

for ADULT ONLY

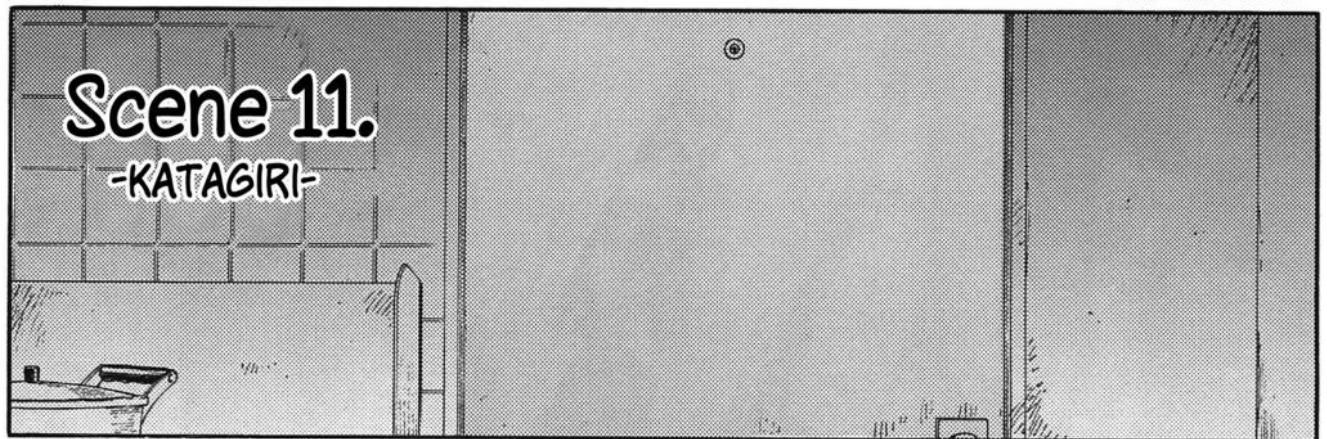


blue snow blue  
scene.11

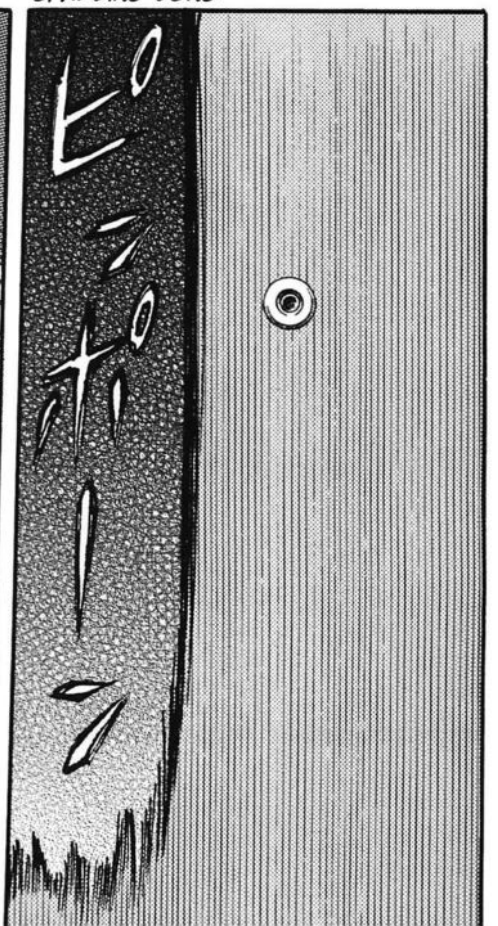
**blue snow blue**



SFX: DING DONG



SFX: DING DONG







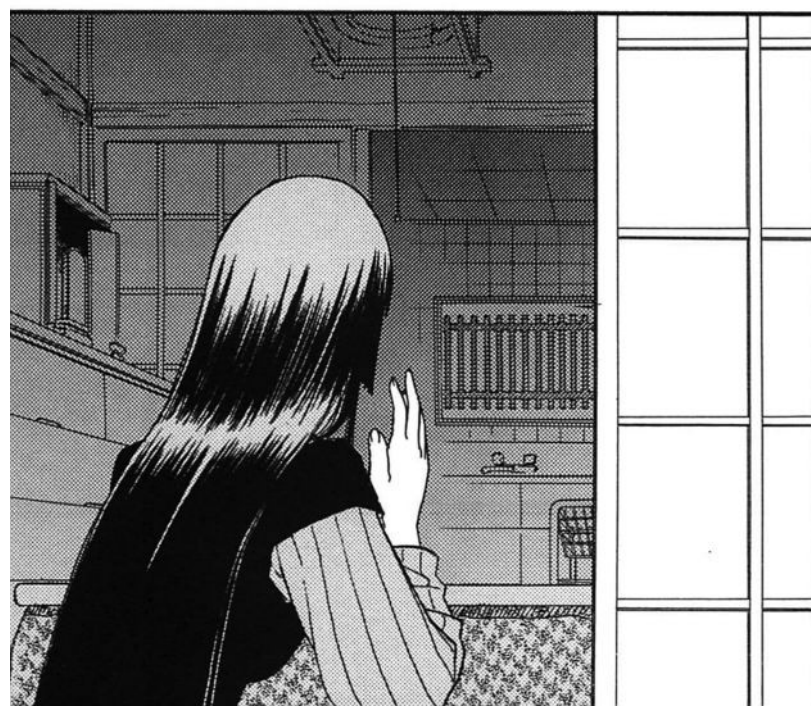
DON'T GO OUT.

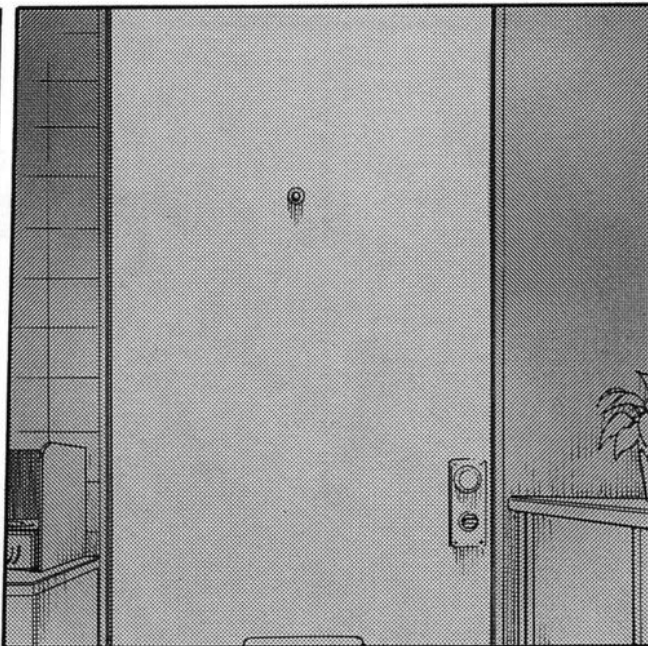
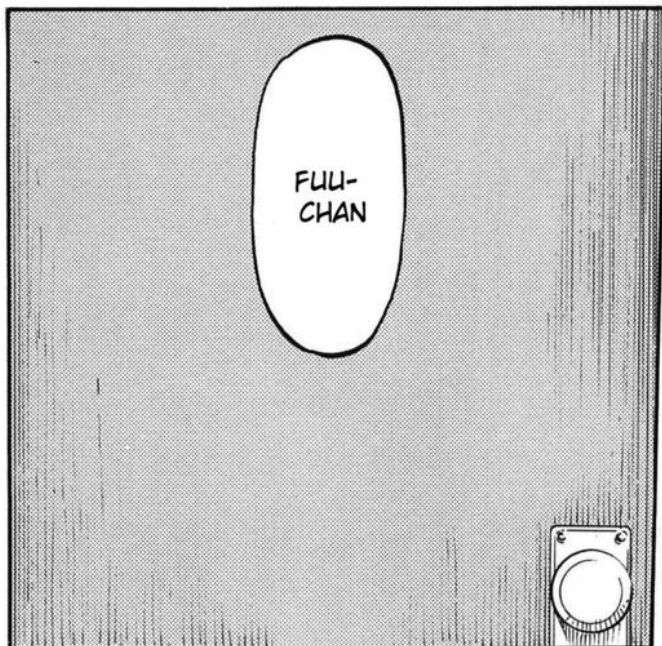




