

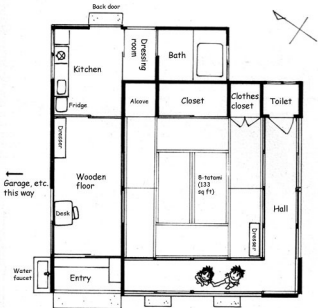
If you search openly for  
the Misago, she'll never  
show herself.  
That much, I know well.

If you turn around,  
the Misago!



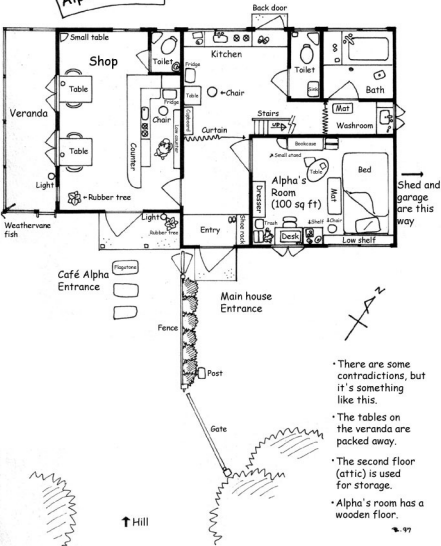
I know a place where  
she sometimes appears.  
Now, all I need to do  
is hide and wait.





Takahiro and Ojisan's house

# Alpha's house



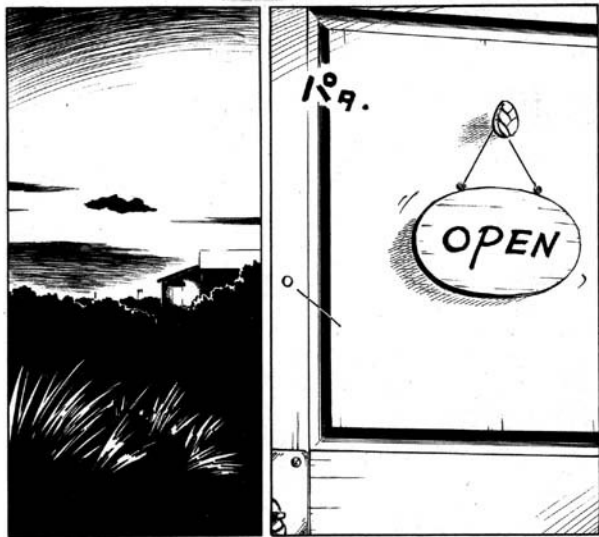
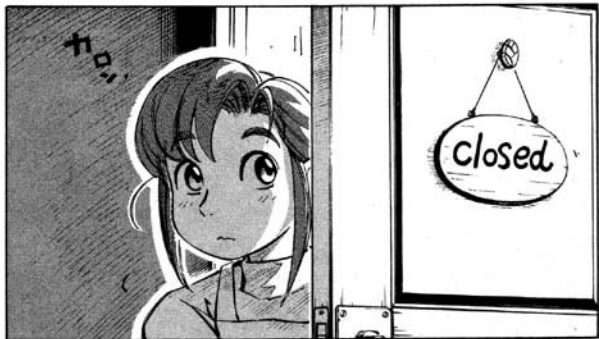
Shed and garage are this way →

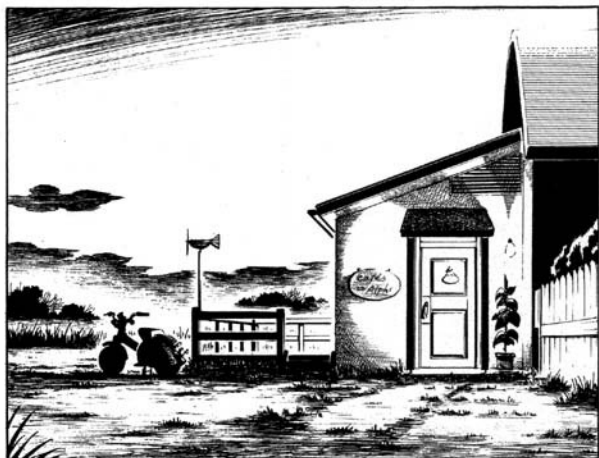
- There are some contradictions, but it's something like this.
- The tables on the veranda are packed away.
- The second floor (attic) is used for storage.
- Alpha's room has a wooden floor.

