
HANGING
DOWN-
WARD

I DIDN'T
NOTICE...

SINCE WE
GO TO
DIFFERENT
SCHOOLS

MISHIMA,
YOU ALSO
LIVE IN THIS
TOWN NOW,
RIGHT ?

YEAH...

AT THE
BOTTOM
OF THE
DAM

OUR
VILLAGE IS
CURRENTLY
SUB-
MERGED

...

CAN WE MEET
EACH OTHER
SOME OTHER
TIME ?

YEAH...



THE
MEMORIES
WE HOLD
FOR EACH
OTHER BOTH
TOOK PLACE
DURING THE
NIGHT

きみかげそう
君影草
KIMIKAGESOU

星逢ひろ
HOSHIAI HIRO

CLEANED &
TRANSLATED BY SHOUTA-KUN
[HTTP://WWW.SHOCHAN.ORG](http://www.shochan.org)



I'M
GOING
OUT FOR
A LITTLE
BIT...

TO GO SEE AN
OLD FRIEND
OF MINE

SATSUKI,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING ?

THE ONLY PERSON
I LOOKED AT

YOU ARE ALWAYS



WHEN THE VILLAGE
WAS STILL THERE...

SOUNDS
LIKE A
LOT OF
WORK...

BY THE
WAY

DID YOUR
FAMILY MOVE
HERE FROM
OUTSIDE THE
PROVIDENCE ?

YEAH

FOR SOME
REASON OR
ANOTHER, I
FOLLOWED HIM...

THAT NIGHT I
ACCIDENTALLY
SAW MISHIMA

AND HE
DOESN'T
TALK
MUCH...

BUT THAT
GUY...

HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
THE SMART
TYPE



SATSUKI, ARE
YOU CLOSE
FRIENDS WITH
MISHIMA ?

EH ?

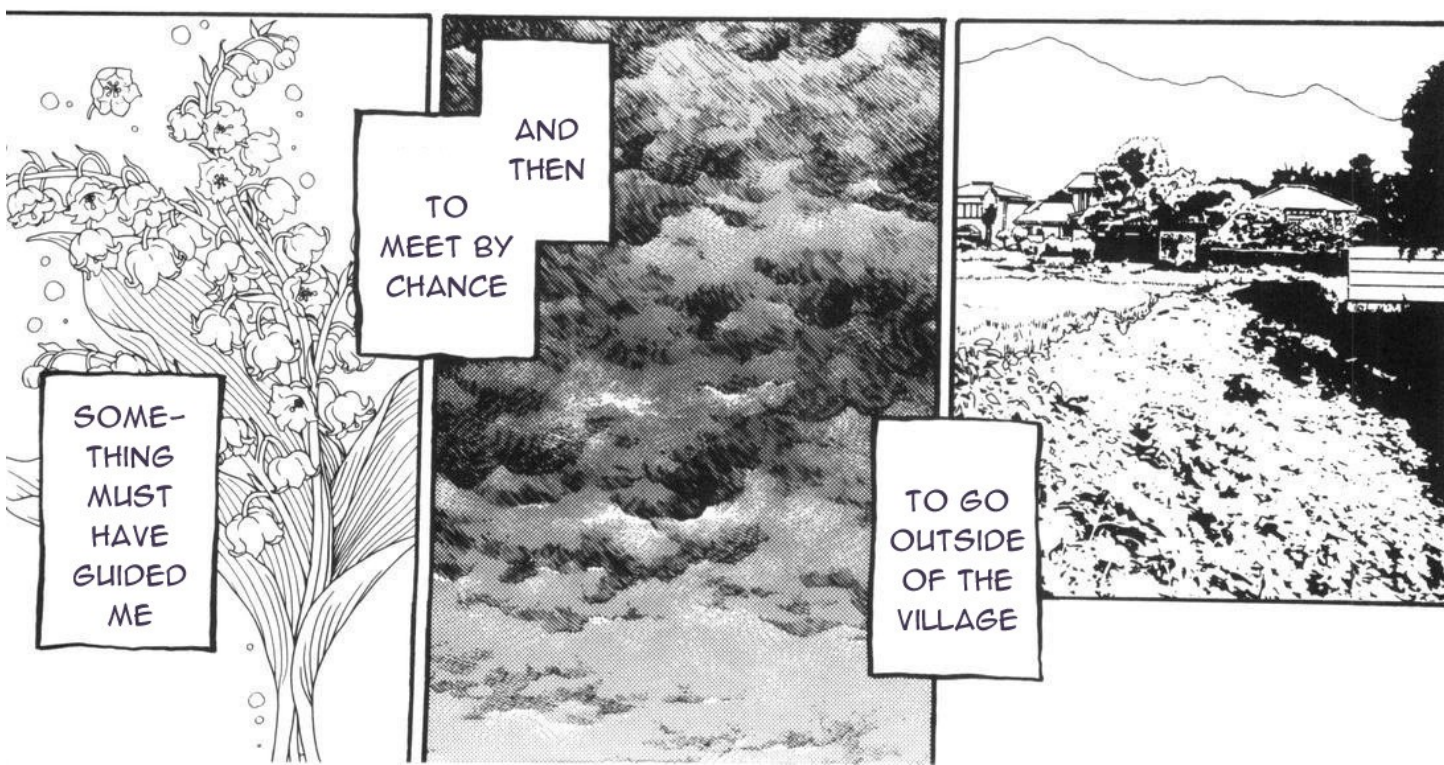
WHY'S
THAT ?



