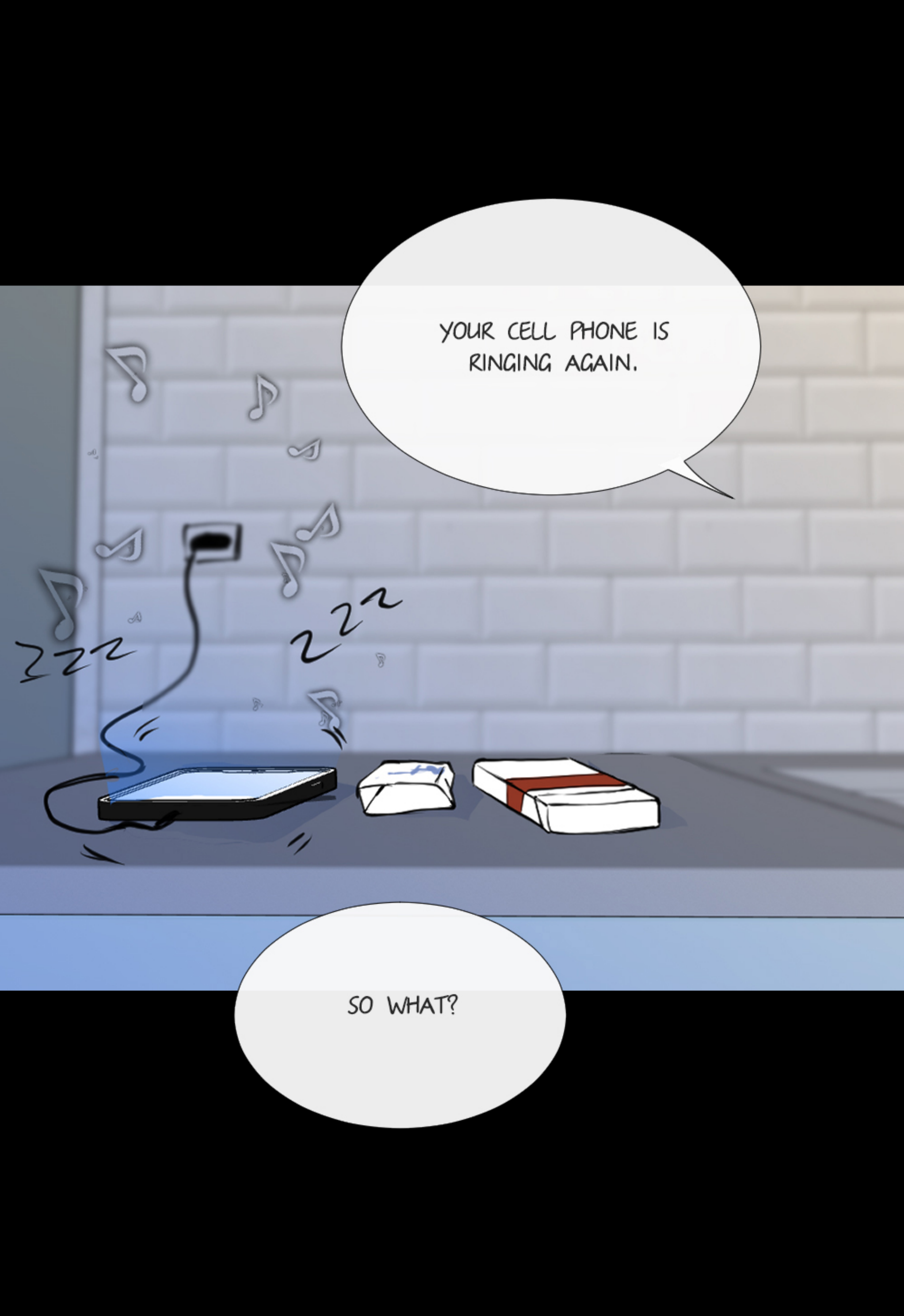


DOES THIS PLACE
LOOK LIKE
A HEALTH RESORT
TO YOU?



YOU COULD SAY
THAT.

A cartoon illustration of a cell phone on a table. The phone is black with a blue screen and is plugged into a wall outlet. A black cord connects the phone to the outlet. Several musical notes are floating around the phone, and the sound effect 'zzzz' is written twice. To the right of the phone are two packs of cigarettes, one white and one red. A speech bubble from the top right contains the text 'YOUR CELL PHONE IS RINGING AGAIN.' The background is a light blue brick wall.

YOUR CELL PHONE IS
RINGING AGAIN.

SO WHAT?

A young man with dark, wavy hair and a black shirt is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised or questioning expression on his face, with wide eyes and slightly open lips. The background is a blurred city street at night. There are three musical notes floating in the air to the left of the character.

