

HUH? SAME
BOARDING HOUSE?
THAT MEANS...
YOU SEE HER
EVERY DAY?

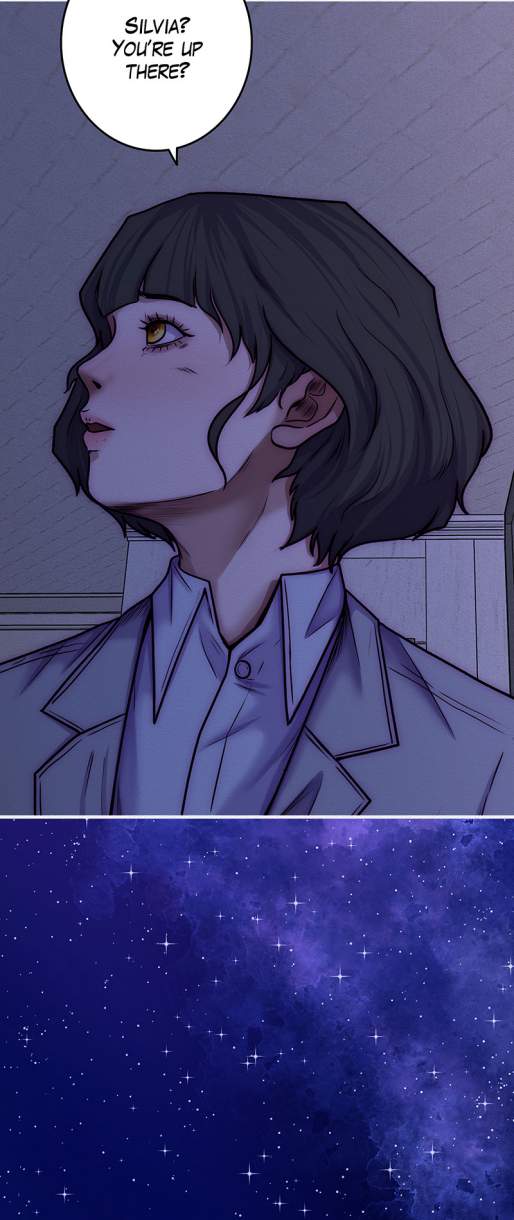
