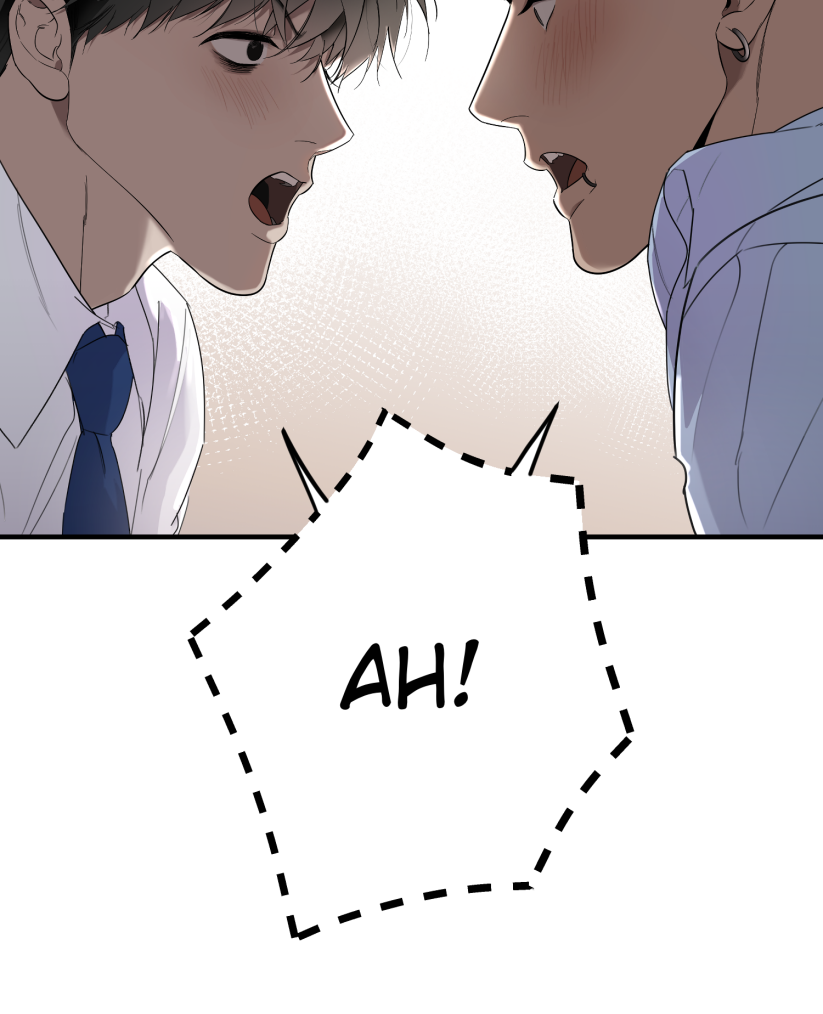




AH!

IT'S STILL
HERE...!!

THAT'S THE
LETTER AND
THE NUDE?!

ZOOM

CHECK IF
EVERYTHING'S
STILL INSIDE!

AH...
RIGHT!!

...



