



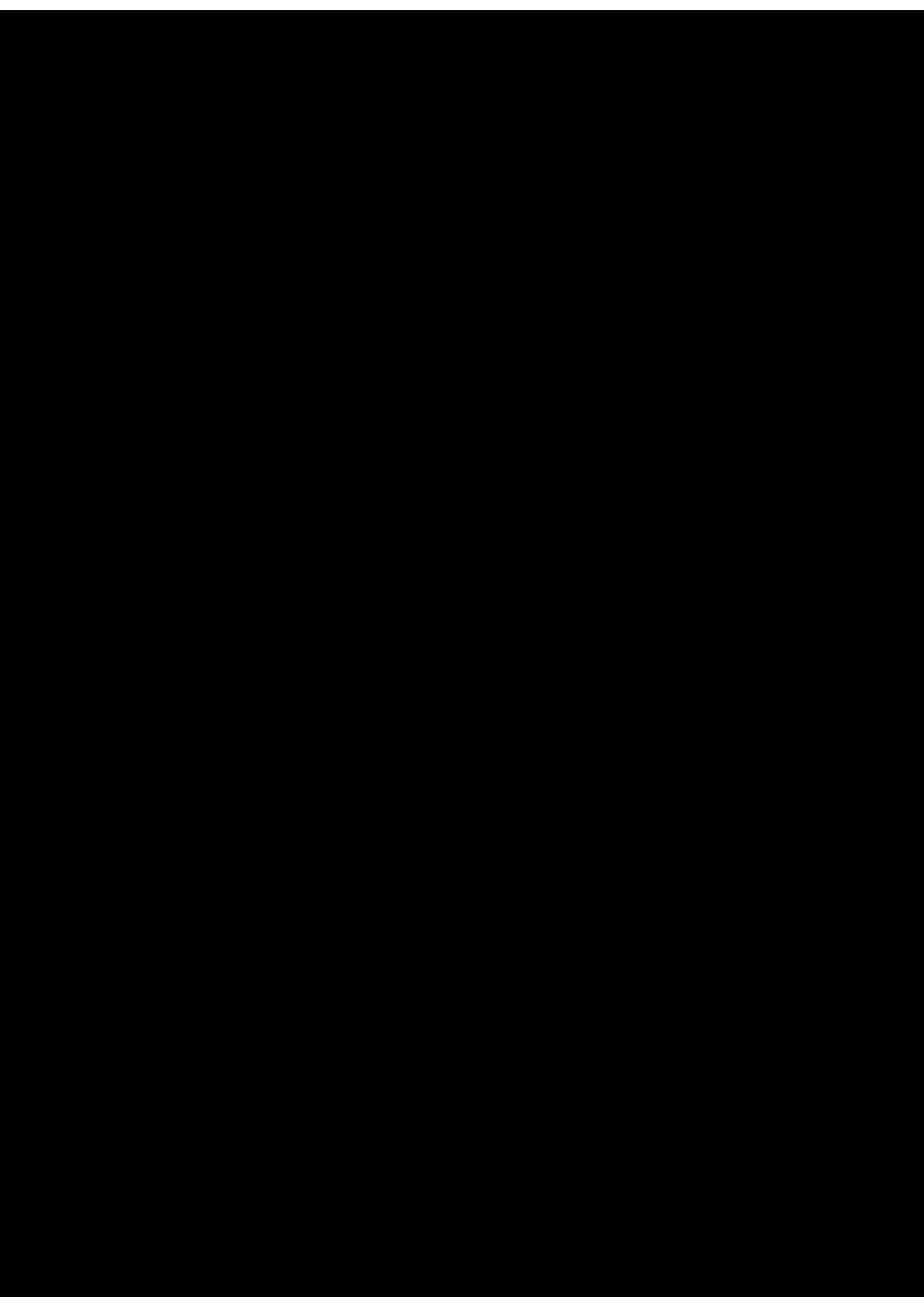
明滅する

部屋

FOR ADULT ONLY



FLICKERING ROOM







SFX: QUARREL





sfx: doorbell

Yeah, yeah...

