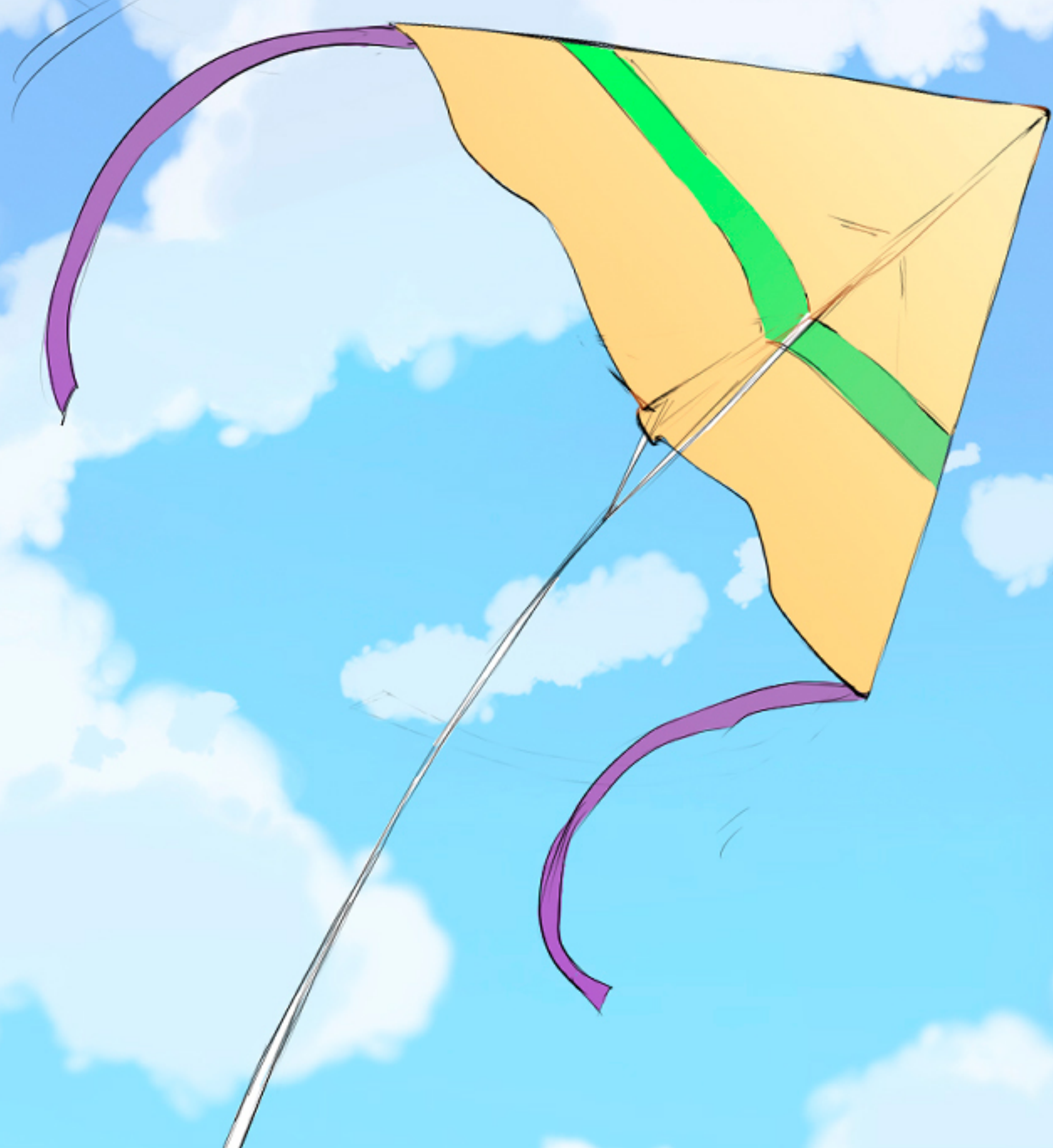