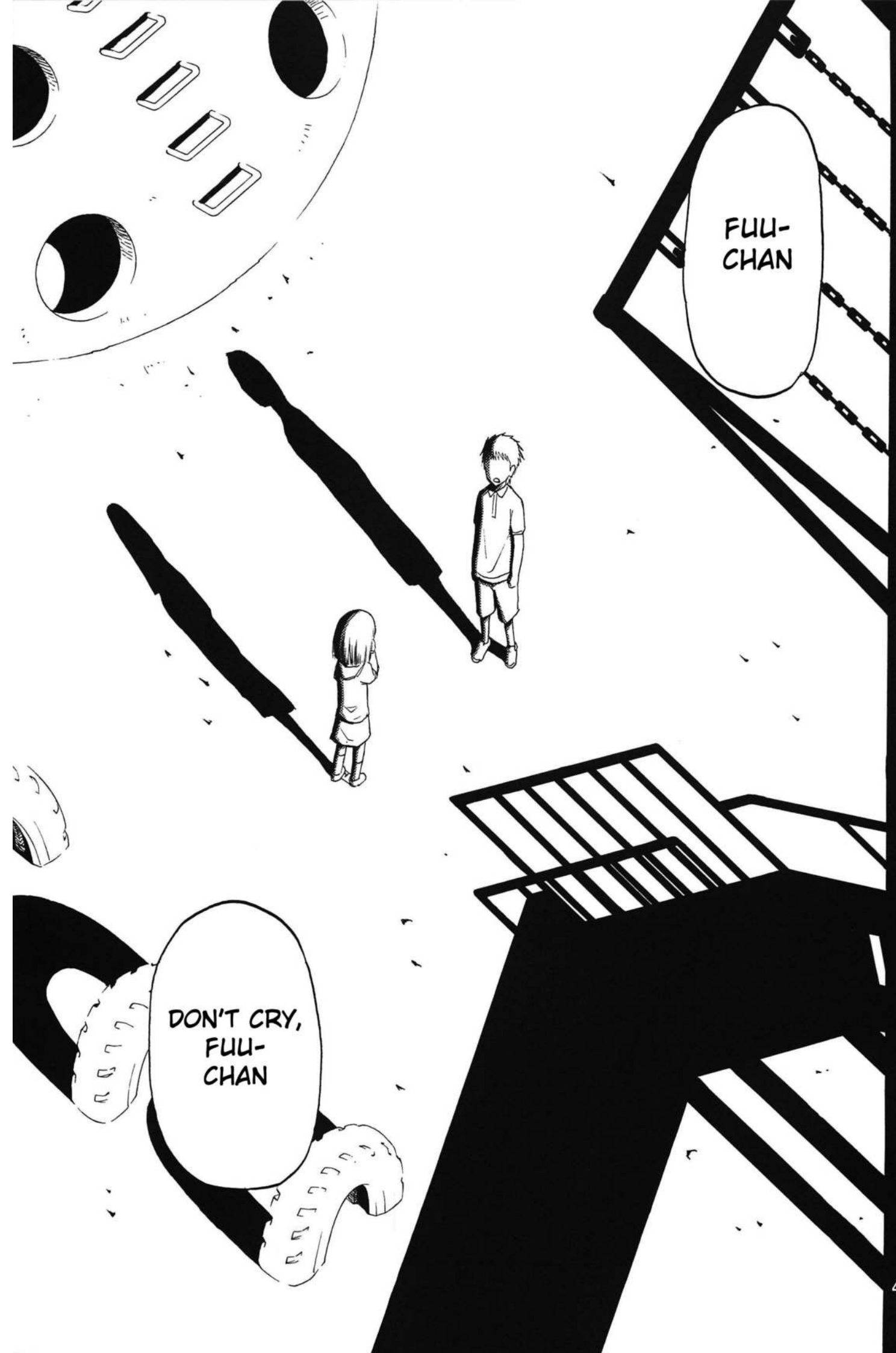


SFX: DING DONG DING DONG











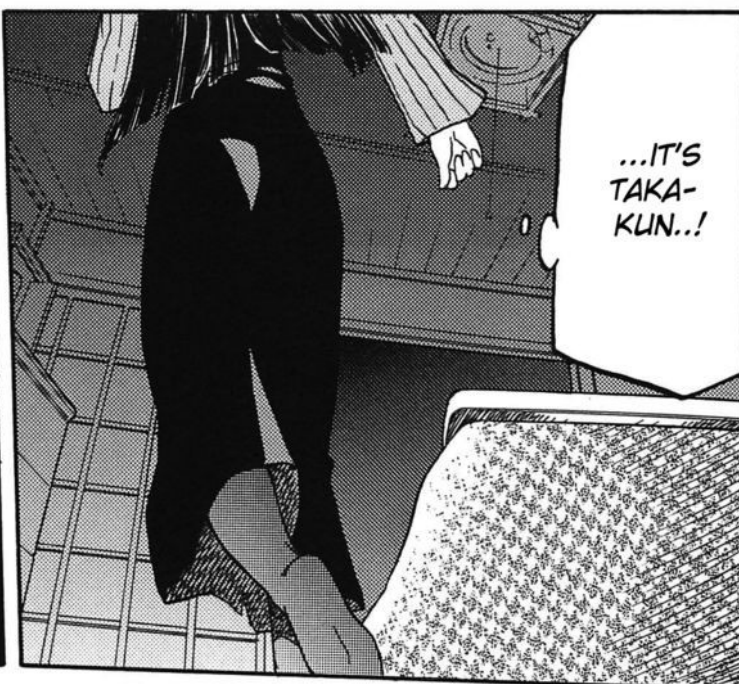
WHO CALLED ME  
LIKE THIS...

WHEN  
I WAS LITTLE,  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE KID...

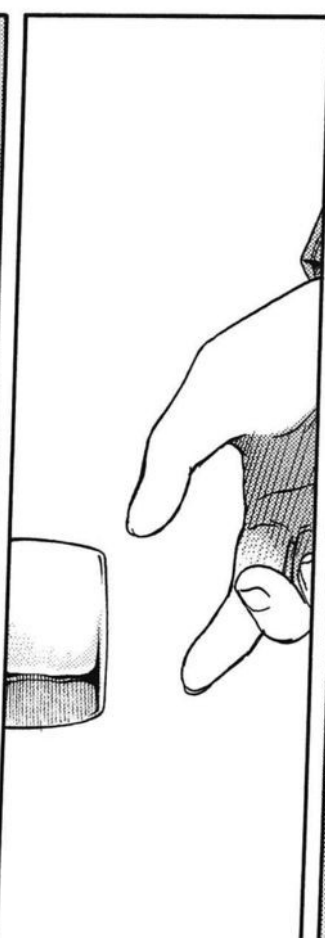
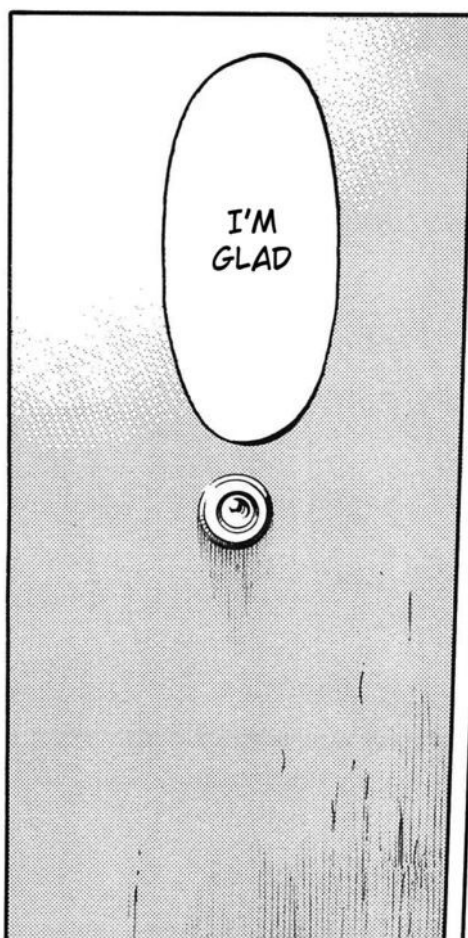
THAT'S  
RIGHT...

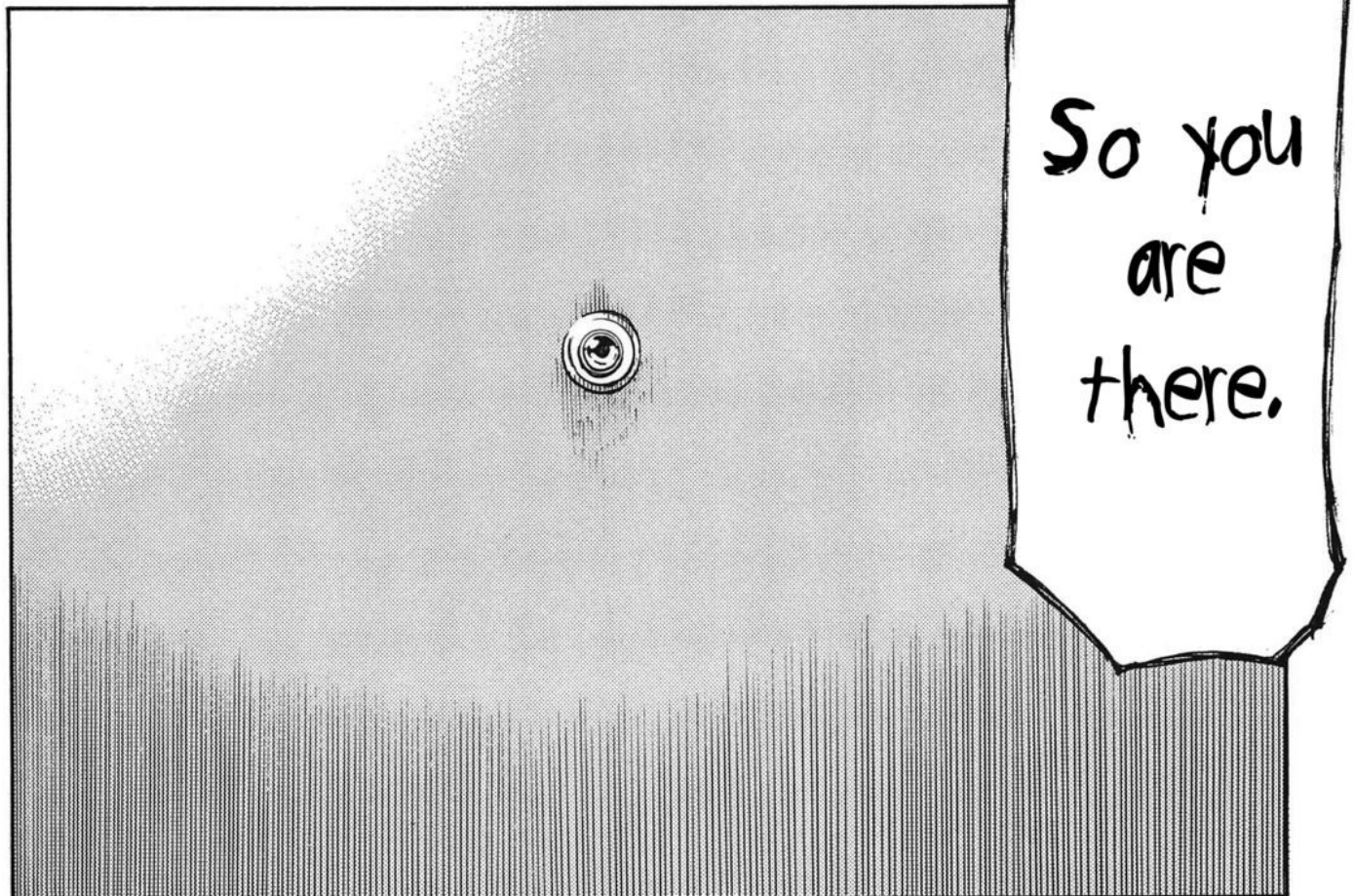






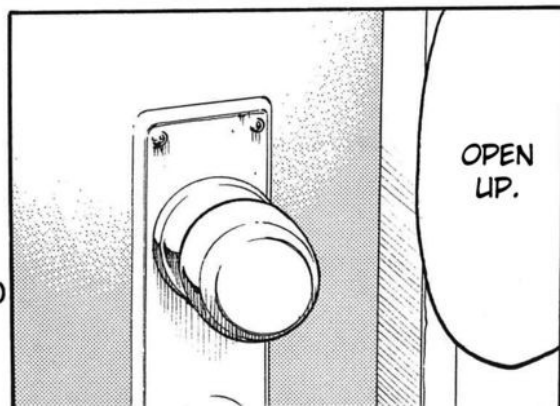
DON'T GO OUT.





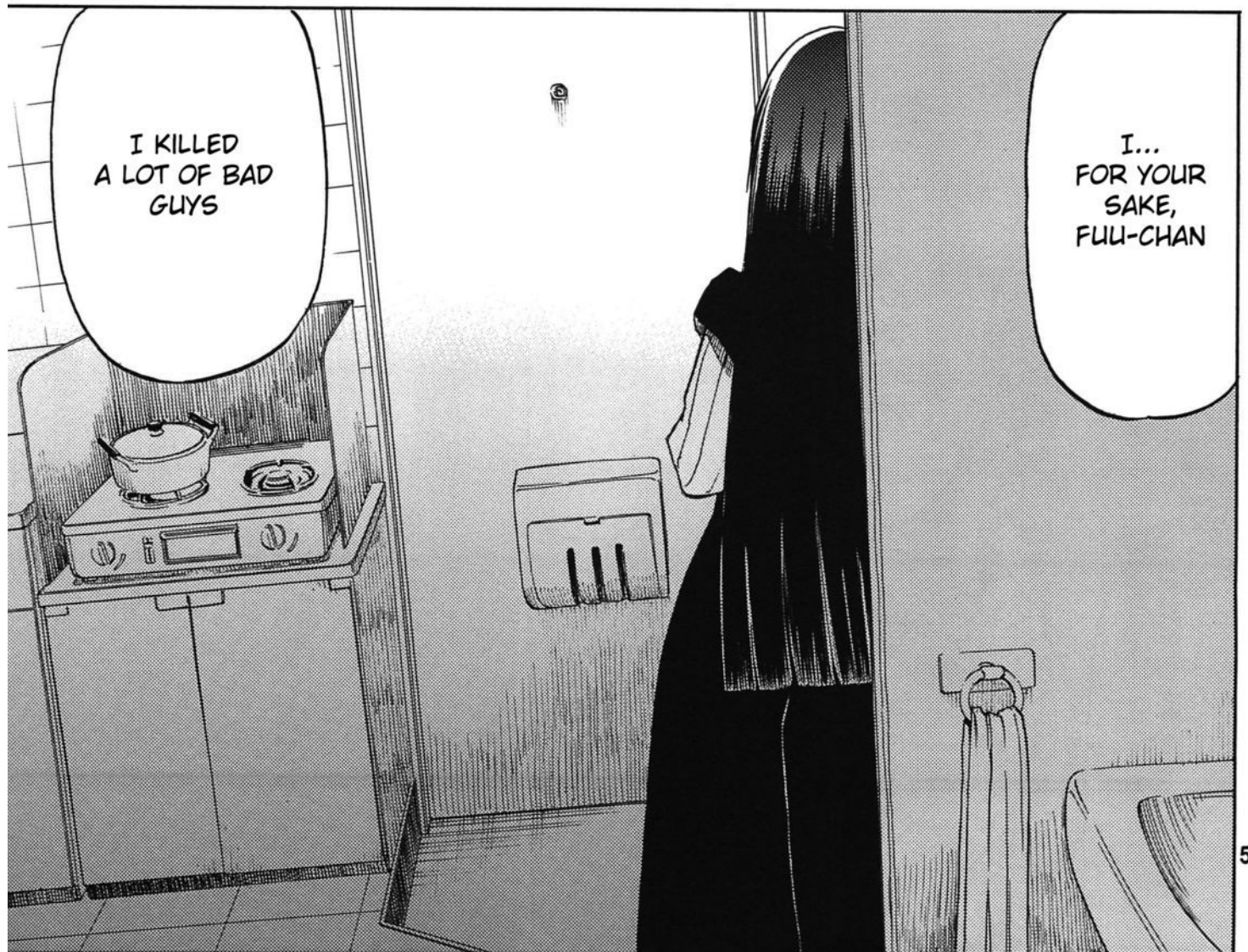
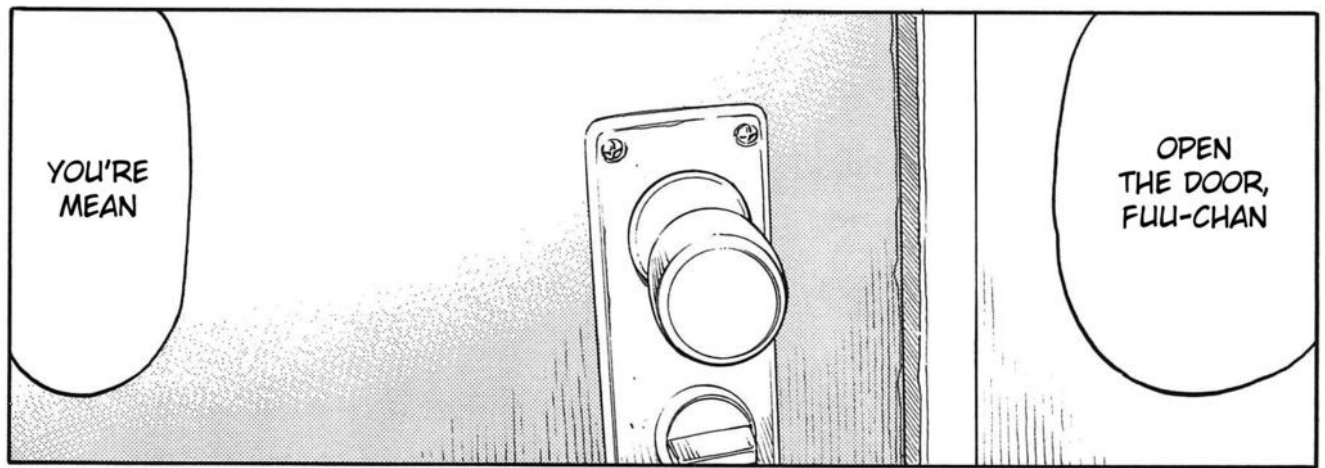
So you  
are  
there.

