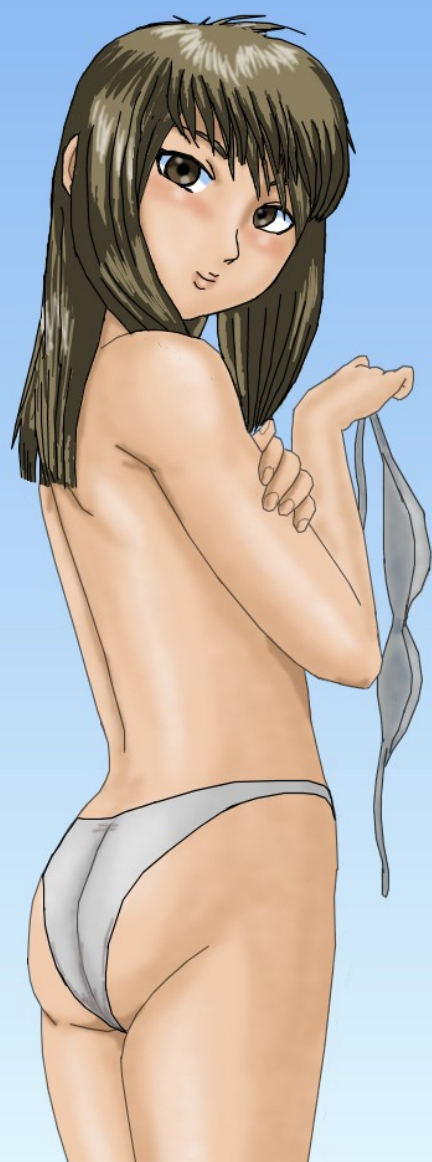
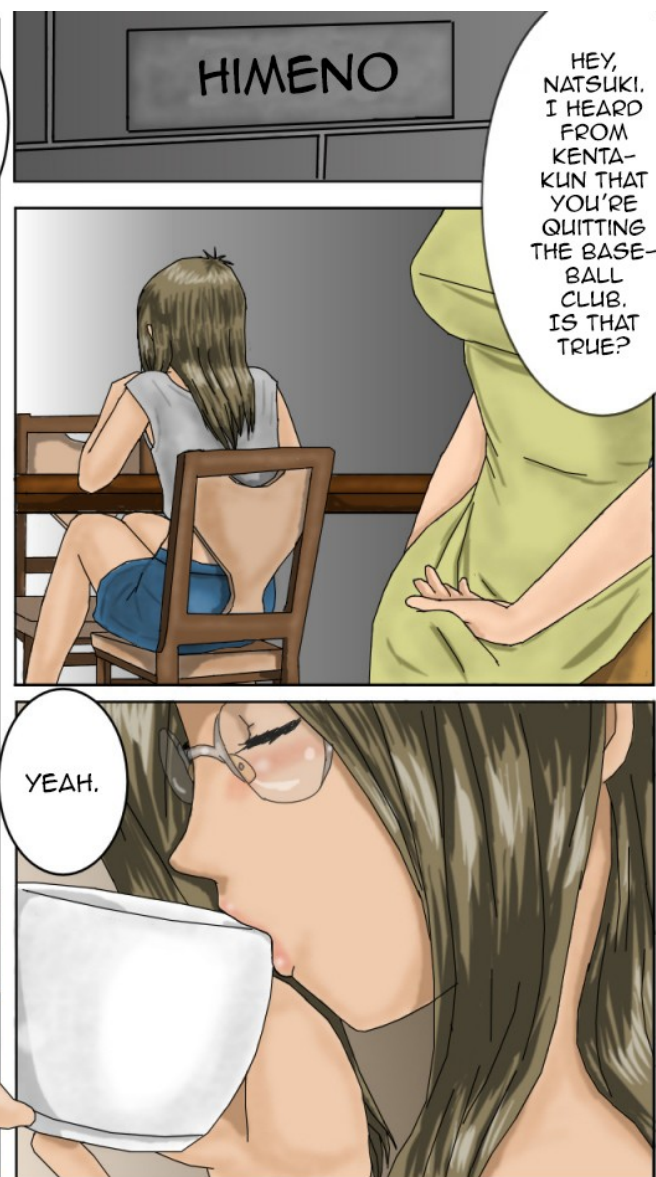
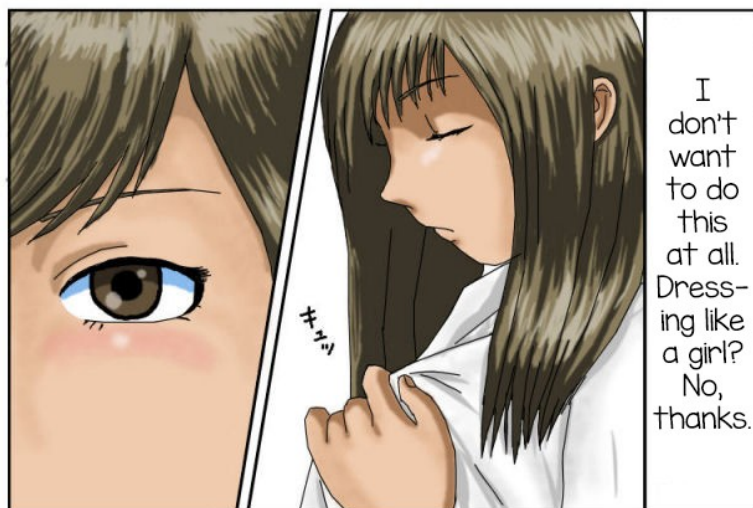




My
Angel-kun
♂











NATSUMI: "AHAAAA!"

KANAME: "....."
(THIS IS PERFECT! I CAN ASK
HIM ABOUT THAT GIRL!)

KANAME: "UHM, AH..."

NATSUMI: "WAAAAH!"

KANAME: "WHAT? DID
MORE OF THEM SHOW
UP!? AHH!"

NATSUMI: "NO, THAT'S
NOT IT. I MEANT THIS."

IN THAT TINY GARDEN, IN
THE EVEN TINIER GREEN
PATCH, NATSUMI HELD UP
AN OLD BASEBALL GLOVE,
AND HIS EYES SHONE BRIGHT.

NATSUMI: "IT'S BASEBALL SEA-
SON, AFTER ALL. YOU PLAY?"

KANAME: "WELL...I USED TO."

Seems
like he has
an interest
in base-
ball. I guess
I'll talk
about it
a bit, and
try to ask
about that
one girl I
saw before.



NATSUMI: "SO,
NOTHING'S
COMING OUT
OF HERE?"

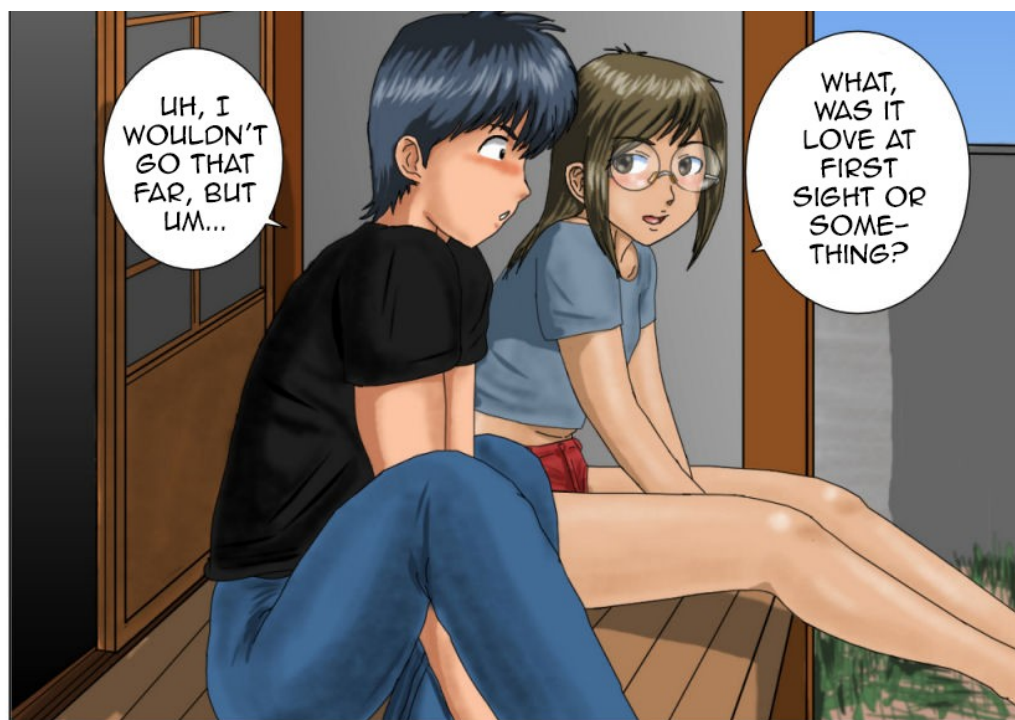
KANAME:
"WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?"

NATSUMI: "YOU
KNOW...STUFF
COMES OUT
OF HERE."

KANAME: "S-
STUFF...WHAT
KINDA STUFF?"

NATSUMI: "LIS-
TEN, YOU..."

This kid's
Himeno
Natsuki-
kun. He
lives in
the house
next door.
He's a boy,
but his
face is
so pretty
he almost
looks
like a
girl.



NATSUKI: "WHY'D YOU GIVE IT UP?"
KANAME: "I BROKE MY SHOULDER."

NATSUKI: "OH..."

KANAME: "ANYWAY, I WANNA ASK YOU ABOUT SOMETHING..."

NATSUKI: "WHAT IS IT?"

KANAME: "YOU'VE GOT SIBLINGS, RIGHT, NATSUKI-KUN?"

NATSUKI: "HUH...UH...I DO..."

KANAME: "SO WHO WAS THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL? YOUR OLDER SISTER? YOUNGER SISTER? I GUESS IF SHE WERE EVEN YOUNGER THAN YOU, THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD, BUT..."

NATSUKI: "...S-SHE'S THE OLDER SISTER OF A RELATIVE OF MINE."

KANAME: "OOOOH."

NATSUKI: "SHE COMES OVER SOMETIMES TO HANG OUT."

KANAME: "OOOOOOOOHHH!!"

KANAME: "OOOH. MITSUKI-CHAN, HUH?"

NATSUKI: "....." (SWEATING)

KANAME: "SO, WHAT'S HER NAME, THEN...?"

NATSUKI: "HUH? OH, UH... M... MI-TSUKI."

KANAME: "I'LL NEVER GET A GIRL-FRIEND LIKE THIS..."

NATSUKI: "WANT ME TO ASK HER?"

KANAME: "WILL YOU!?" (YESSSS!)

NATSUKI: "AWW~..."

KANAME: "REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET? I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL AND COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING."

NATSUKI: "YEAH."

KANAME: "I HAVE EXTREME SOCIAL ANXIETY. I CAN'T EVEN SAY ONE WORD TO A GIRL. EVEN THOUGH I'M FINE WITH GUYS!"

