

CHAPTER XV - IT WASN'T MY FAULT (TOUMA'S JOURNAL)

April 15, 2511

Weather: cloudy, chance of showers later in evening.

- o601: Woke up. Brushed teeth. Showered. Made breakfast. Prepared bag for school. Took over 1 hour.
- o705: Had eggs and 2 slices of toast for breakfast. Not going to school today. Have work. Called in to the school. Lied about being sick.
- o710: Celeste arrived to pick me up. She's wearing a new perfume today. A flower. Jasmine, I think.
- o732: Arrived at job site. High rise building. Still under construction, but work has been halted for today. Structure seems sound. Concrete walls are all stable and brand new, with some gurdurs still showing. We'll be shooting from up here. Objective is to kill target and the one they intend on meeting here. Operation begins in 28 minutes.
- o738: Celeste is giving me a backrub. She's reading my journal. Tells me I shouldn't record everything.
- o739: She's poking my cheek now. Please stop.
- o758: A black car is pulling up to the foot of the building. Model is two or three years old. SUV. No license plate is present. Driver is alone. Exited vehicle carrying unidentified briefcase. I have a clean shot. No scope required.
- o801: Mysterious individual has shown up at site. Celeste tells me they have strong energy signatures. Likely a contact from the spirits. Primary target is priority, but this secondary target is more dangerous. Considering eliminating secondary target first to be safe.
- o803: Celeste approved of my plan. Eliminating secondary target.
- o816: Secondary target was shot first. Killed upon impact. Burst into flames. Reminded me of a fireworks show. I like fireworks. The main target—a middle-aged man—was scared. We leapt down to the foot of the building. It was quite a jump, actually. Landed in front on him. He was begging us not to kill him. Tears were in his eyes. Apparently had a family. Not that I care. Why should I have sympathy for *him* of all people? *Fuck that*. Who cares why I feel so angry right now?
- o817: Celeste leaned over to me and told me it was the right thing to do. I just so happened to agree. So I shot him through the head.
- o821: It happened. I killed him. I don't know how I feel about killing anymore. But it wasn't my fault. He was putting humanity in danger.
- o822: I was simply eradicating a threat. I did nothing wrong. It wasn't my fault.
- o823: I wrote too much there. It's a habit I've had from dating Michiko.
- o845: Arrived at home. Celeste told me that nothing was my fault. Celeste always knows best. She came back with me and it making a little snack in the

Kitchen. I should go ingredient shopping.

0901: Convinced Celeste to stay for lunch. She's coming with me to go shopping for ingredients.

1005: Went to supermarket. Purchased tomatoes, potatoes, carrots, some cabbage, onions, steaks, spare ribs, pork cutlets, chocolate chip cookies. Celeste wants to have curry. Shizue is not available to cook right now and there's nobody else I can ask to make us curry, so I guess I'll have to make it myself in a little while . I hope it doesn't taste like shit.

1132: Curry is done. Smells...edible?

1226: Curry was very much edible. Not bad, too. I'm used to Shizue's curry so I followed the recipe she left me. Celeste liked it. I'm glad. And kind of relieved, actually.

1624: Nothing happened all day. I stayed in bed. Shizue came over after school, asking me what happened. Told her I wasn't feeling well earlier today. She brought me homework and told me not to slack off.

1702: Finished homework that Shizue brought me. It wasn't very hard, considering it was work from all the classes we had today.

1852: Started reading a new book. Got through 15 chapters. Pretty slow book, but interesting. Shizue asked me if I wanted to have pork cutlets tonight. I said yes.

1923: Shizue finished making dinner. Tastes incredible, as always. She likes it when I tell her that, but it's not just flattery. It's true.

1943: Shizue went home. Her perfume smelled nice.

1945: Just realized something. Why do I keep talking about how the women around me smell? This could lead to some uncomfortable fetishes or something.

2158: Can't sleep. Thinking about Michiko. Started raining a little while ago. I should fix this issue again. Insomnia's bad for me and it's been coming back these last few days.