うんうん



it's the neighbor's boy ...

Oh, I ...



Hey!

Wait a minute ...

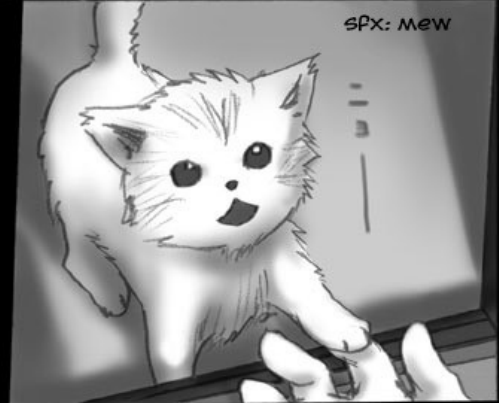
oh



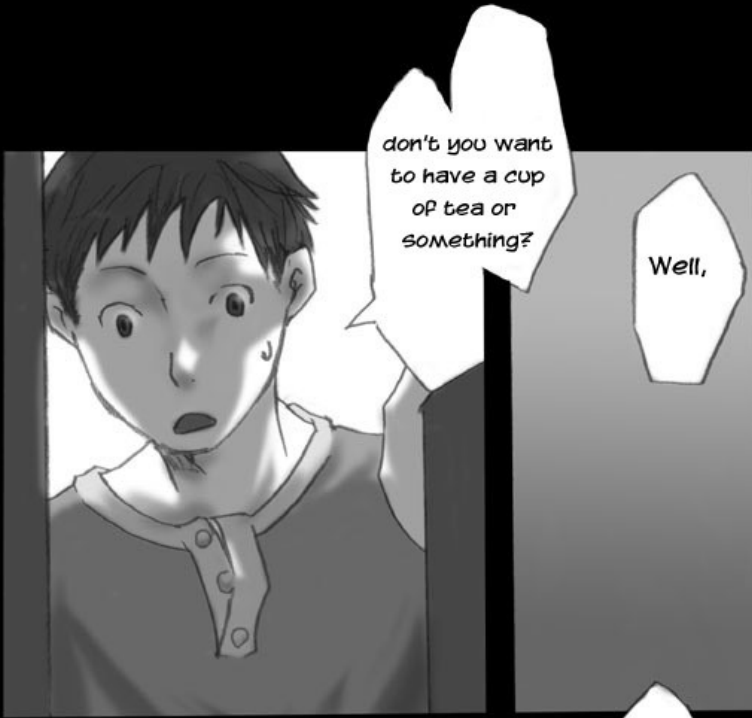
Eh?



The cat ...









Is hot milk okay?

but somehow, I can't leave it alone.

that I've started thinking what I've started doing may be hopeless ...



if you don't mind?

Oh, and what's the name,



Yes add two sugars, please.

It will be sweet...



Not the cat's, your name.

Eh ...

Mei.



...



While he was drinking his milk with two sugars, we exchanged a few words.



You was his name, he said.



Thank you for the meal.

After he finished his milk, he took his cat...



... and returned to his home.



FLICKERING ROOM

Hello, this is the 19th volume.

*I would like to express my appreciation to all persons,
who are so nice to me to hold this book in their hands.*

*[Aw... :((((— I think there is no need to translate this
author's note further]*