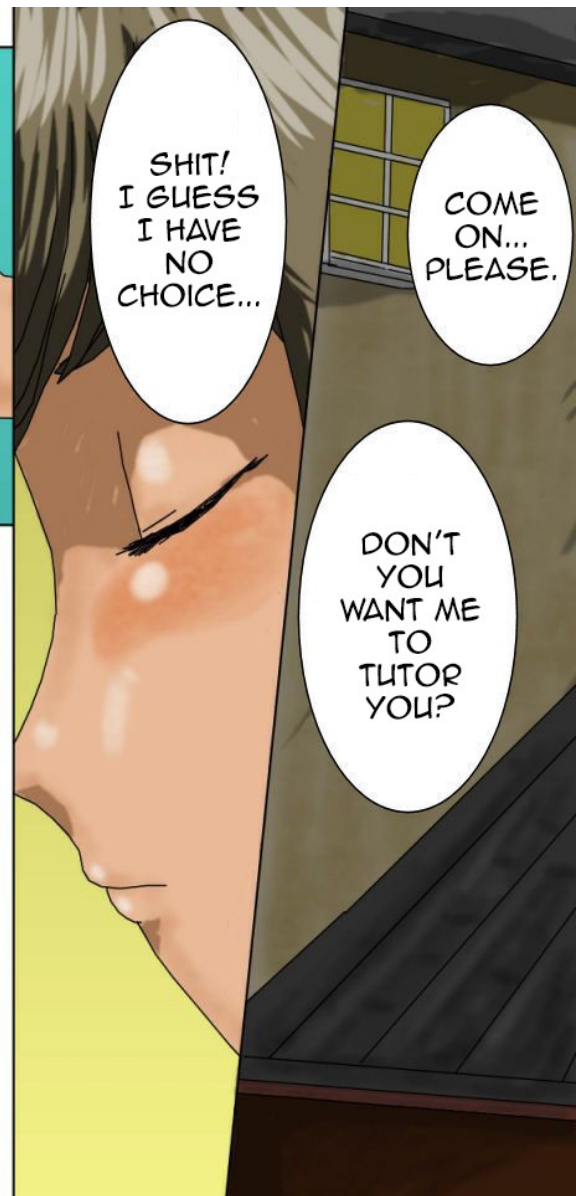
NATSUKI: "STILL, I THINK YOU'D HAVE TIME TO GET A GIRL-FRIEND, AT LEAST."

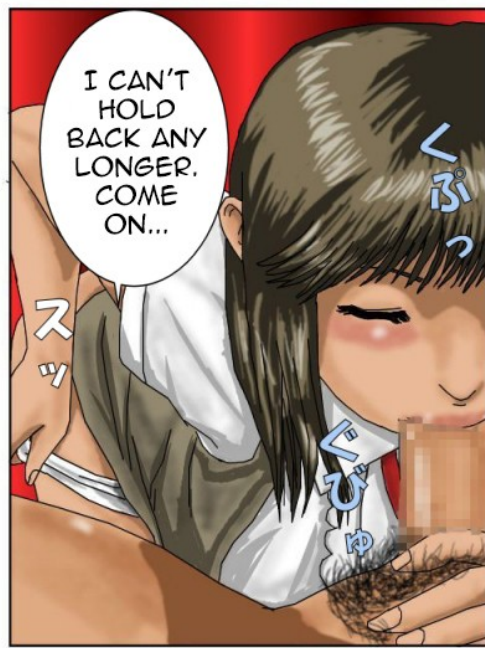
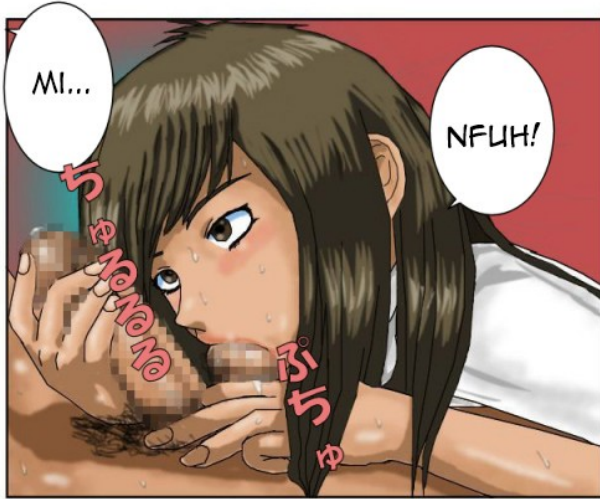
KANAME: "THAT'S RIGHT. MY YOUTH WAS NOTHING BUT BASEBALL, BASEBALL, BASEBALL."

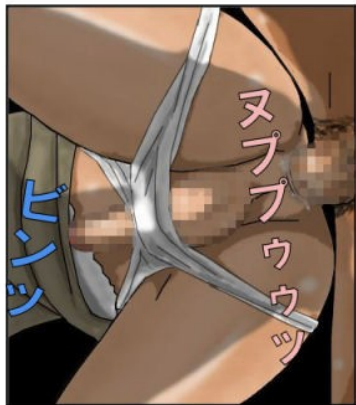
KANAME: "THAT'S NOT MY NAME, BUT NO, I DON'T."
NATSUKI: "OH, I SEE. YOU FOCUSED ON BASEBALL, INSTEAD, HUH?"

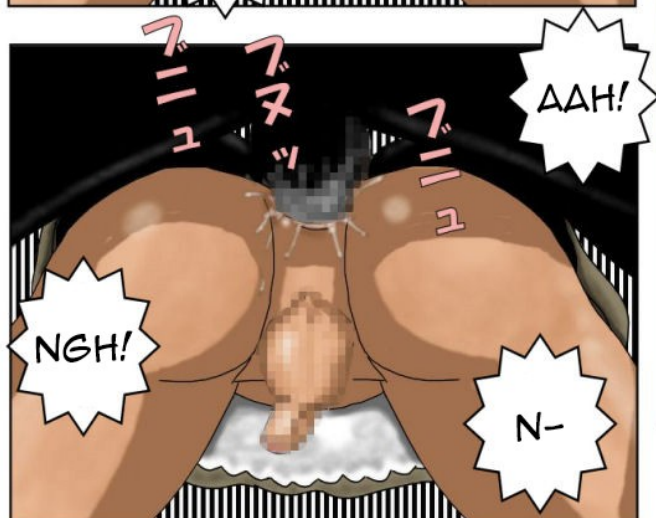
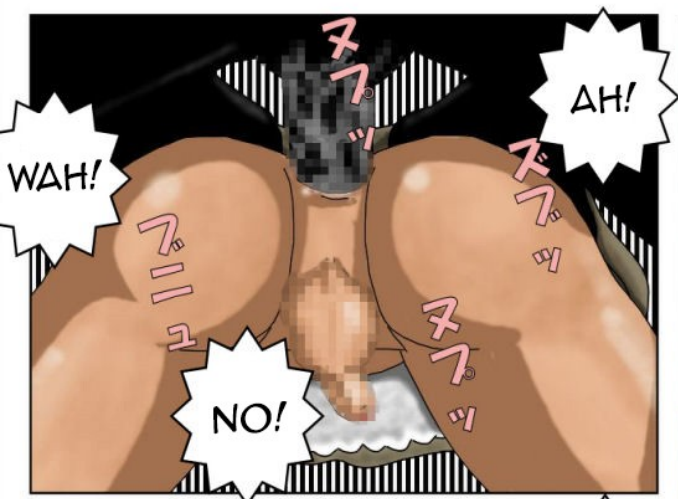
KANAME: "OH, SORRY FOR ALL THE QUESTIONS."
NATSUKI: "DO YOU NOT HAVE A GIRL-FRIEND, MR. UN-POPULAR?"

KANAME: "D-DOES SHE HAVE A BOY-FRIEND ALREADY, THOUGH?"
NATSUKI: "HEY, I'M GETTING THIRSTY OVER HERE."



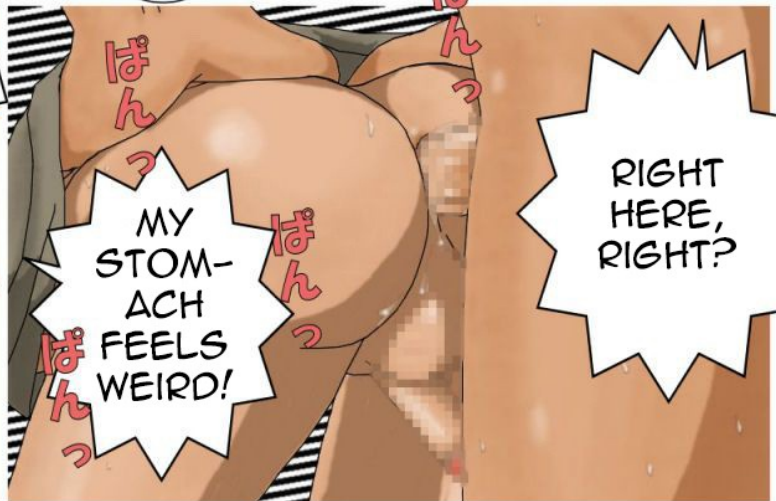
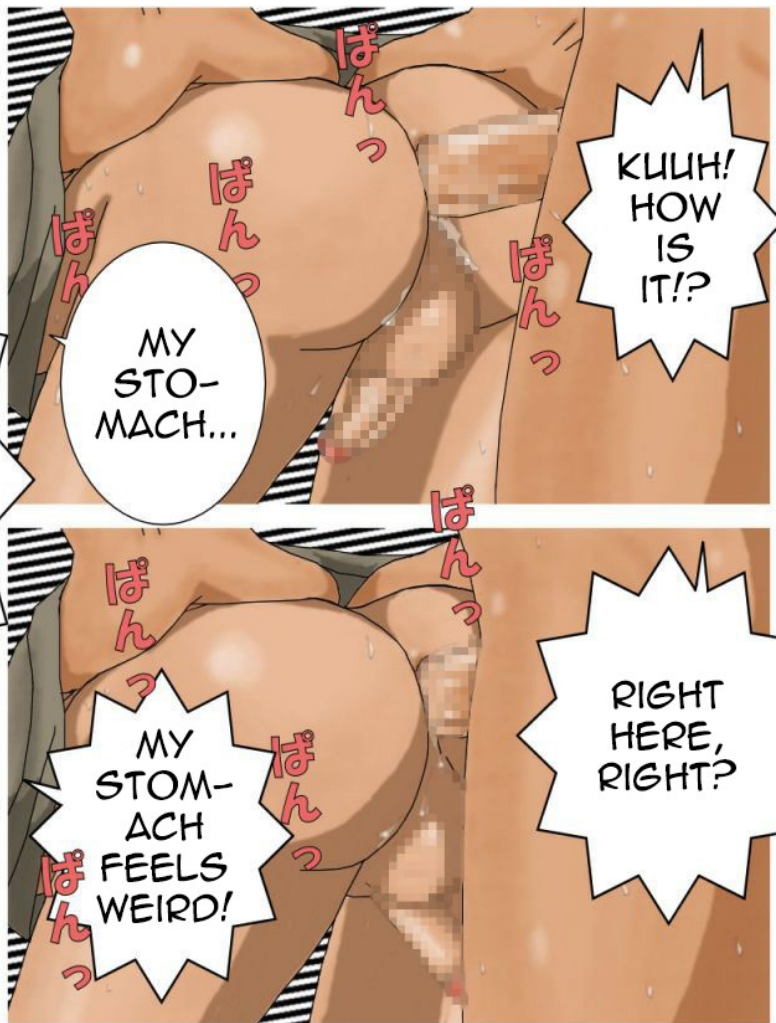


