

DO GIRLS LIKE SWEETS?

NO-THING ...
THE PASTRIES ARE CUTE...
EITHER IN SHAPE OR BY COLOR.



WHAT IS IT?



What's with him?

He's weird today!

Different from his usual self...



I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED THE PLAY...



WELL, YES...

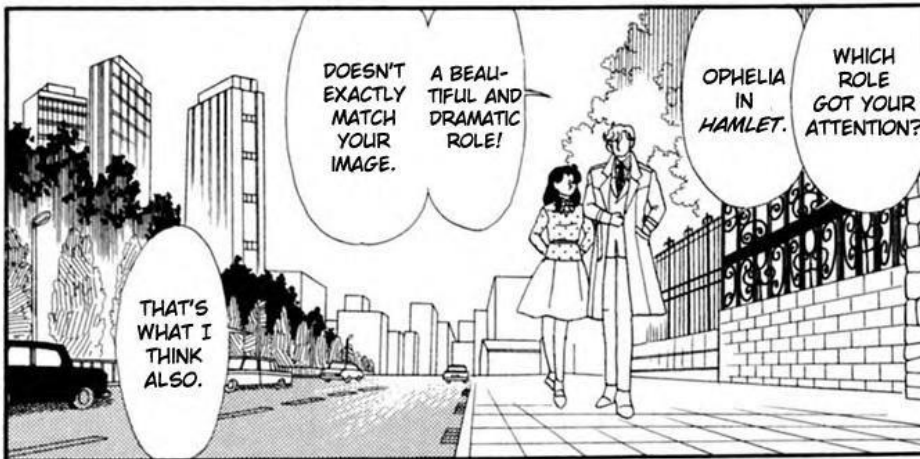


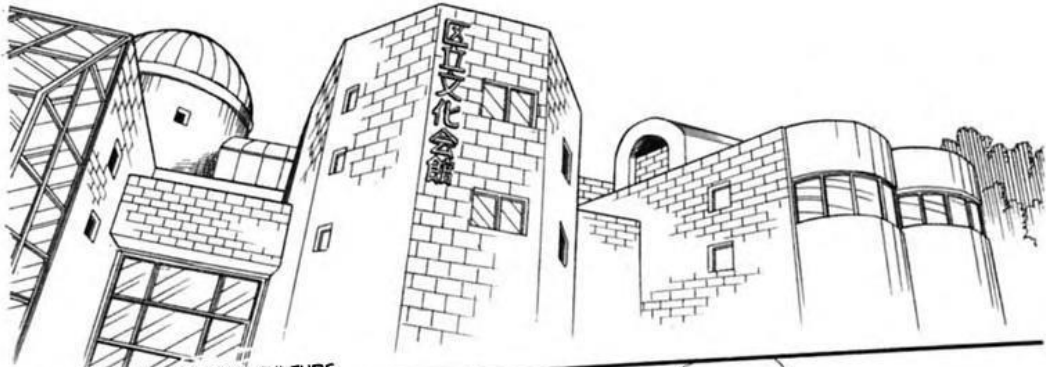
I SEE.

YOU KNOW, I DON'T HAVE ANY INTERESTS ASIDE FROM WORK.

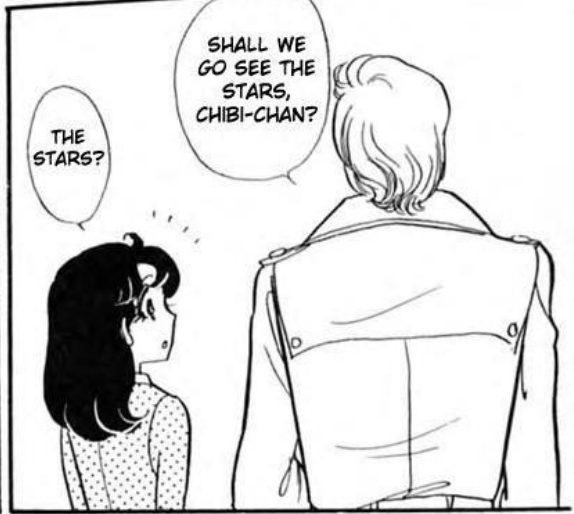
Hayami-san...