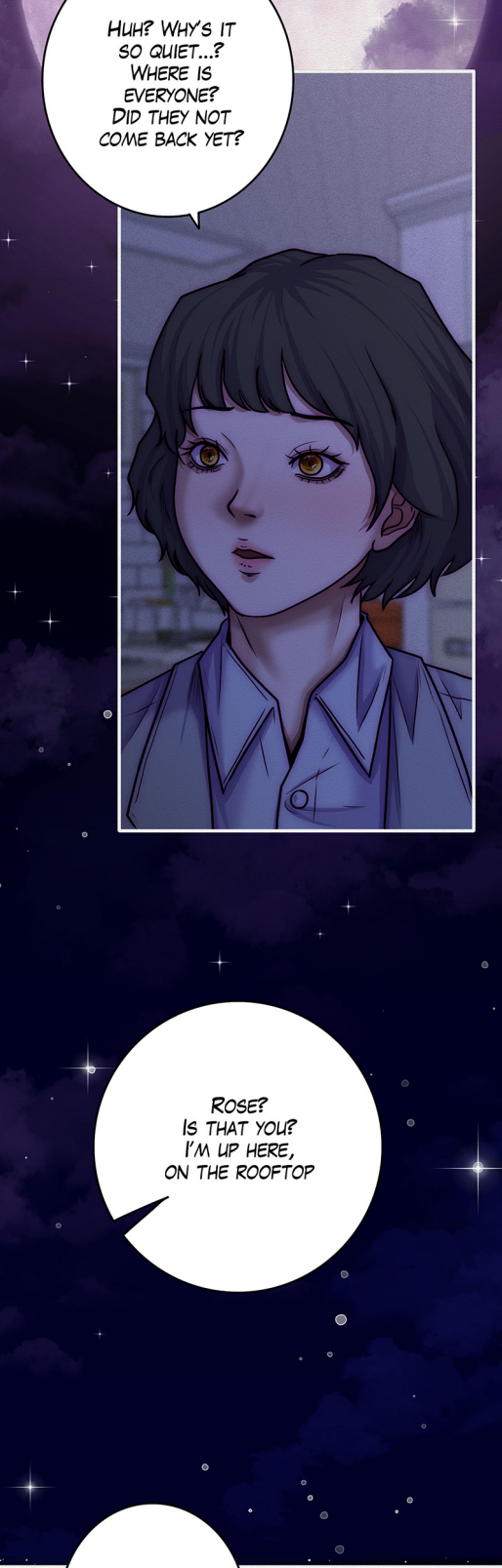
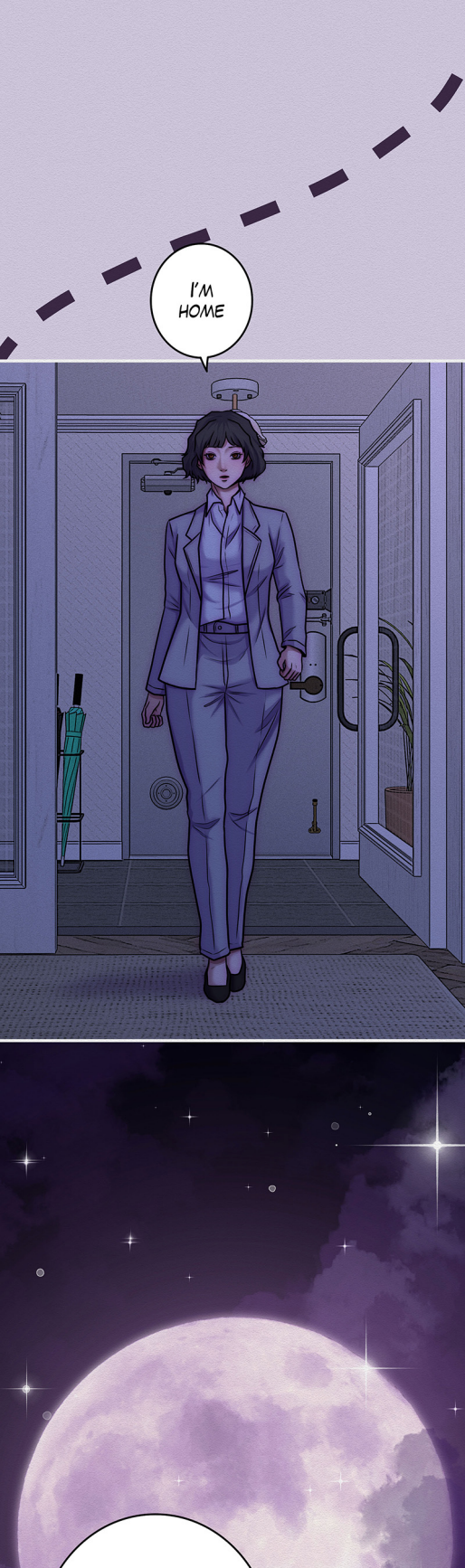