YEESH—
FINE, FINE

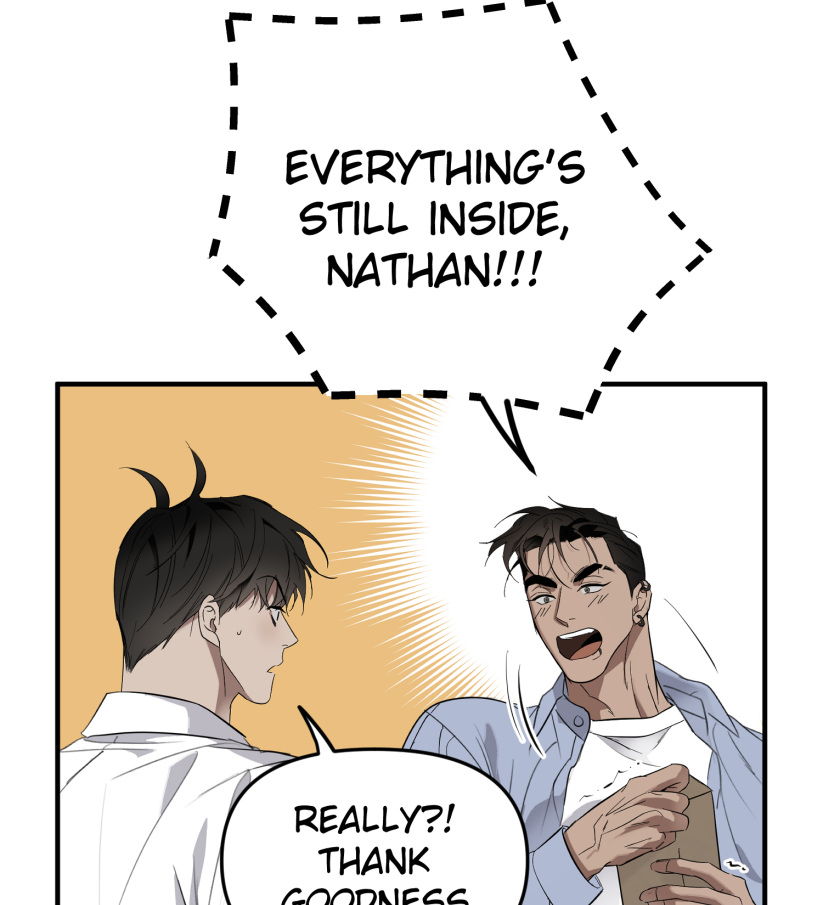
I CONCEDE,
I WON'T LOOK

TSK

~o~
I-I'M GONNA OPEN
IT NOW, YOU REALLY
WON'T LOOK?