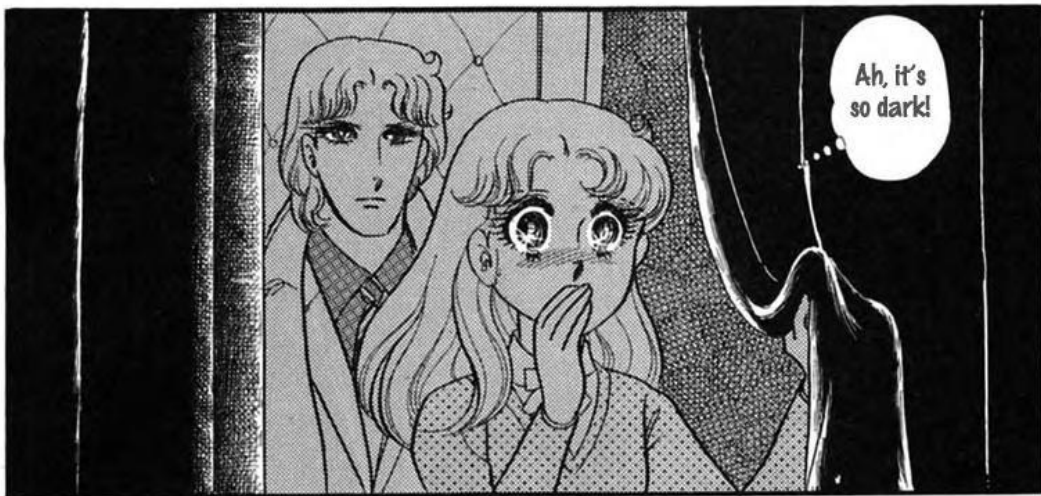
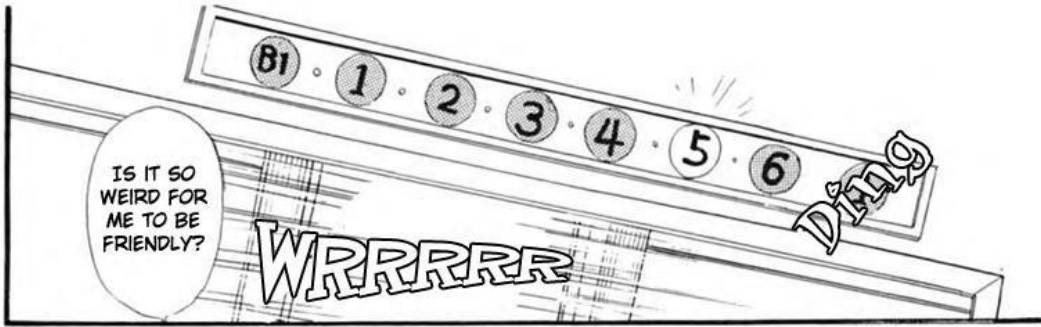




*SIGN: LOCAL INSTITUTE OF CULTURE













THE
OPEN
SKY...

I LIKED
THE
IMMENSITY
OF SPACE.

I USED TO
COME HERE
OFTEN AS
A KID.

COMING HERE,
YOU COULD
DISCOVER
YOUR OWN
INSIGNIFICANCE.

FOR NO MATTER
HOW MUCH SADNESS
AND ANGUISH WE
FEEL, WE CAN SEE
HOW SMALL WE
TRULY ARE.





ALLOWING US
TO BEAR ANY
BURDEN.

NO MATTER HOW
YOU'RE FEELING,
HERE THE HEART
EXPANDS AND
RELIEVES ITSELF
OF ALL ITS
PAINS...

Hayami-
san...



I feel like
dust...