こんにちは、19号です。

この本をお手にとって下さった方、ありがとうございます。

今回、初個人誌にして初個人オフセット印刷、そして初オンライン入稿という
無謀極まりない三大挑戦をしてしまったためいっぱいいっぱいです。

この経験で人間は寝なくても生きていけるということと、私が継続して同じ顔を
描けないということをラーニングできました。

勉強になります。

表紙については何も触れない方向で宜しくお願いします。

全ては表紙入稿前に妹の家で少女漫画を読み漁った私が悪いんです。

毎度独り善がりリックスな暗い内容のお話ですみません。

今後は明るいお話も描いてみたいなあと思ったりしてます。

これからもよろしくお願いします。





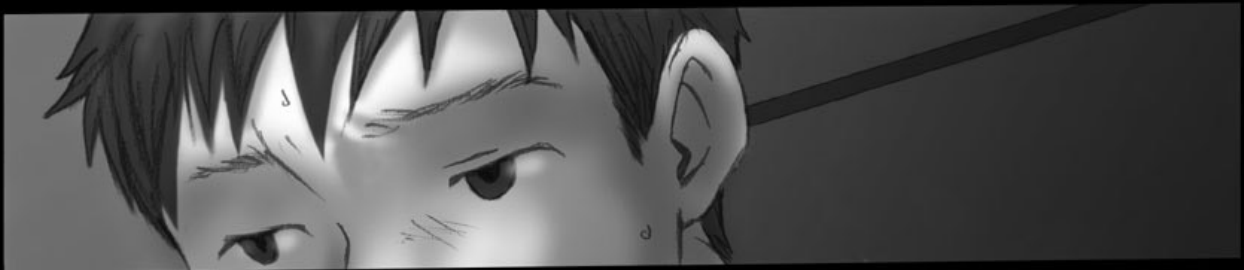
oh ...



んっ



and here too ...
wounds ...



You started visiting my home consistently.

After the first night



when Pather
is not home,

she's
always
crying.

My
mother,

It's not
that he
was
untalk-
ative



My
Pather
very
rarely
comes
home.

and
because
of it,



but little
by little
he told me
about one
thing or
another,
and his
innotation
was always
adult-like.



Aren't you
lonely?

With your Pather
never coming
home...

Hey





There might be burn marks!



Hot



.....!!



平気

It's bad are you okay?

I don't mind, but your soPa is ...



!



Baka! To think of that in such a situation. Quick, take off your clothes!

yaa ...





... as if she had completely forgotten about me

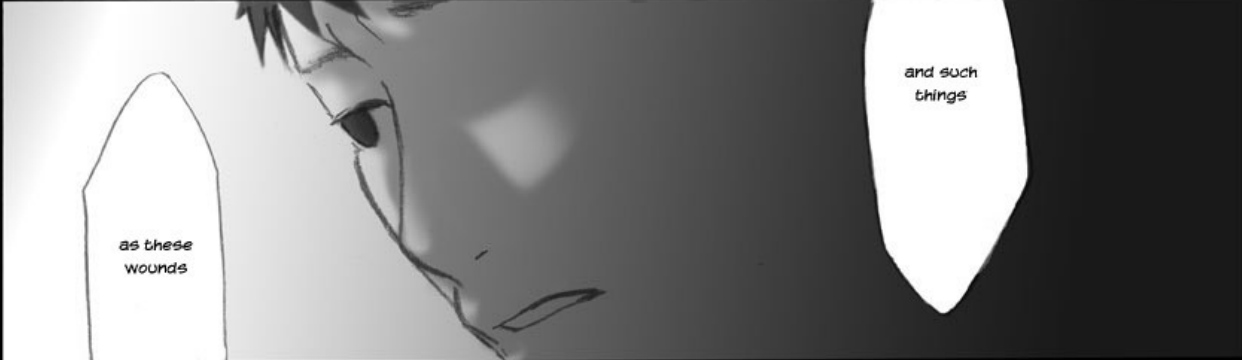
... she is crying and crying

more than being bitten,



That was sad.

and not even look at me.