NOTHING
REALLY

NOT SURE
WHAT YOU
MEAN...







THIS
PLACE

YOU
REMEMBER
OUR VILLAGE,
RIGHT ?



AT THAT
TIME, I...



I SAW WHAT
YOU WERE
DOING

THAT'S
BECAUSE

I HAVE
ALWAYS
BEEN
WATCHING
YOU



SATSUKI

WHY
DID
YOU...

CALL ME
ALL THE
WAY OUT
HERE ?



MISHIMA
QUIVERED...

LIKE THE LILIES
THAT HAVE BEEN
MOISTENED BY THE
EVENING DEW

JUST LIKE
WHAT YOU
DID WITH
WITH SENSEI
THAT TIME...

DO IT
TO
ME,
TOO

.....

THAT'S
WHY...

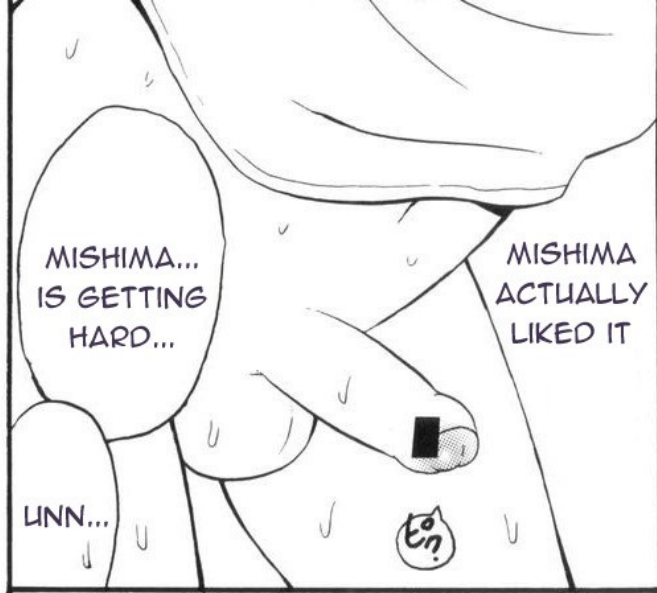
MISHIMA

I HAVE A
FAVOR
TO ASK

AH...

SA...

SATSUKI





LIN...

I WANT
TO...
TALK MORE
ABOUT THE
MEMORIES

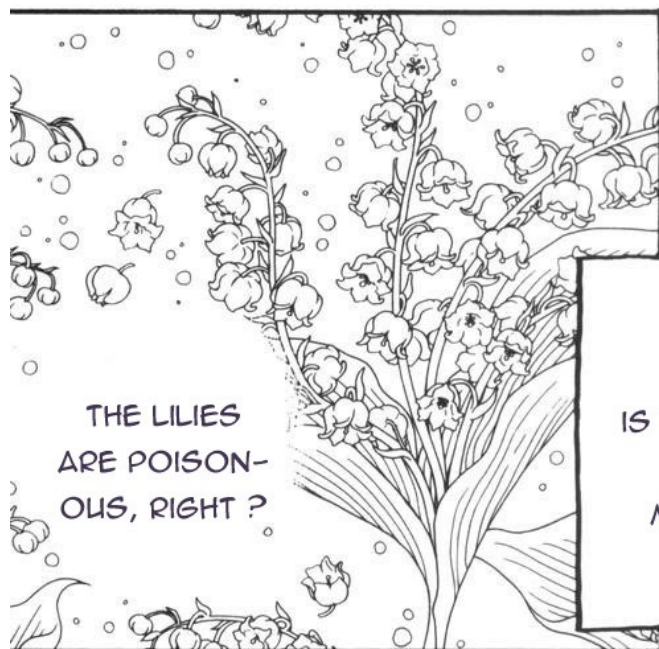
OR AT
LEAST
THAT'S
WHAT I
PLANNED
TO DO...

