So what, I’m a spider

(蜘蛛ですが何か?)

# Preface

There exists a world where heroes and a dark lord are locked in endless combat. This overwhelming battle had caused a space-time explosion of magic that affected a certain highschool classroom in Japan. All the beings that were in that classroom had instantly perished due to the direct hit from such a spell, and like the wind all of their souls had drifted across various worlds, each springing forth a new life.

# Chapter 1: The Climax From The Very Beginning

Uuuuu..

I tried to yell out, but I couldn’t even manage to let out a moan...

Wait, What the hell happened to me? What’s going on?

Ok. First I need to calm down…

I don’t feel pain so I guess that’s a good sign.

I remember being in classical literature class, and all of a sudden I felt something excruciatingly painful…

I think I was knocked out by whatever that thing was, but I don’t feel anything now.

I also can’t see anything at all, no matter how much I stretch my eyes open. it’s all pitch black. Where am I right now?

In fact.. It’s like something wrapped over my body. I can’t even move..

This feeling.. It’s... stretchy, like some kind of mysterious elastic material, but it also feels surprisingly durable.

What’s that? I hear a soft rustling sound outside.

Ok, what’s going on? Was I kidnapped or something?

No way, that can’t be it. Who would want to kidnap unpopular nobody like me?

I have too many questions about this, but first I have to get out of here somehow..

I heard a crack echoing in the tight space..

Hey.. If I keep moving around then maybe whatever’s keeping me bundled up will start to break

Alright, Just… like… this… until I break out!

And with a little more force, it opened with a snap. Head first I started to crawl out of the entrapment. Haha! Now I’m free!

In front of my eyes. Were a lot of spiders crawling around everywhere.

WHAT. WHAAAAAAAAAAT WHAT THE HELL IS THIS

Why is there like a spider battalion here!? And why are they all the same size as me!?

They just keep spawning from these weird egg sacks! Wait a minute, the rustling sound I was hearing before… That was this!?

Without thinking, I just start heading backwards. Something hits my leg, so I take a look..

This is… that thing right? That thing I crawled out of just now? Why does it look like the eggs those spider soldiers spawned from… Is it just a coincidence?

Forget it looking like it… This is literally one of those eggs isn’t it?

Ok. Lemme look at myself. I can’t move my neck at all, though I can see something at the edge of my peripherals. It looks like… my legs…

….Spider legs…

Oooooooooookaaaaaaaaay I.. JUST… NEED… TO.. REMAIN… CALM!

This, This is.. This is that right? That thing!? That fad on the net right now!?

NO NO! It can’t be!

It can’t be true right!? Tell me it’s not true!!!

One more time. I take a look again.… and just like the fidgeting spiders all around me, I see those thin wire- like legs attached to my side.

I try to unconsciously move them and just like I feared, they respond.

Yeah, I probably can’t deny this much longer.

It seems I’ve been reincarnated as a spider.

I can’t believe it…

In the short time of contemplation, I hear a crunching sound. It’s unpleasant to say the least..

Though.. I guess no matter how much I want to look away from my current reality.. I shouldn’t. This army of spiders in front of my eyes, They’re most probably my siblings.

It seems they’re not the only ones making that mortifying sound

As I straighten my gaze I see another sight… I saw spiders crunching… on other spiders.

What’s with these guys!? They’re eating each other? Cannibalism?

And in front of my eyes, a battle for survival between my brothers and sisters had begun, a battle painted in blood.

# Justification:

**Page 1, line 5:** The original being directly translated as “I don’t feel any pain” felt too isolated to me. It was a relatively boring line and it didn’t connect well with the previous line before it, where the protagonist tries to calm herself down. So I decided to add a little bit more humor to the line with the inclusion of “So that’s a good sign” and now it ties well to the previous lines. My expectation was to give the character the perspective that she’s actually checking her body to see if anything was still painful or if there was any bad damage like she had received in the classroom

**Page 4, line 6:** I decided to capture the idea that she’s basically given up arguing about her sudden change from a high schooler to a spider, the original line being sort of an admittance of good will. To lay the line upon which to stop complaining about the harsh reality she now lives in. This was helped with the inclusion of “Yeah” and “any longer” to indicate that she herself is aware that arguing with fate is not something that will result in victory.

**Page 4, line 14:** This line was the crux of the entire section. Every would come and hit the reader at once when they saw this line, so I knew I needed to make it very clear and interesting at the same time. “Yoru chi de chi” translates as “Blood with blood” directly. So I decided to have a broad interpretation of a blood with blood conflict as a “battle painted with blood”