AREN'T YOU
GOING TO ANSWER
IT?

OR AT LEAST SEE
WHO'S CALLING?

I KNOW WHO'S
CALLING.

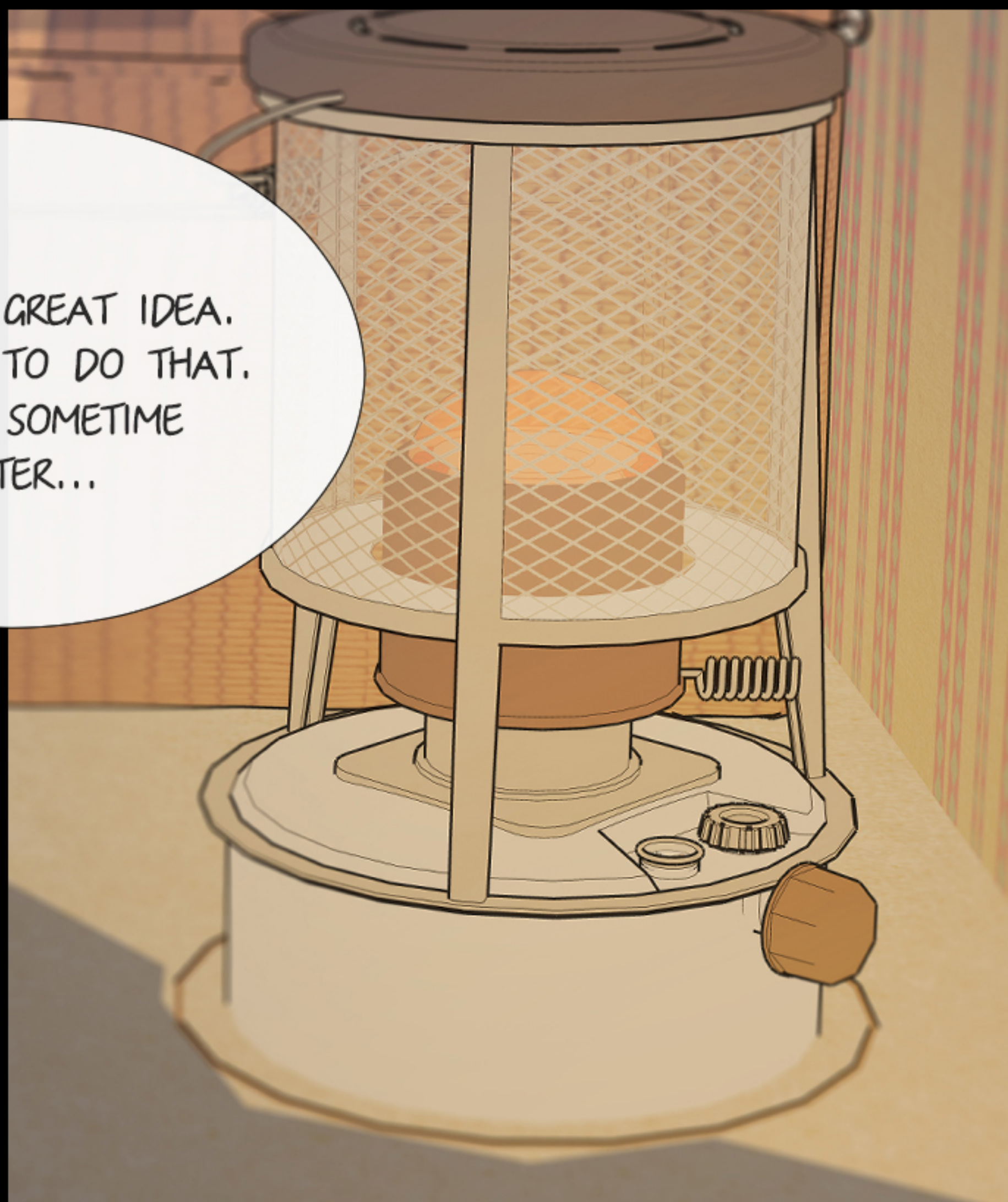
DEBT
COLLECTOR?

NO.

THEN WHY THE HELL
DON'T YOU ANSWER YOUR
PHONE?
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK,
BLOCK THE NUMBER.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT
ANNOYING RINGTONE FOR
A WEEK.



THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.
I'M GOING TO DO THAT.
MAYBE SOMETIME
LATER...