# Extra Pages



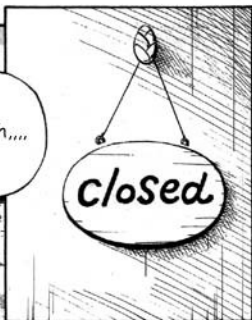




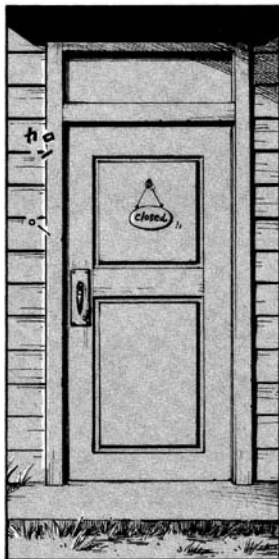


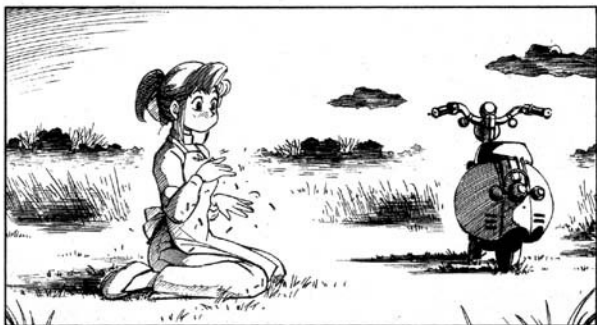


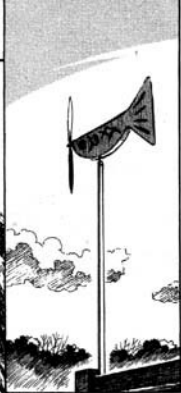
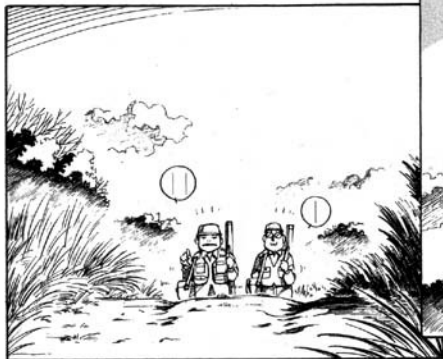
Ahhhh,....

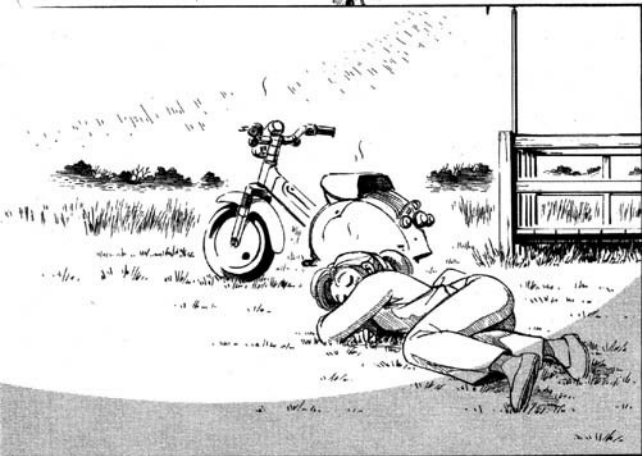
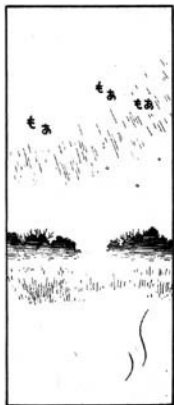