SFX: CLACK CLACK CLACK

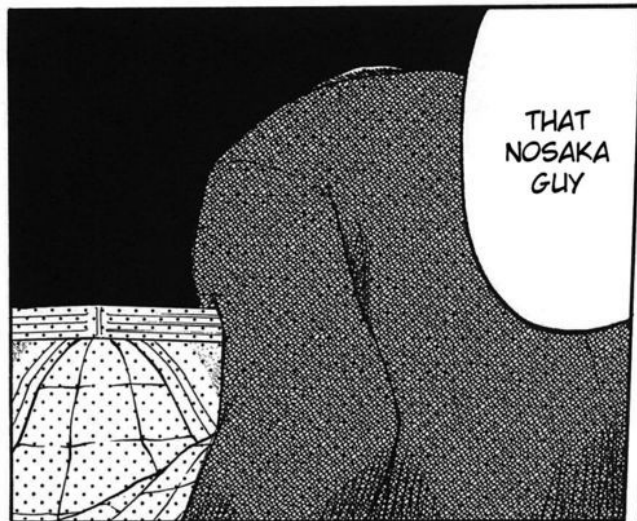
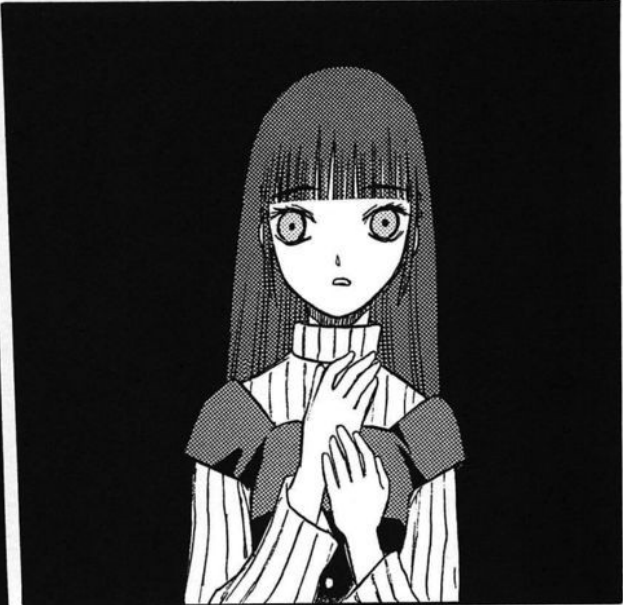
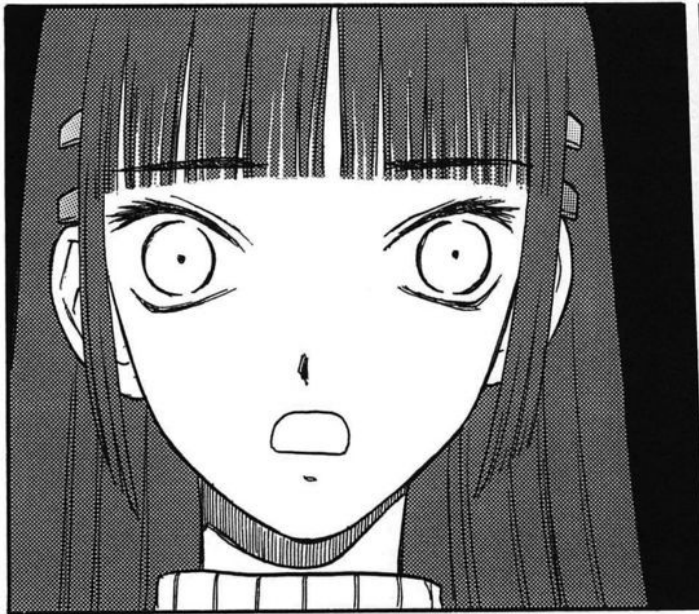


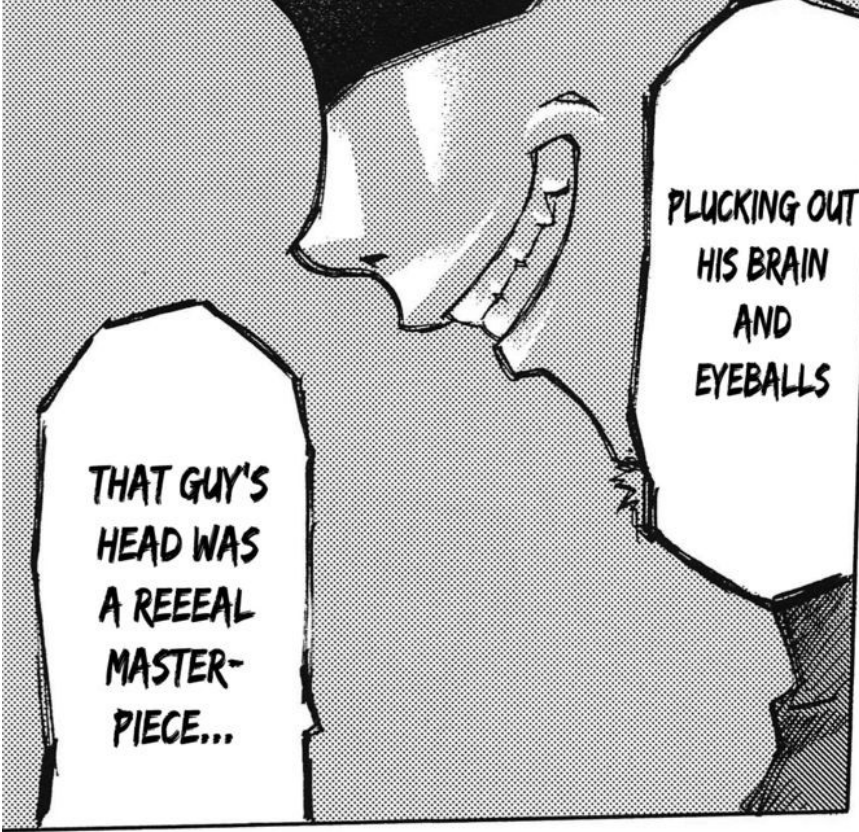
OPEN  
UP.











THAT GUY'S  
HEAD WAS  
A REEEAL  
MASTER-  
PIECE...

PLUCKING OUT  
HIS BRAIN  
AND  
EYEBALLS

ALTHOUGH  
I HAD A BIT OF  
A HARD TIME  
WHEN OKABE  
FOUGHT BACK

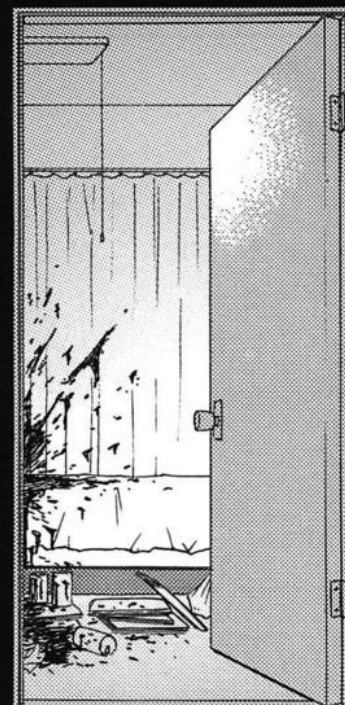


I'D WANTED  
YOU TO SEE IT,  
FUU-CHAN!

