



...then maybe I'll think about it...

and what kinds of people they have.

Anyway, I should start by looking at prices and terms,



They're so cute and pretty and young... I mean, wow...

Eh... They're all so young.



I wanna be spoiled by an older woman!!

There's someone older than me!

Ahh!

Text: In unknown world



So like 25 or 30k yen should be fine, right?

Hotels cost 3000 or so...?

So it costs around 20,000 yen...





The next day.

The world was so much wider.

A whole continent I'd never imagined I could set foot upon...

And it suddenly felt easier to breathe.

Last night, I'd built a bridge there.

But I was so excited, I couldn't keep still.

I hadn't even made the reservation yet.

I wasn't answering to 'The me trying to please my parents' any more, I'd started thinking and acting for myself.



Ever since I'd first laid eyes on their home-page... Nah, even just after I'd typed the words into the search bar...



I could never have imagined it would feel so fulfilling.

That while my world had expanded, my appearance and physique were the same as ever.

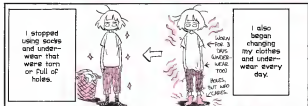


Before long I realized,

I would have to make myself more presentable.



To set foot upon this new continent, and into this new world...



Were all suddenly released in one great burst of emotion.

The feelings I'd always denied myself, that desire and yearning for sexual contact...

I wouldn't deny that part of myself anymore.



My head was always full of it, and I was a complete idiot for it, but...

Text Sublimation

I want to funnel it into working on manga.



Well, there's nowhere else for that energy to go...

I can handle the constant calls I'm usually so bad at dealing with.

I'd like to get this message through, and...

Hello, thanks as always!

When I'm working hard,

After over a year in the wilderness, I had a request for a draft I'd submitted.



ALL RIGHT, GO AHEAD AND MAKE A START ON THIS.

Also,

Text: Power Stones



My life kept proceeding along the suspiciously fortunate path, like those ward advertisements you see in the back of magazines.

Text: Fortuna! Love!

Maybe that'd just cancel out all my motivation to keep going on or something...



Just by achieving something through my own effort and hard work,

My mind was all over the place, and I couldn't concentrate.



When I got down to work,



Text: Baldness



Maybe they'd be fine with a little baldness.

But they must get customers with mental problems and stuff sometimes.



That's even worse than I'd thought...

Ahhh, aahhhh fuck...







I'll be saved...

Finally,

...Heah.



I want her to hold me. And I don't want her to let go after just a few seconds...

Melt away all these long years of sadness...

I want them to comfort me...



I just had this longing, that I hoped now I'd finally be able to bury...

I really was sad and lonely back then. I had no idea why I was hurting.

Text barrier



I feel like the loneliness will never go away.

I'm so sad...

But unless I open my heart,







It's
my life!
I'm a
grown-up!

Why do
I have to
feel guilty
about doing
this!??

Ahhh
hh...!



I felt like as
soon as I let my
guard slip, the
'Me who's trying
to please my
parents' would
jump in and
tear the reins
back out of
my hands.



Do I
constantly
have to
keep
protecting
this from
myself??



I've got
to get it
together...

If I'm
continually
winning the
right to do
so over and
over from
my other
self...?

Am I really
only going
to be able
to think and
act in my
own interests,

The Private Report
on My Lesbian Experience
with Loneliness