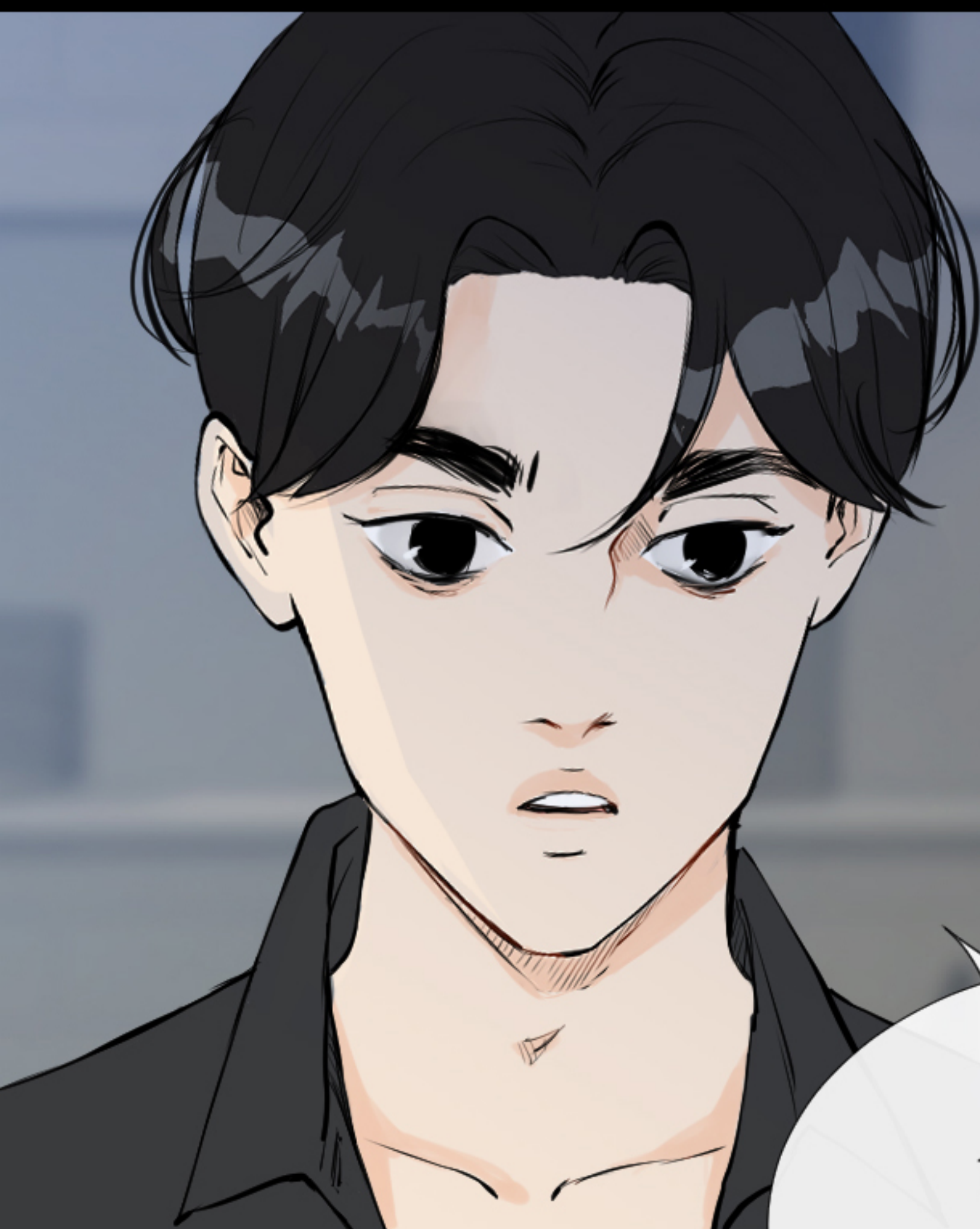


WHAT ABOUT
OUR AGREEMENT?

ABOUT WHAT?

THAT YOU MOVE OUT
AND I STAY AWAY
FROM KEIJI.

IT'S STILL ON.



THEN WHY ARE
YOU HERE?

UNFORESEEN
CIRCUMSTANCES.



I WASN'T PLANNING
ON SHOWING UP HERE, RYO.
ESPECIALLY NOT
TO STAY...

BUT I NEED TO CLEAR
MY HEAD NOW,
AND THIS IS THE BEST PLACE
TO DO IT.



GIVE ME A FEW MORE DAYS
AND I'LL DISAPPEAR.



DOES KOUTA KNOW
ABOUT YOUR
BIG PLAN?

SHE MUST HAVE
A WHOLE OTHER PICTURE
IN HER HEAD.
YOU SLEEP NEXT
TO HER NOW.
WHAT COULD BE
BETTER?



STILL JEALOUS?
DON'T BE,
RYO...

THERE WAS NOTHING
BETWEEN ME AND HER
THAT YOU DIDN'T SEE.



THAT'S NOT WHAT
I'M TALKING ABOUT.
SHE'S GOTTEN
TOO ATTACHED TO YOU.
DON'T YOU SEE IT?

