



FIVE MONTHS AGO

A man with dark hair and a cigarette in his mouth is looking out a window. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting it's nighttime.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

A close-up of a man's face as he smokes a cigarette. He has a cigarette in his mouth and is looking down.

ARE YOU
IN TROUBLE?

A man in a black tank top and blue pants stands in a doorway, looking at another man who is sitting on the floor, smoking a cigarette. The man sitting has visible injuries on his arm and neck.

I SAW KOUTA
COME OUT
OF THE BATHROOM
CRYING.

I'M MOVING
OUT.

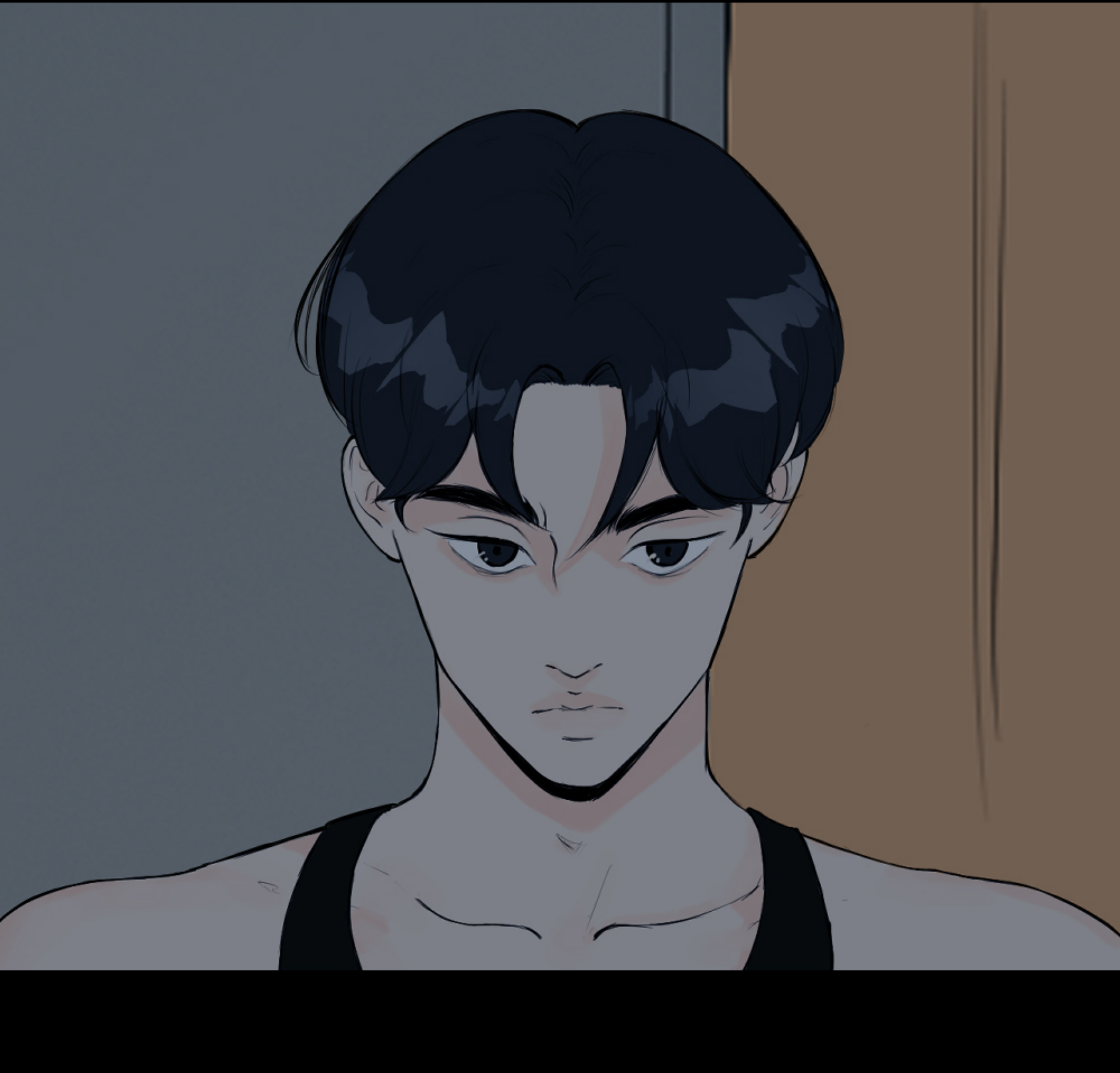
WHAT?

A man is shown from the chest up, holding a cigarette in his right hand. He has visible injuries on his arm and neck. He is looking down.

I'M MOVING OUT.
ISN'T THAT WHAT
YOU WANTED?



SO I WILL NOT COME
BETWEEN YOU AND
KOUTA?



BUT THERE'S ONE
CONDITION.

WHAT'S THAT?



KEIJI.

IF I MOVE OUT,
HE CAN'T BE HERE
EITHER.
FORGET THAT HE
EXISTS.