as these wounds

and such things



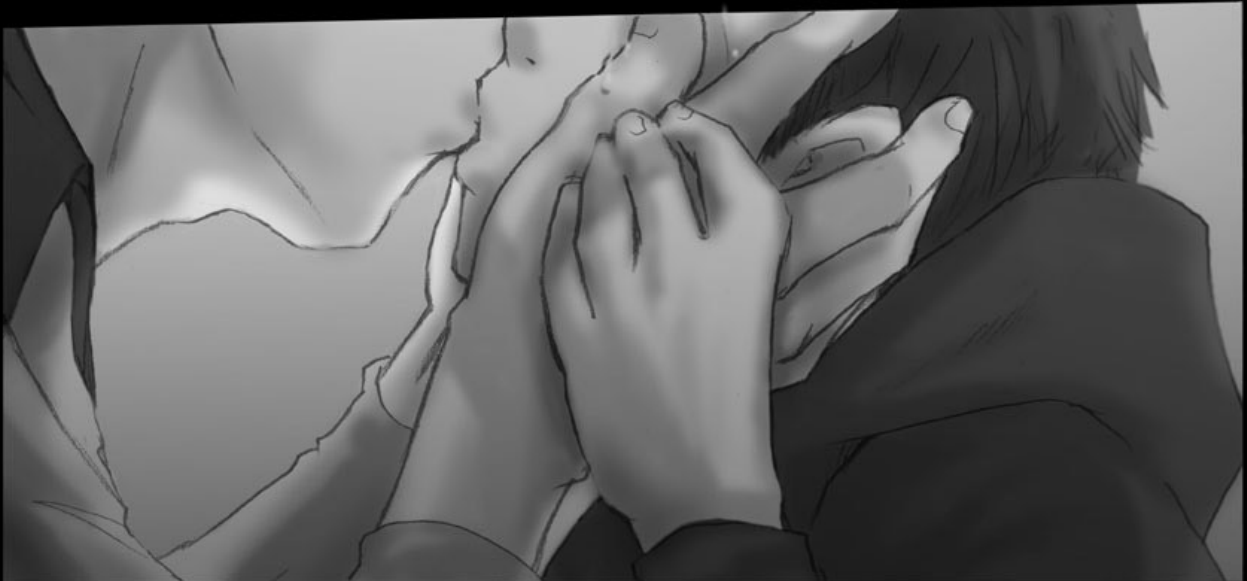
nothing to me.



are just ...



ah
...







ahh

...

ha

.....

Ah!!

クッ
クッ
クッ

ah

ah

aah!!

ジュッ
ジュッ
ジュッ

クッ
クッ
クッ

IF it hurts,
please tell me,
okay?

IF it hurts,
please tell me,
okay?

please tell me,
okay?

n

...

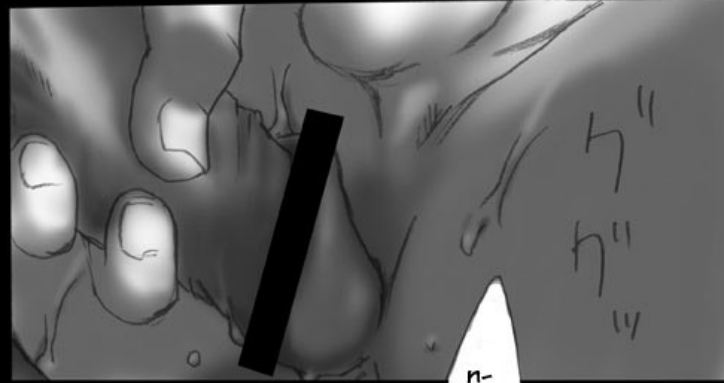


Pua

...

ジュッ
ジュッ
ジュッ

ジュッ
ジュッ
ジュッ



n-

nn

...

クッ
クッ
クッ

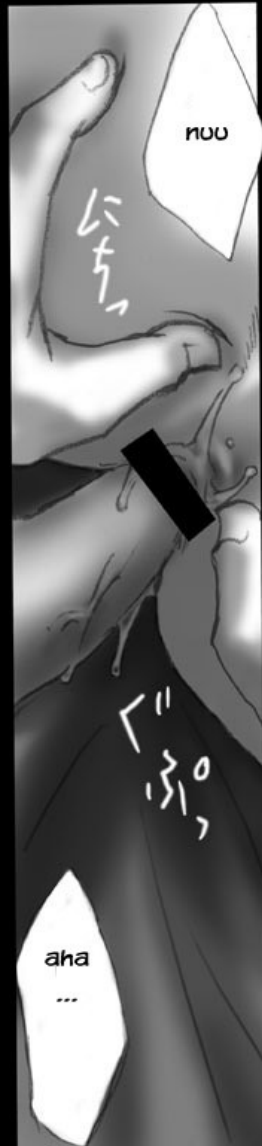


.....
!!



ah
ahh
...

ah
...
ah!



nuu

aha
...



nn
...
nn
...