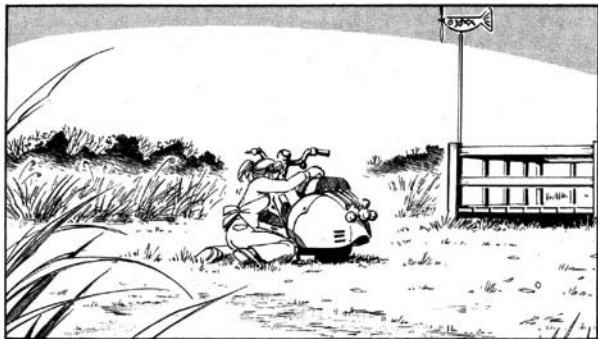
closed

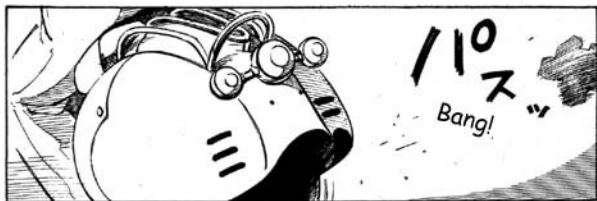




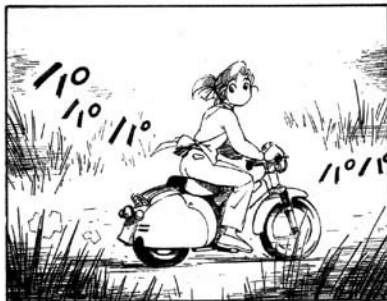




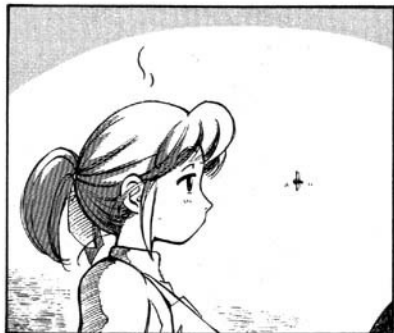


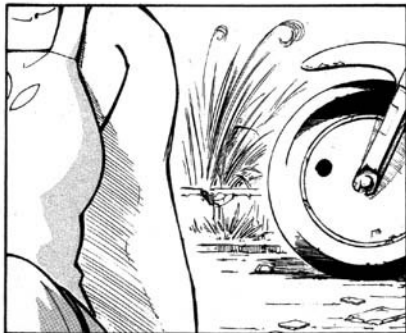












ほゆー





Even though I told myself  
that I'd do that cleaning  
before preparing to open  
the shop.



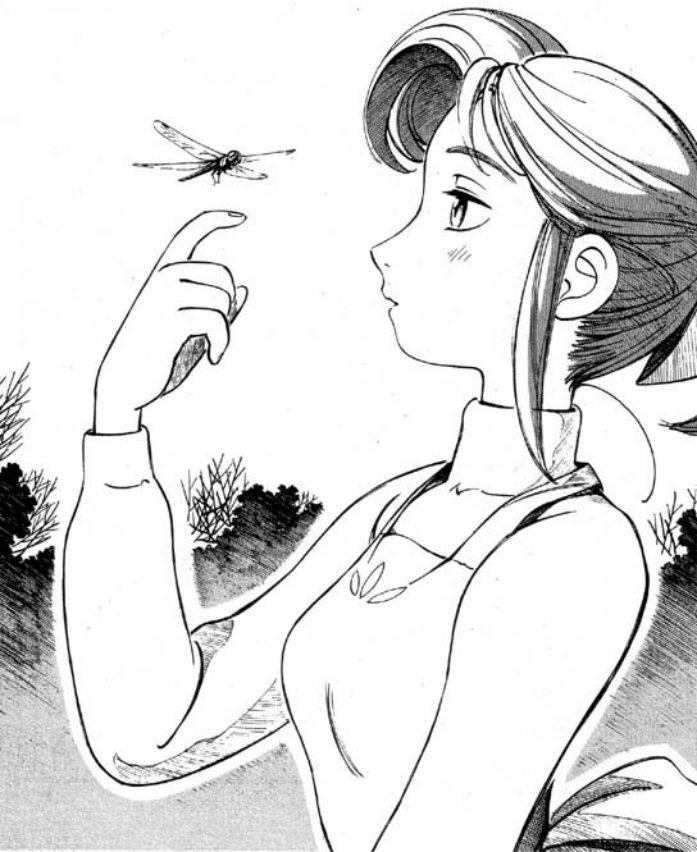
Voom  
voom  
voom



I've put aside cleaning and started on something else.



