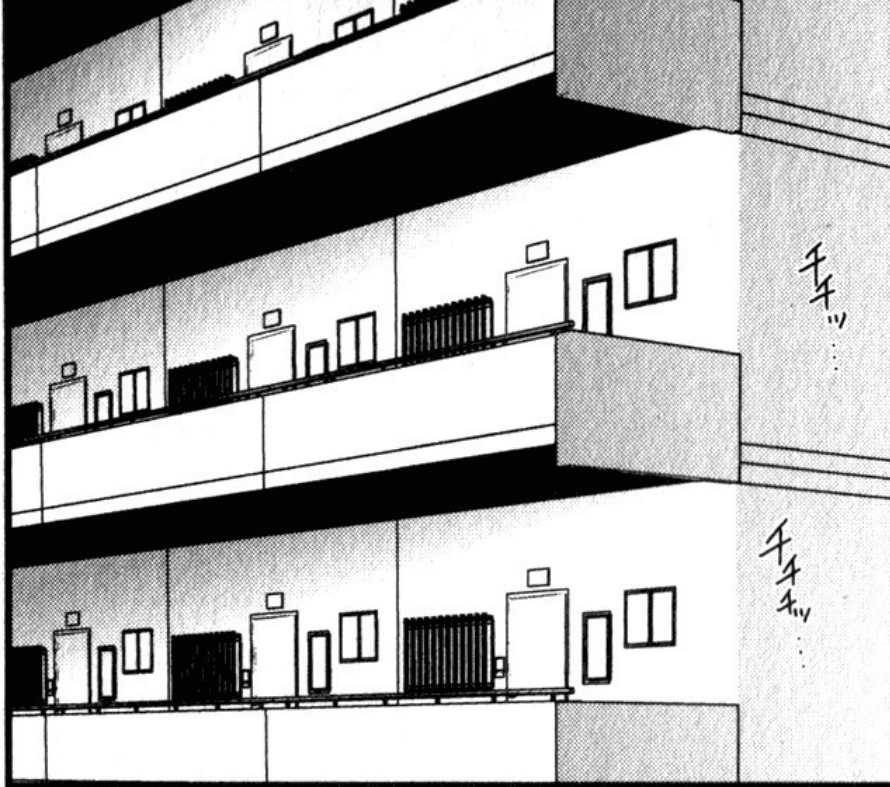
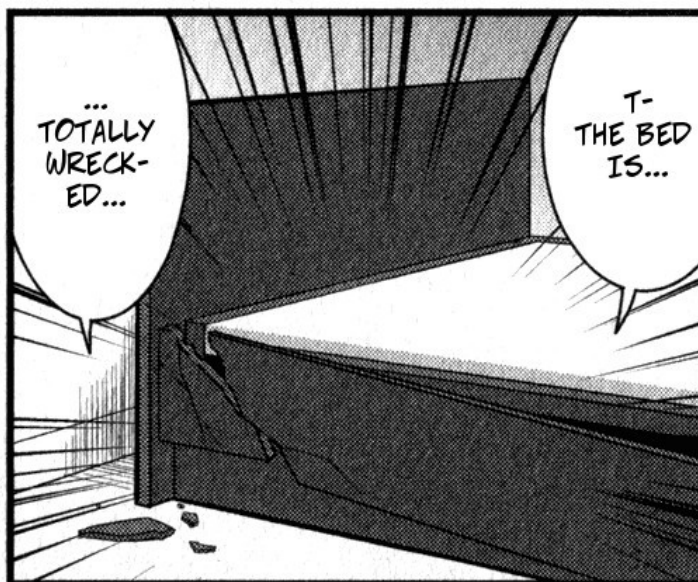