LIN...



I WONDER
IF THE PLACE
WHERE THE
LILIES
BLOOM
IS...

JUST
LIKE
THIS...



THE LILIES
ARE POISON-
OUS, RIGHT ?



ALL I
CAN
THINK
ABOUT

IS TO COME
INSIDE
MISHIMA

BUT AT
THIS
MOMENT

SO
GOOD



MUST BE
NICE...
AND END UP
DYING LIKE
THAT...

TO SLEEP WHILE
BEING ENCIrcLED
BY LILIES...



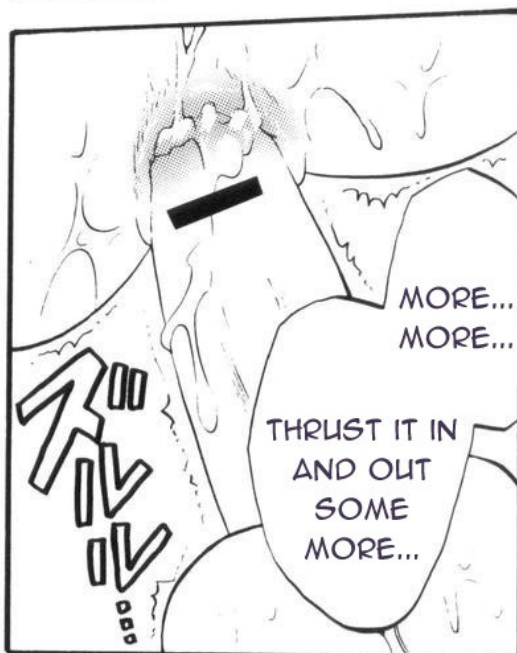
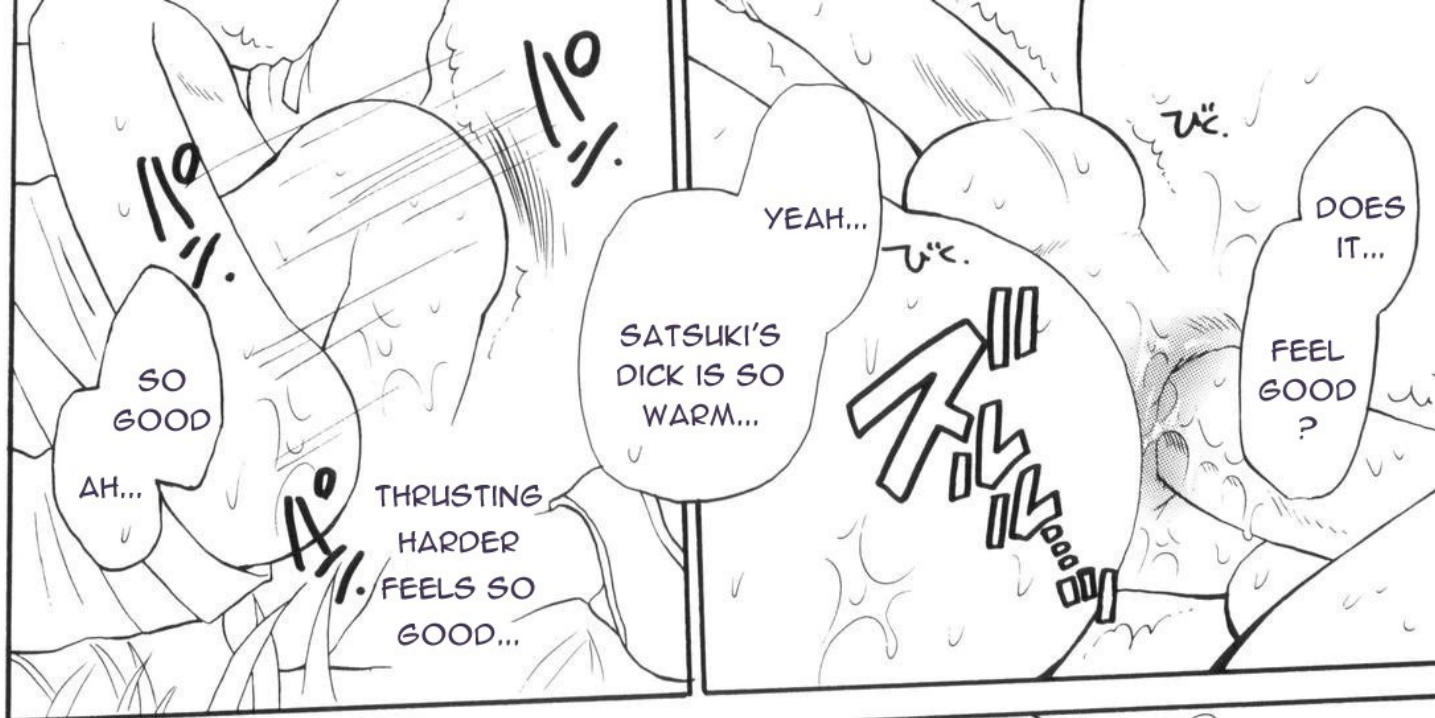
WITH
YOU...