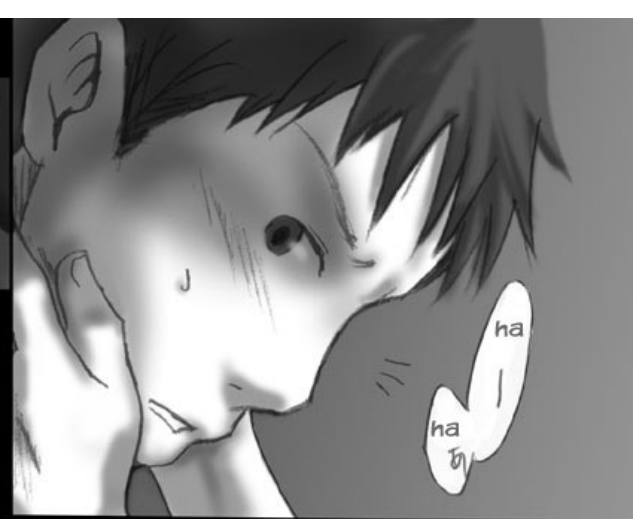
Is it
okay?

Doesn't
hurt?



haa
...

I'll
move
then
...

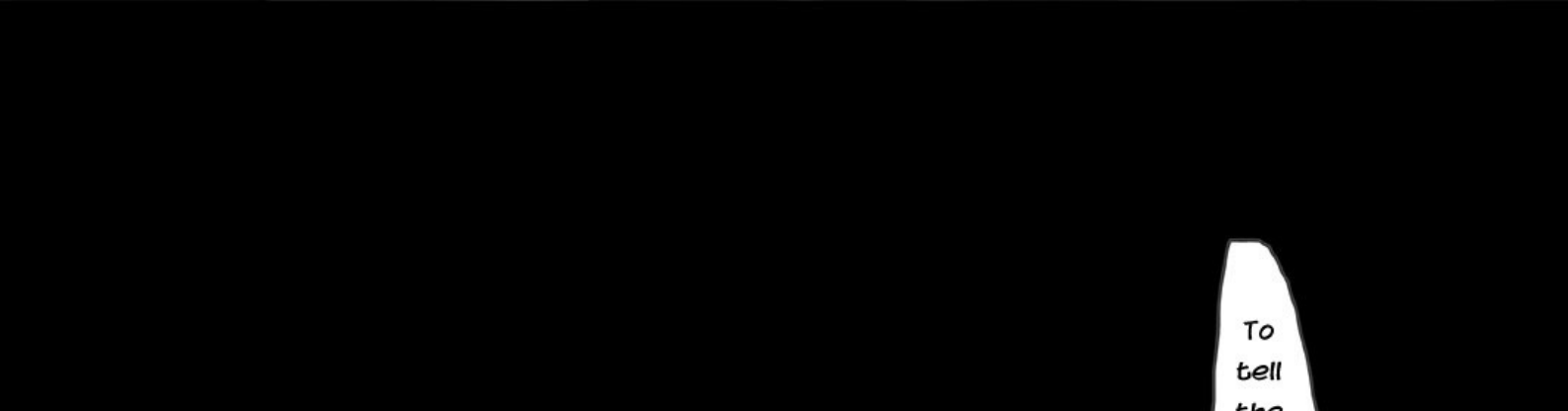




ah
...
ah

nn
nn
...

ha
...
ahh
...
ah
Ah!!



eh?

To
tell
the
truth



To tell
you the
truth

I
...