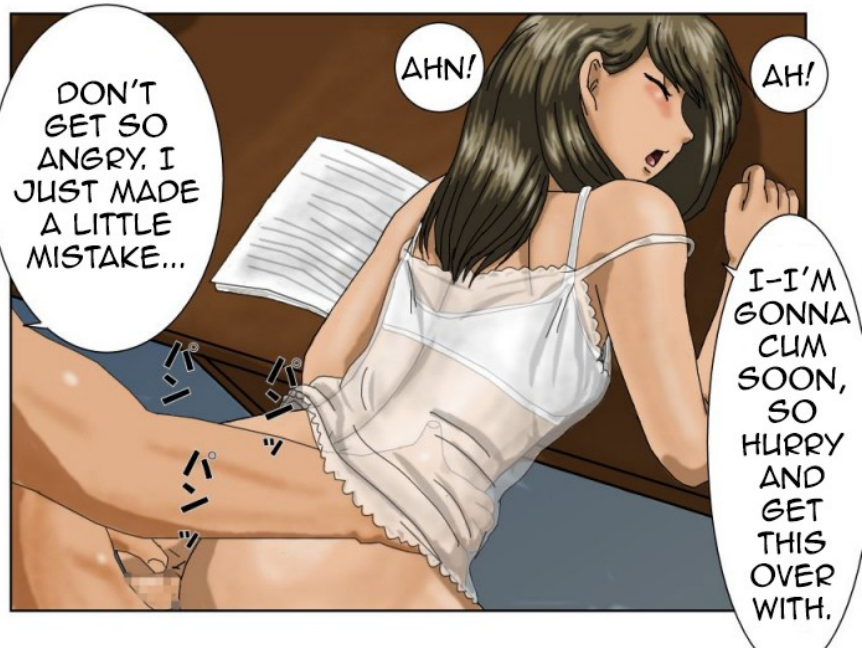
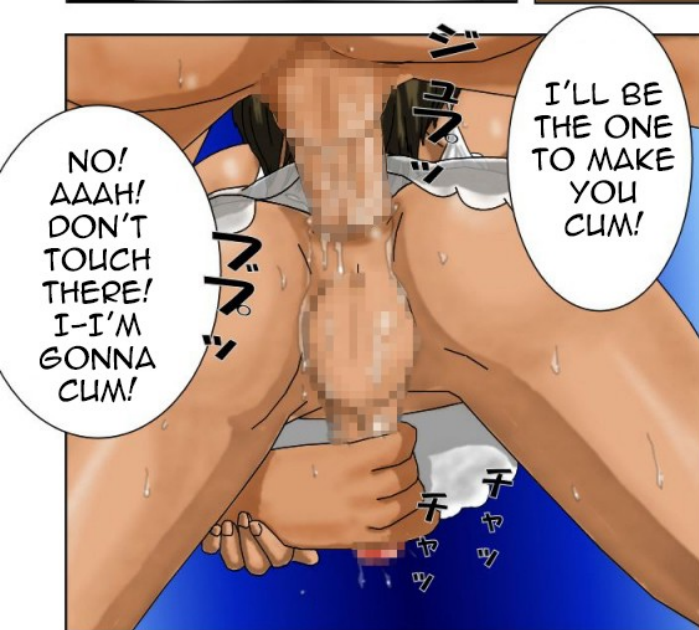


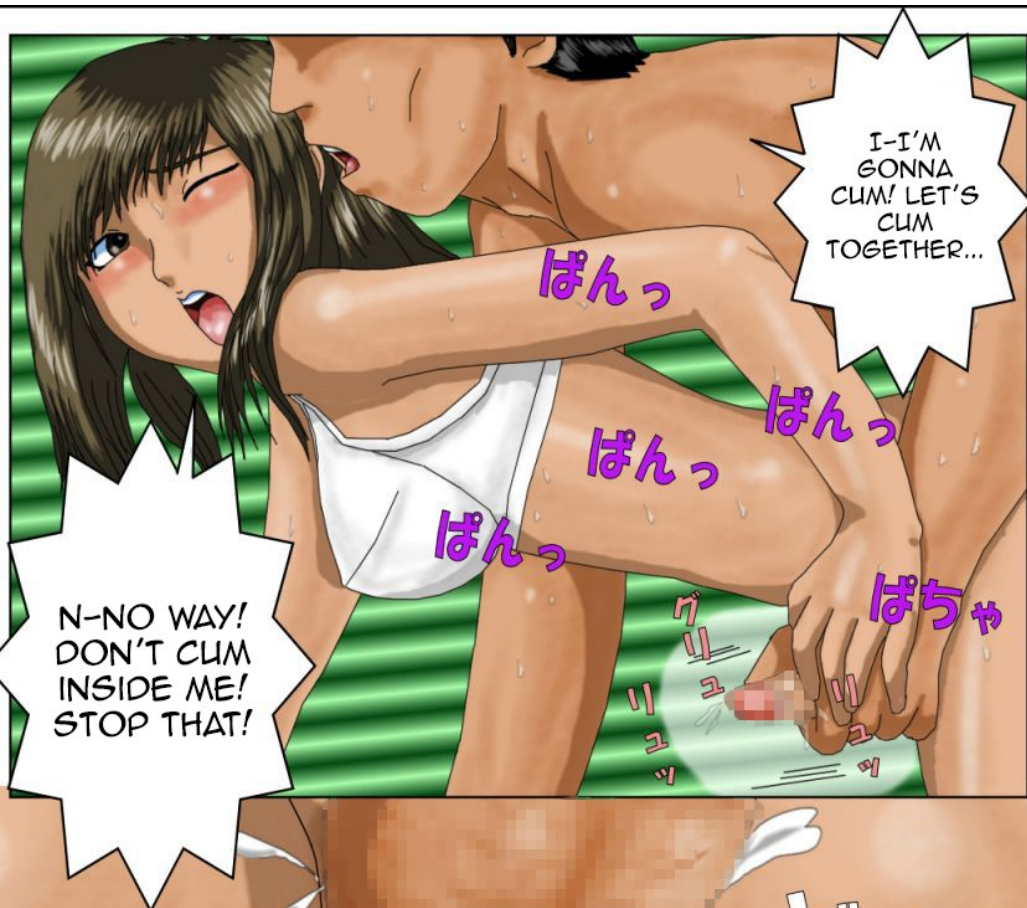
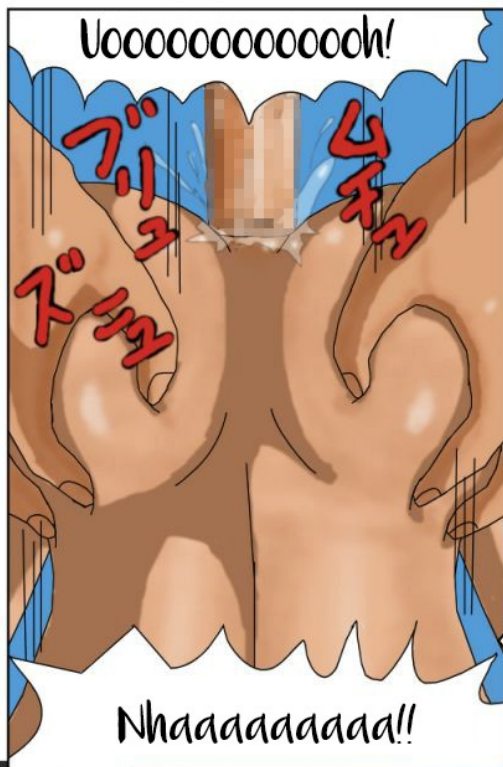




RIGHT
HERE IS
WHERE YOU
FEEL THE
BEST,
ISN'T
IT!?













MHMM...
BUT I
QUIT
BASE-
BALL,
SO...

WE DON'T
HAVE
ENOUGH
MEMBERS,
SO IF WE
CAN JUST
GET YOU
TO KEEP
SCORE...
PLEASE!

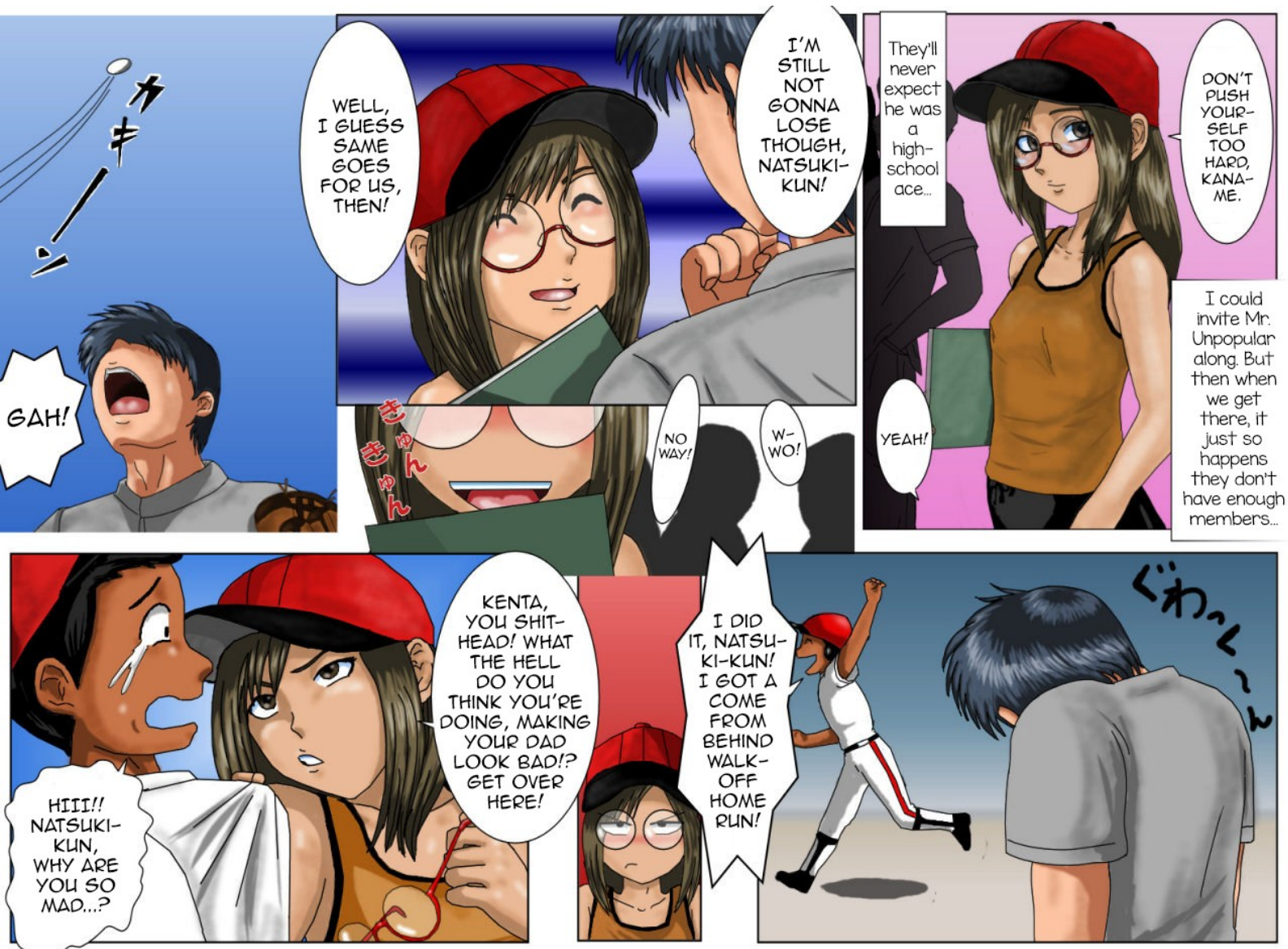
A PRAC-
TICE
MATCH?