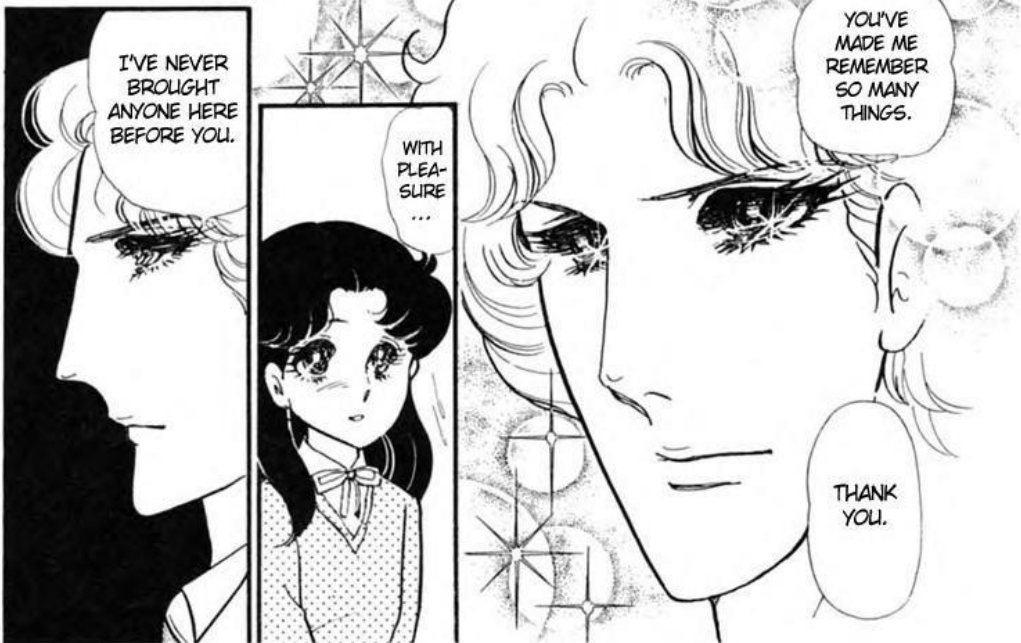
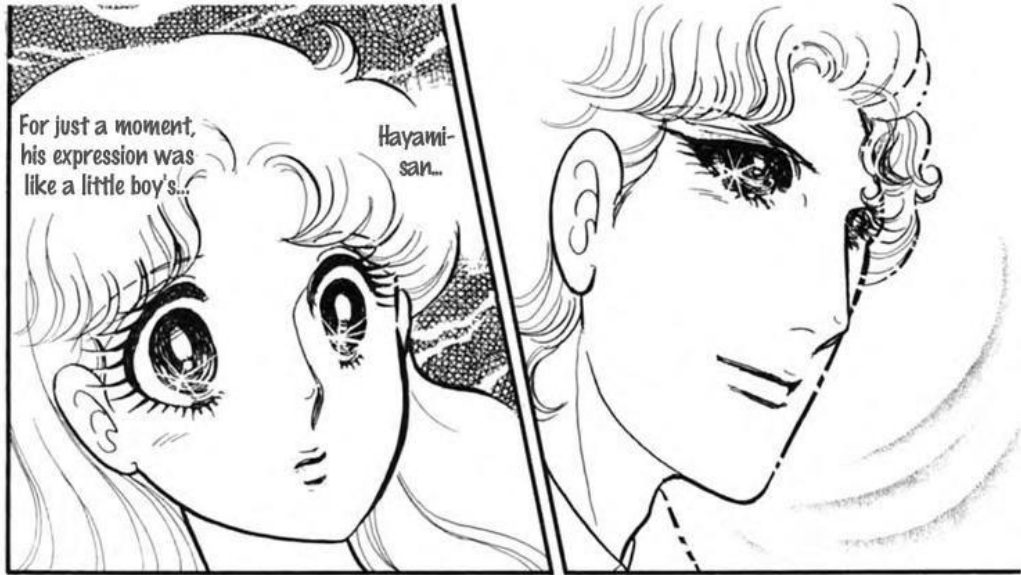
I have the
sensation of
sailing through
space...

