



THIS PLACE LOOKS
EVEN MORE
DEPRESSING THAN
I THOUGHT...

DON'T TELL ME YOU
WERE JUST PASSING BY
AND CAME IN HERE
BY ACCIDENT.



DO I LOOK LIKE
SOMEONE WHO LIKES
TO VISIT BOOKSTORES?
I CAME TO SEE YOU.

HOW DID YOU
KNOW I WORKED
HERE?

GUESS.

MORI.
OF COURSE.

HE' S BEEN
BRINGING IN A LOT
OF NEW BOOKS
LATELY.



SO I STARTED TO
WONDER WHY HE
SUDDENLY HAD SUCH
AN APPETITE FOR
LITERATURE.

MORI'S
ALWAYS LOVED
TO READ.

ARE YOU SAYING
YOU KNOW HIM BETTER
THAN I DO?





I DON'T THINK
SO.





HOW IS IT?

WHAT?

A FREE "ORDINARY"
LIFE?

AREN'T YOU BORED
TO DEATH YET?



WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK I WOULD DIE
OF BOREDOM?





BECAUSE THAT'S
WHAT YOU ARE.
NAORU.

UNLIKE THE OTHER
GUYS WHO WORKED
AT CHIDZYU,
YOU REALLY LIKED
ALL THOSE NOISY
PARTIES.

ALL THOSE MEN
WHO WERE ONLY
LOOKING AT YOU...
MONEY.



A LOT MORE MONEY
THAN YOU MAKE IN
THIS SHITTY LITTLE
STORE.





YOU MUST HAVE
FUCKING LOVED IT ALL.
DIDN'T YOU?

I GUESS NOT,
SINCE I LEFT.





SO WHAT?
YOU EXPECT ME TO
BELIEVE YOU NEVER
ONCE THOUGHT ABOUT
GOING BACK?

EVEN
IF I DID...

SO YOU DID
THINK ABOUT IT.



THAT DOESN'T
CHANGE ANYTHING.
I LEFT CHIDZYU
AND I'M NOT GOING
BACK.

ARE YOU TRYING
TO CONVINCE ME NOW,
OR YOURSELF?