Chapter 42 Spring Flyer  
第42話 ハルトンボ

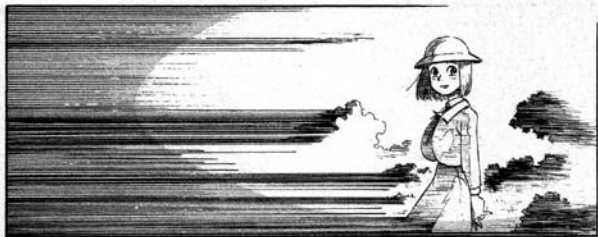




Somehow,  
today's picture  
of Ojisan seems  
already tinged  
with nostalgia.



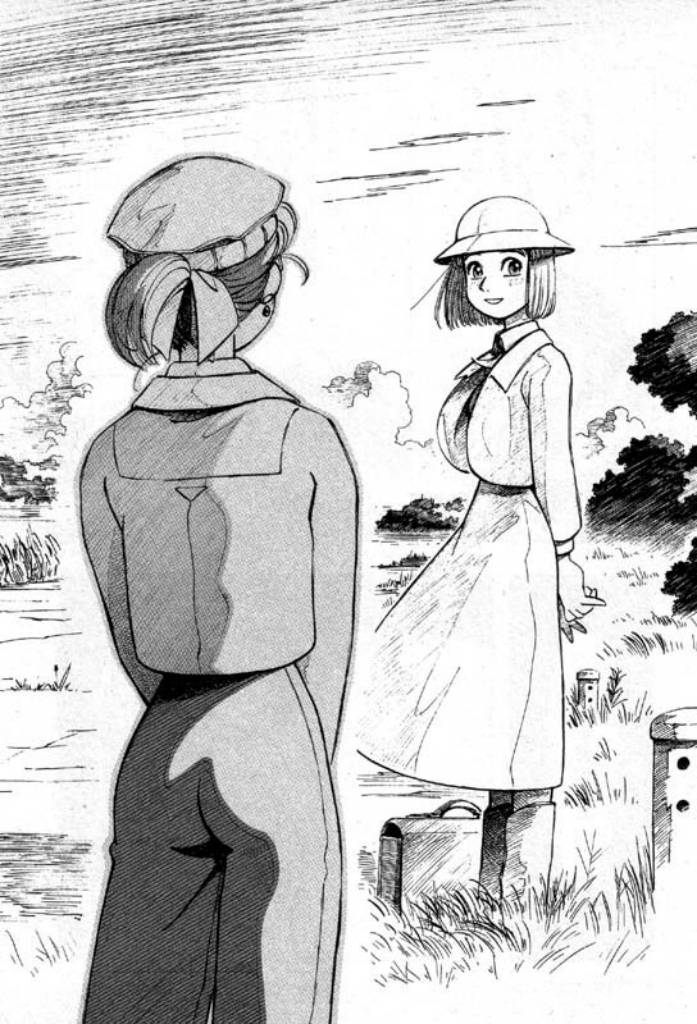




When I open my eyes, for a second  
I can't tell which  
is the past and  
which is the present.







It feels as if I am wearing  
the clothes I wore when I  
took the picture.

Although I have no way  
to check.

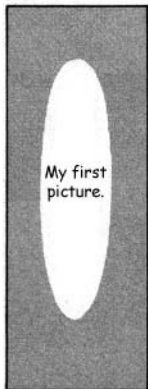


I didn't realize it at first.

No matter how much time  
has passed, this camera  
sends me back to when the  
picture was taken.



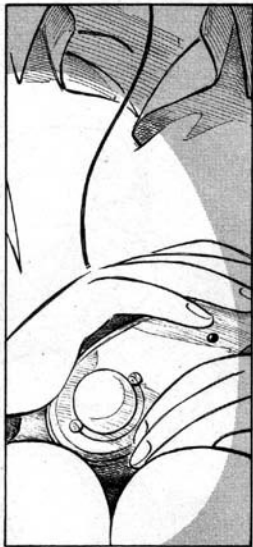
My first  
picture.





That scene once again appears  
before my eyes, as if the time  
between then and now had never  
passed at all.

Nothing moves, though, and I can  
only change my viewpoint a little.