YEAH, OF COURSE
I DO. WE LIVE
IN THE SAME PLACE,
SO WE BUMP
INTO EACH OTHER
ALL THE TIME.
WHY'RE YOU
SUDDENLY
ASKING ABOUT THAT,
KAIA?



HMMM...
NO, NO,
IT'S NOTHING.
I WAS JUST
CURIOUS,
THAT'S ALL.

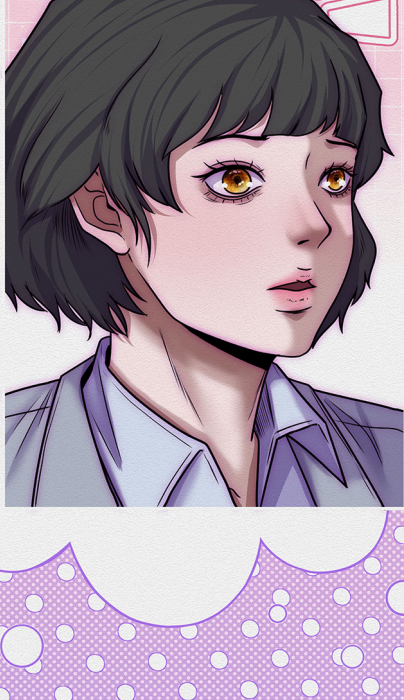




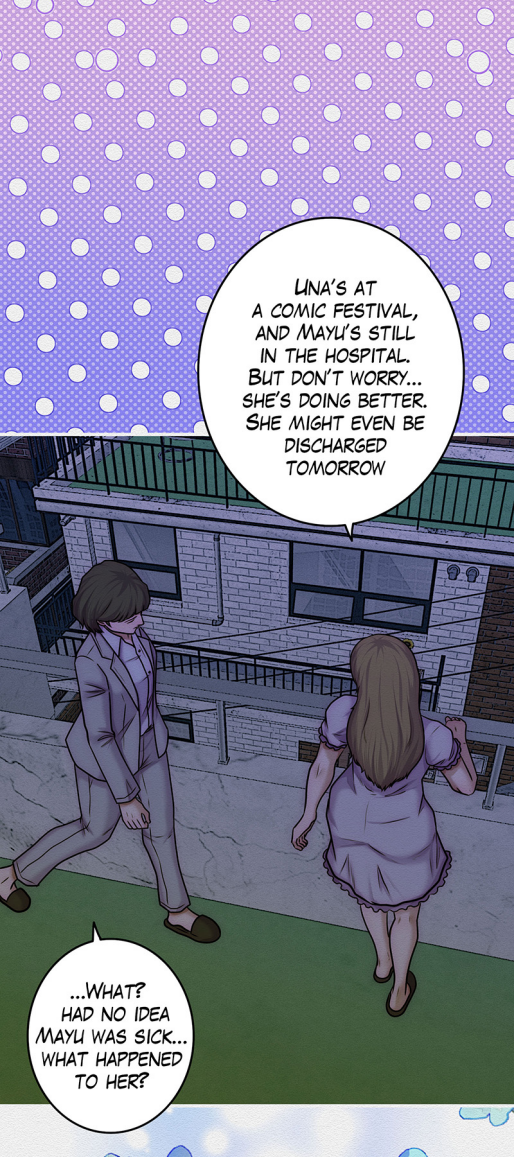
I'M HERE...
COME JOIN ME



YOU'RE ALL
BY YOURSELF?
WHERE DID
EVERYONE
ELSE GO?

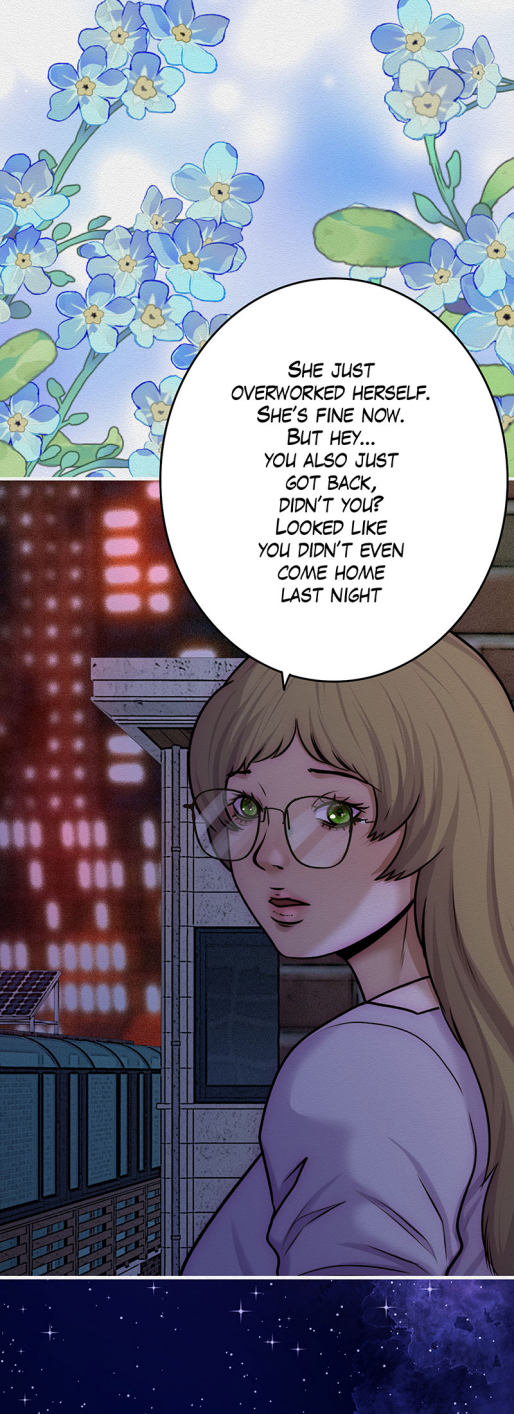


LINA'S AT
A COMIC FESTIVAL,
AND MAYU'S STILL
IN THE HOSPITAL.
BUT DON'T WORRY...
SHE'S DOING BETTER.
SHE MIGHT EVEN BE
DISCHARGED
TOMORROW



...WHAT?
HAD NO IDEA
MAYU WAS SICK...
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HER?