SHE EVEN BOUGHT YOU
A CAKE FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY
AND WAITED FOR YOU
LIKE AN IDIOT.
AND YOU
FUCKED IT UP.

I DIDN'T ASK HER TO.
AND I NEVER
PROMISED HER
I'D COME.

OF COURSE,
YOU DIDN'T.
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE,
NAORU.

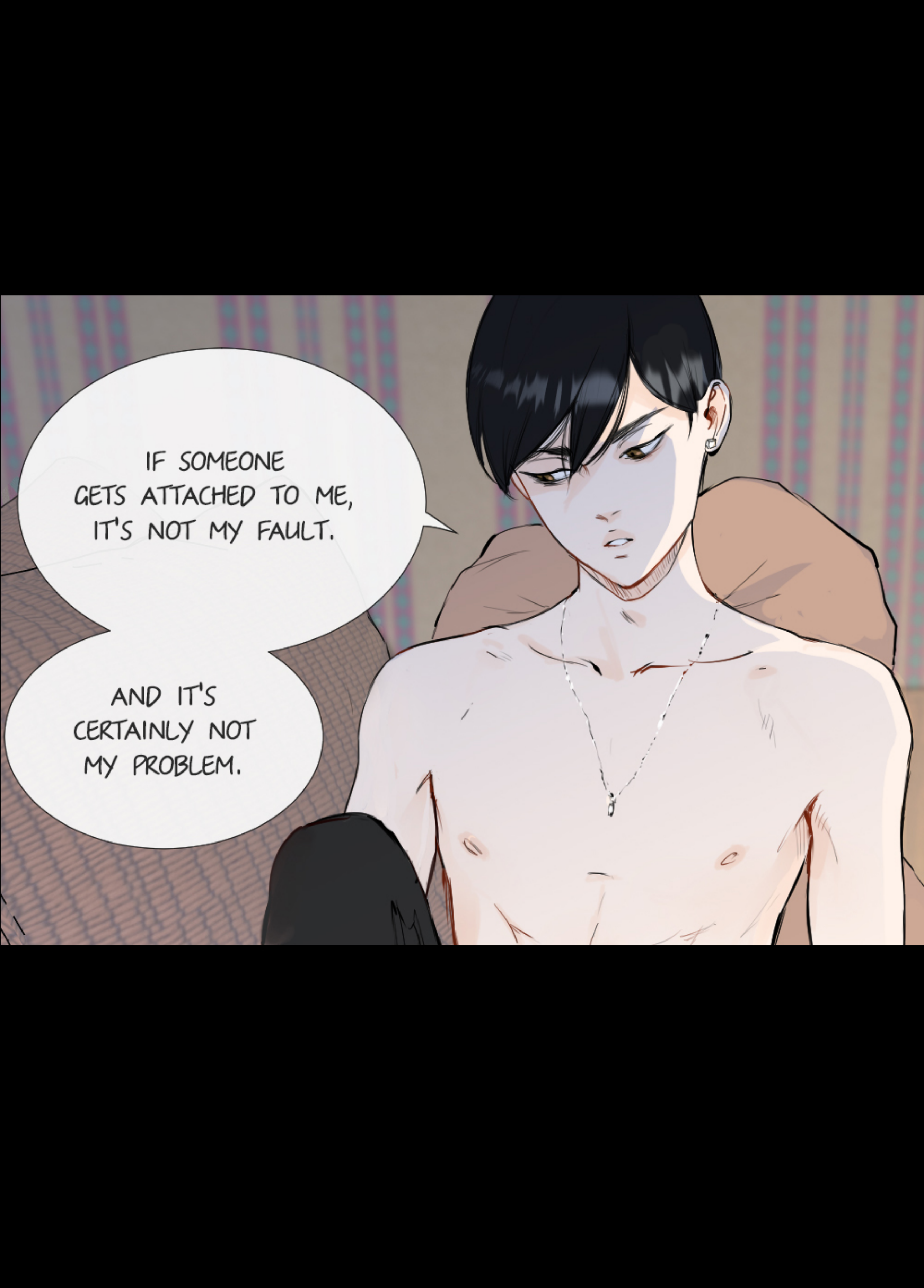




FIRST, YOU STICK
TO PEOPLE LIKE
A MAGNET,
AND THEN YOU
DISAPPEAR.

YOU COME WHENEVER
YOU WANT.
YOU GO WHEREVER
YOU WANT.
YOU DON'T ANSWER CALLS
OR MESSAGES.

NO EXPLANATIONS,
NO APOLOGIES.



IF SOMEONE
GETS ATTACHED TO ME,
IT'S NOT MY FAULT.

AND IT'S
CERTAINLY NOT
MY PROBLEM.



IS KEIJI NOT
YOUR PROBLEM
EITHER?