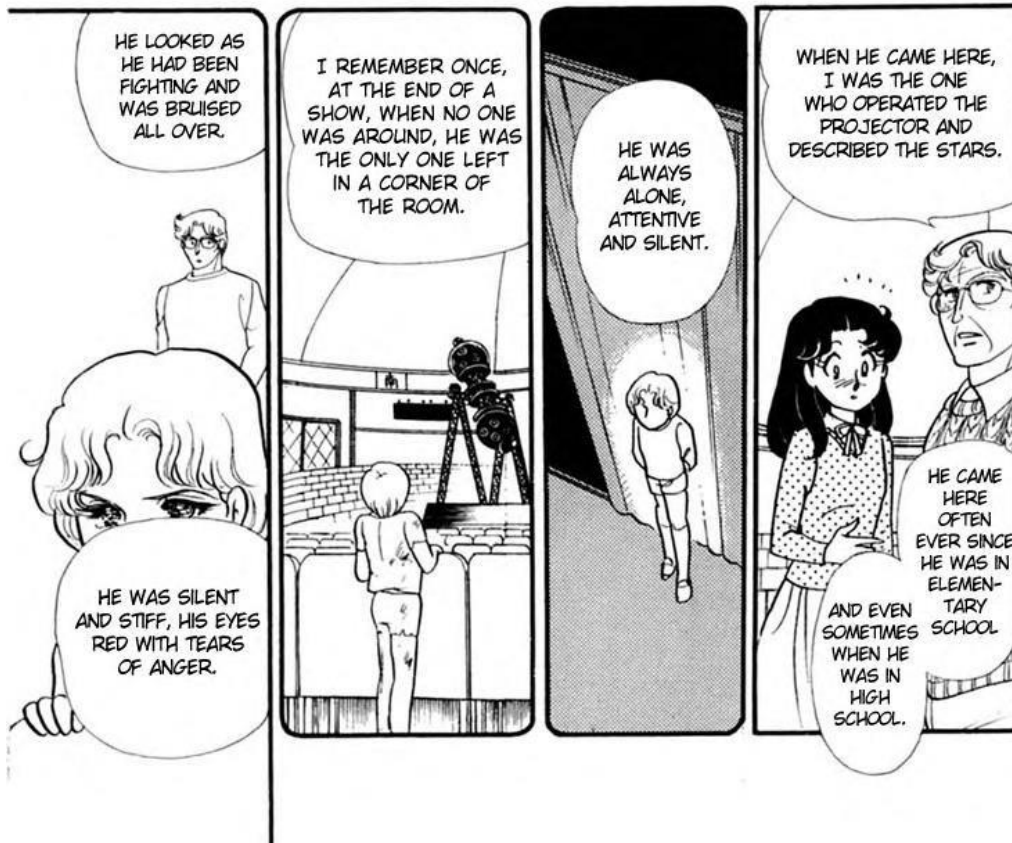
How small
I am...

I feel
overwhelmed!

Overwhelmed!











What did he feel, looking up into the starry sky...

It seems incredible that since childhood Hayami-san would come here, alone, to cry...

That he would be coming here regularly since elementary school...

... sitting amidst this multitude of stars that make you feel so insignificant?

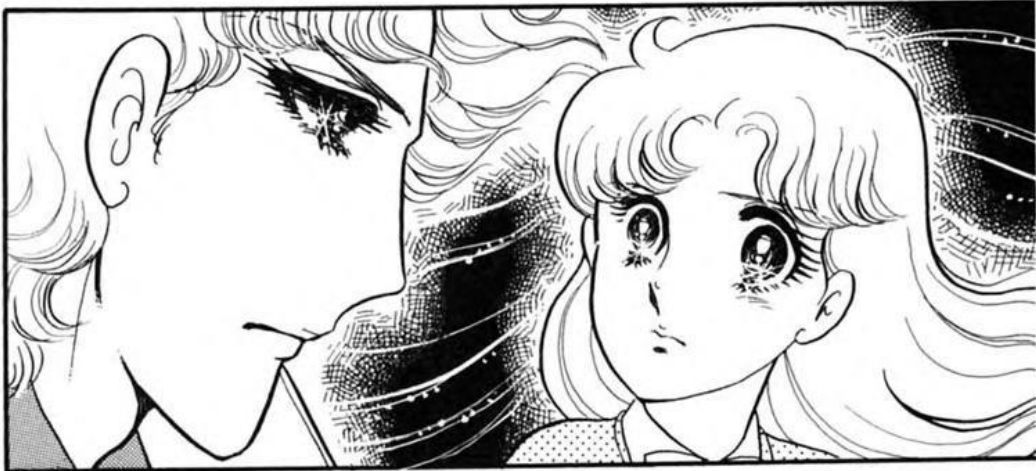


COME BACK AGAIN!

YES.

YOU'RE GOING?

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.



AHEAD THERE IS SOMETHING YOU'LL ENJOY.

