

PROLOGUE IV - HOT SPRINGS (TOUMA'S JOURNAL)

December 9, 2510

Weather: clear, could snow late tonight

0608: Woke up. Brushed teeth. Showered. Made breakfast.

0653: Got call from Michiko. Invited me to her house. Say she wants to enjoy hot springs at her family's inn with me, and that she reserved one for this evening for our private use. I said yes.

0655: Just realized what going to a private hot spring late in the evening with my girlfriend could entail. Not complaining.

0712: Put on light coat and headed out for a jog.

0743: Came back from jog. Give or take 8 kilometers. Should have saved stamina for tonight. Oh well.

0751: Took a shower. Put on cologne. Probably unnecessary.

0801: Started thinking about Michiko again. I seem to be thinking a lot more about Michiko lately, and a lot less about mother and father. That's probably a good thing. Michiko's my girlfriend. Mother and father, on the other hand, are dead. On second thought, may *not* be a good thing since I'm comparing Michiko to a pair of dead people.

0802: Noticed that since I started dating Michiko, I've been writing more in this journal. A good sign?

1037: I miss Michiko's voice.

1241: Shizue came over and made lunch. Asked if I had dinner to eat. I told her I was gonna visit my girlfriend. She laughed. Realized that I didn't tell her I had a girlfriend. Oops.

1314: Shizue finally finished grilling me about the "girlfriend" thing. She seemed surprised that I was dating Michiko Inoue. Am I not good enough for her?

1315: No way, right?

1428: Went to Michiko's house. Her parents greeted me. I hope they aren't thinking

the same thing I'm thinking about what could happen later tonight. They'll kill me if they ever learn of me fucking their daughter. *If* I fuck their daughter.

1501: Sitting in Michiko's room. She went to make tea. Was begging me to tutor her

in math just a minute ago. I hope she's wearing underwear because if not, I may not be able to control myself. She's too beautiful. I love her too much. I just want to make her mine. Or maybe this is just lust. I'm a terrible boyfriend.

1758: Michiko told me we're having dinner soon. She was making curry. I've only ever had Shizue's curry. I wonder if Michiko's curry tastes better. I've only

- tasted *her* sandwiches and fried eggs thus far so I can't say.
- 1841: I love Michiko but I have to admit that Shizue's curry tastes better. Michiko's potato salad is WAY better though. Has more seasoning than Shizue's potato salad. Tastes heavenly.
- 1902: Talked to Michiko about the future. Told her I'd get a job soon to try and support us a little better. Also told her about this journal. Promised to show her later. Michiko told us that it would just be us in the hot spring tonight. She reserved it all night for the two of us. She also told me that her parents are expecting me to stay the night, so she prepared a futon in *her* bedroom. Part of me thinks her parents were indeed thinking the same thing I'd been thinking regarding what could happen tonight. Crap. I've been had.
- 2029: Showed Michiko my journal. She laughed at the last entry. Flicked me in the forehead for the curry entry though. Asked who Shizue was. Had to explain that Shizue was my neighbour and childhood friend. She nodded (didn't believe me?) and read through today's entries. Couldn't figure out my timestamps for the life of her.
- 2030: We had sex today. It was both of our first times. I can write this now because she's brushing her teeth. It was incredible. Her body was amazingly soft, and her curves fit perfectly in my hands. Her breasts were adorable and her nipples were bright pink, and very perky. Her vagina was tight. Unbelievably tight. It took everything I had to stop myself from cumming instantly. We fucked four times. Each had four orgasms. I counted my own. Even though she denies it, every time her vagina started to constrict me I knew she had cum too. I feel a little bad about taking her virginity before getting married, but it doesn't matter. I'm taking responsibility for that. I intend on it.
- 2033: I *will* make Michiko Inoue happy. I'm gonna get a job. I'm gonna support her. I'm gonna be the best boyfriend I can be. For her.
- 2037: Michiko read those entries too. She's currently reading over my shoulder. She flicked me again. She's happy though. I think.
- 2038: Ow, please stop flicking me while I'm writing.
- 2039: This is going down in history.
- 2040: If we ever have kids I'm showing this to them, Michiko.
- 2041: Ow. Okay, I'll stop writing. Let's go to bed.
- 2310: Michiko's asleep. By the way, apparently she didn't like the entry where I compared her to mother and father. Of course she doesn't like being compared to dead people. Or so she told me. I understand. But really. I love her. Thanks to her, I feel like I can move on a bit from the past. It's a fact: I love Michiko Inoue.
- 2311: I feel like I can sleep well tonight.