WHY
AM I...

AT THIS
TIME AND
MOMENT...











YOU WERE
A GIRL...

WHAT
IF...



I WERE
A GIRL...

OR WHAT
IF...



AT ANY
RATE...

MY RELATIONSHIP
WITH MISHIMA CAN
ONLY GO THIS
FAR...

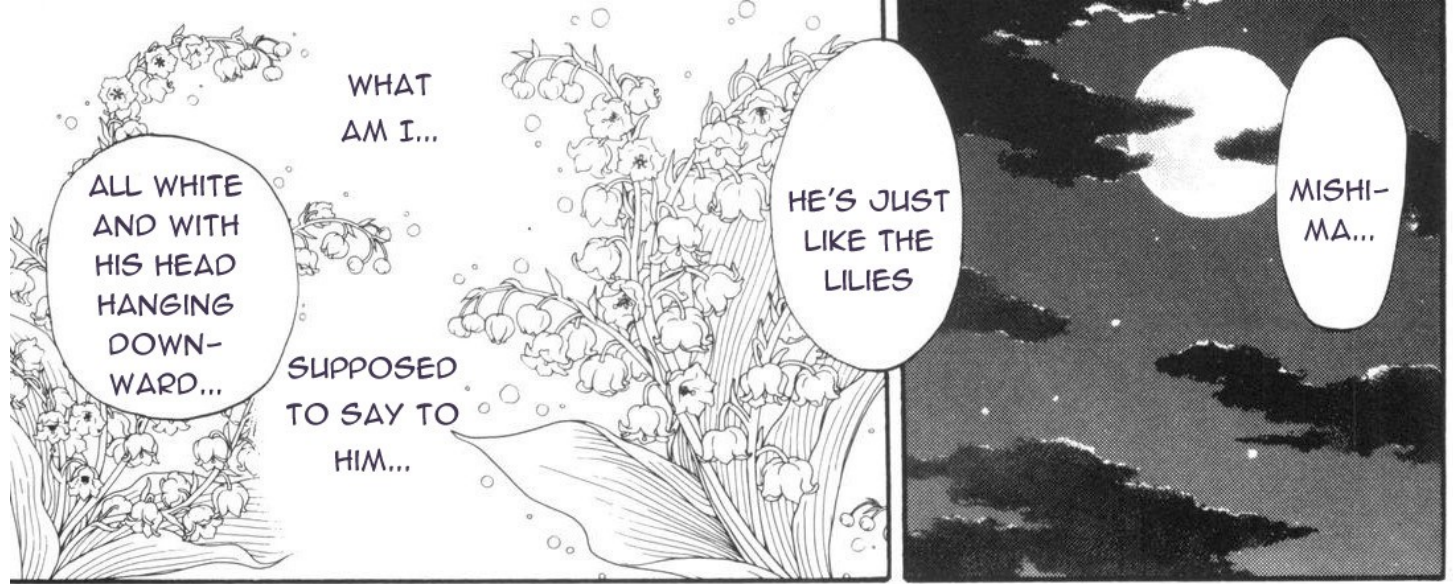
YOU
KNOW



WHY AM I
THINKING ABOUT
SUCH COMPLI-
CATED THINGS...

