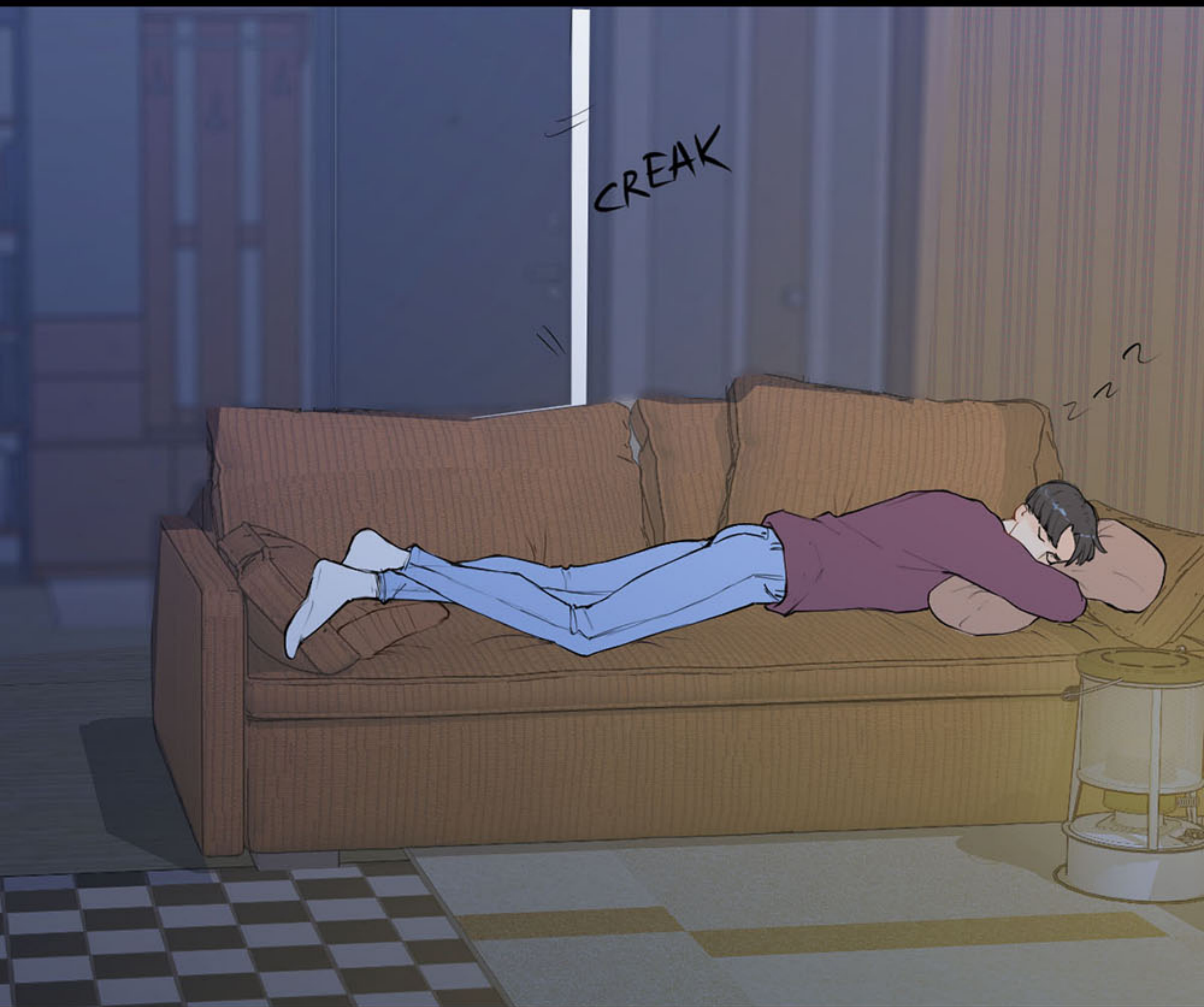


SEVERAL HOURS LATER





















KOUTA,
ARE YOU FUCKING
KIDDING ME?



WHY IS HE
HERE AGAIN?



KEEP YOUR
VOICE DOWN.
YOU'LL WAKE
HIM UP.



THIS ISN'T
A HOSTEL.
STOP LETTING HIM IN,
HOW MANY TIMES
DO I HAVE
TO TELL YOU?

WHAT DID YOU
EXPECT ME TO DO?
PRETEND I DIDN'T SEE
HIM AND WALK
ON BY?



IT'S FUCKING COLD OUTSIDE.
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG
HE WAITED UNDER
THE DOOR TODAY,
BUT HIS LIPS TURNED BLUE...
IT WAS TOO MUCH,
EVEN FOR ME.