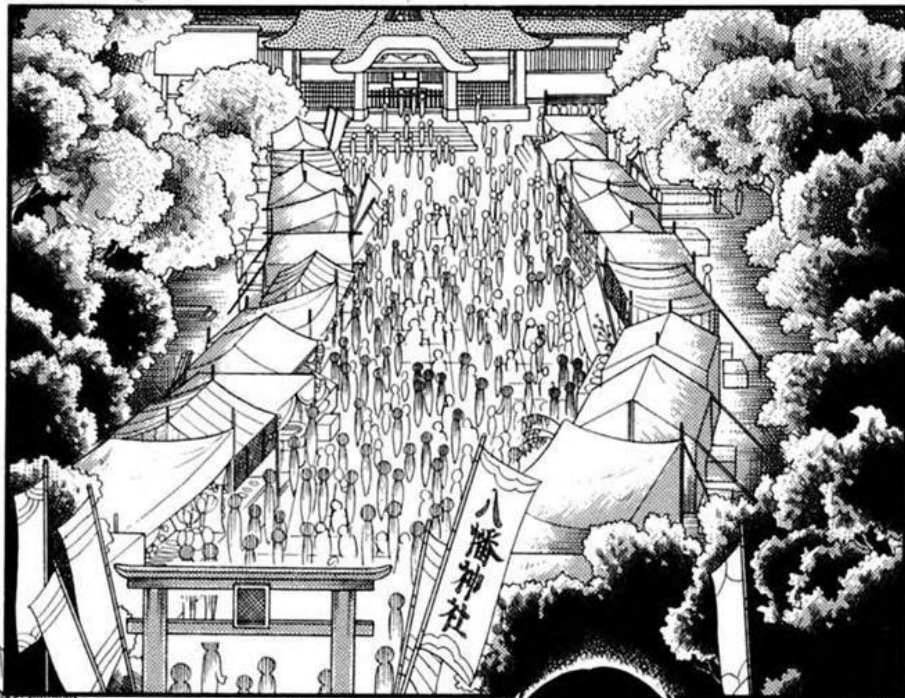
NO, LET'S WALK A BIT MORE.



*AN UPMARKET AREA OF TOKYO WITH MANY DEPARTMENT STORES, BOUTIQUES, RESTAURANTS AND COFFEEHOUSES.

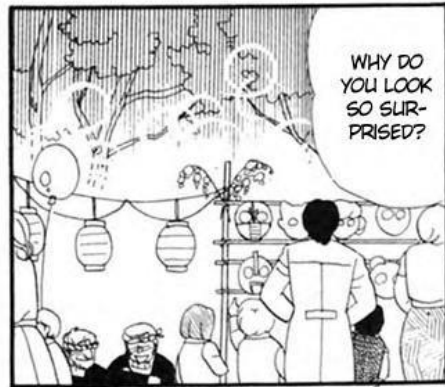


WE COULD GO TO GINZA*.



EVERY MONTH, ON THIS DAY, A FESTIVAL IS HELD AT THIS TEMPLE.

WOW, SO MANY PEOPLE!







YES.



DO YOU UNDERSTAND, MASUMI?!



DON'T EVER THINK THAT SOMEONE WILL BE ABLE TO COME TO YOUR HELP! YOU MUST ALWAYS BE ABLE TO DEFEND YOURSELF!

ALWAYS BE ON GUARD!



CONFRONT THOSE THAT COME NEAR YOU WITH A SMILE ON THEIR FACE!

MASUMI!

YOU MUSTN'T SHOW MERCY TOWARDS PEOPLE!

YOU ARE MY SON! THEY COULD WANT TO MAKE AN ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE!

I HAD TO LEARN TO DEFEND MYSELF AND I BECAME DEEPLY SUSPICIOUS OF OTHERS.
COLD, CALCULATING, AMBITIOUS.





LOUDER! CALL HER LOUDER!

MOMMY!
MOMMY!



Hayami-san...

MOMMY!



MOMMY!

KEN-CHAN!



KEN-CHAN!



Sometimes I don't get you...

Hayami-san... the cold hearted businessman from Daito Art Productions...



I ask myself if you aren't really a kind hearted person...

...and...

...sometimes I can't understand myself.