The  
picture  
of Ojisan  
from  
before.

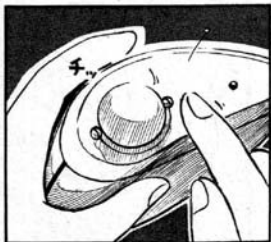
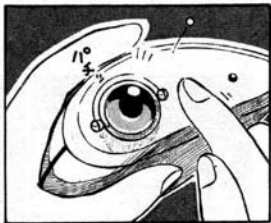




It was frustrating  
not being able to  
explain my pictures  
to Ojisan.



I think the things  
my camera takes  
are something  
completely different  
from photographs.











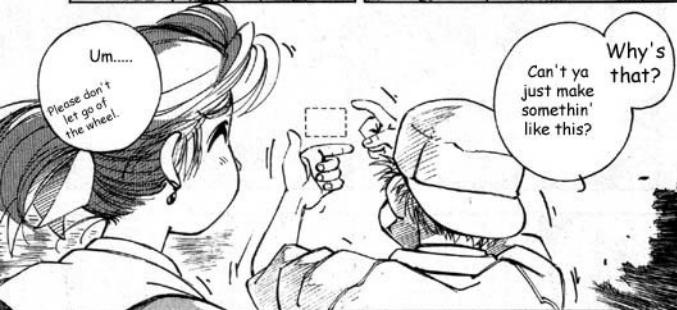
I don't think anyone other than robots can see them...

Ah.....  
But that's...



How about showin' me some of them sometime?

Now that I think of it, I've never seen any of your photos.



Um.....

Please don't let go of the wheel.

Can't ya just make somethin' like this?

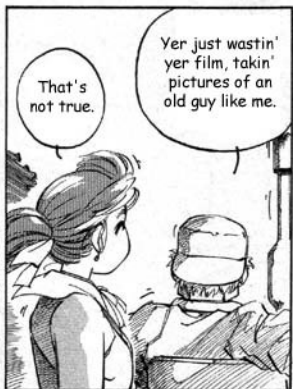
Why's that?



Huh.....

I think even if you were to use a monitor or printer

you probably couldn't convey these images.





Today,  
I went  
for a walk  
with my  
camera.

On my  
way back,  
Ojisan gave  
me a lift.

