





AND HE REFUSED
TO PAY?













YOUR JACKET.

HAVE A SEAT.
I'LL ORDER YOU
A COFFEE.

NO, THANKS.
I DON'T WANT
ANY.



A woman with short, straight purple hair and dark eye makeup is sitting at a light brown wooden table. She is wearing a black spaghetti-strap top and blue jeans. Her right hand is resting on the table, and her left hand is propped up with her chin resting on her fingers. In front of her is a white cup of coffee on a matching saucer, with a red lipstick smudge on the rim of the cup. The background shows a window with light-colored curtains and a white electrical outlet on the wall.

IT'S SUCH
A WASTE.

THE AMERICANO
THEY MAKE HERE
IS VERY
FLAVOURFUL.

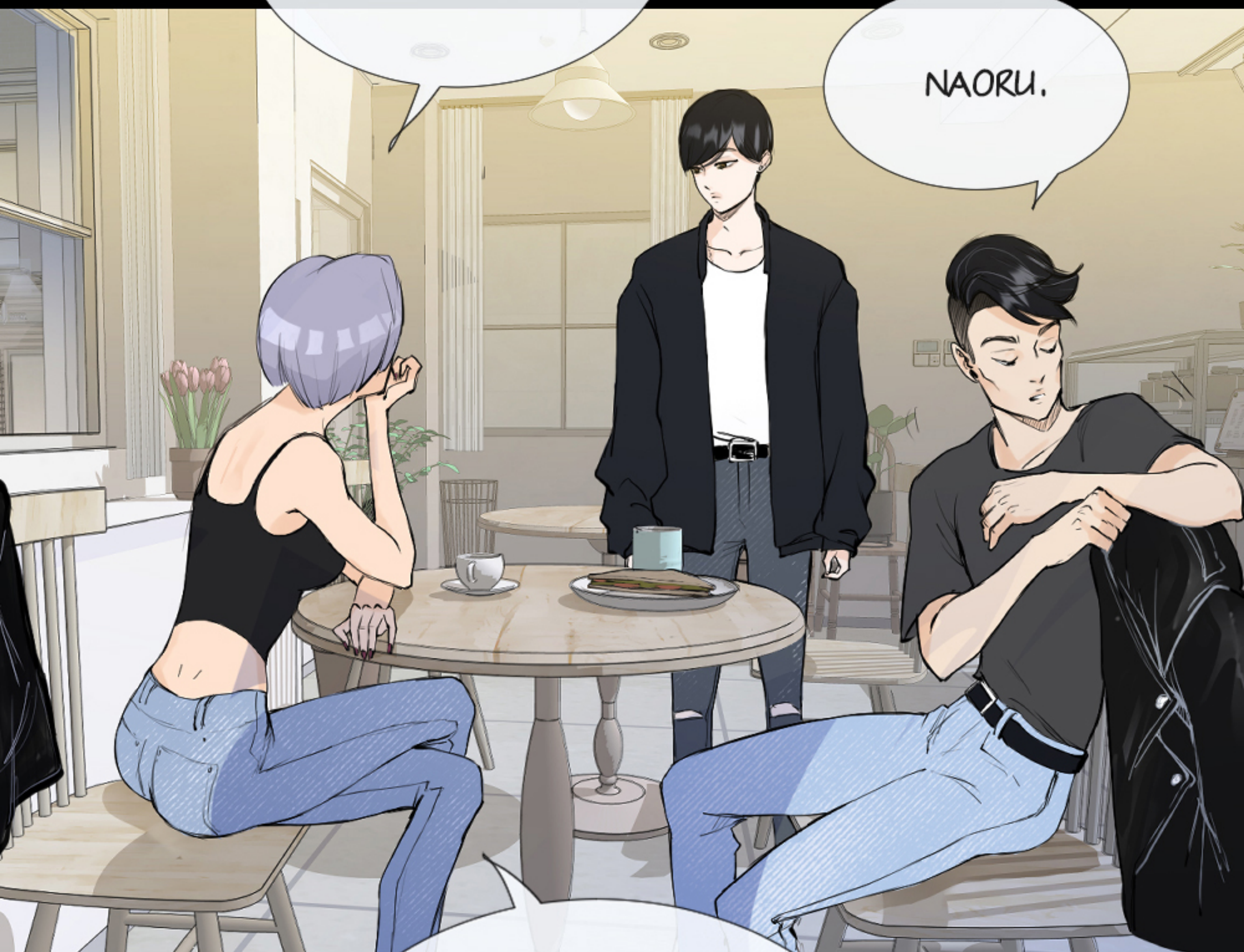


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HELLO.
NABORU,
ISN'T IT?

NAORU.

OH, SORRY, NAORU.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
I HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU IN OUR BAR
FOR A LONG
TIME.





I DIDN'T HAVE
A REASON TO COME.



