



I completed my degree and immediately got a good job in a big company that many people might have wished for. I think my life isn't too bad overall.

But sometimes, I still can't help but think what I would be like in another parallel world? Maybe I would have believe in myself enough to get through tons of challenges and eventually become a famous animator?

The only thing I know is that, I never watch anime anymore.

Restart





Whenever I get home from school, I go into my room and draw so I don't need to talk to my parents as much as I used to.

During art class, a boy named Jack approaches me while I'm drawing...

I quickly cover my drawing because I am embarrassed.

I intentionally move my drawing a little bit close to him because I am curious about what he will say.