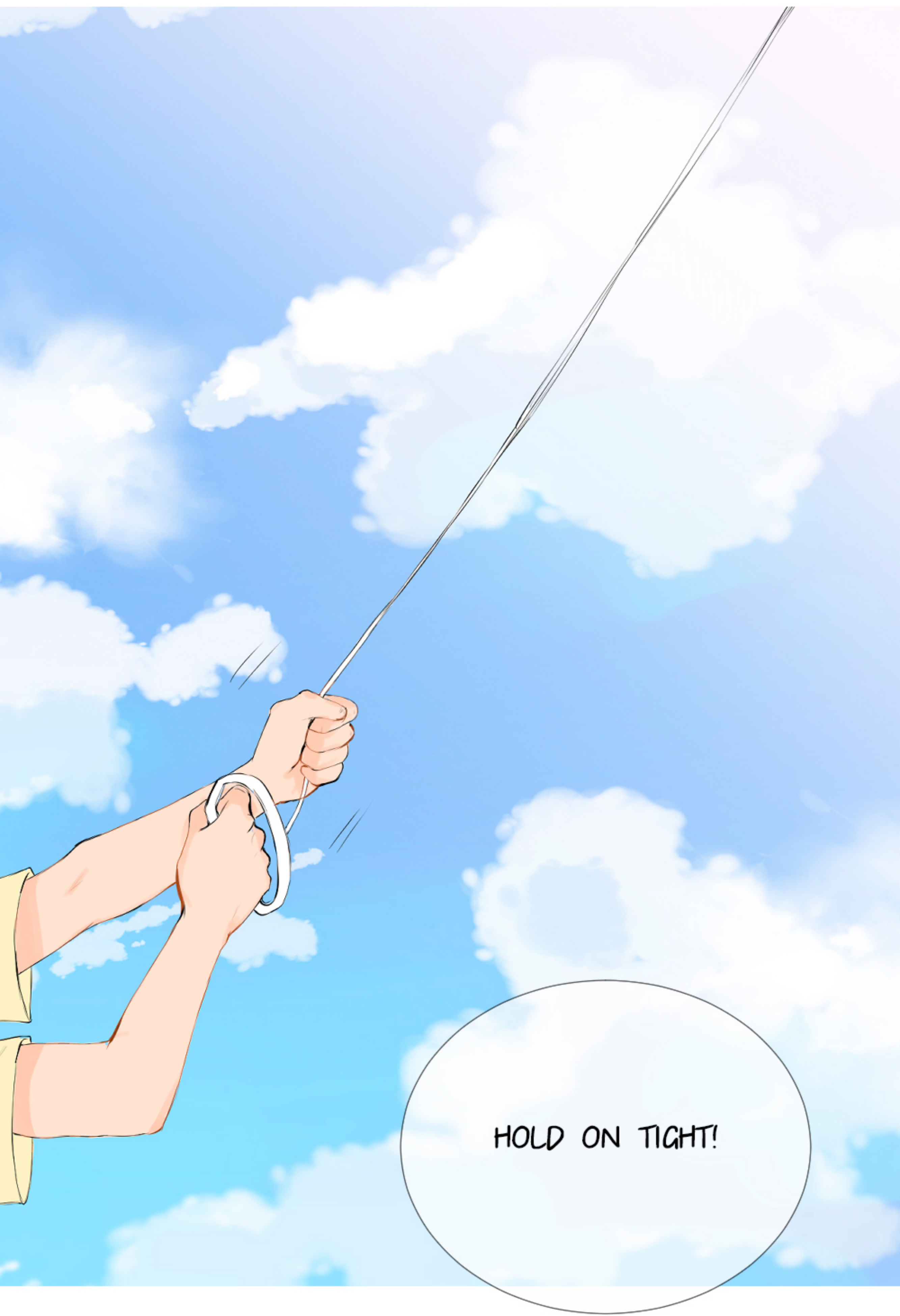