第41話

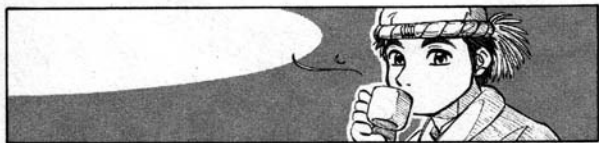
Chapter 41

一眼

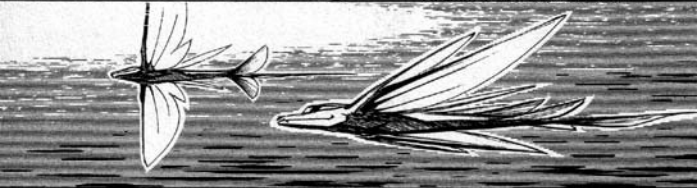
One Eye



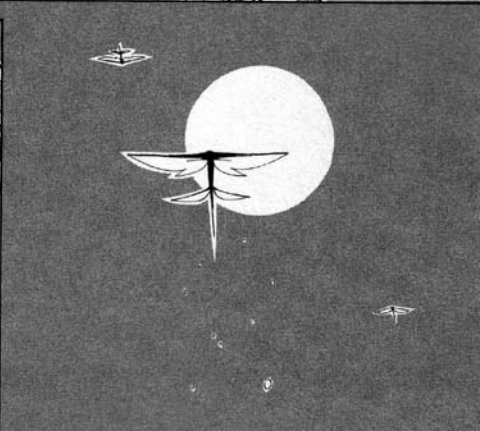


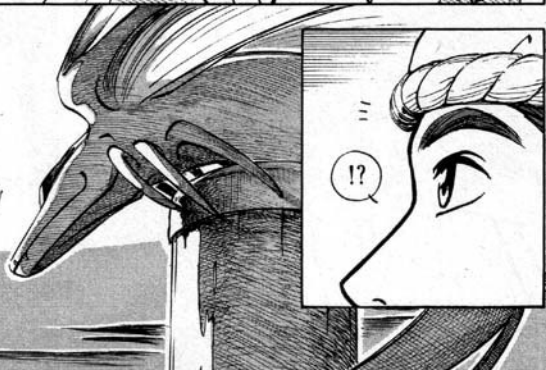


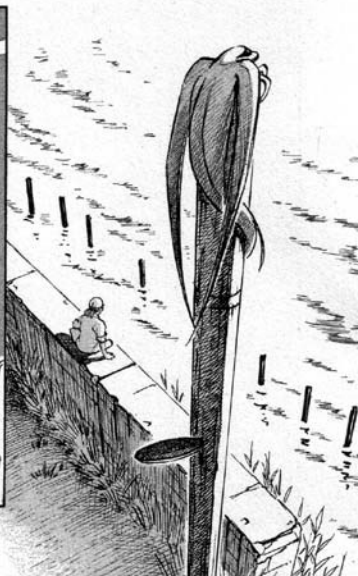
Tomorrow,  
we'll get  
moving  
again.



















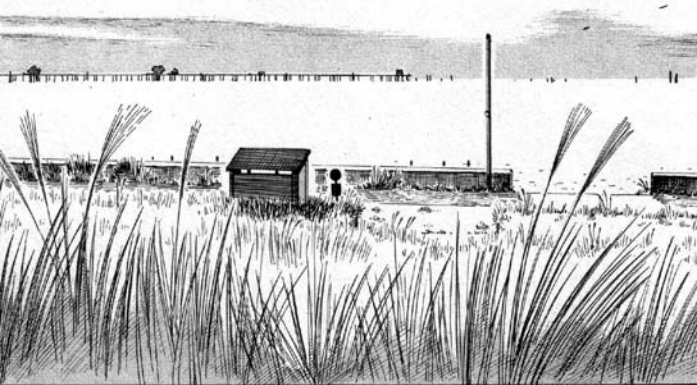












第40話

月夜見(つくよみ)

Chapter 40

Moonlit Night Watch











Yeah?

Takahiro  
.....

.....



Yeah.

But she doesn't show herself much at all.



Huh?  
I don't know...  
Maybe to  
keep up her  
reputation?

The Misago  
.....  
Why does she  
let people  
see her?

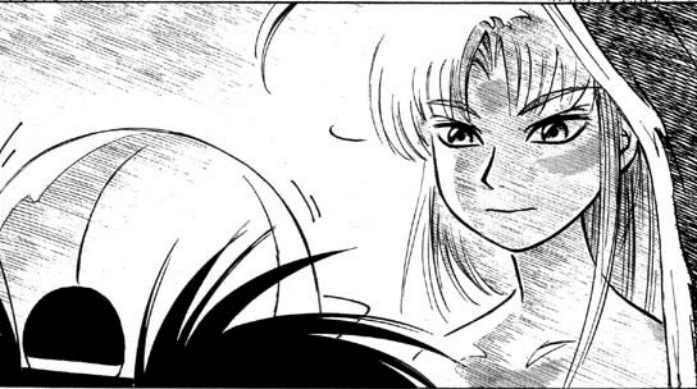


Really?  
Well,  
that's  
okay.

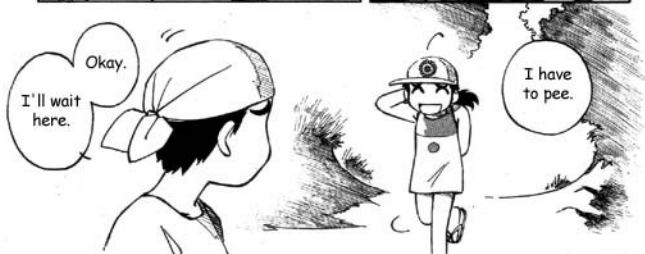
Maybe  
she's shy.