I WON'T

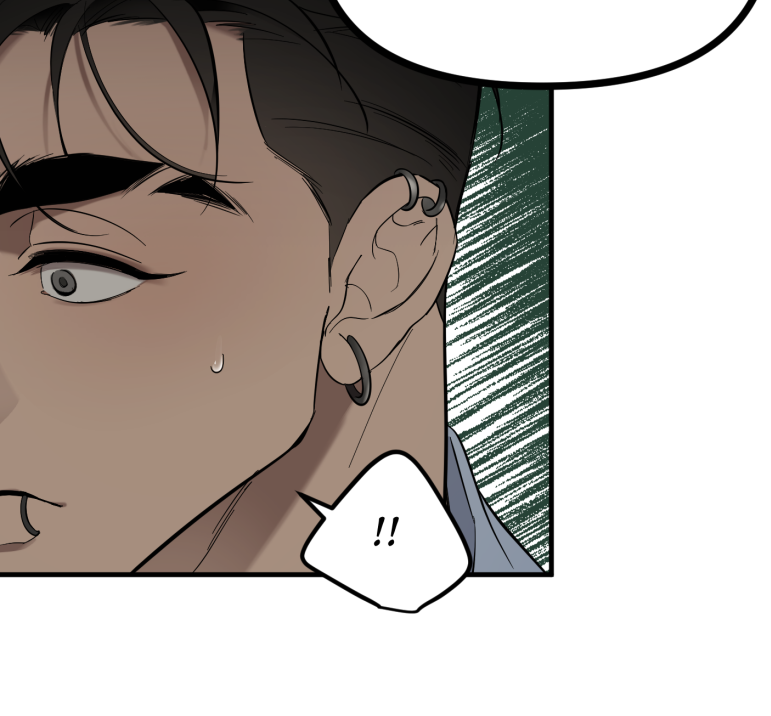
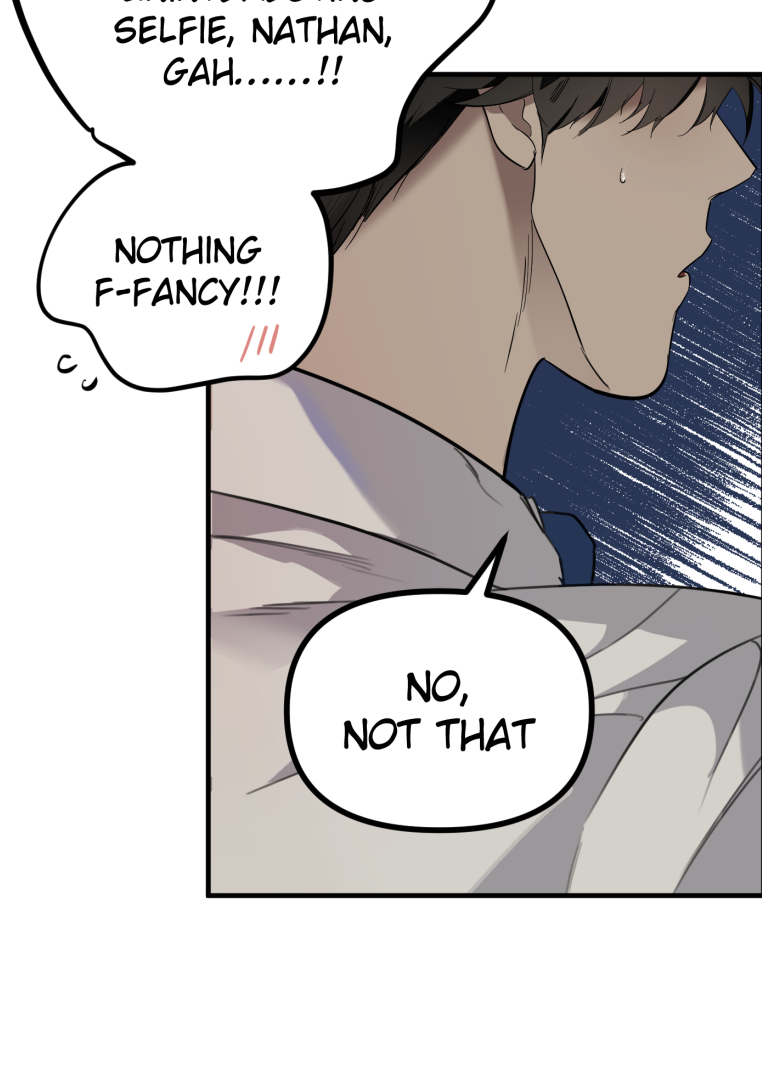
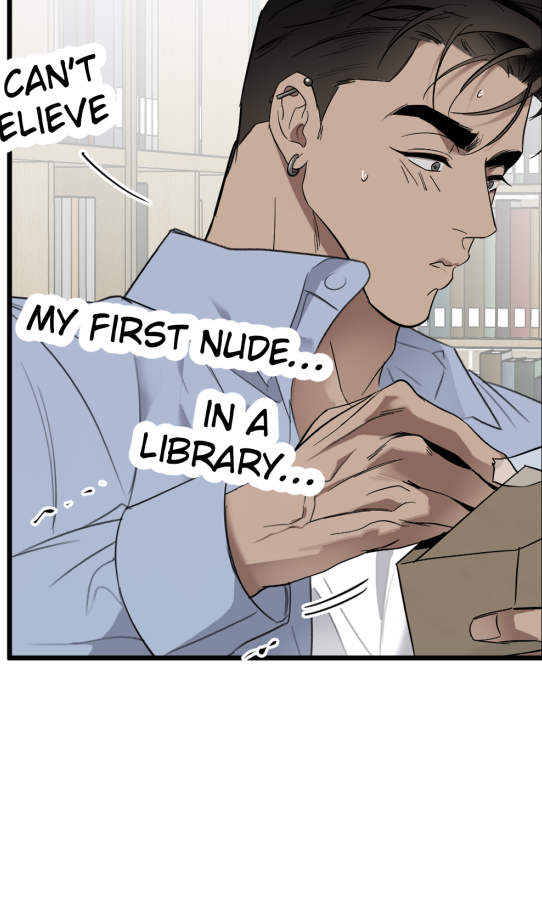
RIP



EVERYTHING'S
STILL INSIDE,
NATHAN!!!

REALLY?!
THANK
GOODNESS

THAT'S A
RELIEF...



