

ART &
STORY BY:

Susreet
Vichnu &
Team..

血道-血の道

[CHIMICHI - THE BLOOD PATH]



VOL. 1
この道は、
生きている。
THE STREET
IS ALIVE.

Supreet Vishnu's

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STORY BY:

Supreet Vishnu & Team.

"One step in... and the world forgets you."

VOLUME 1
DICTATOR AND TEAM
DICTATOR'S PRODUCTIONS
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血道(ちみち)ー血の道

[CHIMICHI - THE BLOOD PATH]

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CHAPTER 3: THE SPIRAL CITY

「螺旋の街」

PGS: 34-



血道

「この道は、生きている。」

"THE STREET IS ALIVE."

VOLUME 1

シュプリート・ヴィシュヌ
[SUPREET VISHNU]



CHAPTER 3: THE SPIRAL CITY



I FEEL LIKE
SOMEONE'S
STANDING BEHIND
ME..

WHO'S THIS
GUY??



HEY MR., DO I KNOW
YOU??



MY EYES; I'M LOSING MY
CONSCIOUSNESS; MY
LEGS, THEY AREN'T
RESPONDING..



DHUPP!!





YOU REMIND ME OF
SOMEONE WHO
LOOKS LIKE YOU,
WHO ARE YOU?



LET ME SEE YOUR FACE, I HOPE
IT WILL MAKE ME REMEMBER
SOMETHING..



MY HEAD, IT'S
FEELING TOO
HEAVY...



YOU DON'T HAVE
EYES, AND WHY IS
YOUR MOUTH
STITCHED!!!



DHUPP!!

I GUESS, SHE HAS SUFFERED A LOT,
BUT WHY WAS SHE LYING ON THE
ROAD?



CALM DOWN,
MINA, YOU'RE
SAFE. I'M WITH
YOU..

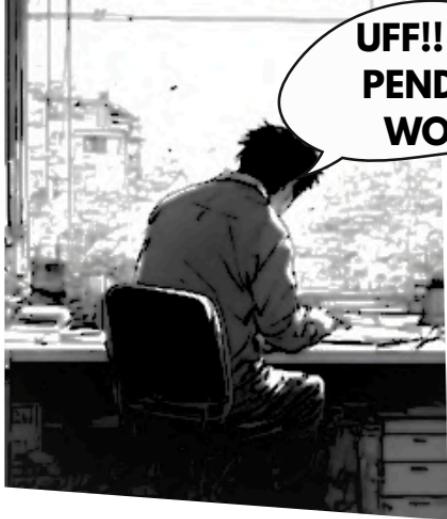
AHHHHH!!
AKI



SHE'S REALLY
SCARED. LET HER
REST, I'LL FINISH
MY WORK TILL
THE..



**UFF!! THIS
PENDING
WORK**



**I'VE TO SHOW IT
TO MINA, THIS IS
REALLY
STRANGE. I'VE
TO SKETCH IT**



**WHY IS THIS STREET,
SPACE SHIFTING BY
ITSELF, THE BUILDINGS
ARE GETTING
MERGED??**



**THIS IS REALLY
STRANGE!!!**



A SPIRAL STREET!!



MY HEAD IS
GETTING OUT OF
THIS WORLD!!



"YOU OPENED IT AGAIN... IT'S NOT JUST YOU. IT REMEMBERS EVERYONE."



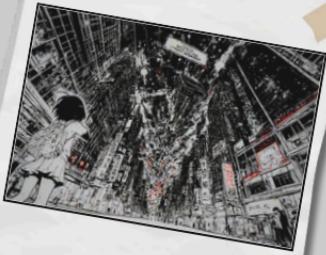
MOM, I'VE GOT AN
USB OLD DRIVE
FROM DAD'S
DESK..



DREAMS



2097



INCIDENTS

SHIBUYA STATION

FINALLY,
WE'RE IN
SHIBUYA

YEAH,
MINA!!

WAIT, LET ME
GET A COLD
DRINK..

I'LL HELP
YOU!!

I KNOW IT
ALREADY, MY
DEAR

HAA, IM
SACRED TO GO
ALONE!!



THE CROWD'S
GETTING OUT OF
SIGHT.

AND SEE, THE PATHWAY
IS GETTING NARROW!!



AKI, I'M REALLY SCARED NOW,
I THINK SOMETHING'S WATCHING
US!!

DON'T BE
SCARED, I'M WITH
YOU..



IT'S GETTING
TOO DARK
OUT HERE..

AKI, I GUESS
SOMEONE'S
HOLDING MY
HAND.

WHICH HAND; IS IT YOUR
LEFT ONE??

DON'T AROUND.
SOMEONE'S
FOLLOWING US..

YOU'VE GROWN
UP MINA.
[GROWLS]

I THINK. WE'VE
MADE IT OUT



HUH?? WHAT'S THIS??





**AKI WHERE ARE
YOU?**



**I'VE TO RUN FROM
HERE. BUT WAIT
THIS STREET!!**



**THIS IS MY
NEIGHBOUR
HOOD!!**

**AND THIS GATE, I
REMEMBER THIS
GATE.**



DHUPP!!