IT'S
JUST
THAT...

WE WALKED
BACK HOME
WITHOUT
HOLDING
HANDS



WHAT
AM I...

ALL WHITE
AND WITH
HIS HEAD
HANGING
DOWN-
WARD...

SUPPOSED
TO SAY TO
HIM...

HE'S JUST
LIKE THE
LILIES

MISHI-
MA...



SO CUTE...

BUT YET
POISONOUS

THE LAND
WHERE THE
LILIES
GROW...

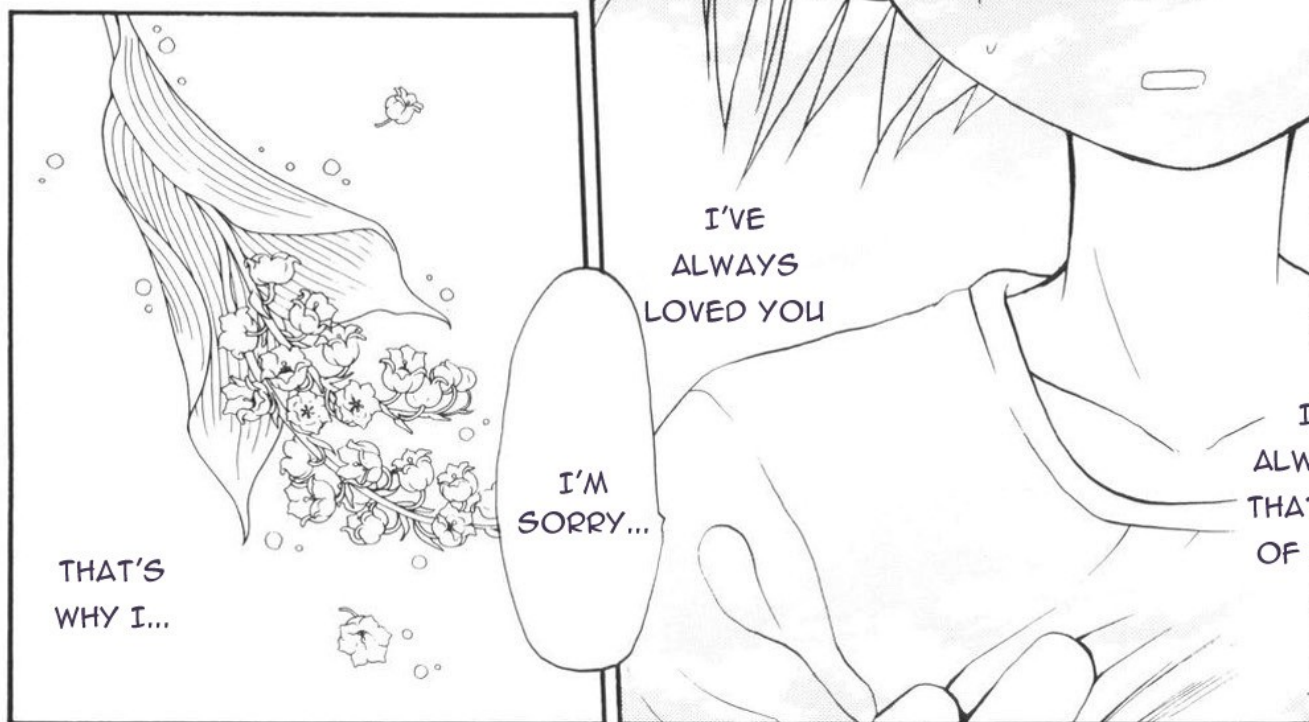
BUT YET
LONESOME

ARE PLACES
WHERE THE
SUN DOESN'T
SHINE ON

SO BEAUTIFUL...

PLACES WHERE
EVEN THE COWS
WOULD TURN
AWAY FROM THE
STERILE SOIL





THAT'S
WHY I...

I'M
SORRY...

