

YOU'RE
GOOD
AT THIS.



YEAH, OF
COURSE!

JUST AS
I'D EXPECT
FROM MY
DAUGHTER.



YUMEKA.

DO
YOU LIKE
BASKET-
BALL?

I
LOVE
IT!



LISTEN,
YUMEKA.

YOU
SHOULD
CHERISH
THAT
FEELING.



THAT'S
GROSS!



MORE
THAN YOU
LOVE
DADDY?



UGH!



BECAUSE
THE
FEELING
OF LOVING
SOME-
THING...

...IS THE
MOST
POWERFUL
FEELING
OF ALL.

*SIGN: KIKUCHI DENTAL CLINIC



THAT'S
RIGHT!

...CUZ
YOU LOVE
MOMMY SO
MUCH.

THEN YOU'RE
ALSO THE
MOST
POWER-
FUL...

I LOVE
YOU BOTH!

YOU TOO!



Blue Box



#91: The Most Powerful Feeling

By Kouji Miura

Translation: Christine Dashiell
Lettering: Mark McMurray





...ON
YOU.

...AND
I TOOK
IT OUT...

I DIDN'T
KEEP
PLAYING
BASKET-
BALL...



SHE'S
PLAYING
EVEN AS
A FIRST-
YEAR.

OOH,
LOOK
AT THAT
GIRL.



APPARENTLY, SHE
GOT INTO EIMEI
JUNIOR HIGH ON A
RECOMMENDATION.

I HEARD SHE
WAS EVEN A
FAMOUS ATHLETE
IN ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL.

THAT'S
AMAZING.

BUT...

HUFF!

HUFF!



HUFF!

...YOU
WOULDN'T
BE ABLE
TO TELL BY
LOOKING.

DARN
IT!

YOU
GOT
THIS!

THAT'S
NOT GOING
TO CUT IT
ANYMORE.

KIDO.

I WASN'T
EXACTLY
CONCEITED
BEFORE, BUT
I'M STRUGGLING
JUST TO HANG
IN THERE.

SO MUCH
FOR THAT
NATURAL
TALENT
PEOPLE KEPT
SAYING I HAD
IN ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL.

I GUESS I
SHOULD'VE
KNOWN THAT
THE OLDER
PLAYERS
WOULD'VE
PRACTICED A
LOT MORE.



I'M SURE
YOU'LL DO
BETTER
NEXT TIME.



HUFF!
!!

HE'S
RIGHT.

I JUST
HAVE
TO GET
BETTER.

YES,
SIR...



HUFF!
!!

HUFF!
!!

HUFF!
!!

I JUST
GOTTA
PRACTICE
TONS LIKE
NATSU
DOES.



HUFF!
!!

I GOTTA
WORK
HARDER TO
MEASURE
UP.

HUFF!
!!

I'M HERE
BECAUSE
EVERYONE
EXPECTS ME TO
PLAY WELL.





UNTIL
I CAN
TASTE
BLOOD
IN MY
MOUTH.

UNTIL
MY
HANDS
DRY
OUT.

UNTIL MY
HEART
BEATS SO
HARD IT
RUPTURES.





*I'LL
GET MY
POWER
BACK
AGAIN.*



MORNING,
YUMEKA!



OH.

YOU'RE
AS EARLY
AS EVER.



PRACTICE
WITH ME!



...NATSU
FIND
OUT.

I
CAN'T
LET...



I WOULDN'T
WANT TO
DRAG HER
DOWN...




...AND MAKE
HER FEEL
THESE
NEGATIVE
EMOTIONS
TOO.



BECAUSE
NATSU...





BUT I GOTTA
ADMIT, THE
CONFIDENCE
YOU GET...

YUMEKA!




...BECOMES
YOUR
STRENGTH.

...I'VE
GOTTA
DECIDE THE
GAME WITH
THIS ONE
SHOT.

...FROM
ALL
THOSE
HOURS...

HERE
AND
NOW...



IF I
DO THAT,
I CAN—



BUT I
STILL
DON'T
HAVE AS
MUCH
AS SHE
DOES.

I'M
TIRED.

THIS
IS MY
LIMIT.

WHY?

PATHETIC.

THERE'S
ALWAYS
SOMEONE
BETTER THAN
THE PERSON
BETTER
THAN YOU.

THAT'S
REALLY
ALL I
HAD LEFT,
HUH?

THIS
IS THE
FEELING
IT ENDS
ON.

THIS
IS THE
MOMENT
IT ENDS
ON.

WHAT AM
I EVEN
WORKING
TOWARD?

COULD
I HAVE
GOTTEN
BETTER IF
I'D BEEN
MORE
FOCUSED?

WHAT
EVEN
WAS
MY
GOAL?

I
THOUGHT
I COULD
DO
BETTER.

THIS
IS
NO
FUN.

WHY?

I'M NOT
TALENTED
AT ALL.

WHAT
WAS
THE
POINT
OF ALL
THAT
HARD
WORK?