AKI, MY HEAD,
THESE HEADS ARE
TALKING WITH ME





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ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

FIRST OF ALL — THANK YOU. YES, YOU. THE ONE HOLDING THIS BOOK, SQUINTING AT THESE WORDS, MAYBE WONDERING IF YOU MADE A MISTAKE PICKING UP A STORY ABOUT HAUNTED STREETS AND FACELESS MEN. YOU DIDN'T. (OR... MAYBE YOU DID. TOO LATE NOW.)

TO MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS — THANKS FOR PUTTING UP WITH ME WHEN I STARTED MUTTERING ABOUT "THE SPIRAL" AT DINNER AND DISAPPEARING INTO MY ROOM AT ODD HOURS. I PROMISE I'M OKAY. (PROBABLY.)

TO MY FRIEND'S CAT — THANKS FOR STARING INTO CORNERS AT INVISIBLE HORRORS AND REMINDING ME HOW CREEPY NORMAL LIFE CAN ALREADY BE.

TO THE VENDING MACHINE OUTSIDE THE CONVENIENCE STORE — YOU'RE THE REAL MVP FOR FUELING ME WITH SNACKS AND INSPIRATION WHILE I THOUGHT ABOUT CURSED VENDING MACHINES.

AND FINALLY — TO EVERYONE WHO READS THIS AND SMILES NERVOUSLY THINKING, "WHAT IF THIS HAPPENS TO ME?" — REMEMBER: THE CITY IS FULL OF STORIES. AND NOW YOU'RE PART OF ONE.

IF YOU EVER FIND YOURSELF IN AN ALLEY THAT WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY, JUST... DON'T.

THANKS FOR WALKING THIS PATH WITH ME. SEE YOU AT THE NEXT SPIRAL!

— SUPREET VISHNU

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HEY THERE!

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THIS STORY STARTED AS ME JUST STARING AT A VENDING MACHINE ONE RAINY NIGHT OUTSIDE OF A CONVENIENCE STORE AND THINKING, "WHAT IF IT... SMILED BACK?" AND THINGS ESCALATED FROM THERE. (AS THEY TEND TO DO WHEN YOU MAKE DEALS WITH HAUNTED STREETS, APPARENTLY.)

I POURED A LOT OF LATE NIGHTS, COFFEE, AND NERVOUS LAUGHTER INTO THIS BOOK SO THANK YOU FOR READING, FOR CARING ABOUT MINA AND AKI, AND FOR LETTING ME DRAG YOU INTO THE SPIRAL.

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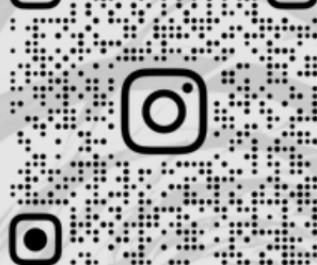
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INSTAGRAM



HANDLE:

SUPREET VISHNU:

G-mail: @supritff07@gmail.com

Instagram: [@suprit_vt](https://www.instagram.com/suprit_vt)

X: [@Suprit_43](https://twitter.com/Suprit_43)

Threads: [@suprit_vt](https://www.threads.net/@suprit_vt)

WEB DEVELOPER: •

YASH CHAVAN • PRATHAM JANVEKAR

+91 81529 37472 • +91 74836 18260



- **DICTATOR PRODUCTIONS:**
- **DIRECTOR: SUPREET VISHNU**
- **CONTACT No.:** +91 83109 01468



- **SBC BALOJI FOUNDATION[R]:**
- **PRESIDENT: PUNDALIK BALOJI**
- **CONTACT No.:** +91 94481 22622

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IN THE HEART OF TOKYO, AN ANCIENT STREET AWAKENS. MINA ARAKAWA GLIMPSES THE IMPOSSIBLE: ALLEYS THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST, VENDING MACHINES THAT WHISPER HER NAME, AND A TORII GATE THAT BREATHES. ONCE SHE STEPS ONTO CHIMICHI, THERE IS NO WAY BACK — THOUGH SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER WHEN SHE FIRST WALKED IT. AS HER QUIET LIFE BEGINS TO UNRAVEL, FORGOTTEN MEMORIES BLEED INTO HER DAYS: HER MISSING FATHER, HER MOTHER'S STRANGE WARNINGS, AND THE NAME ETCHED INTO HER DREAMS. THE STREETS BEND AND WARP AS SHE AND AKI DESCEND INTO CHIMICHI'S SPIRAL, UNCOVERING CHILDHOOD SECRETS, FACELESS FOLLOWERS, AND A ROAD DRAWN IN BLOOD. EVERY STEP FORWARD TIGHTENS THE SPIRAL — AND THE CITY REMEMBERS WHAT SHE TRIED TO FORGET.

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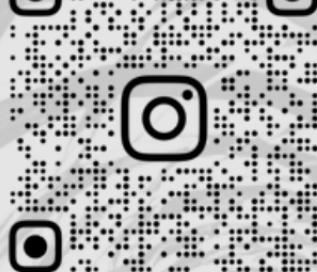
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