SHE JUST
OVERWORKED HERSELF.
SHE'S FINE NOW.
BUT HEY...
YOU ALSO JUST
GOT BACK,
DIDN'T YOU?
LOOKED LIKE
YOU DIDN'T EVEN
COME HOME
LAST NIGHT

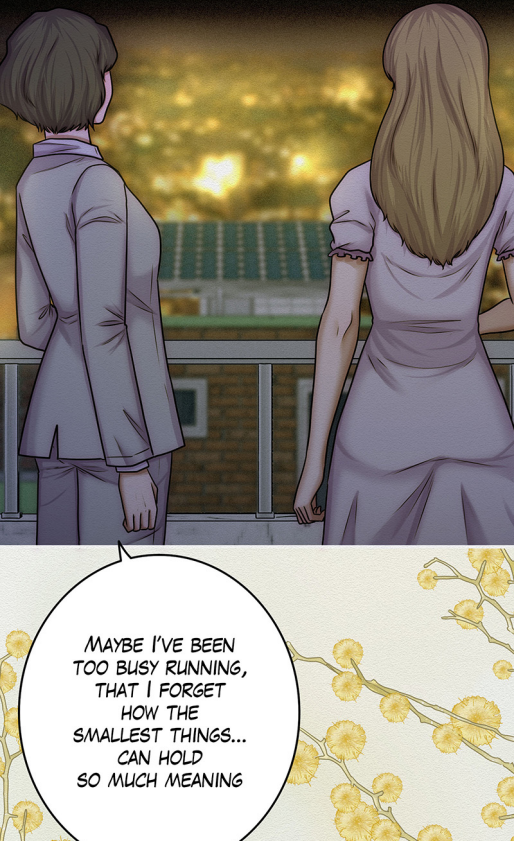


YEAH... THERE WAS
SOMETHING
I HAD TO
TAKE CARE OF.
BUT...
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHY ARE YOU
UP HERE
ALL ALONE?



HONESTLY...
NO REASON. I JUST...
THE VIEW FROM
UP HERE
FEELS SO PEACEFUL,
IT MAKES ME
FORGET
EVERYTHING ELSE

YOU KNOW...
I NEVER REALLY
STOPPED TO LOOK.
BUT UP HERE,
THE VIEW IS...
BEAUTIFUL

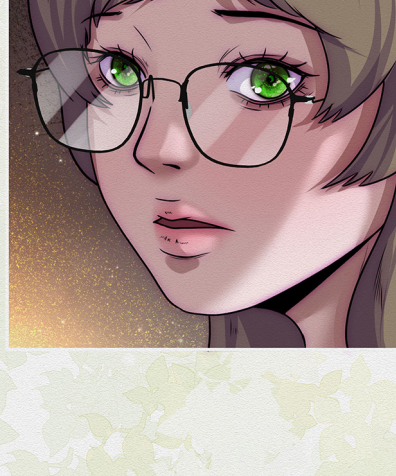


MAYBE I'VE BEEN
TOO BUSY RUNNING,
THAT I FORGET
HOW THE
SMALLEST THINGS...
CAN HOLD
SO MUCH MEANING

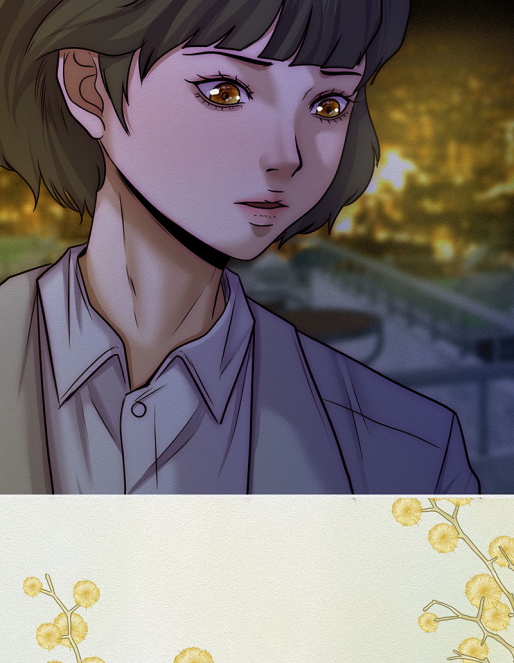
FUNNY...
I CAME UP HERE
JUST TO WATCH
THE STARS.
BUT SOMEHOW,
THE CITY LIGHTS
LOOK JUST
AS BEAUTIFUL
TONIGHT



BY THE WAY,
ROSE... WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU LOOK EXHAUSTED...
LIKE YOU'RE
CARRYING SOMETHING
HEAVY INSIDE



SYLVIA...
WHAT DO
YOU THINK
LOVE REALLY IS?