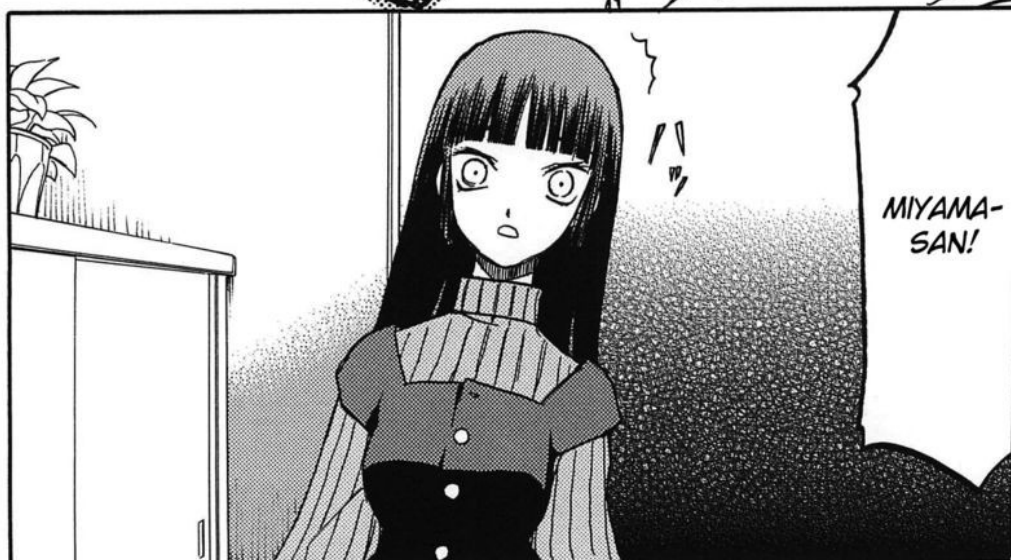
53 SFX: MANIACAL LAUGHING



HE GOT  
ALL QUIET  
AFTER  
CRACKING  
HIS HEAD  
OPEN

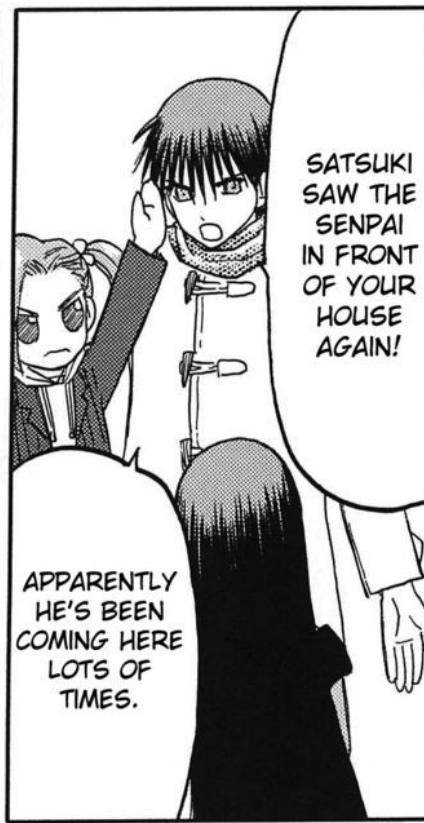
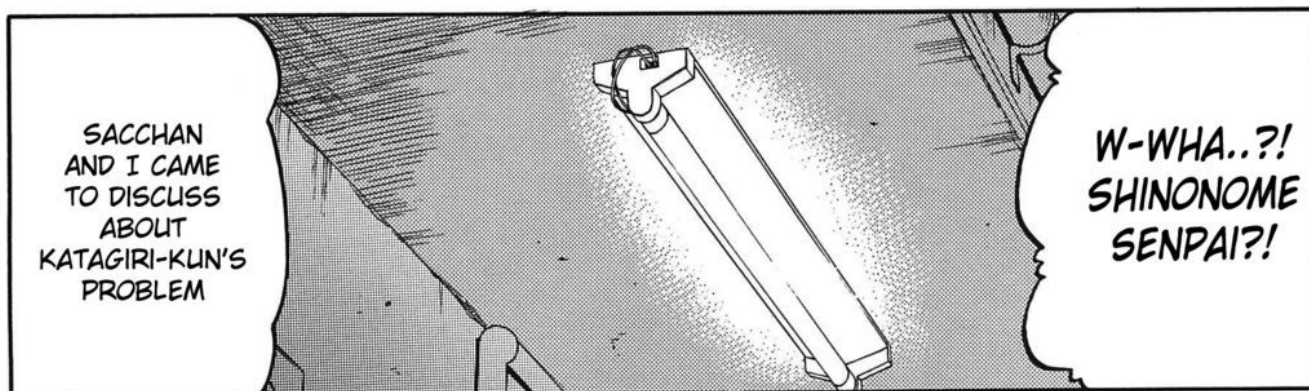


















WHY DID WE  
ALL COME TO  
SATSUKI'S  
HOUSE  
AGAIN..?!

SO,  
TELL  
ME...



THAT'S NOT  
THE ISSUE,  
YOU  
KNOW?!

Right?

IT'S OKAY,  
SATSUKI'S  
PLACE IS  
HUGE!

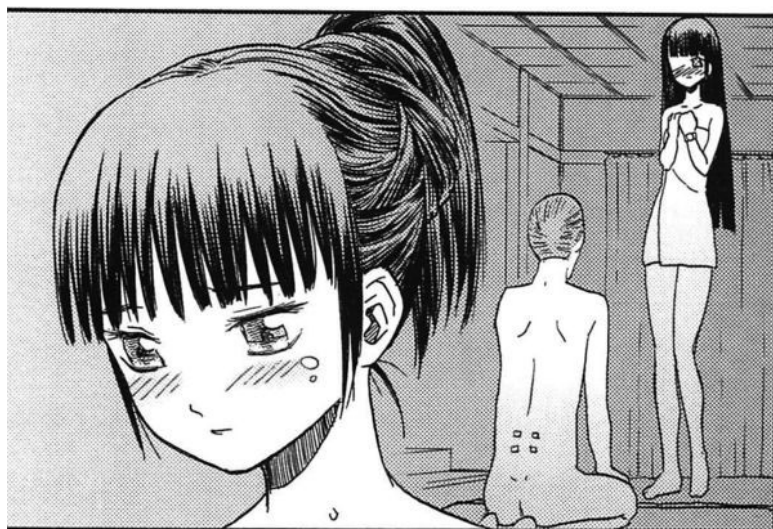
WHA  
..?!

PERHAPS,  
YOU WANTED  
TO SLEEP  
OVER AT  
MIYAMA-SAN'S  
HOUSE?

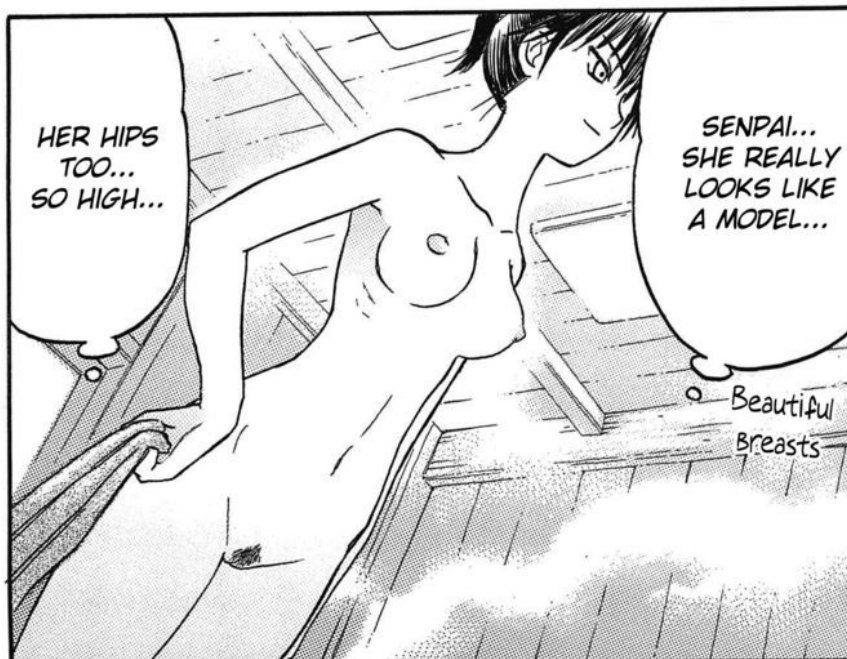
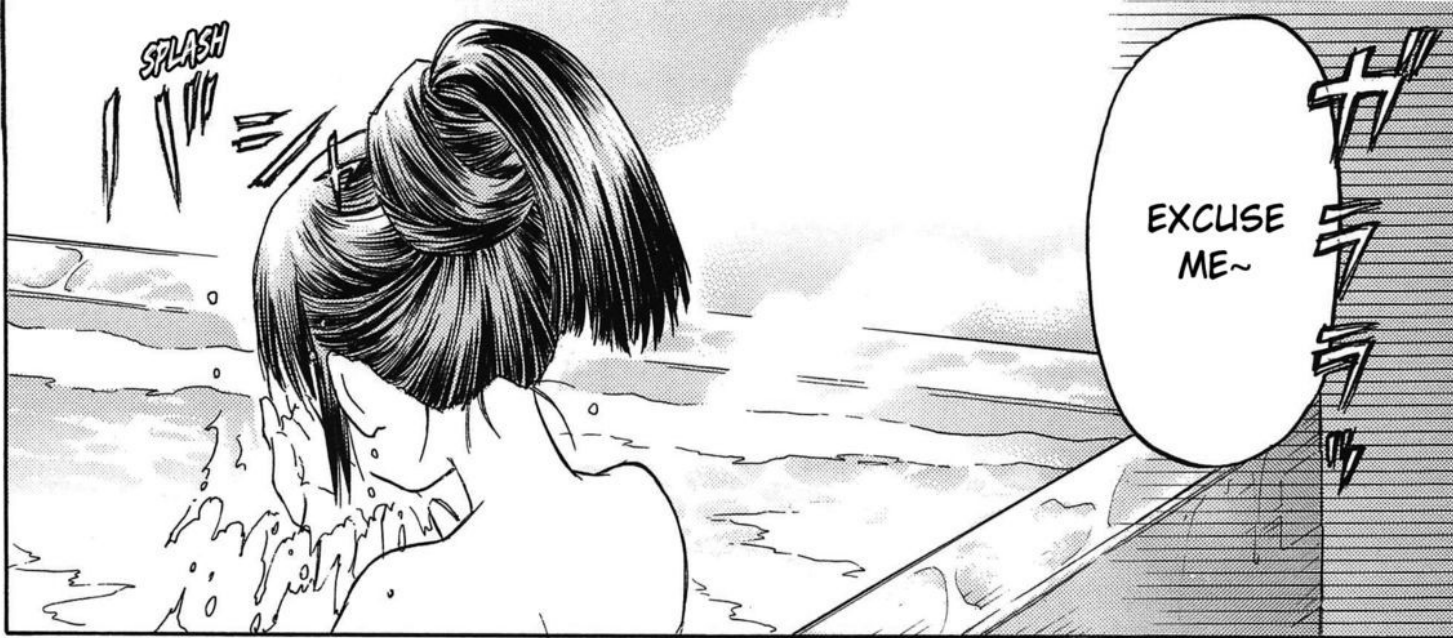
AH

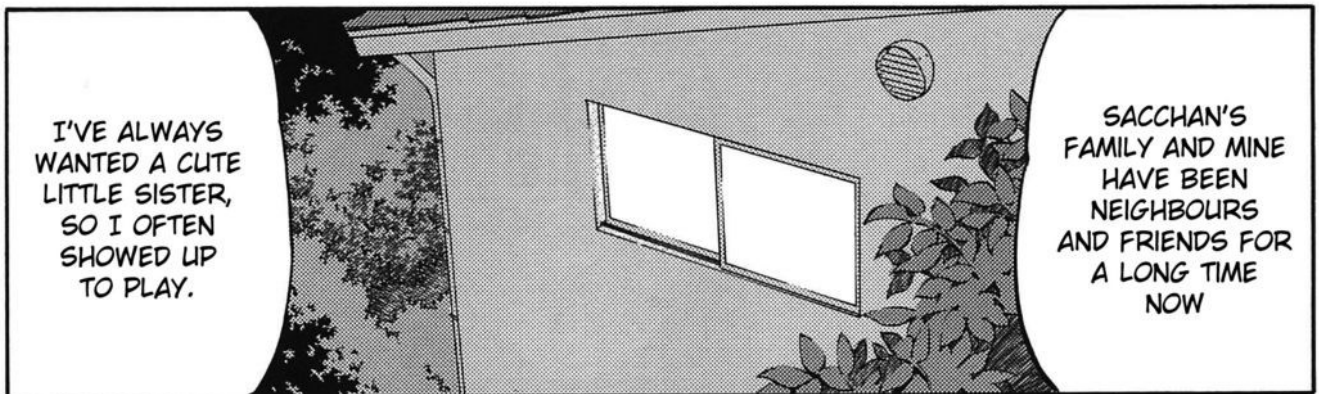
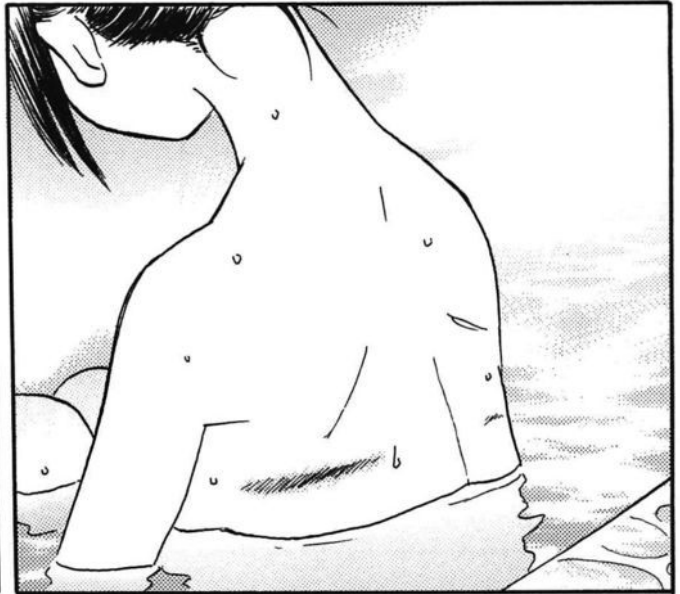
IT'D  
LOOK BAD  
FOR HER  
IF WE ALL  
BOOKED IN,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?