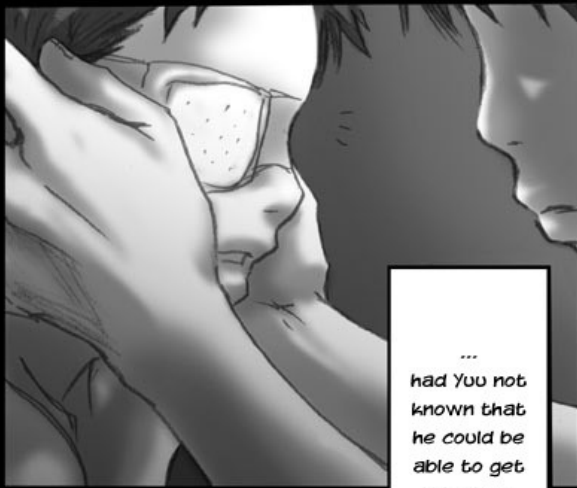


Really
...

.....



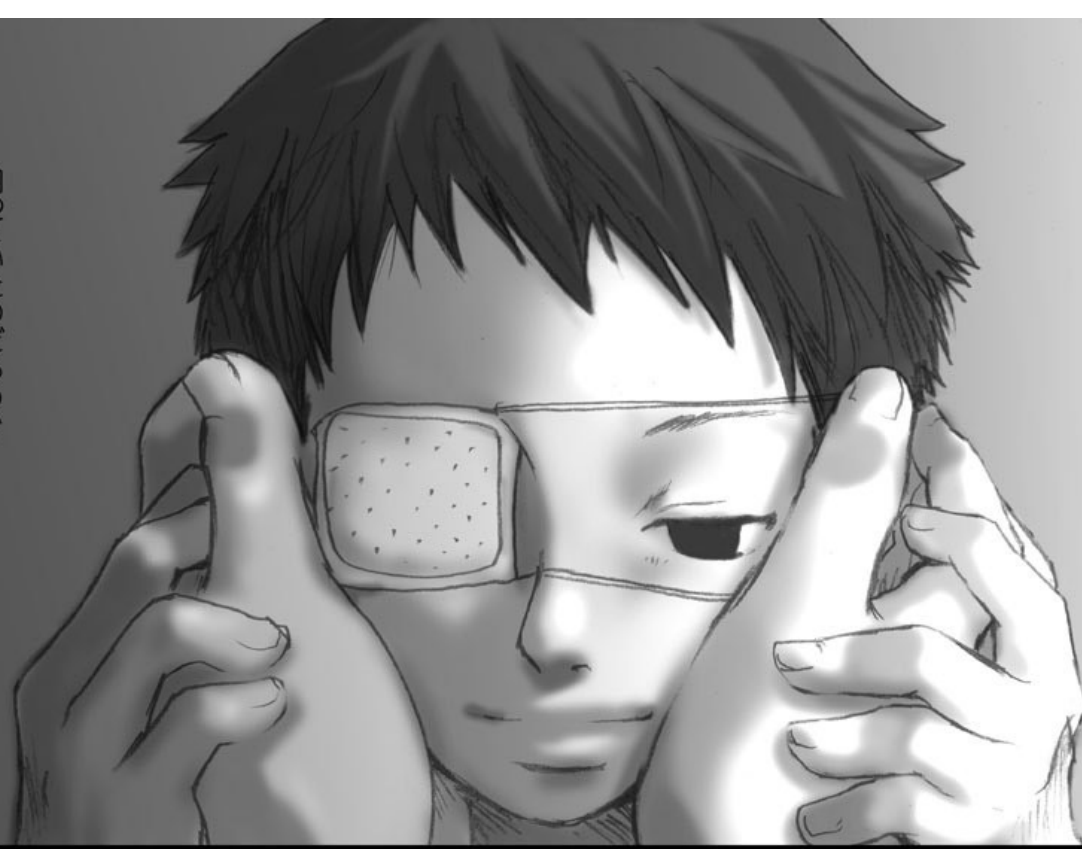
always
wanted
someone
...