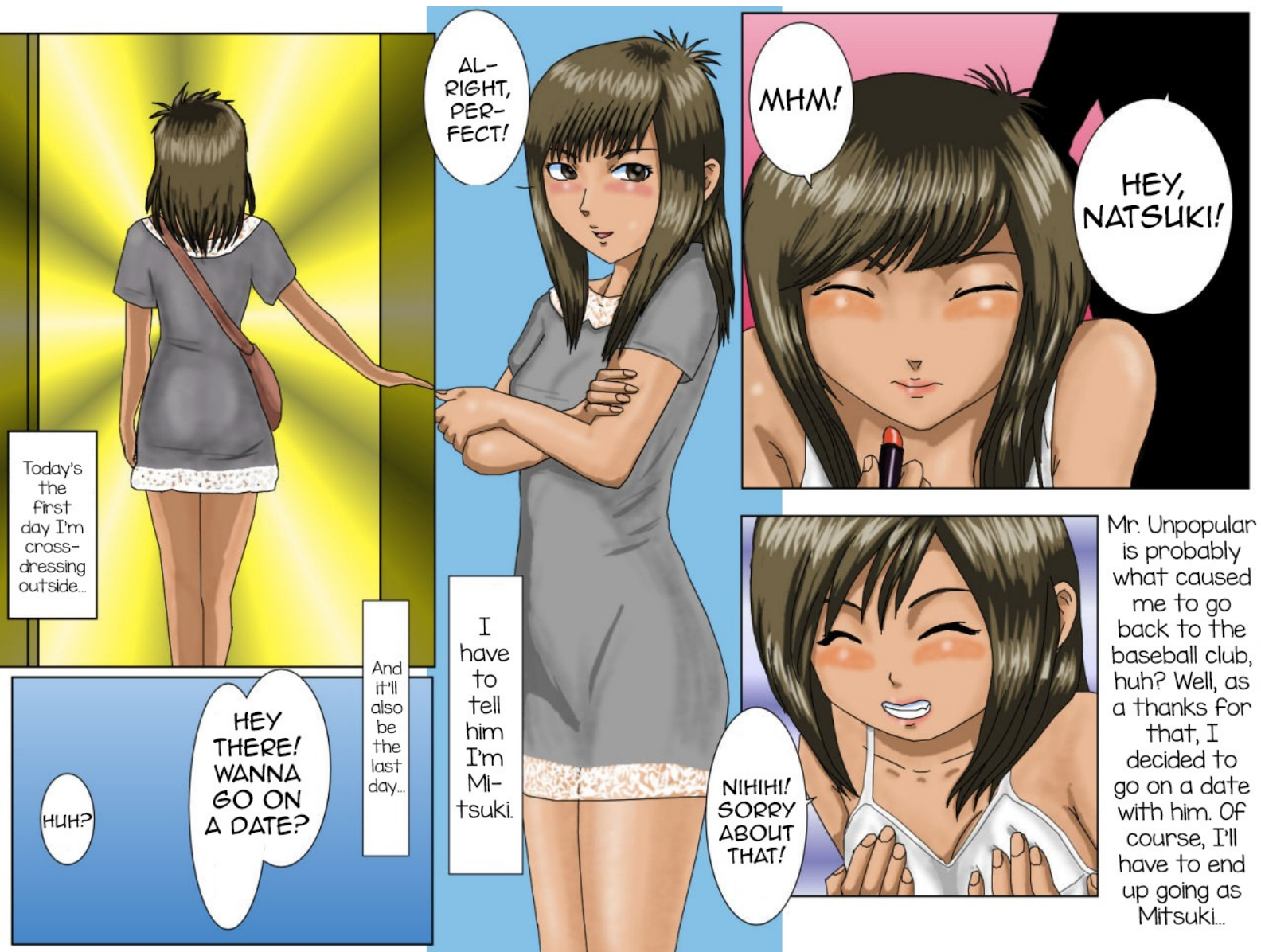
YEAH,
APPAR-
ENTLY
SOMEONE
FROM MY
DAD'S COM-
PANY IS
REALLY
GOOD, SO
HE'LL
PLAY WITH
US...

Even while
saying that,
I knew I'd
probably
go. I quit
the base-
ball club
to free up
some time,
but since
that doesn't
matter now,
anyway...
Oh yeah...



I'm
not
gonna
cross-
dress
any-
more...





Today's the first day I'm cross-dressing outside...

AL-RIGHT, PERFECT!

MHH!

HEY, NATSUKI!

And it'll also be the last day...

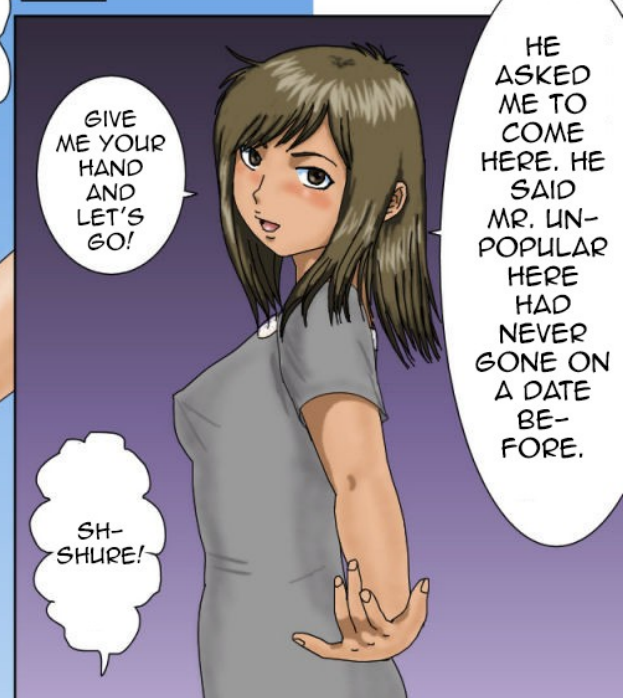
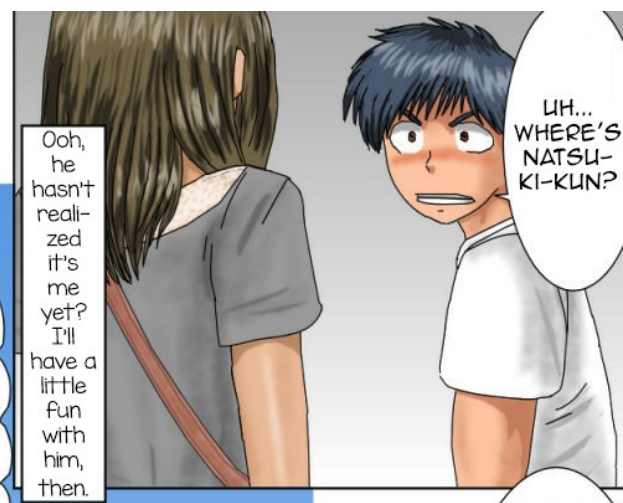
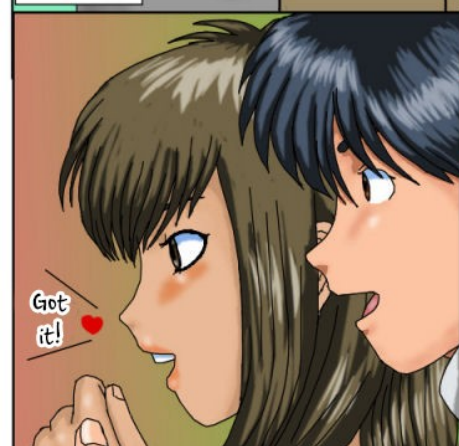
I have to tell him I'm Mitsuki.