IT COULDN'T  
BE HELPED,  
MIYAMA'S SAID  
HER FATHER'S  
ON A SHIFT  
TONIGHT!

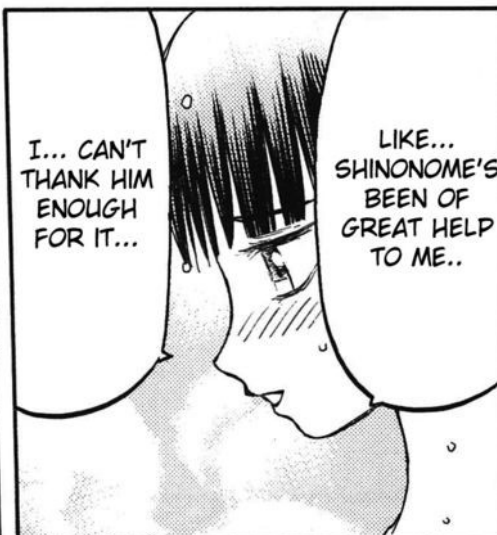




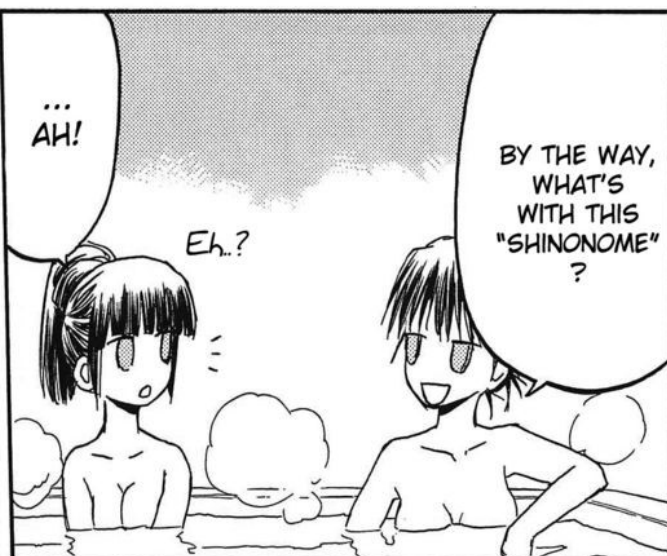




ATCHOO













A TWO YEARS  
OLDER FRIEND  
I HAD BEFORE  
MOVING OUT OF  
ELEMENTARY  
SCHOOL...

"TAKA-  
KUN"  
WAS...



SO IT WAS  
VERY TEARFUL  
HAVING TO  
SEPARATE FROM  
MY CHILDHOOD  
FRIEND...

I'D JUST  
LOST  
MOTHER  
THOSE  
DAYS,

ALTHOUGH  
IT'S KINDA  
VAGUE  
NOW...

Speaking  
of which,  
they used  
to call me  
"Demon  
Miyama"  
back then

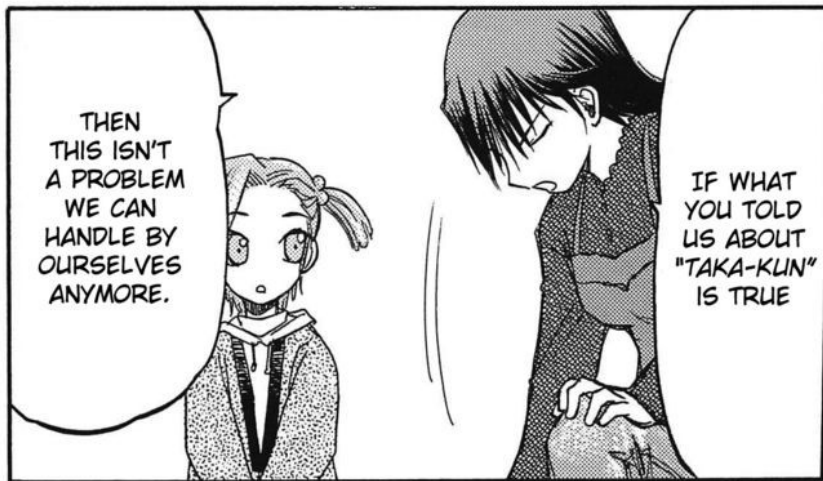
Really.

HE WAS A  
REASSURING  
EXISTANCE  
FOR ME WHO  
DIDN'T HAVE  
ANY SIBLINGS

HE PROTECTED  
ME MANY TIMES  
WHILE I WAS  
HAVING  
TURF WARS  
WITH THE BOYS  
THERE.

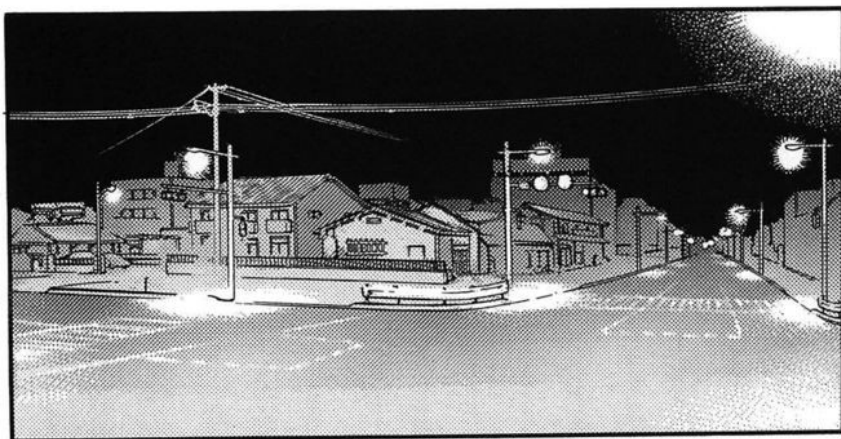
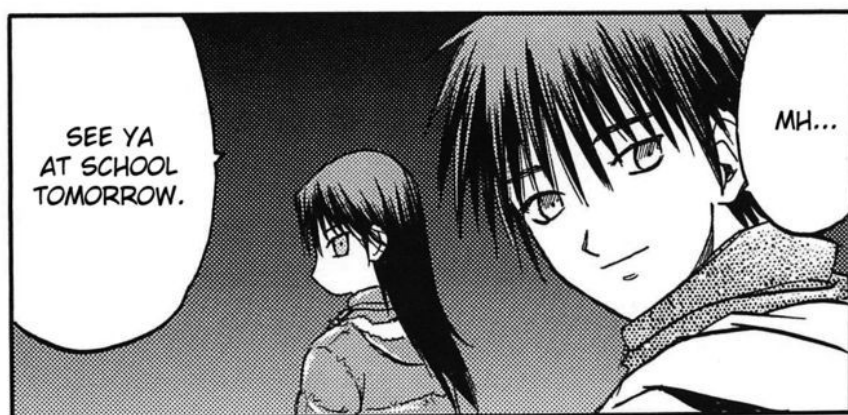