Take Off

art & story: JUI

Season 2 Chapter 153
To Nathan



BADUM



BADUM

PA
SHA



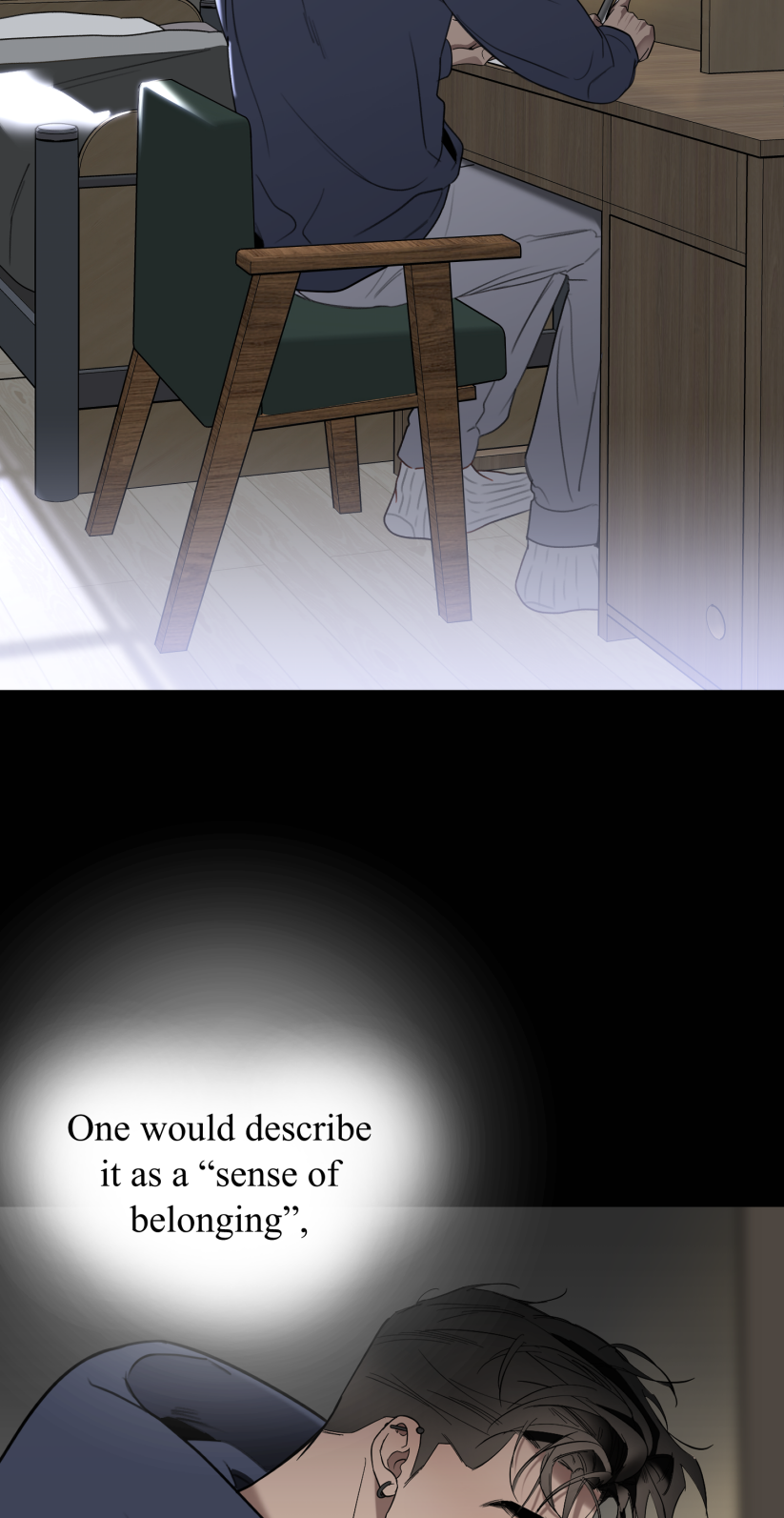
Dear Nathan,



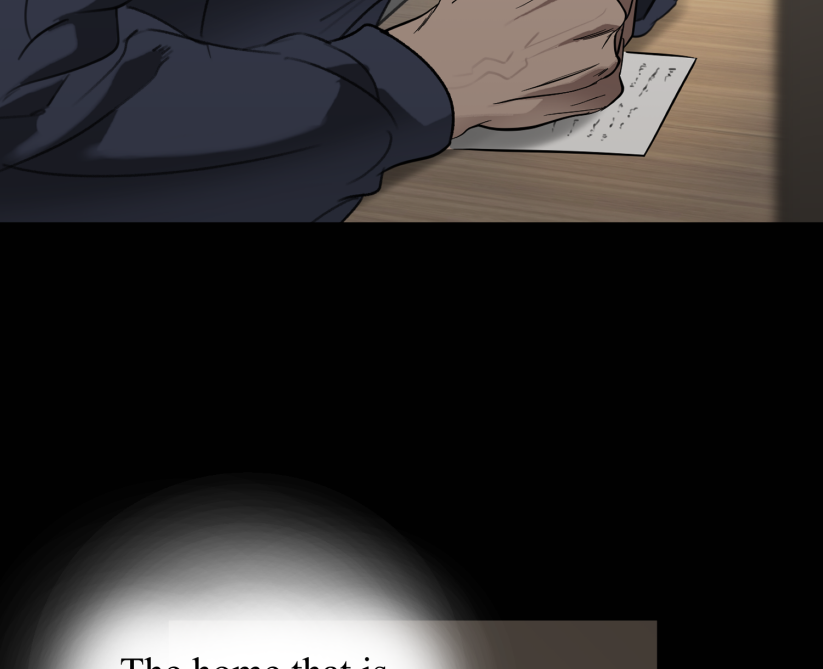
For a long time,

I have sought

a feeling.



One would describe
it as a “sense of
belonging”,



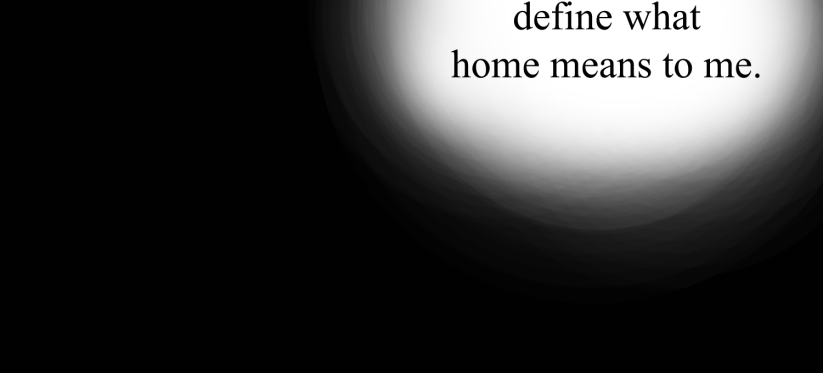
but I call it
“home”.

The home that is
not a physical one,



but a fleeting idea made tangible
by the people and experiences
that have given me solace.

For so long,



I have tried to
define what
home means to me.