DON'T TALK TO HIM
ANYMORE.



DON'T SEE HIM.



AND DON'T GIVE HIM
ANY REASON TO THINK HE'S
WELCOME HERE.



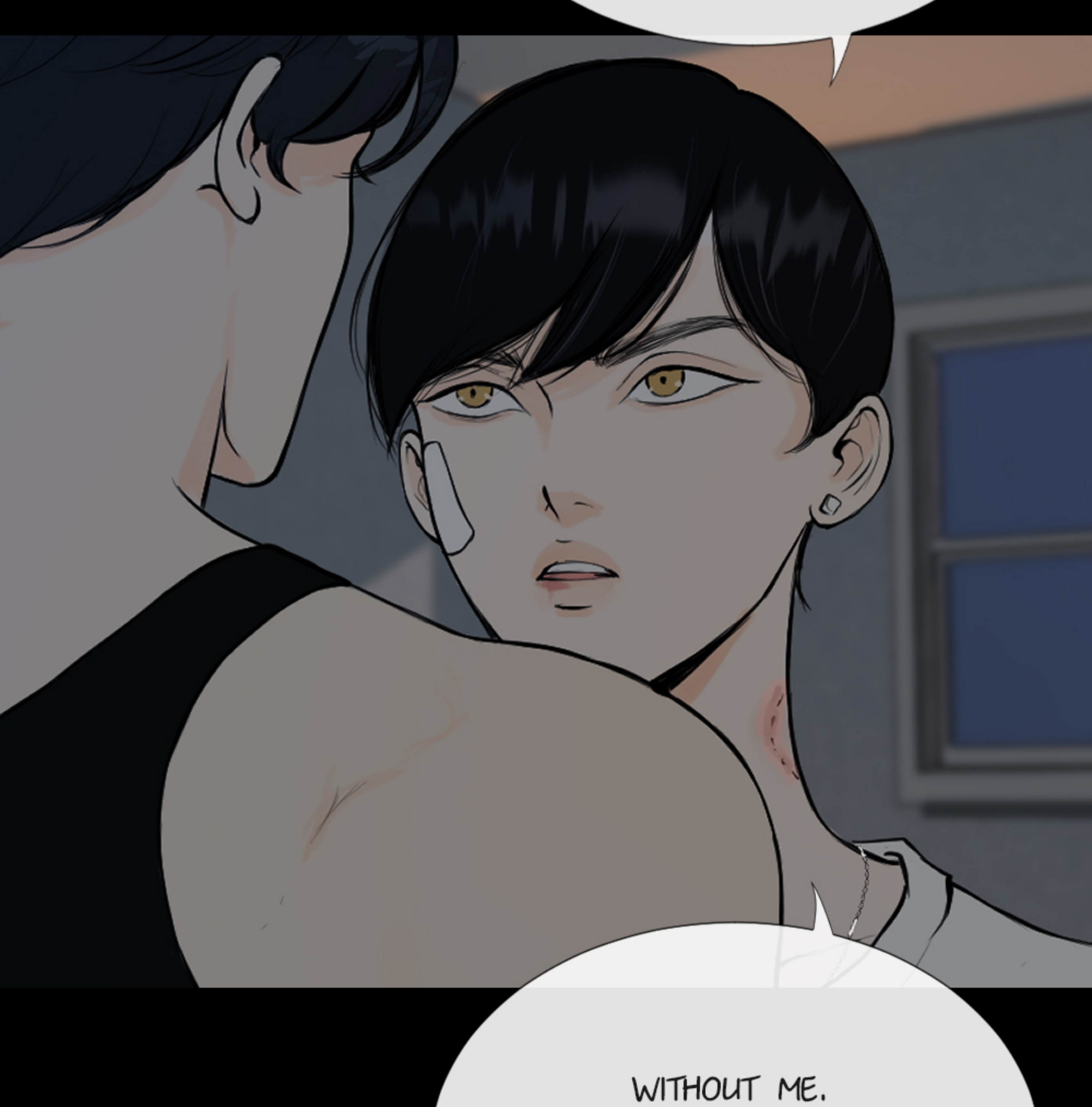
THIS IDIOT
NEEDS TO CALM DOWN
AND GO BACK HOME
TO HIS PARENTS.
GOT IT?



WHY ALL
OF A SUDDEN?



I JUST WANT TO GIVE
YOU A CHANCE TO SETTLE
THINGS WITH KOUTA
AND GO BACK TO YOUR
OLD LIFE.



WITHOUT ME.
WITHOUT KEIJI.
WITHOUT OUR PROBLEMS.



BECAUSE HE'S
THE ONLY ONE WHO MAKES
ME FEEL LESS LONELY!

STOP WORRYING
ABOUT KEIJI!

HE'S A STUPID,
NATIVE CHILD.

AND WE'RE
SPOILED ADULTS.

TAP

BUT EVEN
THE GUILT I FEEL
WON'T MAKE ME REGRET
FALLING IN LOVE
WITH YOU!



FUCK YOU,
NAORU.