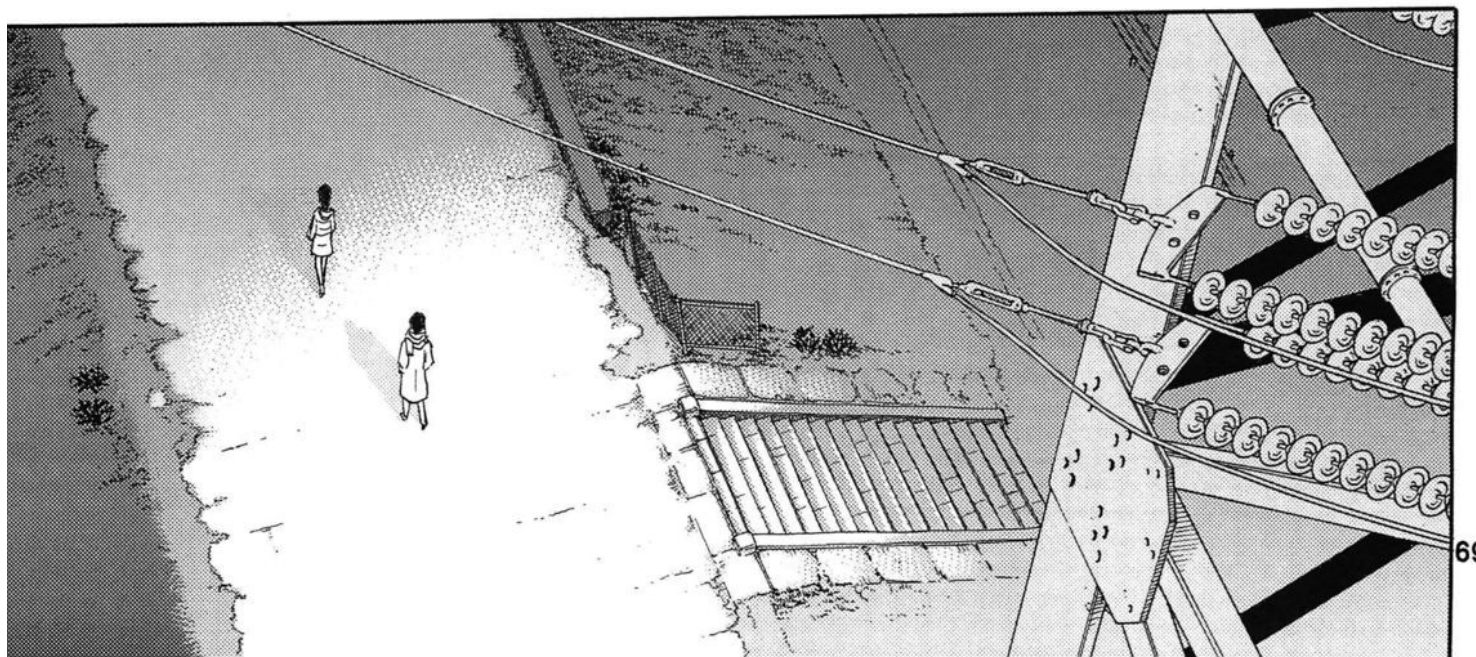




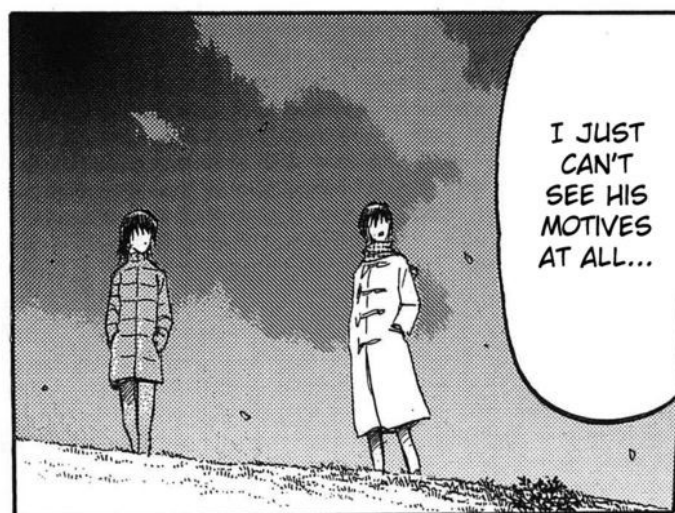


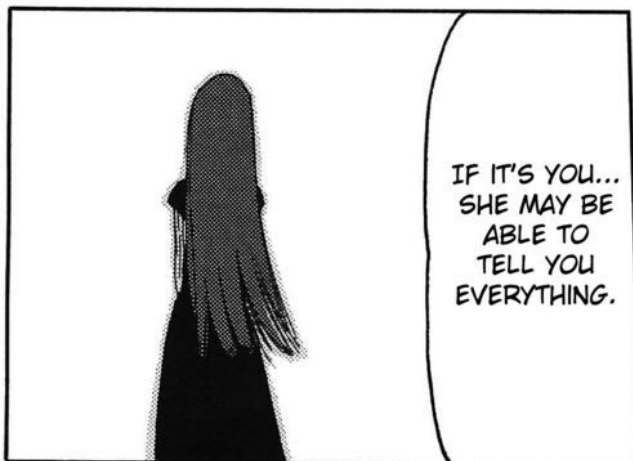
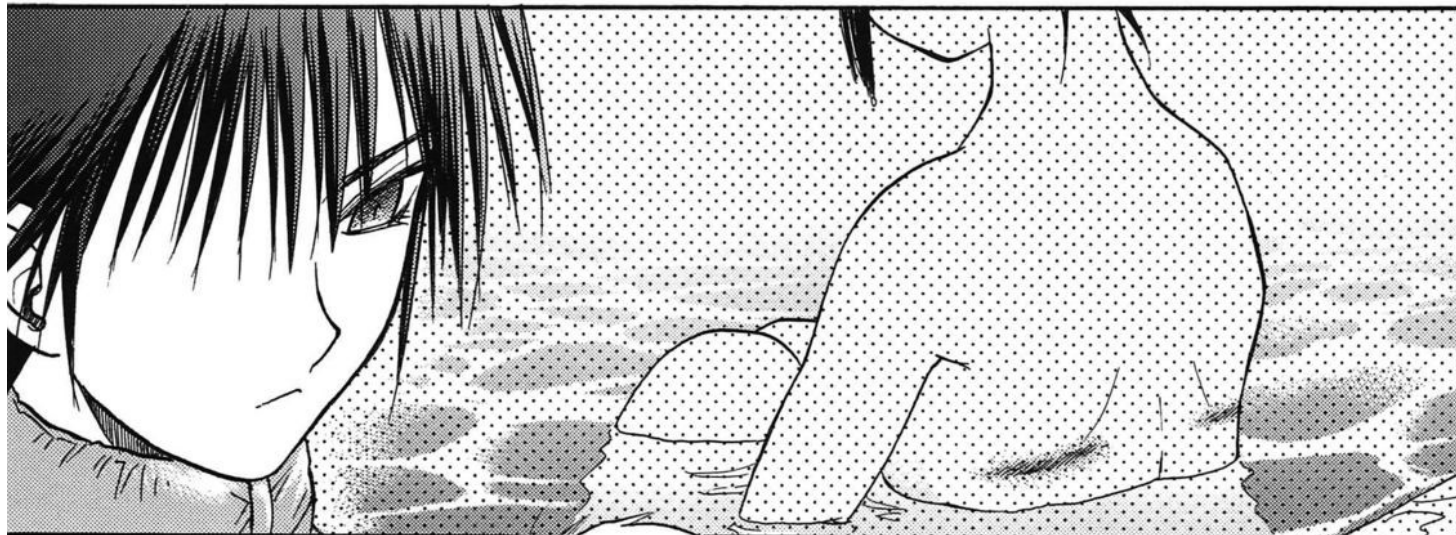










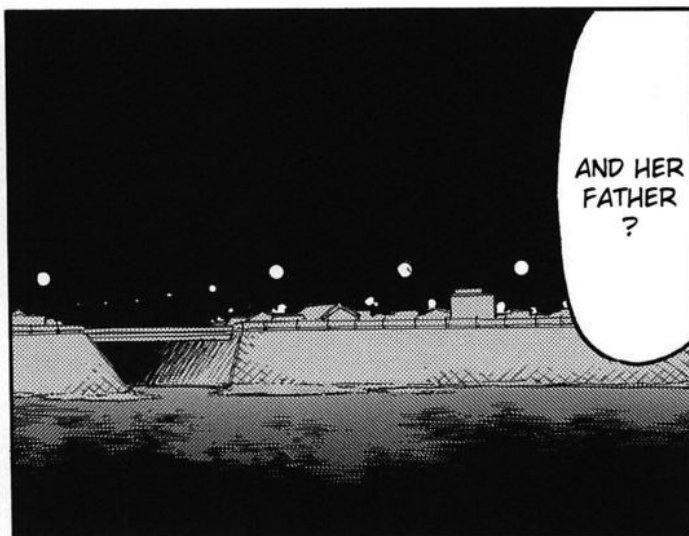






YEAH...

?



AND HER  
FATHER  
?



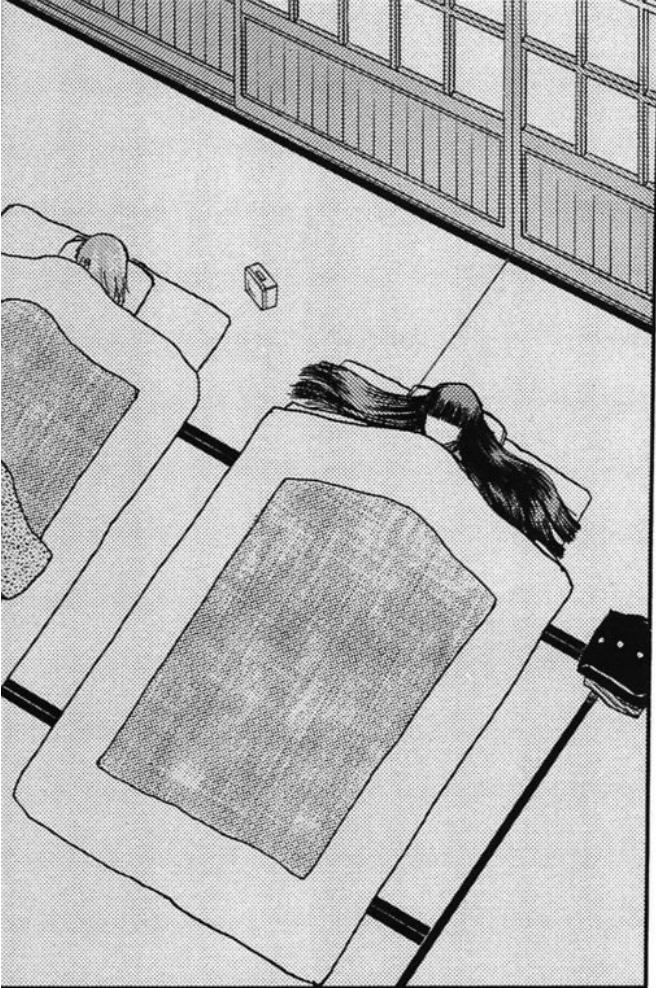
RIGHT.

...

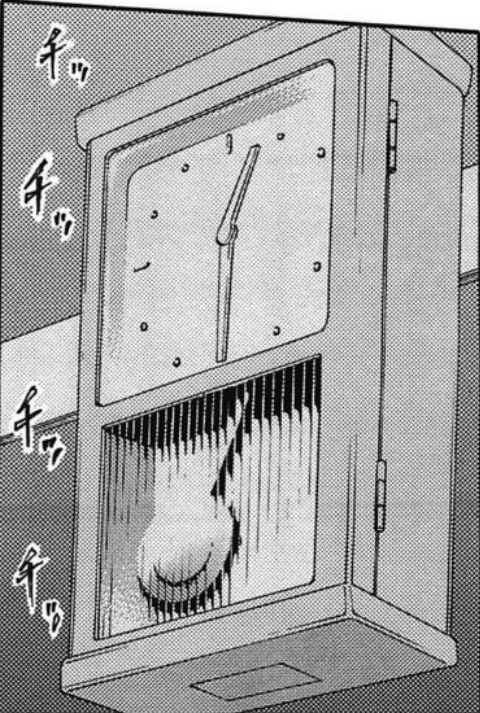


WE  
WON'T SAY  
ANYTHING  
FOR NOW

I DON'T  
THINK  
SHE'S  
AT THAT  
STAGE  
YET.

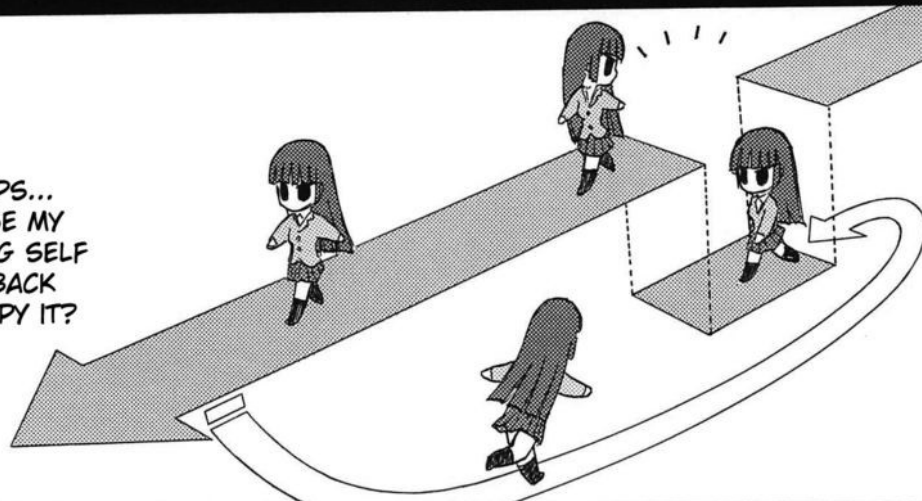


I HAD A  
PRESENTI-  
MENT.





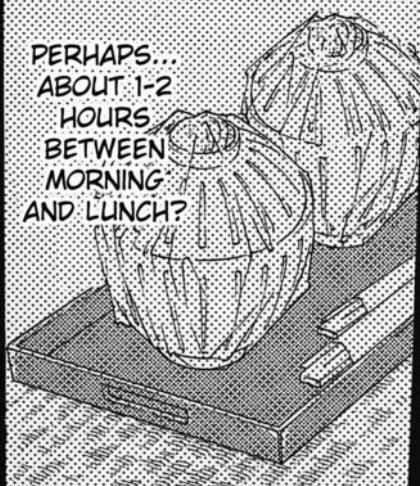
PERHAPS...  
BECAUSE MY  
TRAVELING SELF  
GOES BACK  
TO OCCUPY IT?



FIRST OF ALL,  
WHENEVER  
I'D BEEN TO  
THE PAST  
IT ALWAYS  
SEEMED  
TO LEAVE  
A GAP  
BEHIND

AND DECEMBER 15,  
THE DAY I SLEPT OVER  
AT NOSAKA SENSEI'S  
HOUSE...

PERHAPS...  
ABOUT 1-2  
HOURS  
BETWEEN  
MORNING  
AND LUNCH?



I COULD THINK OF  
2 INSTANCES  
WHERE MY  
MEMORIES ARE  
MISSING...



DECEMBER 8,  
THE DAY BEFORE  
EVERYTHING  
BEGAN...

SO, TAKING  
THIS IN  
CONSIDERA-  
TION...



IN SOME WAY OR  
THE OTHER,  
WE'LL MEET ALIVE  
ONCE MORE...



MY HEART  
THROBBED IN  
MY CHEST



I'LL SEE  
NOSAKA  
SENSEI  
AGAIN...!!



INDEED...

BEGAN  
NOW.