...
had You not
known that
he could be
able to get
this ten-
derness
From
someone?

to
touch
me
...
so
ten-
derly

知っていたのだろうか

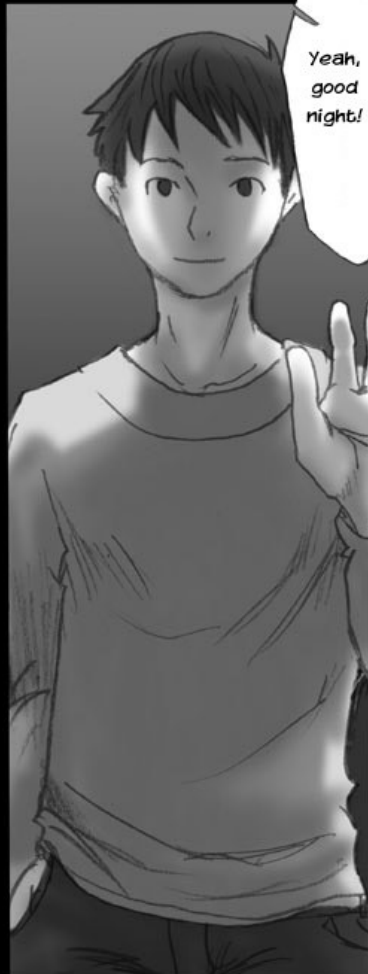


ユウは



sfx: shut

しずか



Yeah,
good
night!



Baka

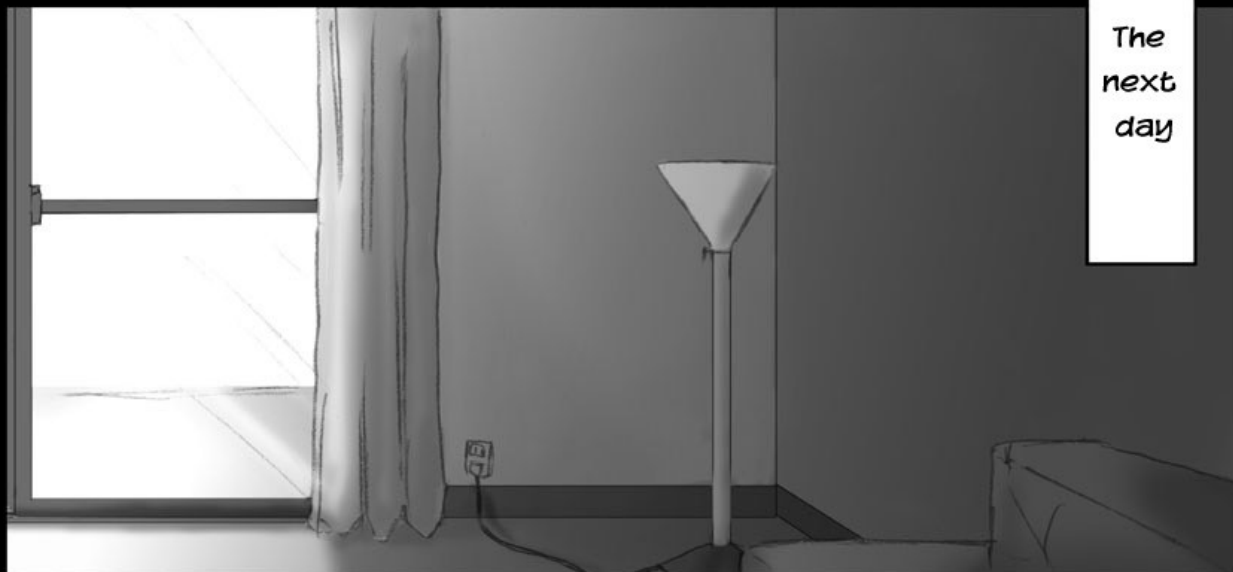
Um,

may I
come
here
again?

Of course.

And be care-
ful returning
home.

(Though your
house is so
close.)



The
next
day



You
didn't
come.



and the
day after
and the
day after
that





And because the father was rarely at home, and no one here to help,



the child was sent to some refuge institution or something. The flat looks totally vacant.





And I can't do anything



but beg to God or someone else

let all hands able to touch you from now on



be tender

...