But it is with you—

That first night when
I laid on your bed,



clumsily clinging onto you,

and I observed
the whorl of your head



your hair draped
towards the pillow,



its movement
revealing the rhythm of
your breathing—

That I realized



this is the constant
that I want.

To feel a constant fear
of losing you,



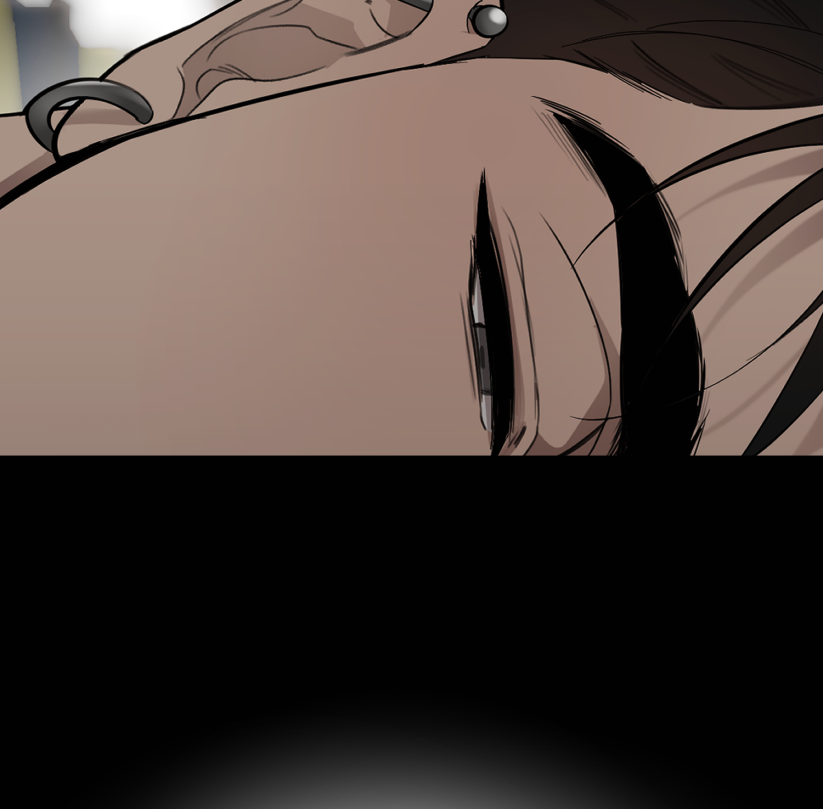
but also comfort in knowing
that time is not of the essence,

because if you are mine,



then this night of falling asleep
with you in my arms, will
come again and again.