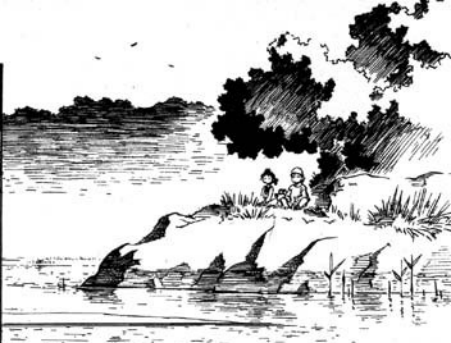
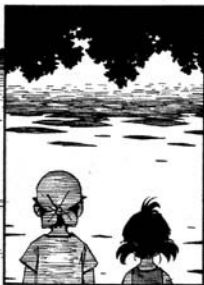
Okay!

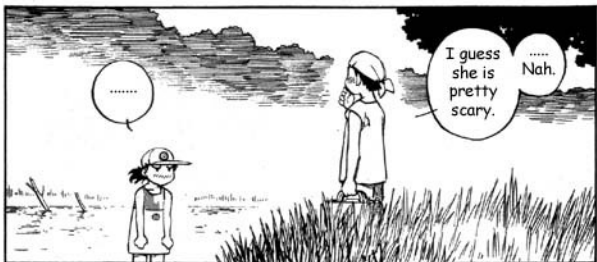
.....  
Wanna  
head  
back?



She  
almost  
never  
shows  
up.

Yeah?

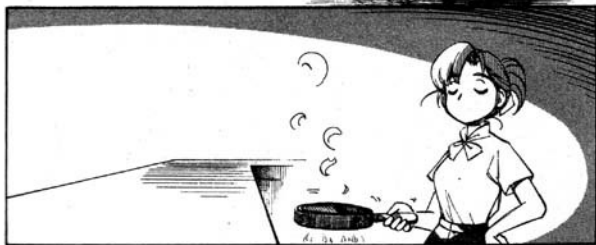
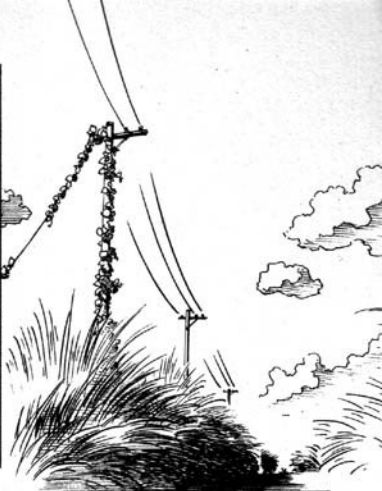












I hardly use  
any beans  
at all here.



