

GO FOR IT, MORRI-CHAN!

Story and Art made
Zana, Kaona and YII



CHAPTER 1 -The Rainy Encounter

SHHHHHHHHHH...

Rain poured endlessly over the quiet street, turning the pavement silver.

Morri-chan walked alone, clutching his school bag tightly against his chest.

His messy brown hair stuck to his forehead, and tiny droplets rolled down his cheeks—



But instead of cold pavement, he felt a firm hand gripping his wrist.

Strong.
Warm.
Steady.

"Careful,"
Jaurito-kun
says softly.



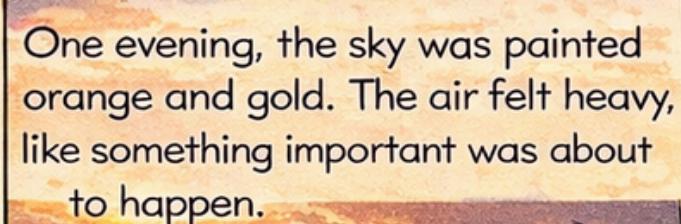
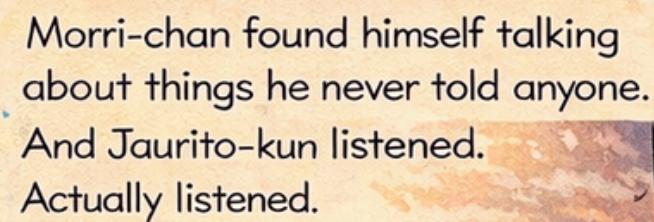
He just looked at him—not judging, not laughing.

For the first time,
Morri-chan didn't feel invisible.
They walked under the same.
umbrella after that.
Morri felt electricity every time
it happened.
He didn't understand it.



CHAPTER 2 - Sunset Confession

After that rainy day, everything changed.
They started walking home together every afternoon.



CHAPTER 3 – Days of Light

They become inseparable.

Arcade dates where Jaurito pretended to lose claw machine games so Morri could "win" plushies.

Oops, missed again...

Oops, missed again...

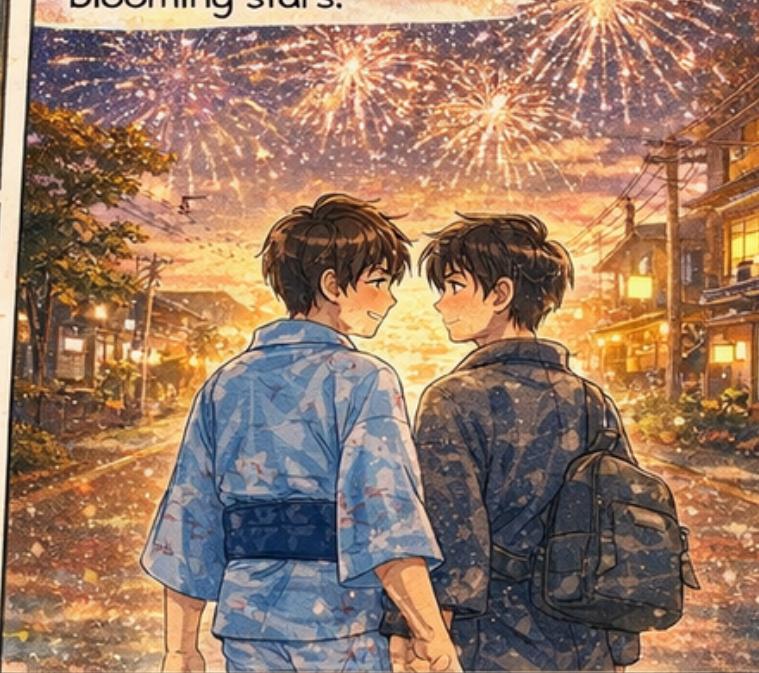
Late night calls that lasted until one of them fell asleep.



Library afternoons where they sat so close their legs touched under the table.



Festival night came during summer. Fireworks exploded in the sky like blooming stars.



Late night calls that lasted until one of them fell asleep.



Morri almost fainted.

They shared cotton candy.

Neither they pulled away.

Later, under the bright fireworks,
Jaurito gently intertwined their fingers.

"It won't," Morri answered quickly.

They believed that.