WINTER

LOOK HOW HIGH,
MOMMY!





HOLD ON TIGHT!



CAREFUL YOU
DON'T FALL!







LOOK, I DID IT,
MOMMY!



WELL DONE,
KENJI!





KEIJI!



KEIJI!





YOU HEAR ME,
YOU LITTLE SHIT?!

GET UP!







WHAT THE FUCK,
KOUTA!

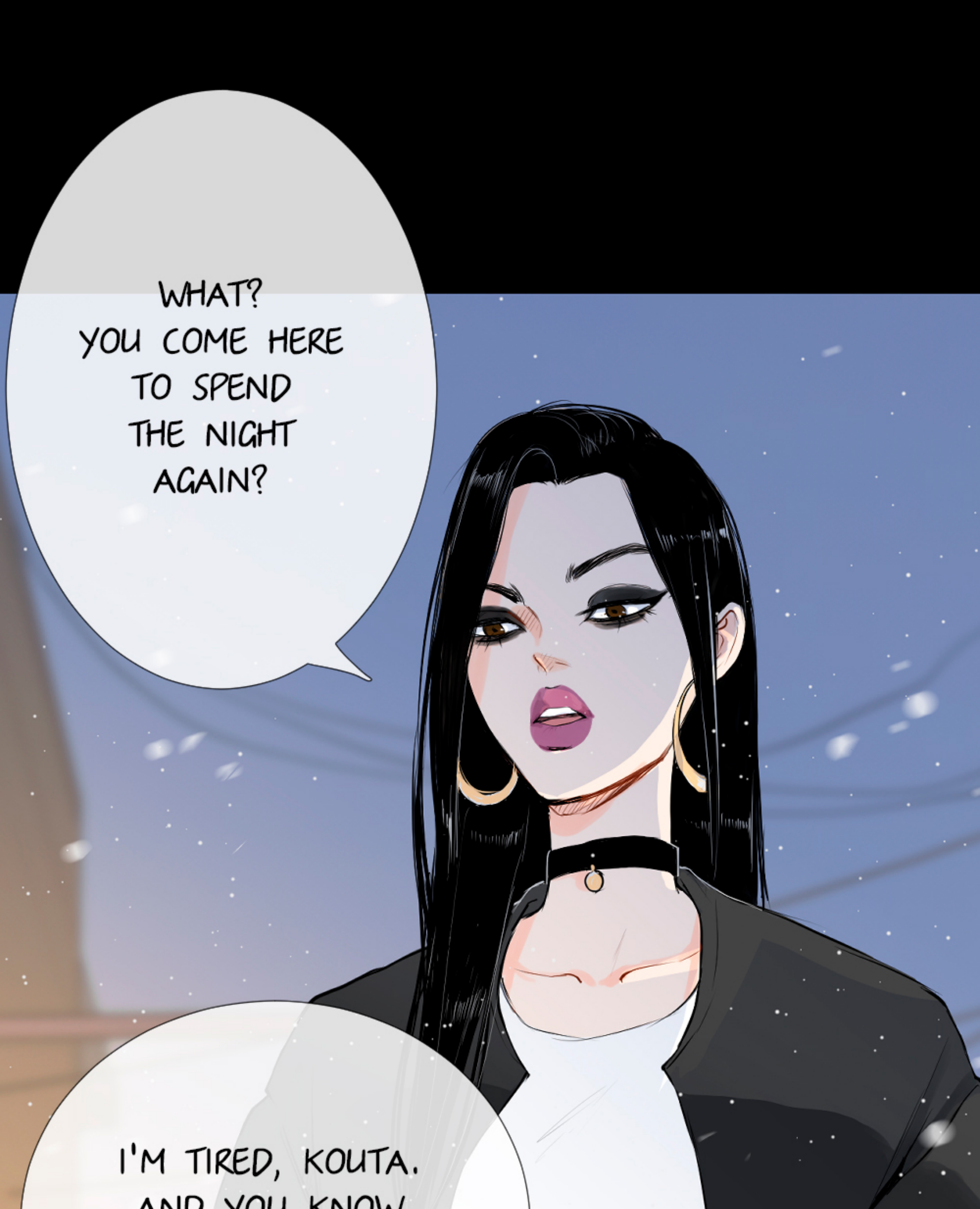
GET UP, I SAID.
DID YOU FREEZE
YOUR FUCKING
EARS OFF?

OR IS YOUR BUTT
FROZEN TO
THE STAIRS?



STOP YELLING.

IF YOU'D BEEN
HERE AS LONG AS
I HAVE, YOU'D BE
FROZEN TOO...



WHAT?
YOU COME HERE
TO SPEND
THE NIGHT
AGAIN?



I'M TIRED, KOUTA.
AND YOU KNOW
I CAN'T SLEEP
OUTSIDE.

SO GO BACK HOME,
NOT TO MY APARTMENT.
YOU DON'T LIVE HERE
ANYMORE.

I KNOW...



A vertical comic panel showing a man in a green hoodie and blue pants sitting on a set of outdoor stairs. A woman with long black hair, wearing a black jacket and pants, is walking up the stairs away from him. She is carrying a white bag. The scene is set at night with snow falling. A street light is visible on the left, and buildings are in the background. Two speech bubbles contain dialogue.

OKAY,
LET'S GO.

TAP

YOU SHOULD
AT LEAST WEAR
A HAT IN THIS COLD,
KEIJI.



AT LEAST I HAVE
A HOOD.

AREN'T YOU AFRAID
OF GETTING SICK
YOURSELF,
WALKING AROUND
LIKE THAT?

WHERE I GREW UP,
WE'VE HAD WORSE
COLDS THAN THIS.

COME ON IN.