第39話

Chapter 39

午後のお茶

Barley Tea  
in the Afternoon















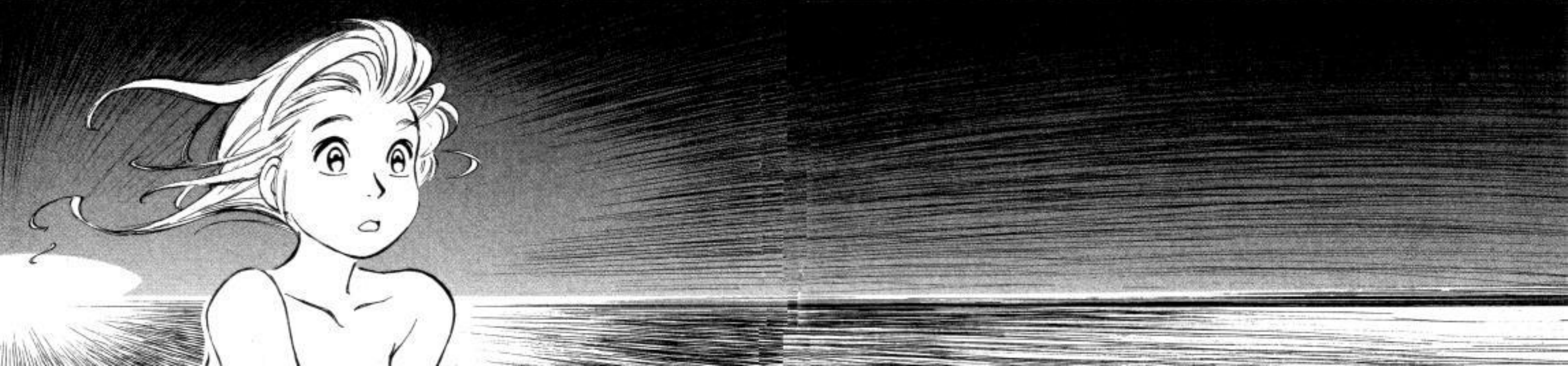
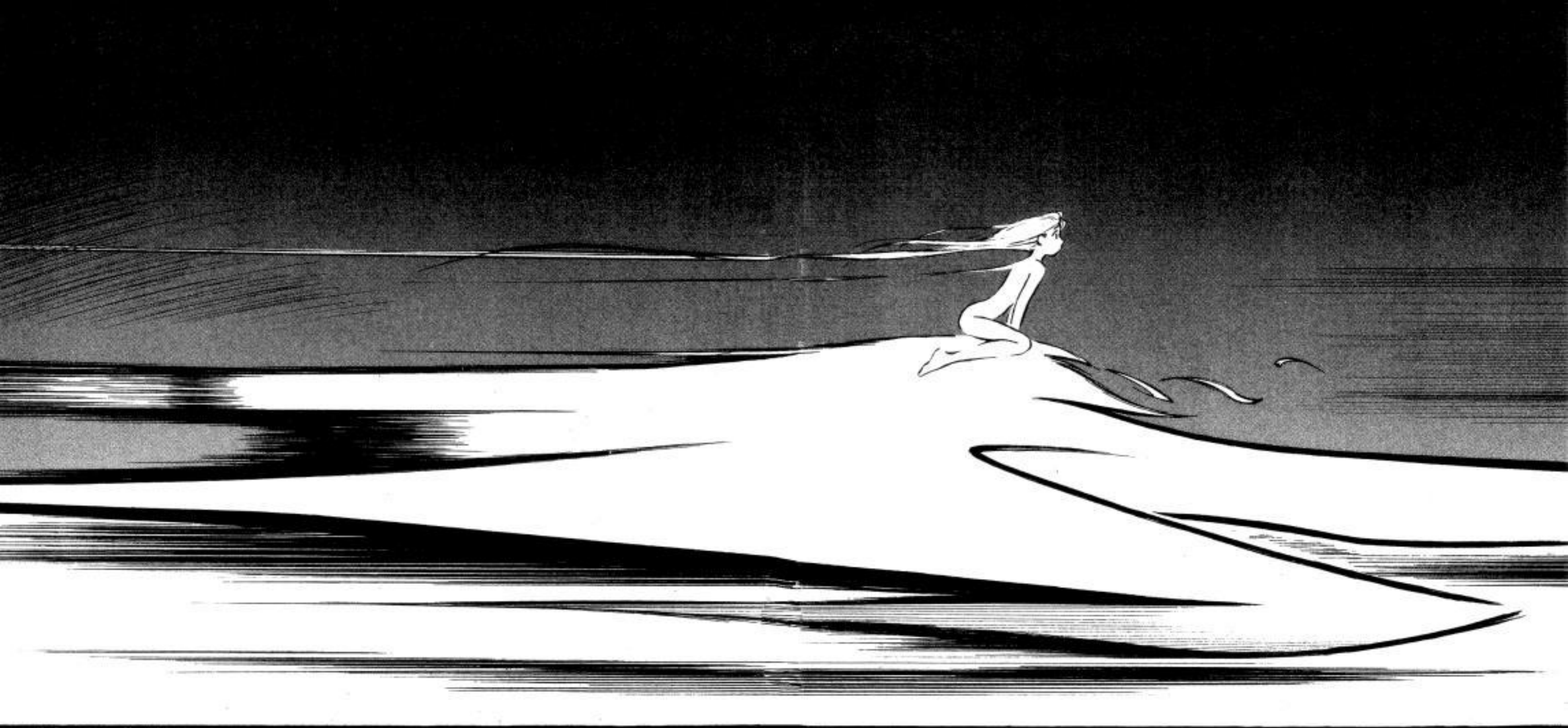


































































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THE  
LIFE OF  
SAMUEL JOHNSON  
BY  
BIOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY



THE  
LIFE OF  
SAMUEL JOHNSON  
BY  
BIOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY







1. **Identify the**  
**main idea**

2. **Write down**  
**the supporting**  
**details**









































































1999

1999

1999

1999









































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