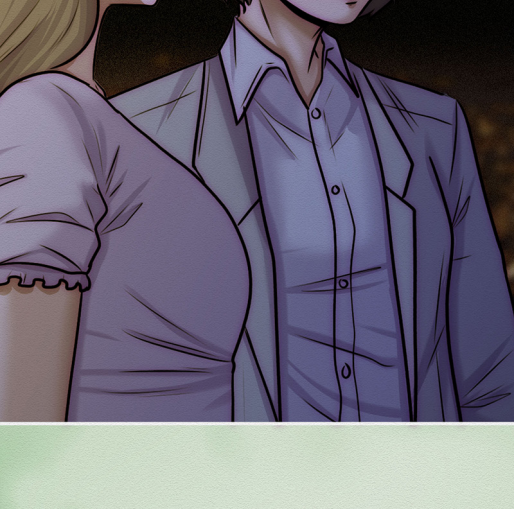


LOVE... HMM.
IT'S NOT EASY
TO EXPLAIN. SOMETIMES
IT FEELS LIKE
A GENTLE WARMTH,
SOMETIMES
LIKE A STORM
TEARING YOU APART



BUT MAYBE...
REAL LOVE IS
WHEN SOMEONE MAKES
THE WORLD FEEL
LESS LONELY,
EVEN JUST BY
SITTING QUIETLY
BESIDE YOU

YOU KNOW,
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE
I DON'T EVEN NOTICE
WHEN SOMEONE CARES
ABOUT ME.
LIKE... LOVE COULD BE
STANDING RIGHT
IN FRONT OF ME,
AND I'D STILL MISS IT



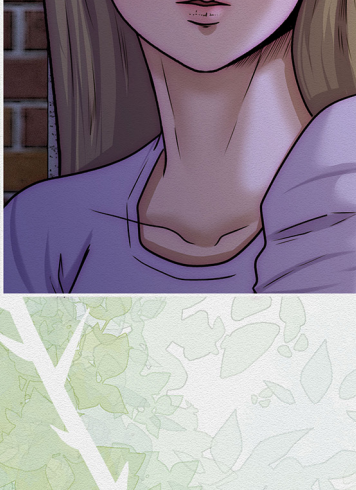
THAT'S THE THING
ABOUT LOVE, ROSE.
IT'S QUIET.
IT DOESN'T ALWAYS
SHOUT OR DEMAND
YOUR ATTENTION.
SOMETIMES
IT JUST WAITS...
HOPING YOU'LL
TURN AROUND
AND SEE IT



...BUT WHAT IF
I NEVER NOTICE IT?
WHAT IF
I KEEP WALKING
PAST IT,
LIKE I ALWAYS DO
WITH EVERYTHING ELSE?



THEN MAYBE
THE RIGHT KIND
OF LOVE
WILL STOP YOU
IN YOUR TRACKS.
THE KIND
YOU CAN'T IGNORE,
NO MATTER
HOW BLIND
YOU THINK YOU ARE