They promised forever.

They promised always.

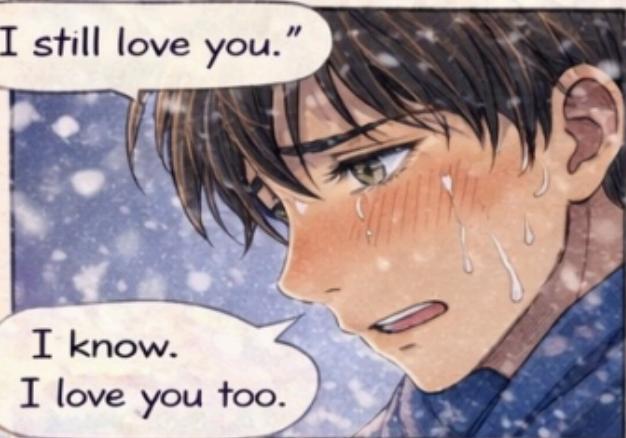


Final Chapter – Goodbye, My First Love

The snow fell heavier now.
Everything felt slower.
Quieter.



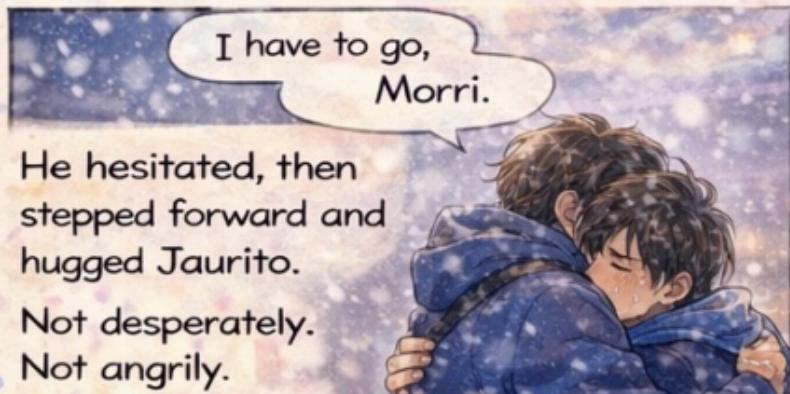
Morri whispered it like a confession, like something fragile that might shatter if he spoke too loudly.



"But it never goes away. It just hurts more, knowing I'm leaving like this."



Is there really no other way?



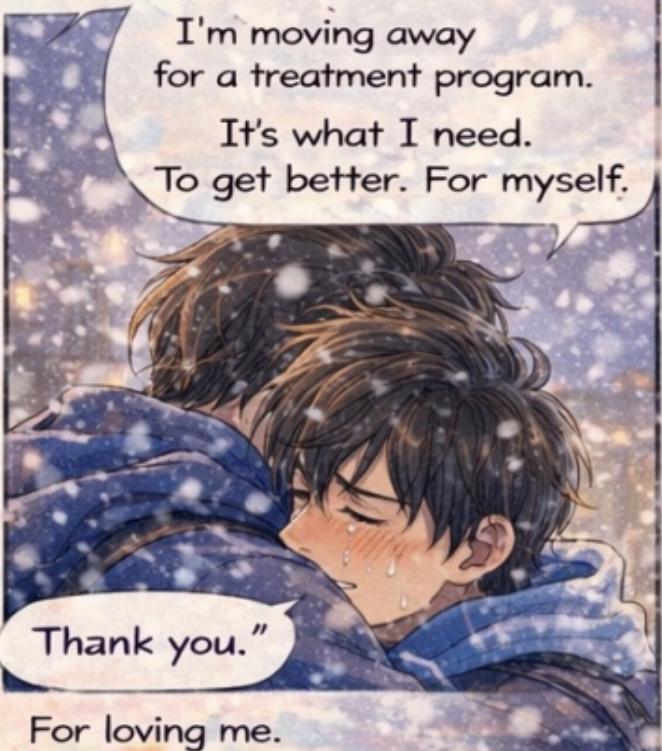
I still love you..

"But loving you doesn't fix the emptiness inside me." Jaurito said, his voice trembling.
"I've tried to fill it with you."



I have to go, Morri.

I'm moving away
for a treatment program.
It's what I need.
To get better. For myself.



Thank you."

For loving me.