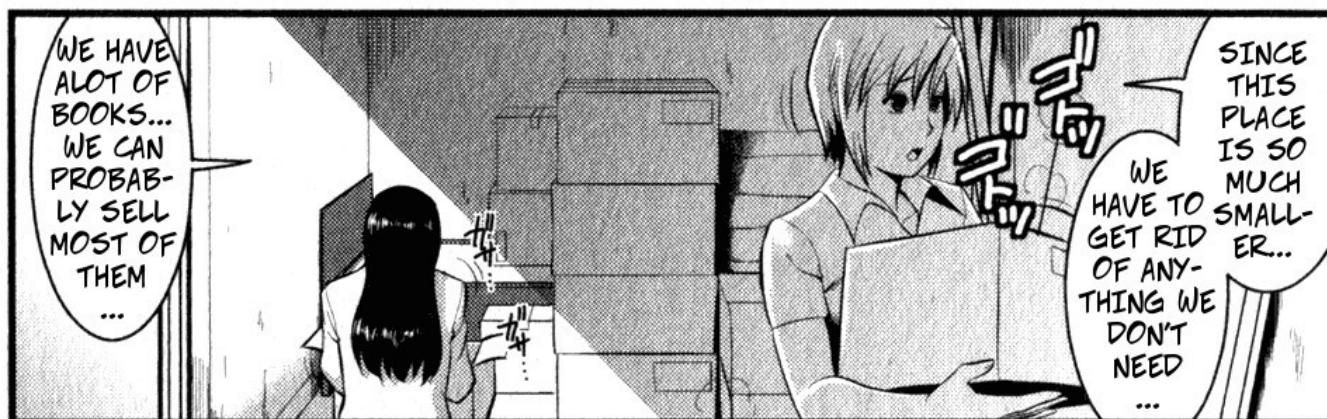
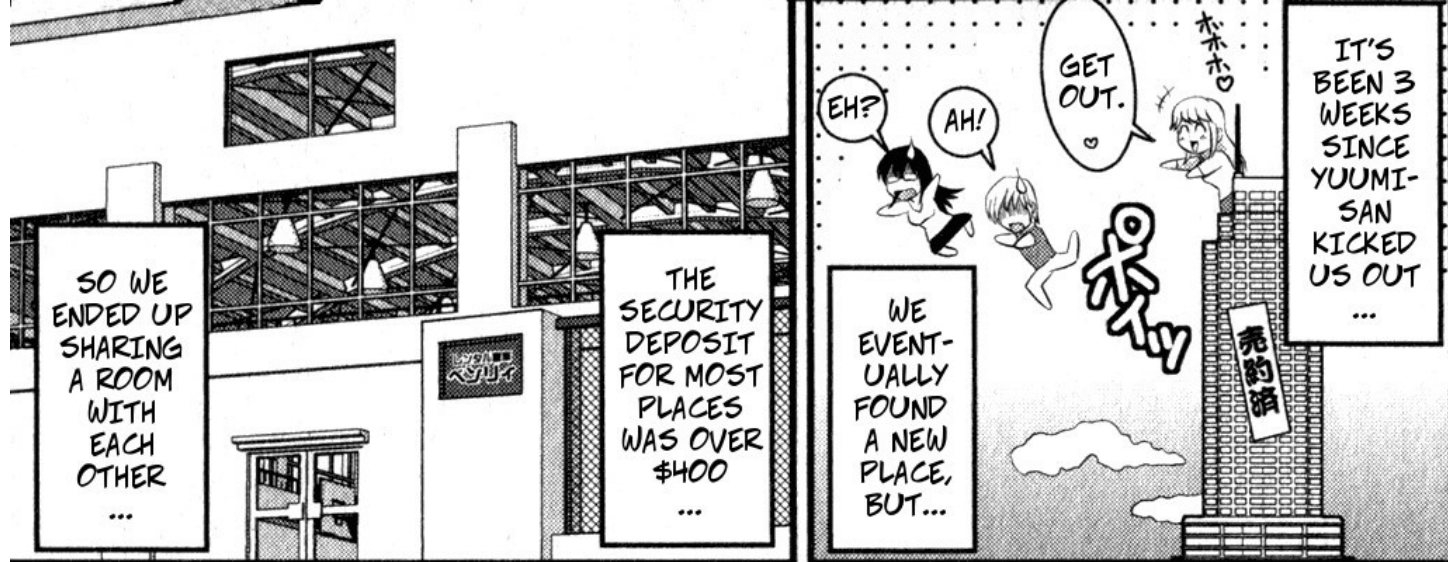