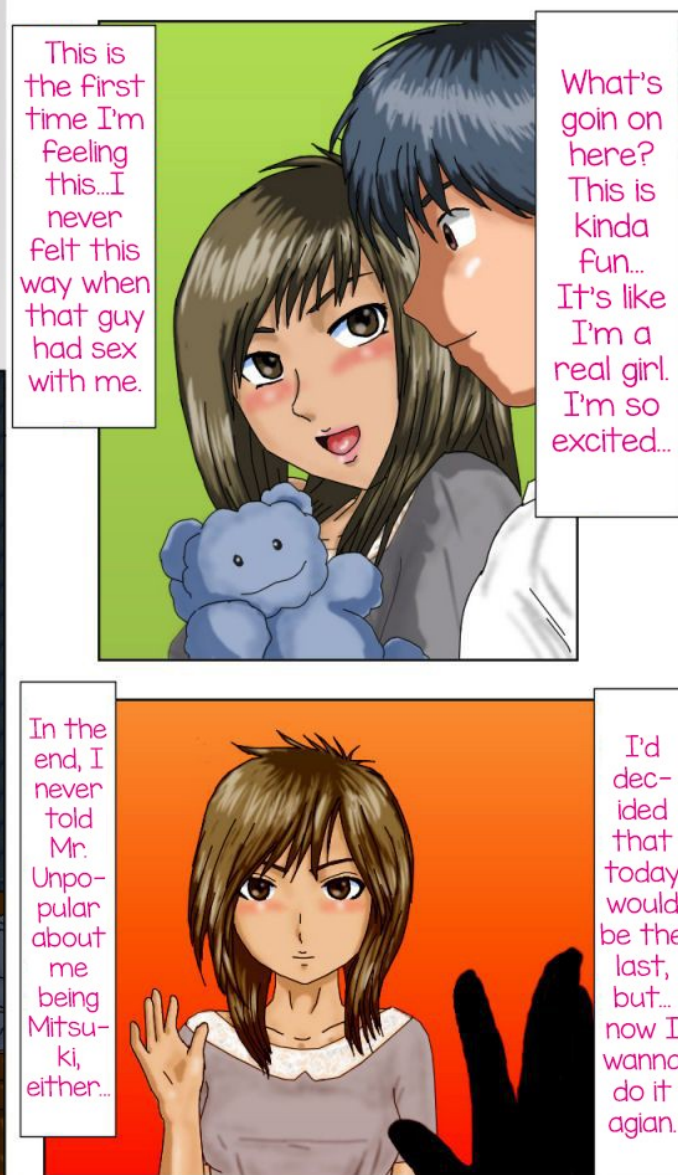
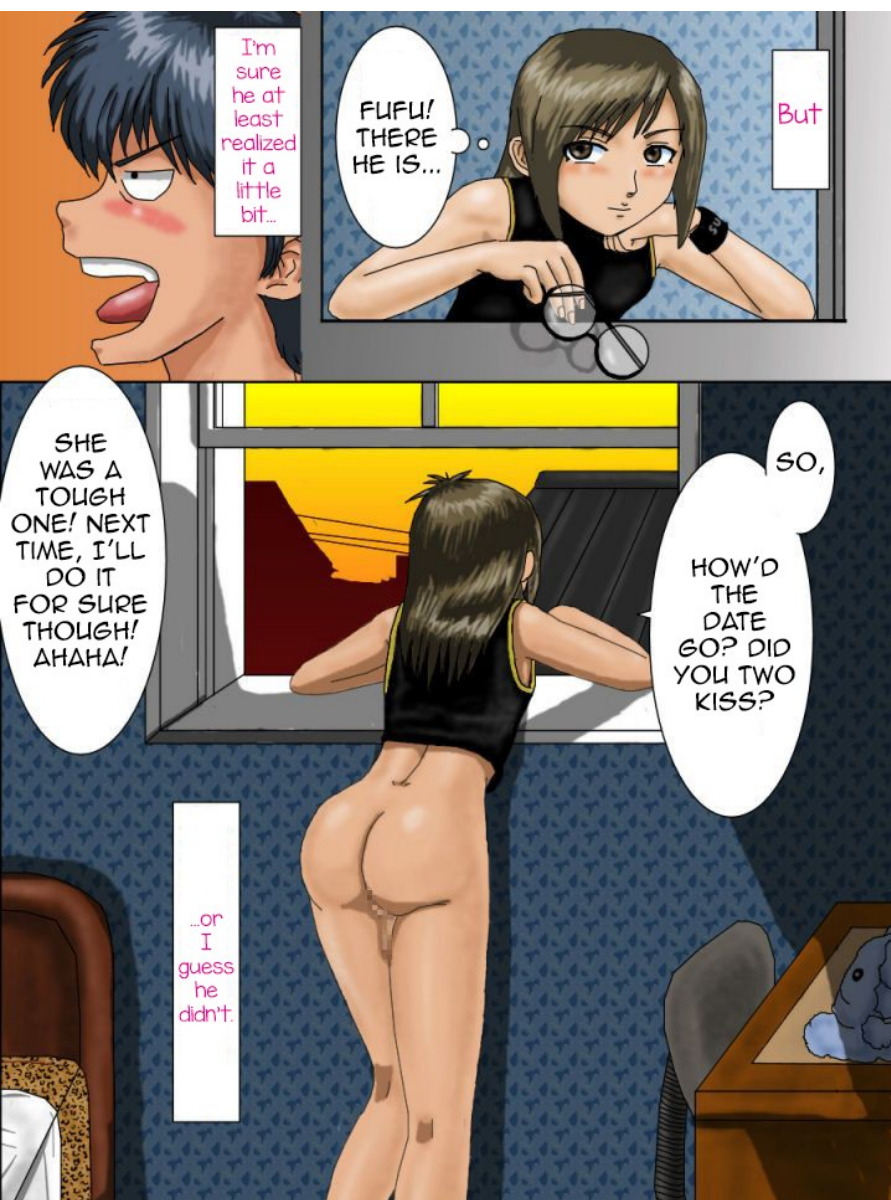
HEY THERE! WANNA GO ON A DATE?

HUH?

NIHIHI! SORRY ABOUT THAT!

Mr. Unpopular is probably what caused me to go back to the baseball club, huh? Well, as a thanks for that, I decided to go on a date with him. Of course, I'll have to end up going as Mitsuki...





AAH...

NO, I
DON'T
WANNA DO
THIS...STOP
IT! STOP!!
UWAAH...

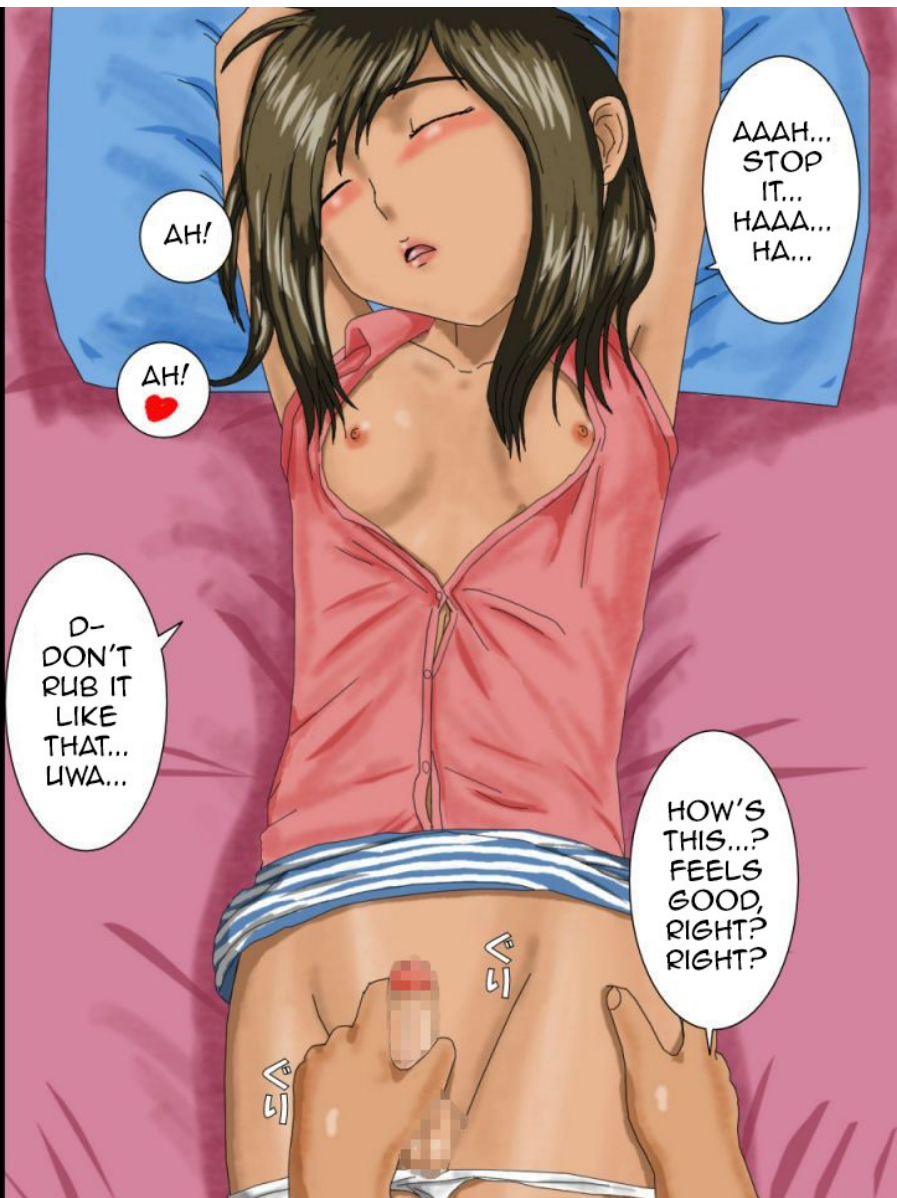
WAH!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING!?
STOP IT!
STOP...!

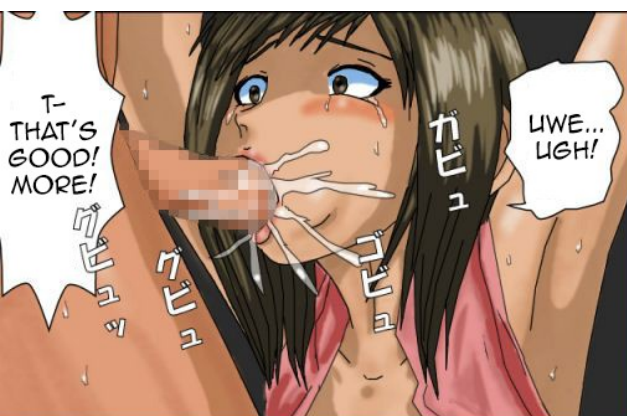
SEIBUN-
SAN...!

MI-
TSU-
KI...

YOU
REALLY
DO LOOK
JUST
LIKE
HER...

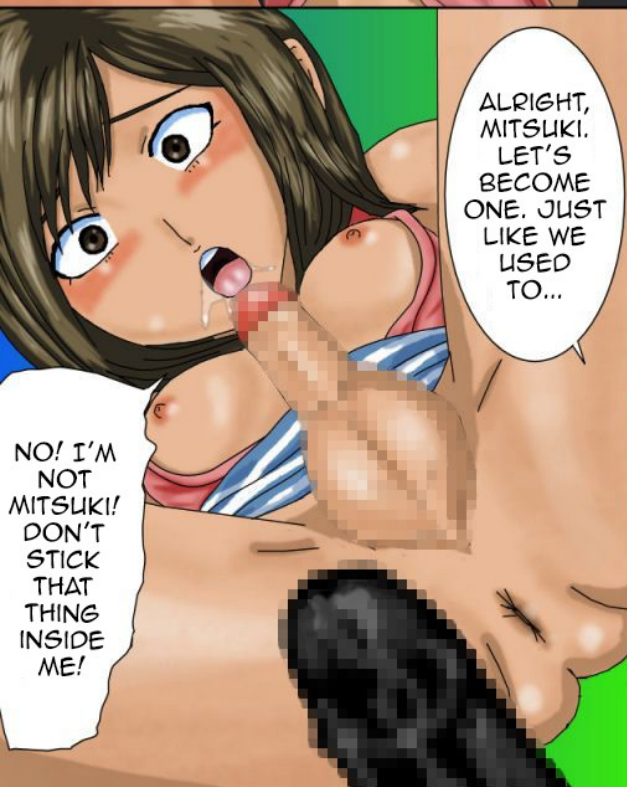
WHY...
ARE YOU
DRESSED
LIKE
THIS!?





T-
THAT'S
GOOD!
MORE!

LWE...
UGH!