The End



明滅する部屋

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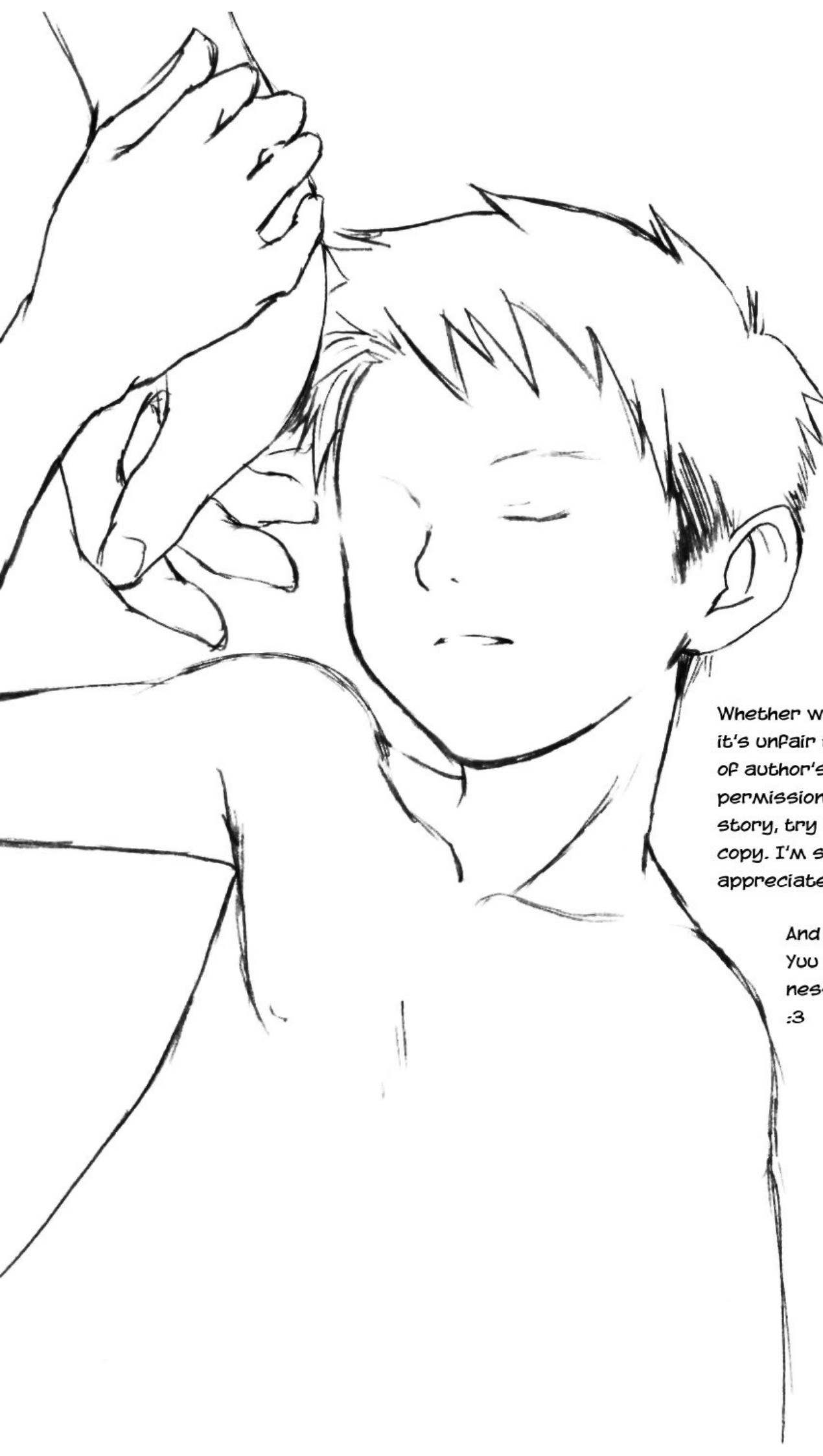
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story, try to attain a physical
copy. I'm sure the artist will
appreciate it as much as you.

And also let's hope
you found the tender-
ness he really needed.
:3

04/05/05 BOX