AND SO,  
THAT  
PRECIOUS  
TIME

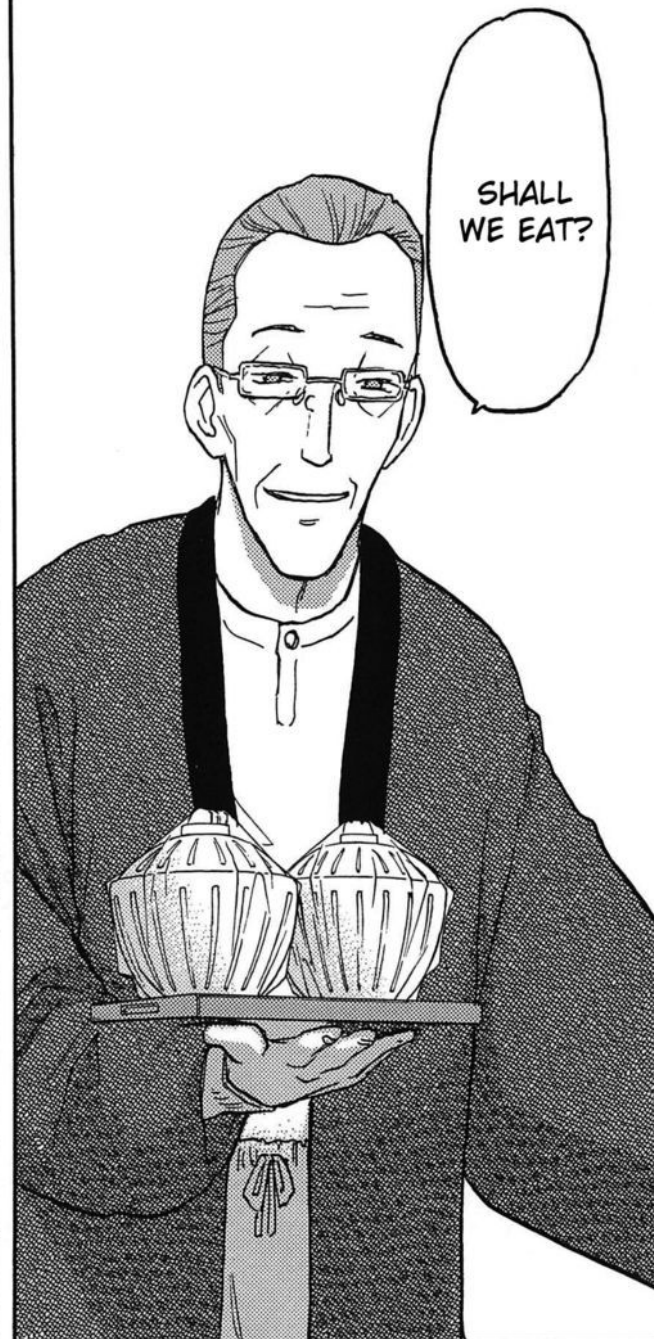
THIS...  
IT'S  
SENSEI'S  
HOUSE!

I'VE  
DONE  
A TIME  
LEAP..!

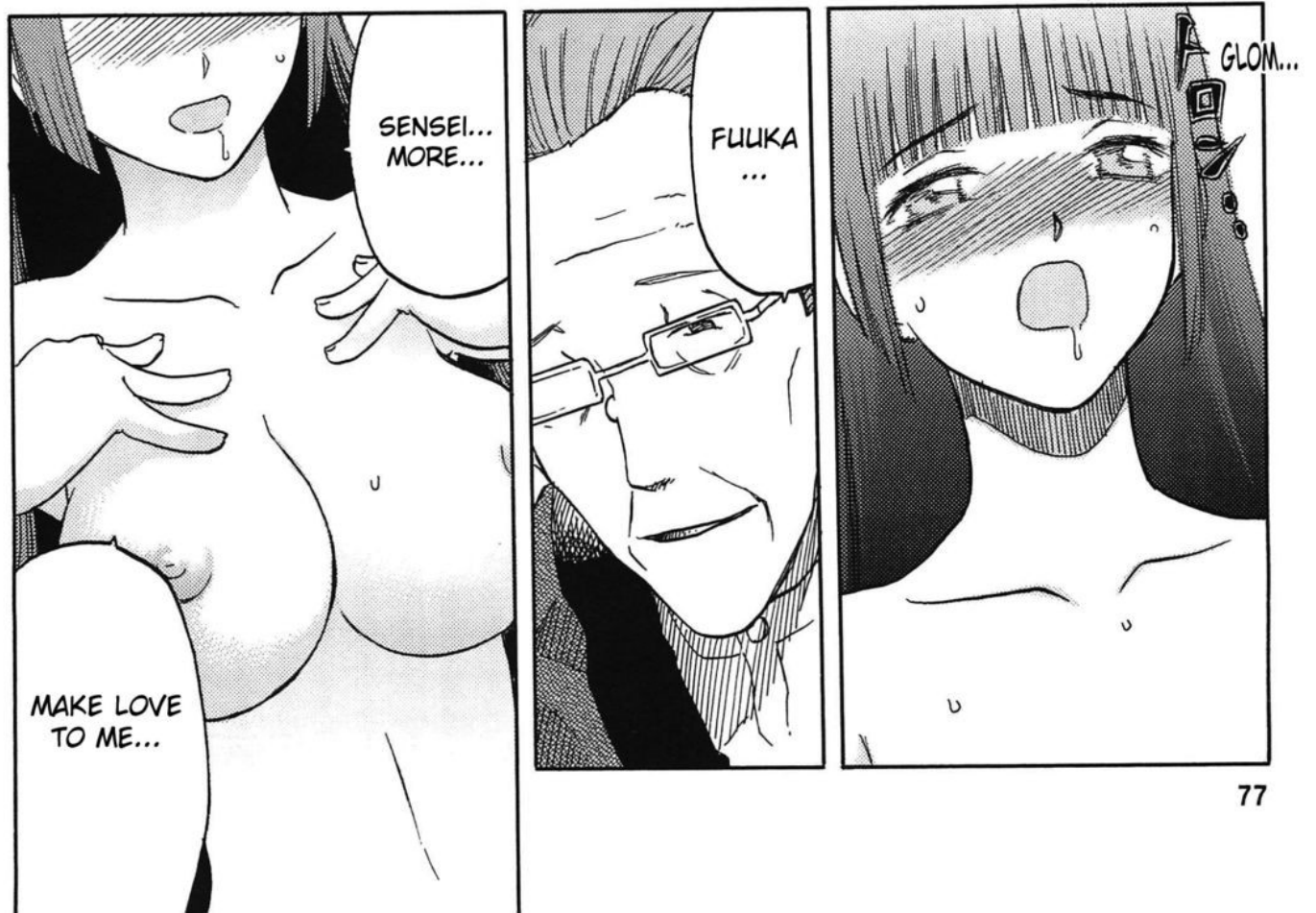
THE  
DELIVERY  
BOY  
ARRIVED,  
MIYAMA

15 DECEMBER  
(SUNDAY)  
-11:53 A.M.-





SENSEI...  
SENSEI  
...!!









I GET  
EXCITED

LIKE  
A MAGIC  
SPELL



REALLY...  
YOU'RE SO  
BEAUTIFUL

HOW  
BEAUTIFUL,  
MIYAMA...

LIKE THAT,  
WITH SENSEI'S  
WORDS TICKLING  
MY EARS AND  
HEART



I BECOME  
INTOXICATED IN  
THE PLEASURE OF  
BEING ENGLUFED  
BY SENSEI'S  
LOVE

LETTING  
MYSELF GO  
WITH THE  
FLOW



AH!

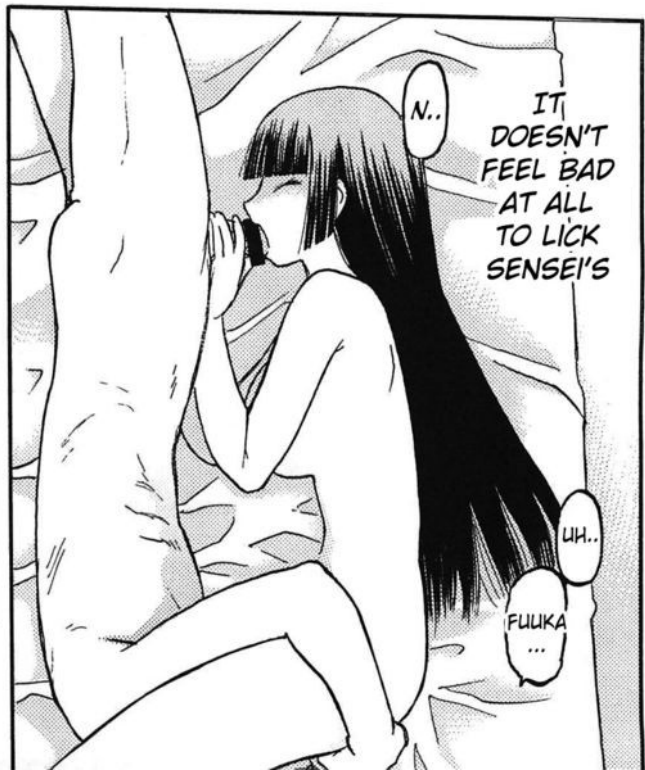
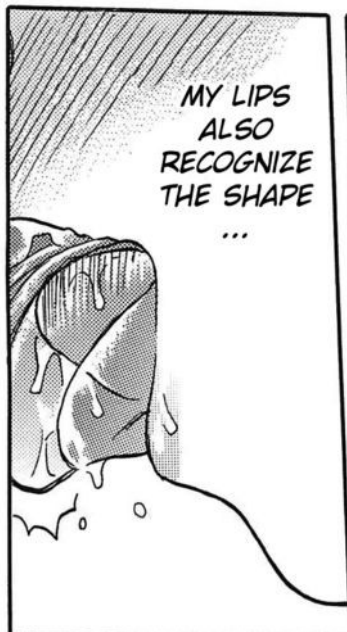
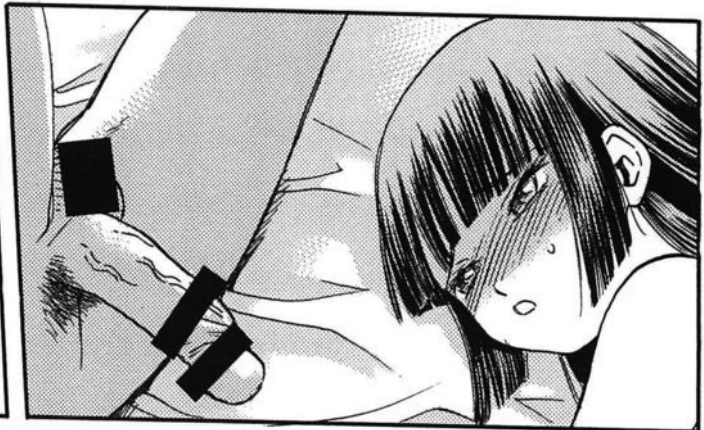
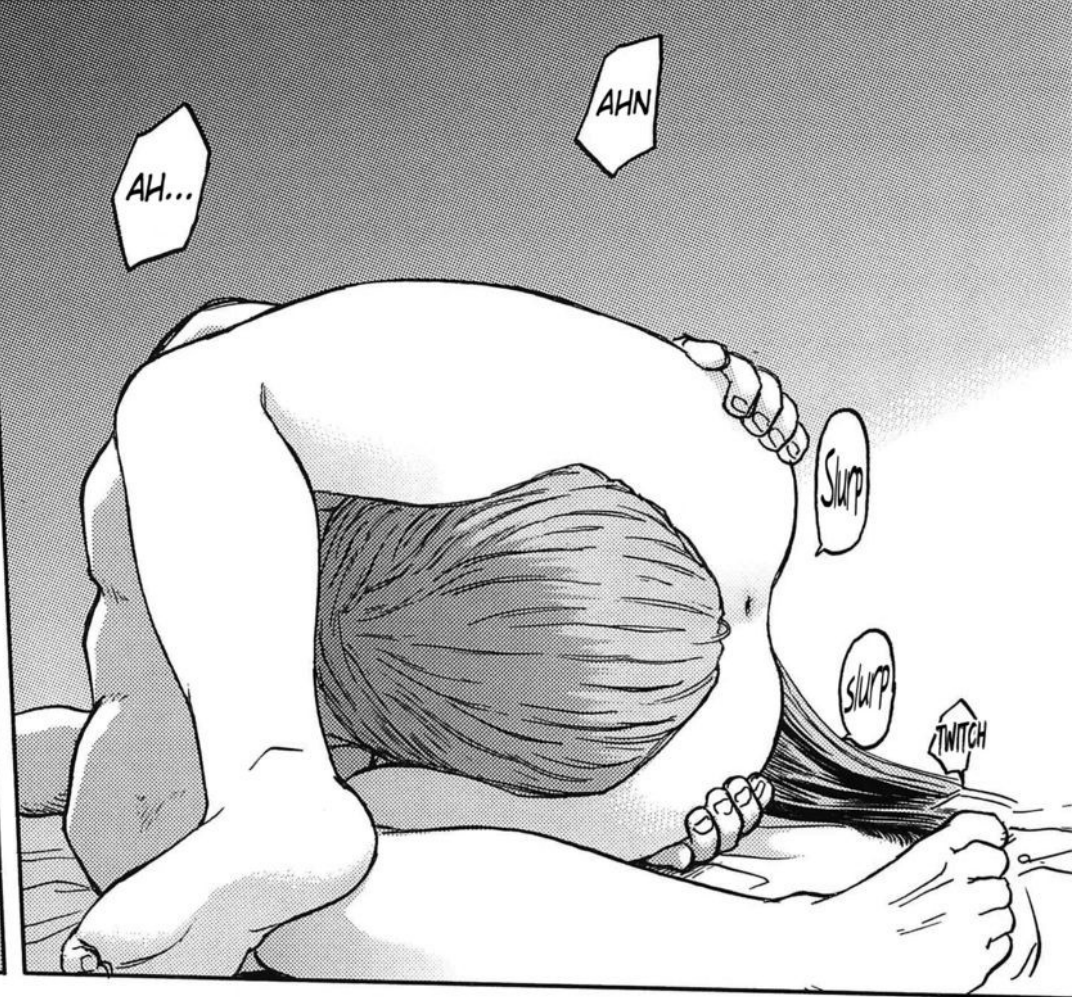
AH