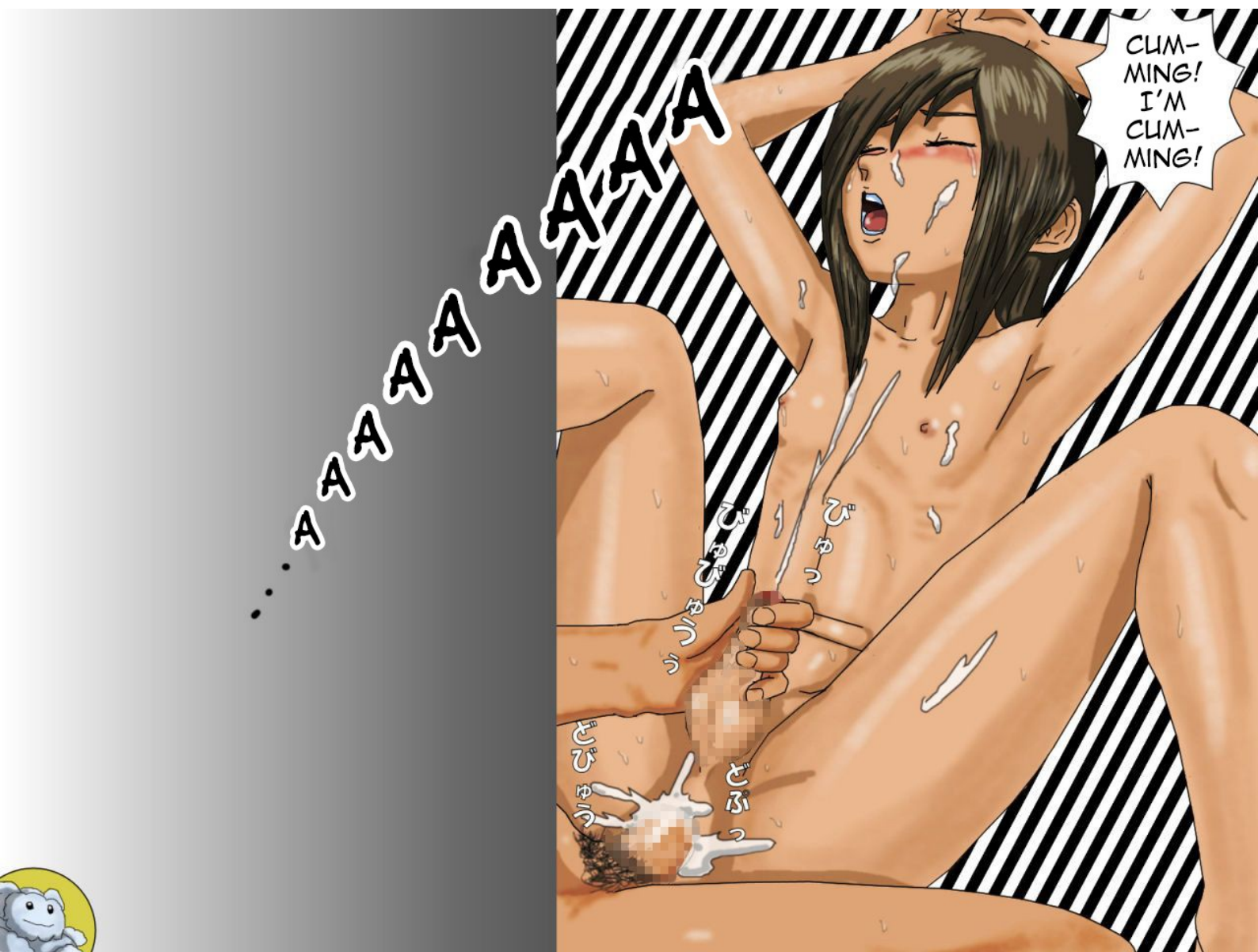
ALRIGHT,
MITSUKI.
LET'S
BECOME
ONE. JUST
LIKE WE
USED
TO...

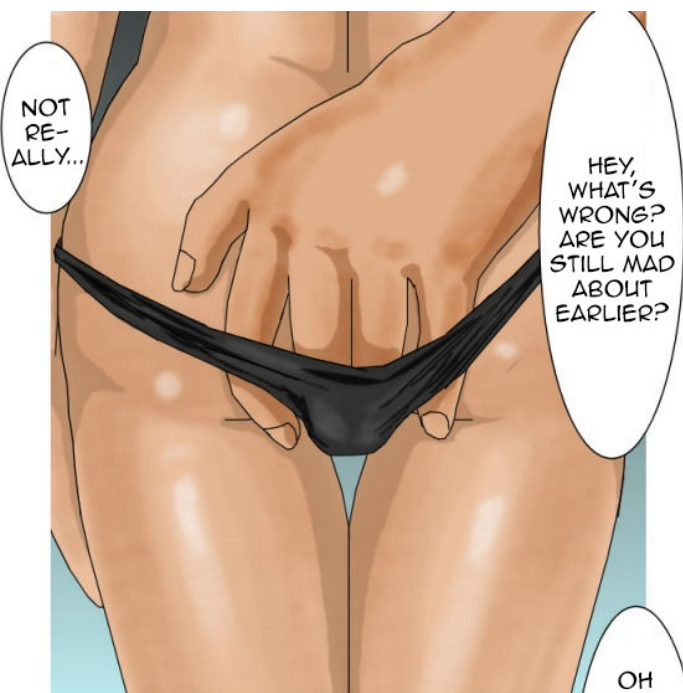
NO! I'M
NOT
MITSUKI!
DON'T
STICK
THAT
THING
INSIDE
ME!



!!

Wh-
What!?





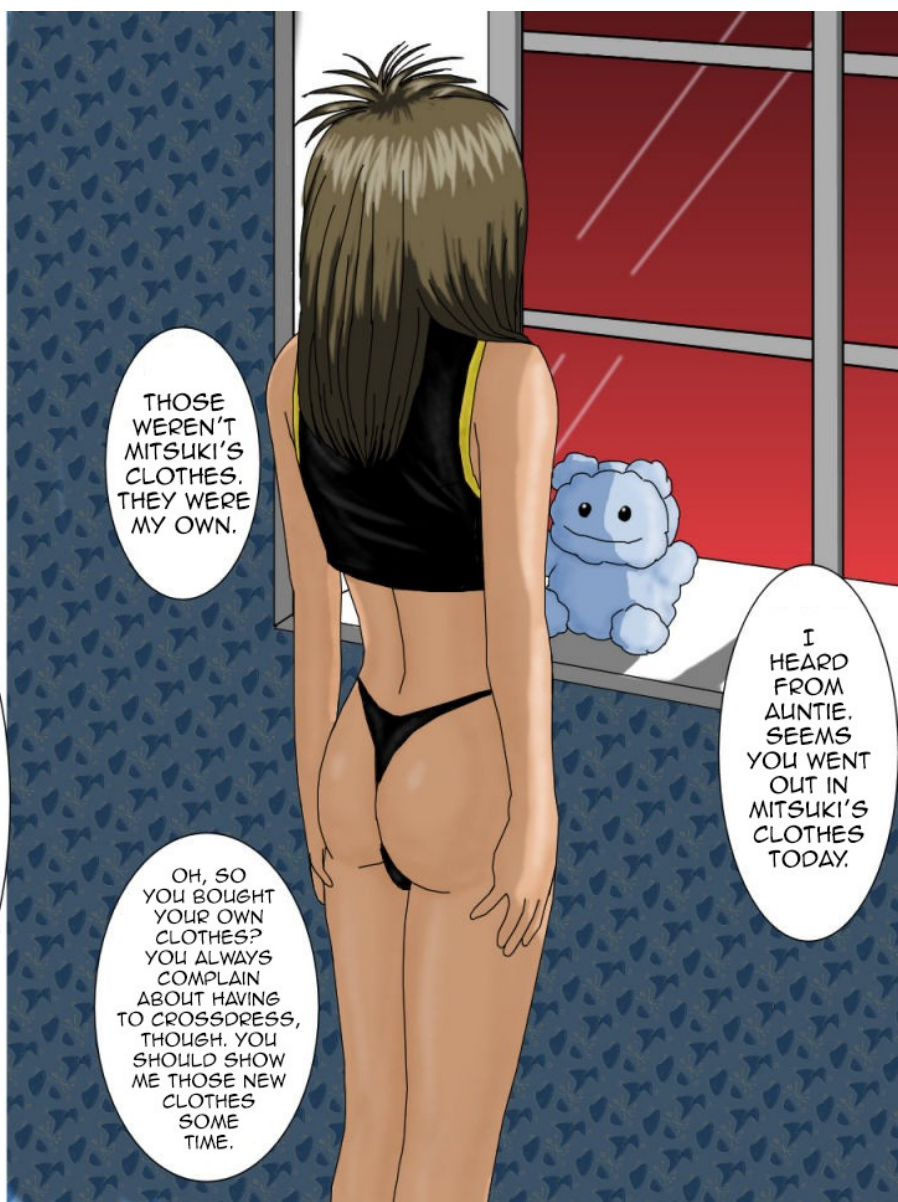
NOT RE-ALLY...

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU STILL MAD ABOUT EARLIER?



WANT TO... COME WITH ME?

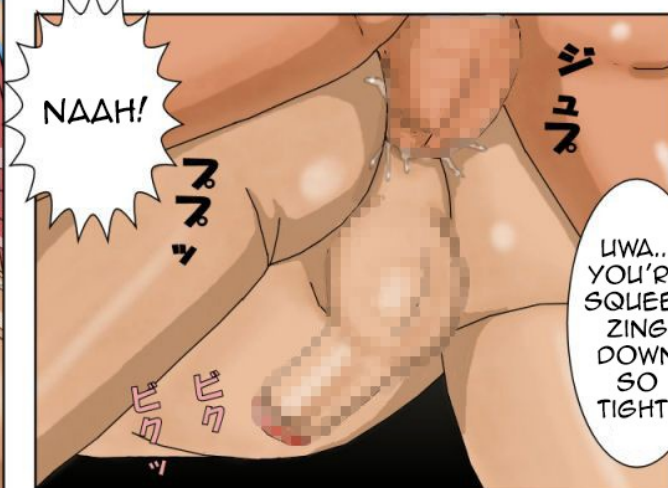
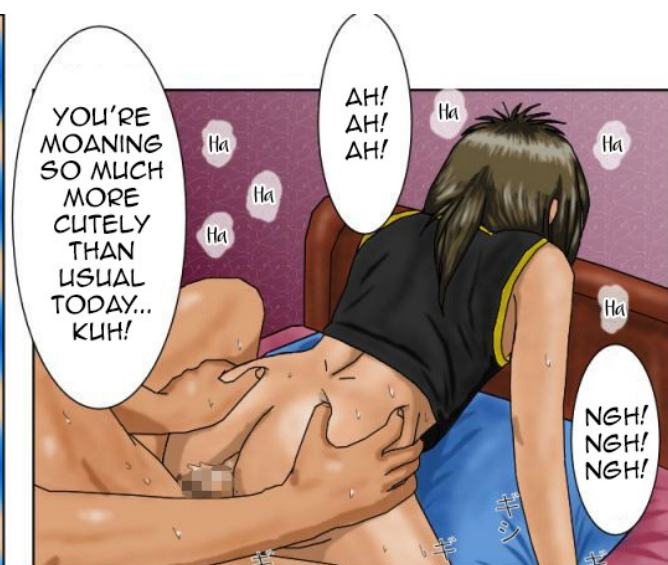
OH YEAH, I FINALLY KNOW WHERE MY JOB TRANSFER WILL BE.



THOSE WEREN'T MITSUKI'S CLOTHES. THEY WERE MY OWN.

OH, SO YOU BOUGHT YOUR OWN CLOTHES? YOU ALWAYS COMPLAIN ABOUT HAVING TO CROSSDRESS, THOUGH. YOU SHOULD SHOW ME THOSE NEW CLOTHES SOME TIME.

I HEARD FROM AUNTIE. SEEMS YOU WENT OUT IN MITSUKI'S CLOTHES TODAY.





NATSUKI: "IT'S NO PROBLEM! MOM'S ALWAYS AT WORK, AND DAD'S OUT ON A BUSINESS TRIP, SO NOBODY'S EVER THERE, ANYWAY."