AM I
GOING
TO HAVE
TO FEEL
THIS WAY
AGAIN?





...ARE
GETTING A
DIVORCE.

...THE MOST
POWERFUL
FEELING.

SO
MUCH
FOR...



YUMEKA?

HUH?

DASH



...LIKE
I USED
TO BACK
THEN.

I JUST
WANTED
TO PLAY
BASKET-
BALL...



HELP
ME!



...TO
FACE THE
REALITY...

I
DON'T
WANT...



GETTING
SO EXCITED
OVER
SCORING A
BASKET.

LIKE
HOW
THINGS
USED
TO BE.

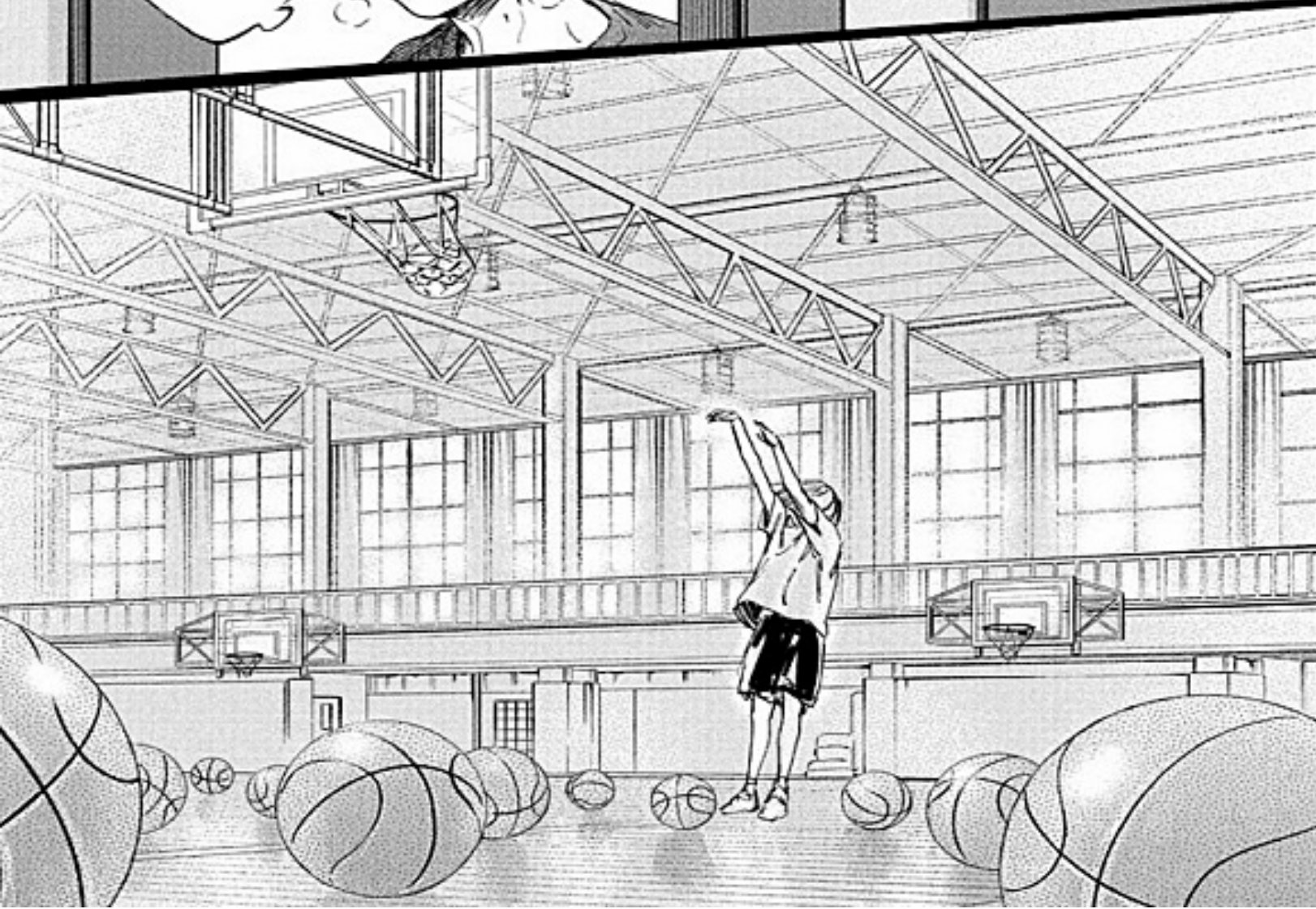


...THAT
MAYBE...

...JUST
MAYBE...



...I DON'T
LOVE
BASKETBALL
ANYMORE.





...NATSU
KEPT
MOVING
FORWARD.



WHILE
I WAS
STUMBLING
BACK...

IT
HURT.



BACK
THEN...

...IF I
COULD'VE
LEARNED
TO LOVE
BASKETBALL
AGAIN.



...I
WONDER...

...IF I HAD
STAYED BY
NATSU'S
SIDE...



To be continued!