AAH  
N



AAH..





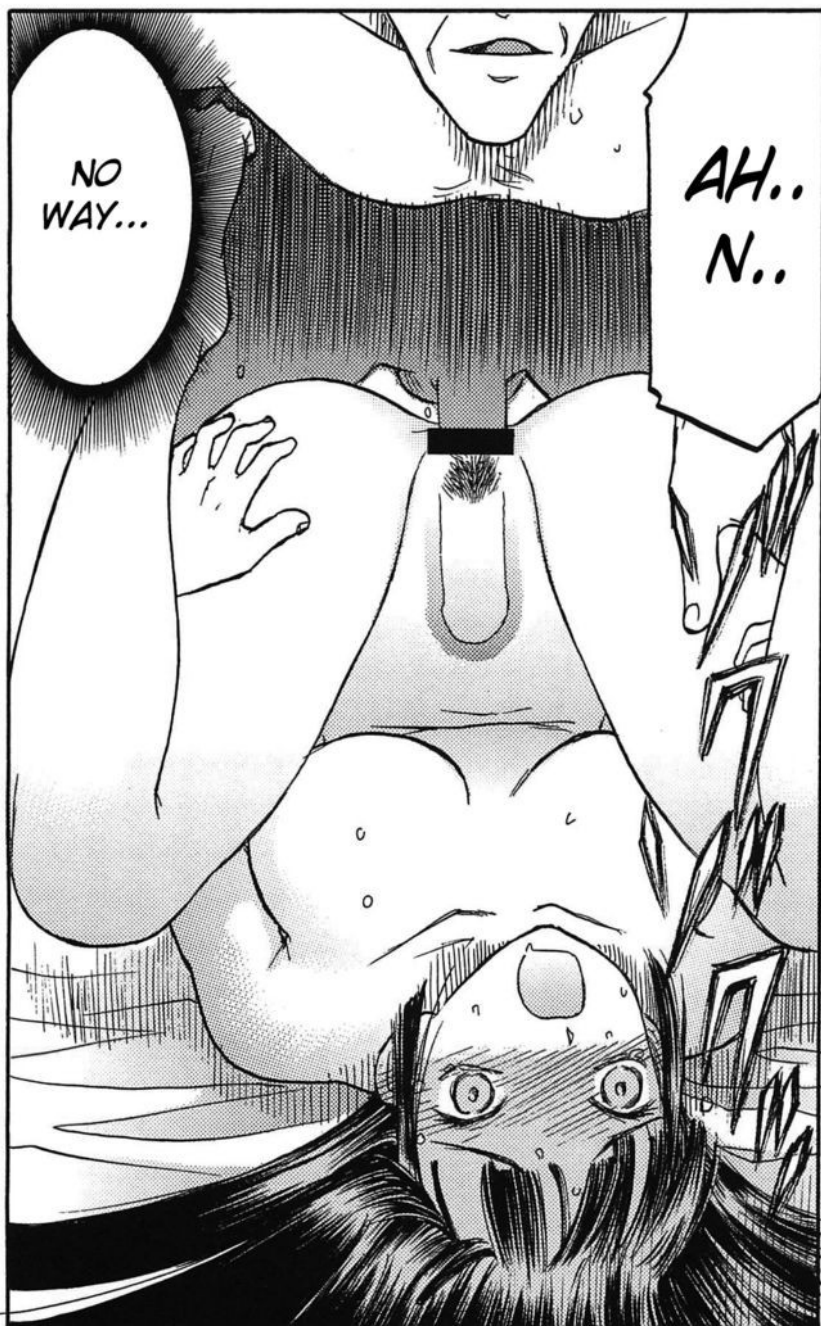






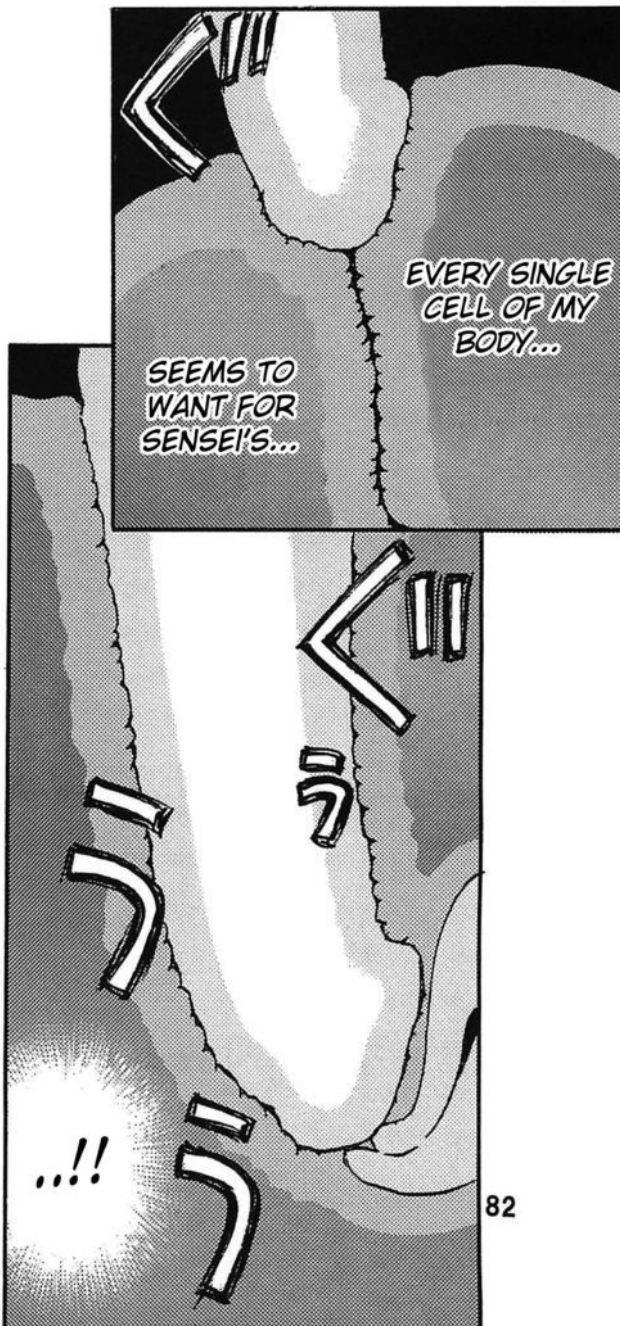
I CAN'T  
WAIT ANY-  
MORE...

AAH...  
I'M ACHING  
SO MUCH



NO  
WAY...

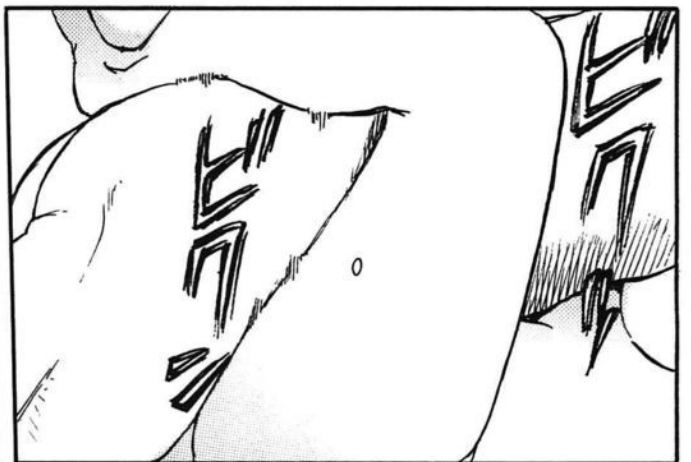
AH..  
N..



SEEMS TO  
WANT FOR  
SENSEI'S...

EVERY SINGLE  
CELL OF MY  
BODY...

...!!



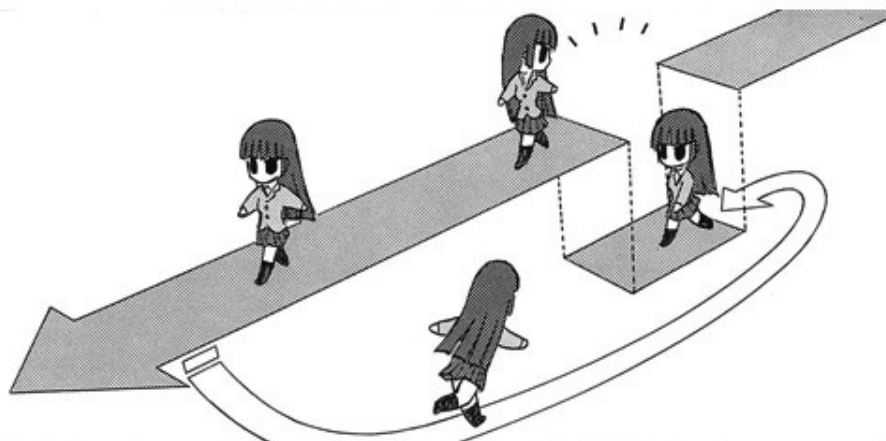
83







CLEANING: MANT  
TRANSLATION: MANT  
TYPESETTING: MANT



WELL, NOT MUCH TO SAY ABOUT THIS ONE.  
I GUESS EVERYONE ALREADY REALIZED THAT FULUKA LOSES HER MEMORIES  
BECAUSE HER FUTURE SELF IS TAKING HER PLACE IN THE PAST, RIGHT?  
NO DOPPELGANGERS OR TIME PARADOXES, JUST PEOPLE WITH DIFFERENT  
CONSCIOUSNESS AND KNOWLEDGE SHARING THE SAME BODY.

ABOUT THE THINGS YOU MAY HAVE MISSED, ON PAGE61 FULUKA IS WASHING  
HERSELF WITH WATER TO LIKELY RINSE AWAY THE TEARS, WHILE ON PAGE67  
SHINONOME (WHAT'S HER NAME AGAIN?) IS INDIRECTLY ASKING TAKASHI  
IF HE REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO TO WAIT BEFORE  
REPORTING IT ALL TO THE POLICE, SHOWING THAT DESPITE ALL SHE SAYS  
SHE DOES VALUE HER BROTHER'S OPINION.

SO THEN, THAT'S IT.

SEE YA ON CHAPER 12!

HOPE YOU ENJOYED  
THE READING.