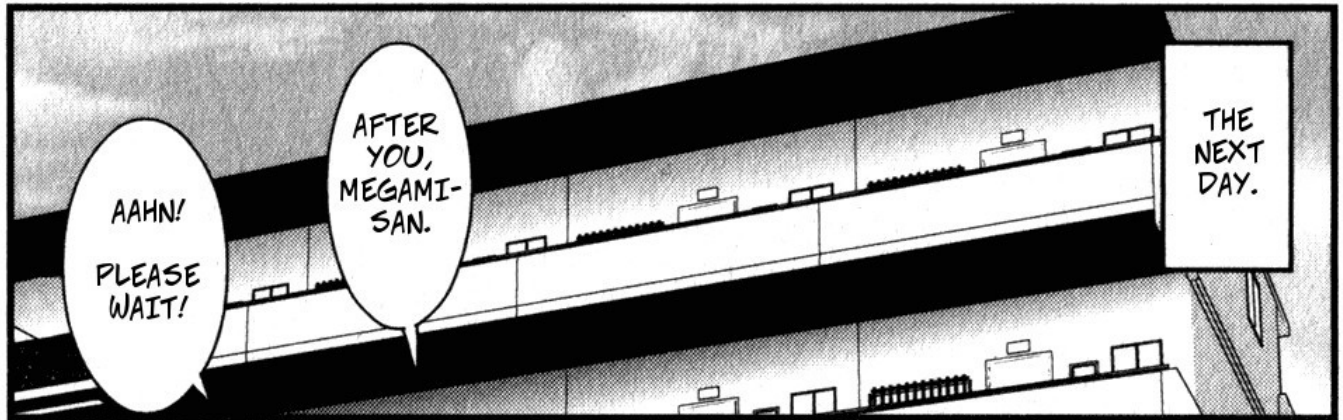


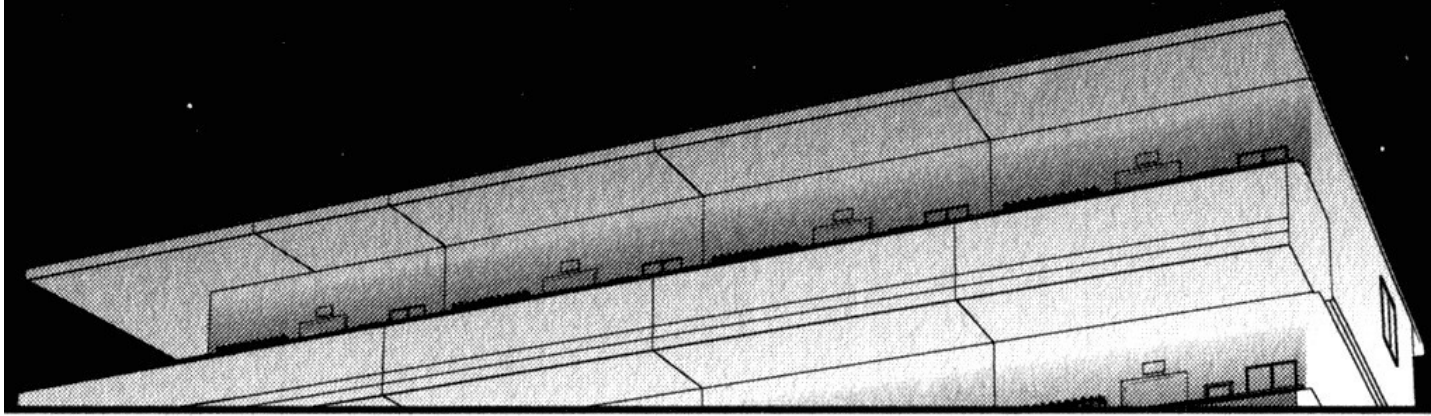




IT SEEMED
LIKE THINGS COULDN'T
GET ANY WORSE. BUT
NATSUMI-SAN FACED
EVERY NEW HARDSHIP
WITH A SMILE.

LIKE THAT, TIME
PASSED SLOWLY. UNTIL
ONE DAY, HE HANDED ME
AN ENVELOPE FULL OF
MONEY, SAYING I
COULD USE IT FOR THE
BED AND ANYTHING
ELSE I NEEDED.





...BE BACK FOR A WHILE YET ...

IT'S OKAY. MEGAMI-SAN WON'T ...

DON'T ... IN SUCH A PLACE ...



COME ON. HOW OLD IS HE?

HEY, LAND-LADY ... YOU HAVE A SON, RIGHT? HOW OLD IS HE?

HE'S ... 23 ...

A-AT SUCH A TIME ... N-NO WAY ...