I'VE
ALWAYS
LOVED YOU

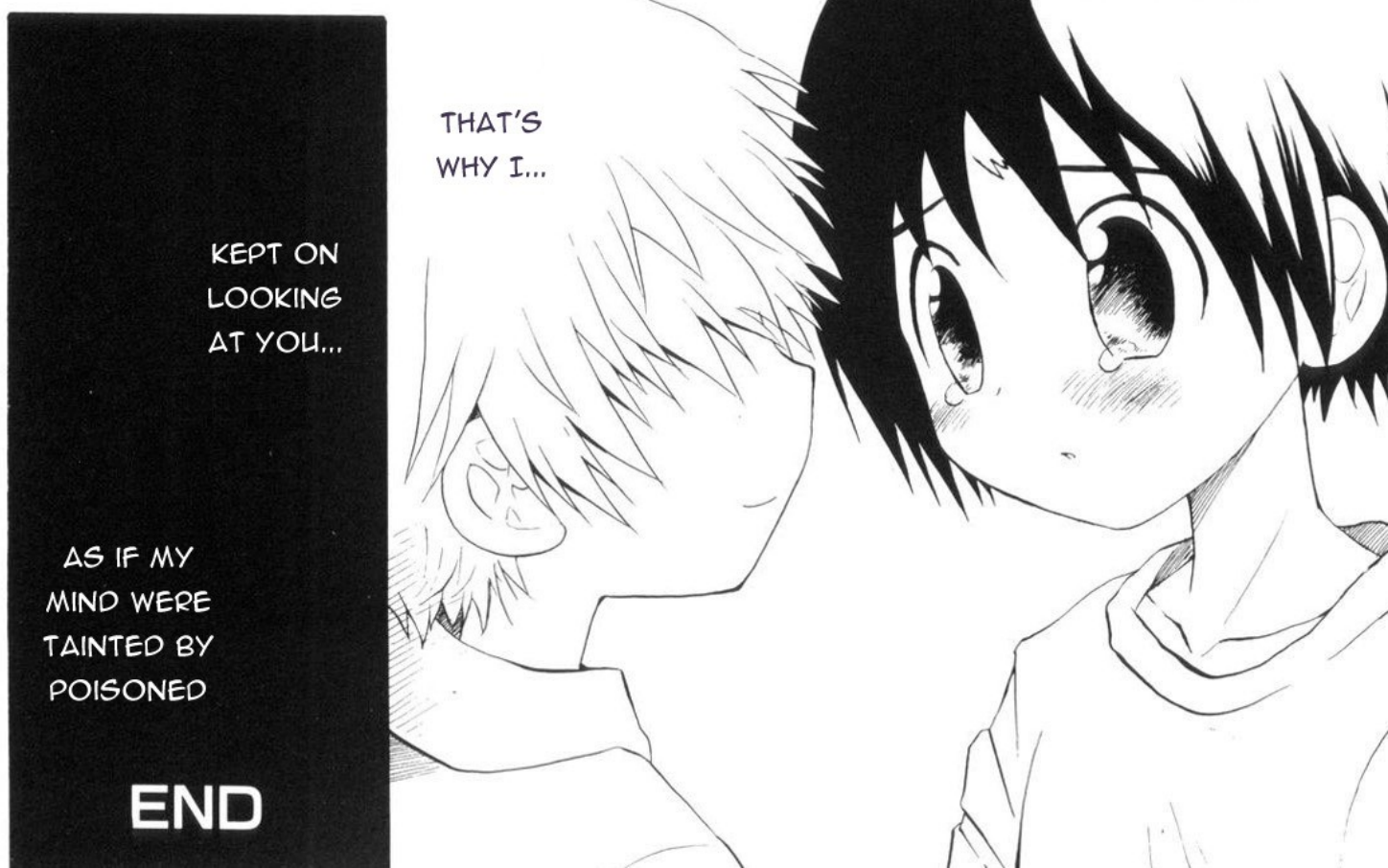
I'VE
ALWAYS...
THAT PART
OF YOU...



YOU
KNOW

IT MADE ME
FEEL REALLY
GOOD

WHY ARE YOU
APOLOGIZING
?



THAT'S
WHY I...

KEPT ON
LOOKING
AT YOU...

AS IF MY
MIND WERE
TAINTED BY
POISONED

END