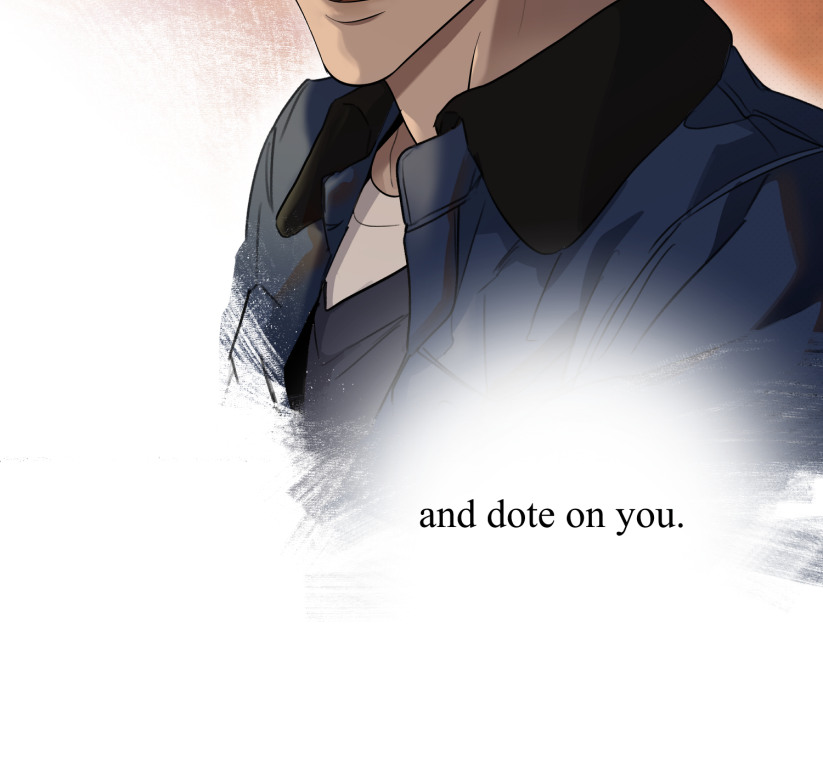
To wake up every
morning to you,



to then spend the
day with you—

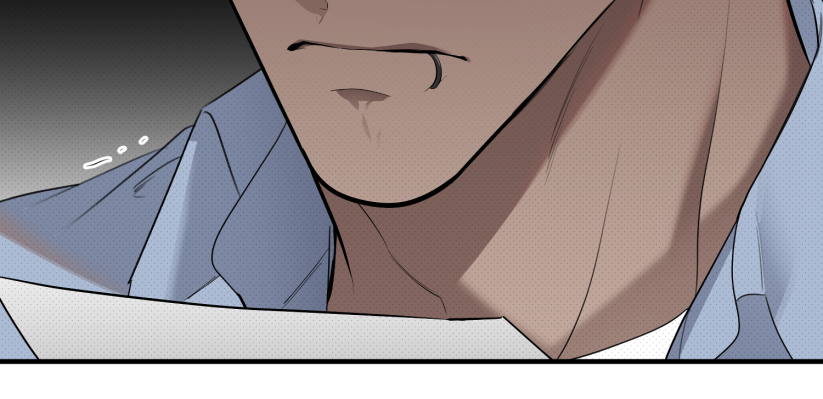


I would give anything
to have the privilege
to look at you,



and dote on you.

Maybe I'm just
really homesick



and I admire your ways of
finding a footing in a place
far away from home,

but my admiration
pours onto you.

Nathan,

Maybe I'm just really homesick, and I admire you
finding a footing in a place far away from home, but
my admiration pours onto you.

I have found my home that is constant.

To be continued

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