KANAME: "OH... SO YOU'RE A LATCHKEY KID."

NATSUKI: "OH MY GOD, THAT PHRASE IS SO OUT OF DATE! AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN THAT OLD, MR. UNPOPULAR."

KANAME: "MY NAME IS MOTEUCHI!"

NATSUKI: "ANYWAY, USE MY BATH! IT'S FREE, YA KNOW?"

KANAME: "THAT BATH HOUSE IS REALLY CHEAP, ANYWAY."

NATSUKI: "YOU REALLY...WON'T USE MINE?"

KANAME: "NO, I WONT!"



WELL, YOU CAN USE MY BATH UNTIL THEN, IF YOU WANT.

N-NO WAY, I CAN'T BURDEN YOUR FAMILY OR ANYTHING...

NATSUKI: "I'M WEARING CONTACTS TODAY."

KANAME: "OOH, I SEE..." (HE'S SO CUTE.)

NATSUKI: "WERE YOU GOING SOMEWHERE?"

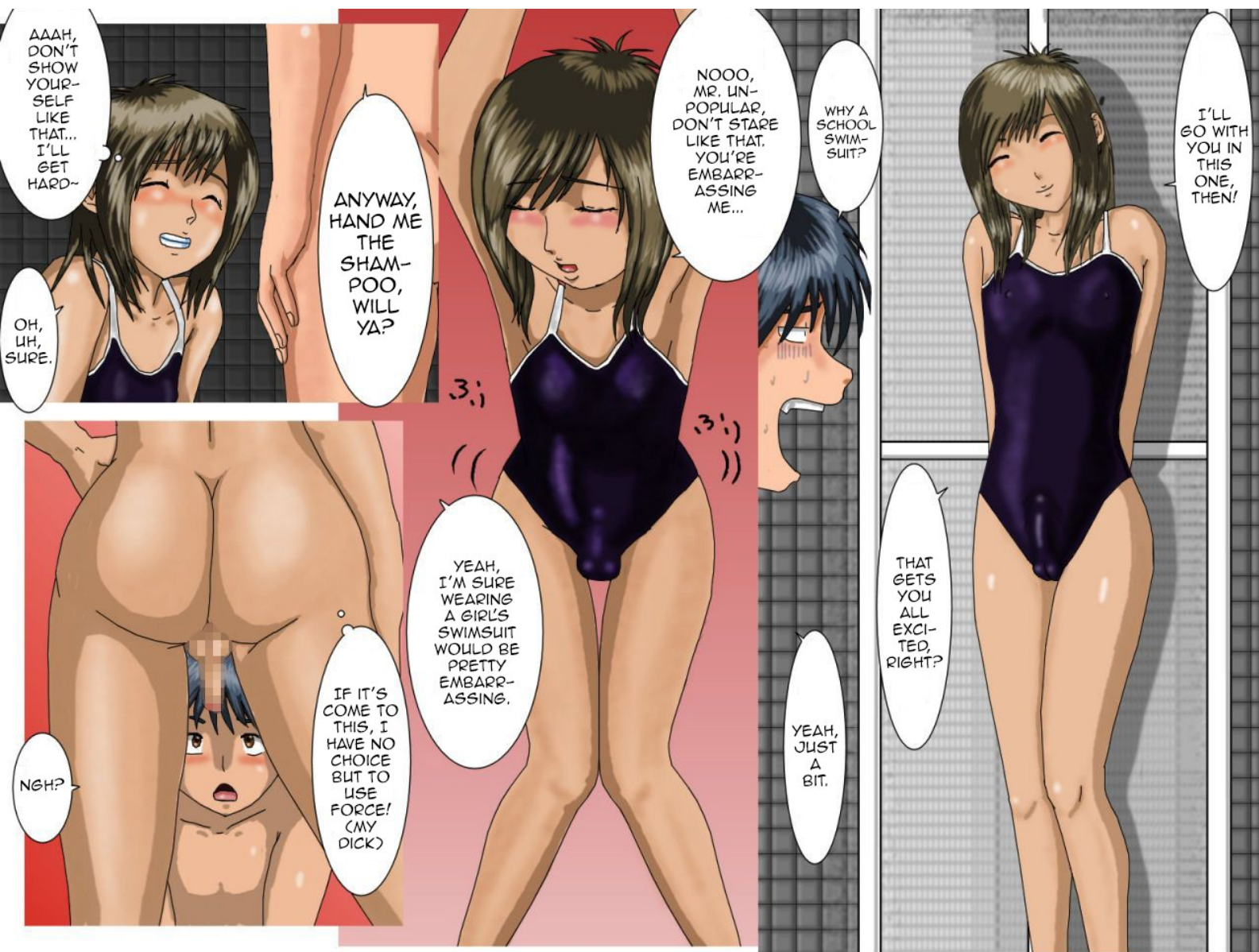
KANAME: (BUT THEY REALLY DO LOOK THE SAME...)

NATSUKI: "HEY!"

KANAME: "OH, UH, YEAH. I WAS GOING TO THE PUBLIC BATH, SINCE OUR BATH BROKE."

NATSUKI: "DID YOU TALK TO THE LANDLORD ABOUT IT?"

KANAME: "YEAH, HE SAID IT WOULD BE FIXED NEXT WEEK. I'LL HAVE TO USE A PUBLIC ONE UNTIL THEN."



KANAME: "THAT ONE TIME, I GOT THE BASEBALL FEVER BACK AGAIN, SO I HAD THAT UNOFFICIAL TEAM ADD ME IN."

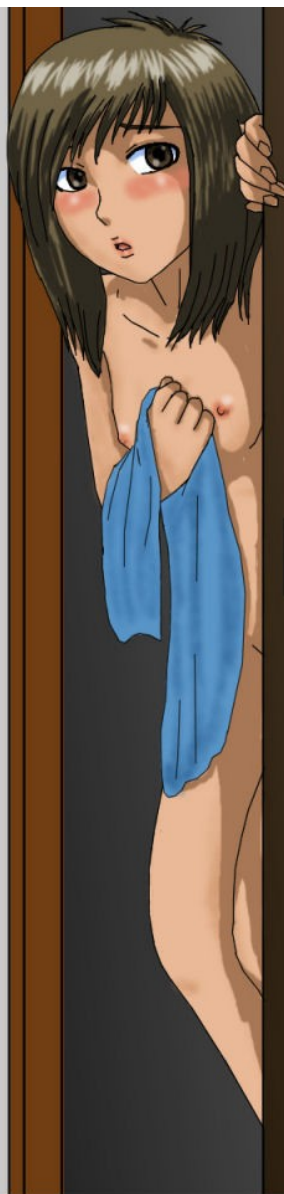
Ever since I quit baseball, I couldn't really find much else worth doing. I felt like I was living just to live. I couldn't get into anything... But, during that match, I had a lot of fun. All I could think the entire time was "Wow, I guess baseball is my true passion after all."

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT, HAHA.

IT WAS IMPORTANT TO YOU, HUH?



HUH?



I THINK... I'M GONNA START DOING BASEBALL AGAIN TOO.

KANAME: "FUFUFU! MINE'S BIGGER!"

NATSUKI: "AHHAH..."

KANAME: "I HEARD YOU WENT BACK TO THE BASEBALL CLUB, NATSUKI-KUN."

NATSUKI: "I DID. BUT..."

KANAME: "DO YOUR BEST AND BECOME A REGULAR MEMBER!"

NATSUKI: "Y-YEAH, SURE."

KANAME: "I'LL DO MY BEST, TOO!"

NATSUKI: "AT GETTING A GIRLFRIEND?"

KANAME: "YEAH! I'LL GET MITSUKI-CHAN TO..."

NATSUKI: "....."

NATSUKI: "I'LL...GET OUT FIRST."

KANAME: "OKAY. OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!"

If I'm gonna tell him, it should be right now. But Mr. Unpopular is a heterosexual guy. If he found out I was Mitsuki, I'm sure it would be nothing but disappointment to him... And I don't want him to hate me.

KANAME: "WHAT'S UP?"

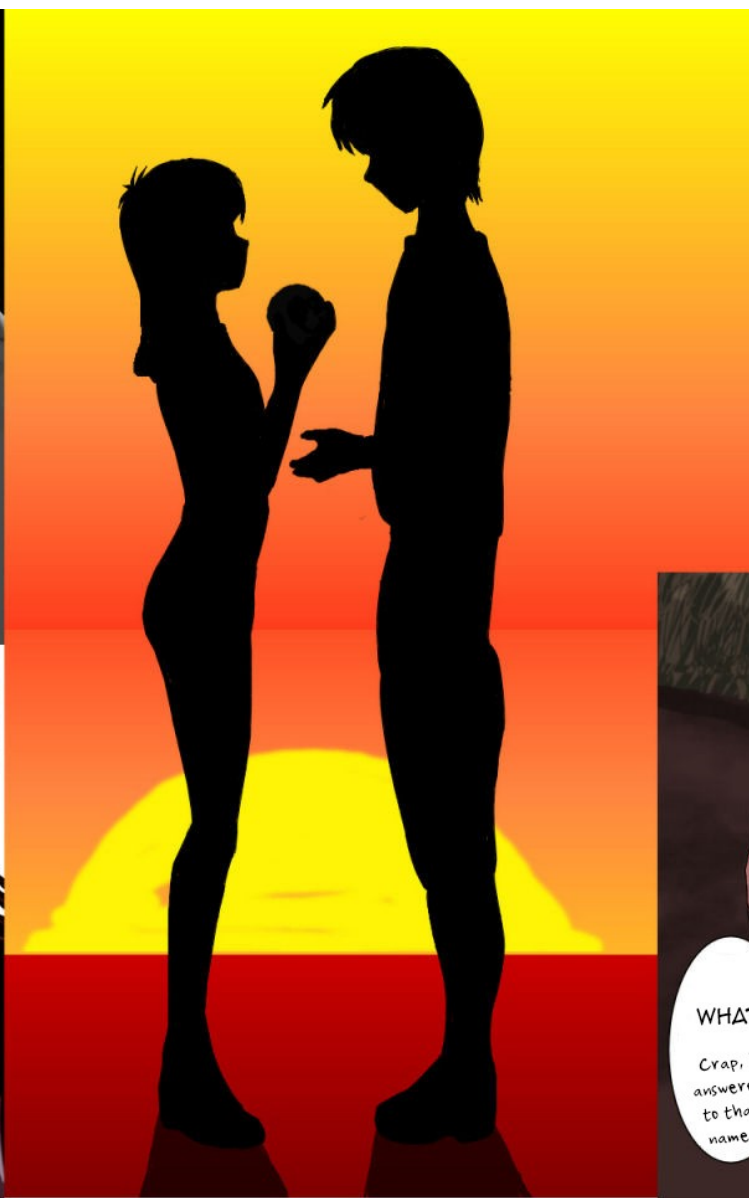
NATSUKI: "OH, NO. IT'S NOTHING."



HUH?
WHAT?
WHY?



I'M
SURE
YOU'LL
FIND A
SUPER
CUTE
GIRL-
FRIEND,
MR. UN-
POPUL-
LAR.