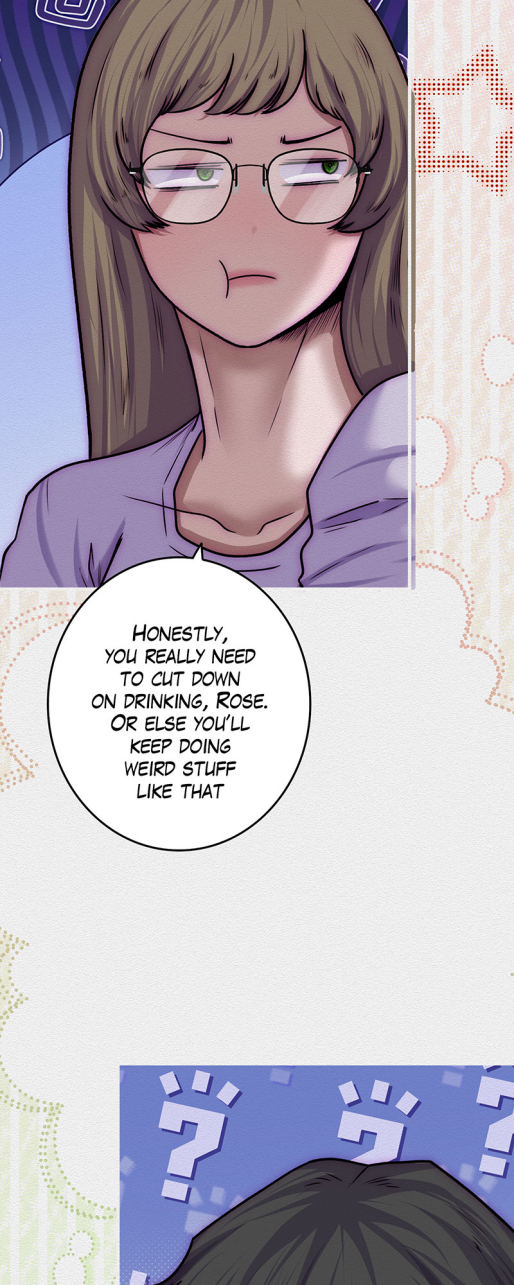
BY THE WAY...
WHY'D YOU
SUDDENLY
BRING THAT UP?



OH NO...
DON'T TELL ME
YOU WENT
FULL DRUNK MODE
AND DID ANOTHER
DUMB STUNT
WITHOUT EVEN
KNOWING IT?



HUH?? WAIT,
HOW THE HECK
DO YOU EVEN
KNOW THAT?!



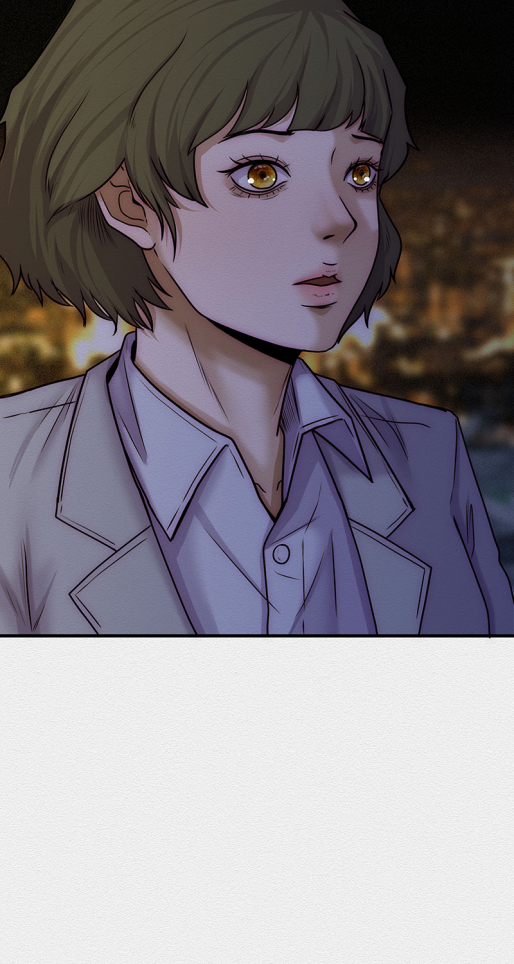
SEE? I KNEW IT.
'CAUSE
ONE TIME
YOU CAME HOME
DRUNK...
AND SUDDENLY
KISSED ME



HONESTLY,
YOU REALLY NEED
TO CUT DOWN
ON DRINKING, ROSE.
OR ELSE YOU'LL
KEEP DOING
WEIRD STUFF
LIKE THAT



OH GOD...
I SERIOUSLY
DON'T REMEMBER...
BUT, WHEN I
KISSED YOU
BACK THEN,
WHAT DID
YOU FEEL?



HMM... IT FELT
KINDA WEIRD,
LIKE HOT
AND COLD
AT THE SAME TIME.
MY HEART
WAS RACING,
LIKE SOMETHING
I'D NEVER
FELT BEFORE...

BUT SINCE
YOU WERE
TOTALLY WASTED,
I JUST TOLD MYSELF
IT DIDN'T MEAN
ANYTHING...
SO I NEVER
BROUGHT IT UP

REALLY? ...THING IS,
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE EITHER.
BUT THEN...
IF I KISSED YOU
WHILE I
WASN'T DRUNK,
WOULD IT...
FEEL DIFFERENT?