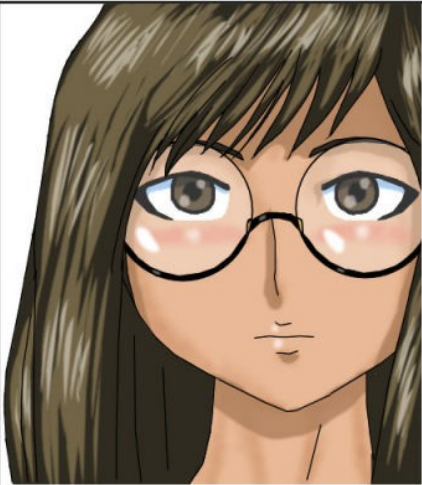
IT'S ALL
THANKS
TO YOU,
NATSUMI-KUN.
YOU'RE MY...



MR.
UN-
POPUL-
LAR.

WHAT?

Crap, I
answered
to that
name...



I'm not Mitsuki. I'll never be her. I'm myself, and only myself.



I wanted to be looked at for who I was.



MITSUKI ISN'T HERE.

SHE'S NO LONGER WITH US.

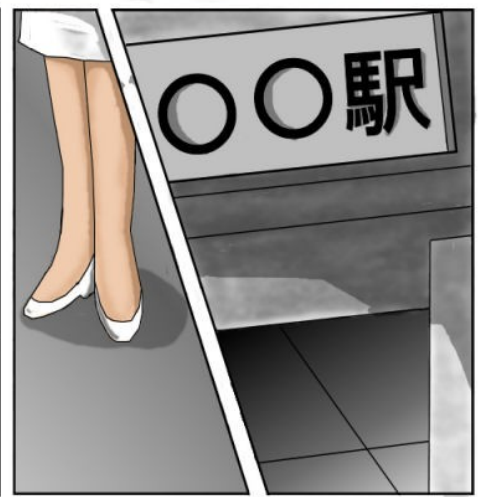


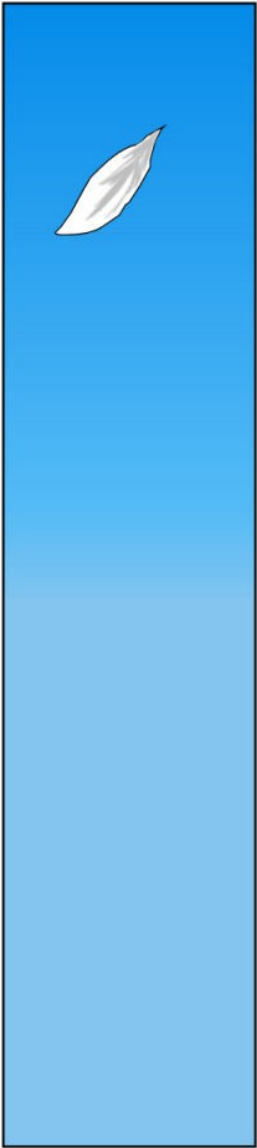
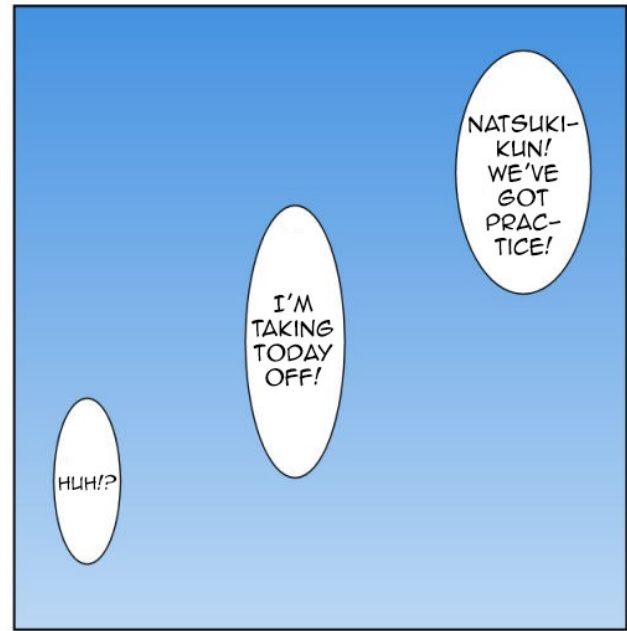
...I'M SO-RRY.

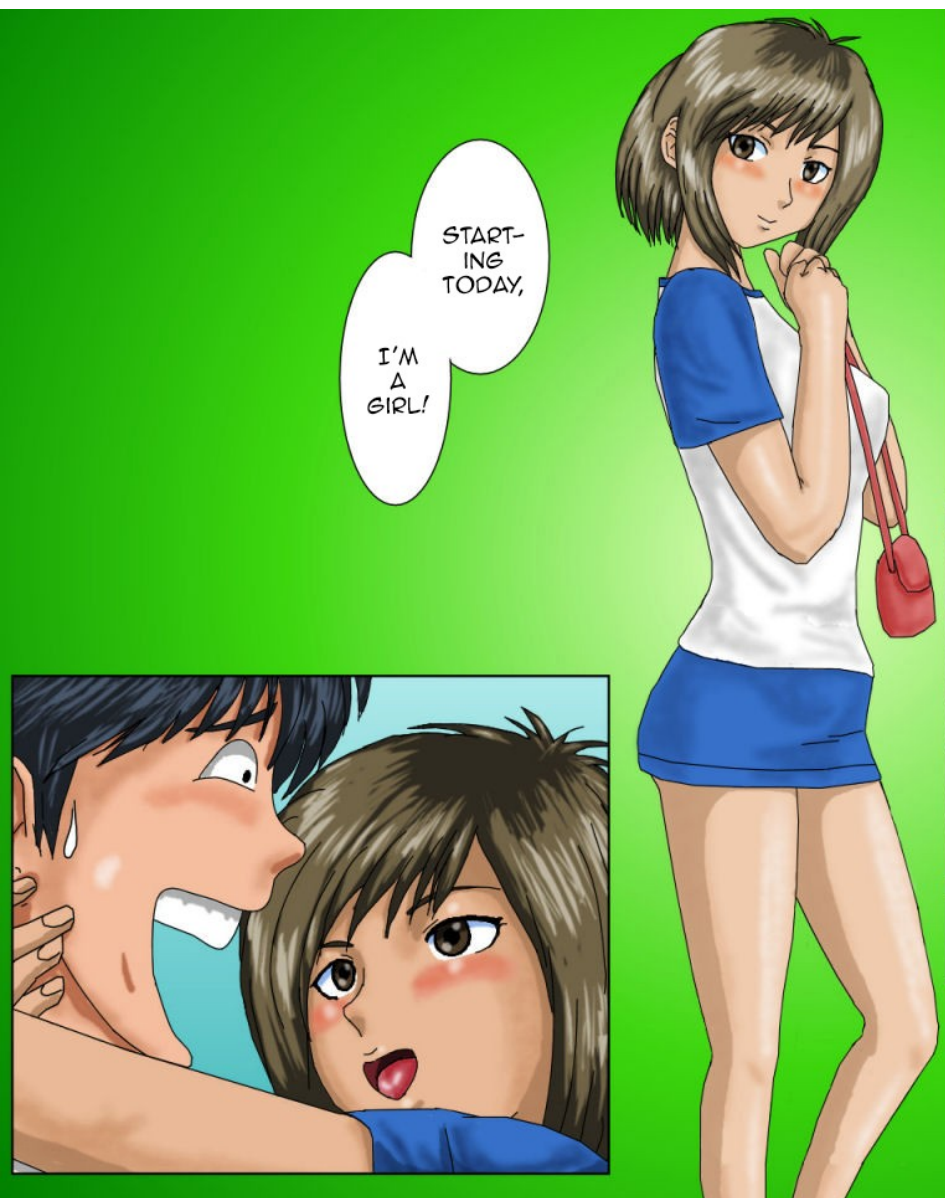
...SO IT WAS YOU AFTER ALL, NATSUKI-KUN.



Mitsuki died about one year ago. She's no longer of this world at all.









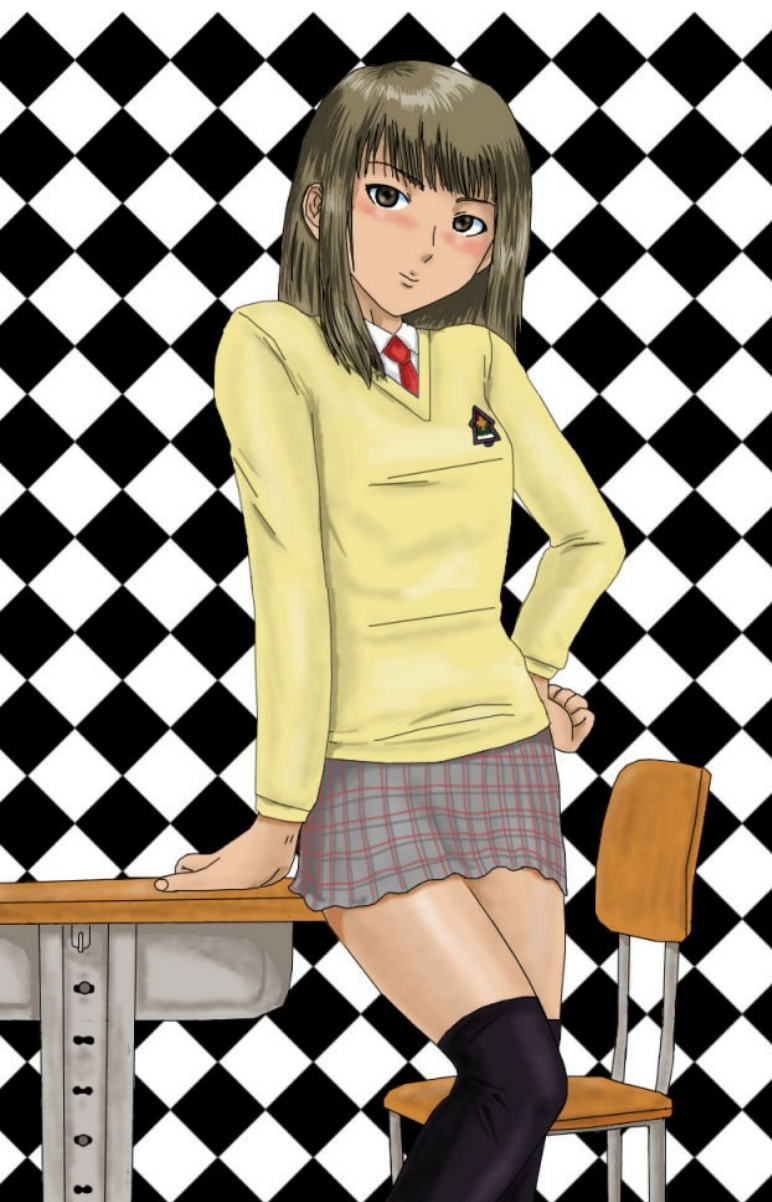
SLURRRP!
NO, JUST
WAIT A
MINUTE!

NATSUKI, HOW
LONG ARE YOU
GONNA STAY
IN THE BATH?
HURRY UP AND
GET OUT
ALREADY!

My
Angel-kun
♂







My
Angel-kun





*My
Angel-
kun*

