





STORY & ART BY INIO ASANO

solanin CONTENTS

1	3
2	25
3	39
4	53
5	67
6	81
7	95
8	
9 123	
10 139	_
11	153
12	. 167
13	181
1419	3
15	209
16 231	
1724	5
18259	
19 273	
20	
21	301
22	315
23	329
<i>24</i>	343
25	357
26	371
27	. 391
28409	
Afterword	426

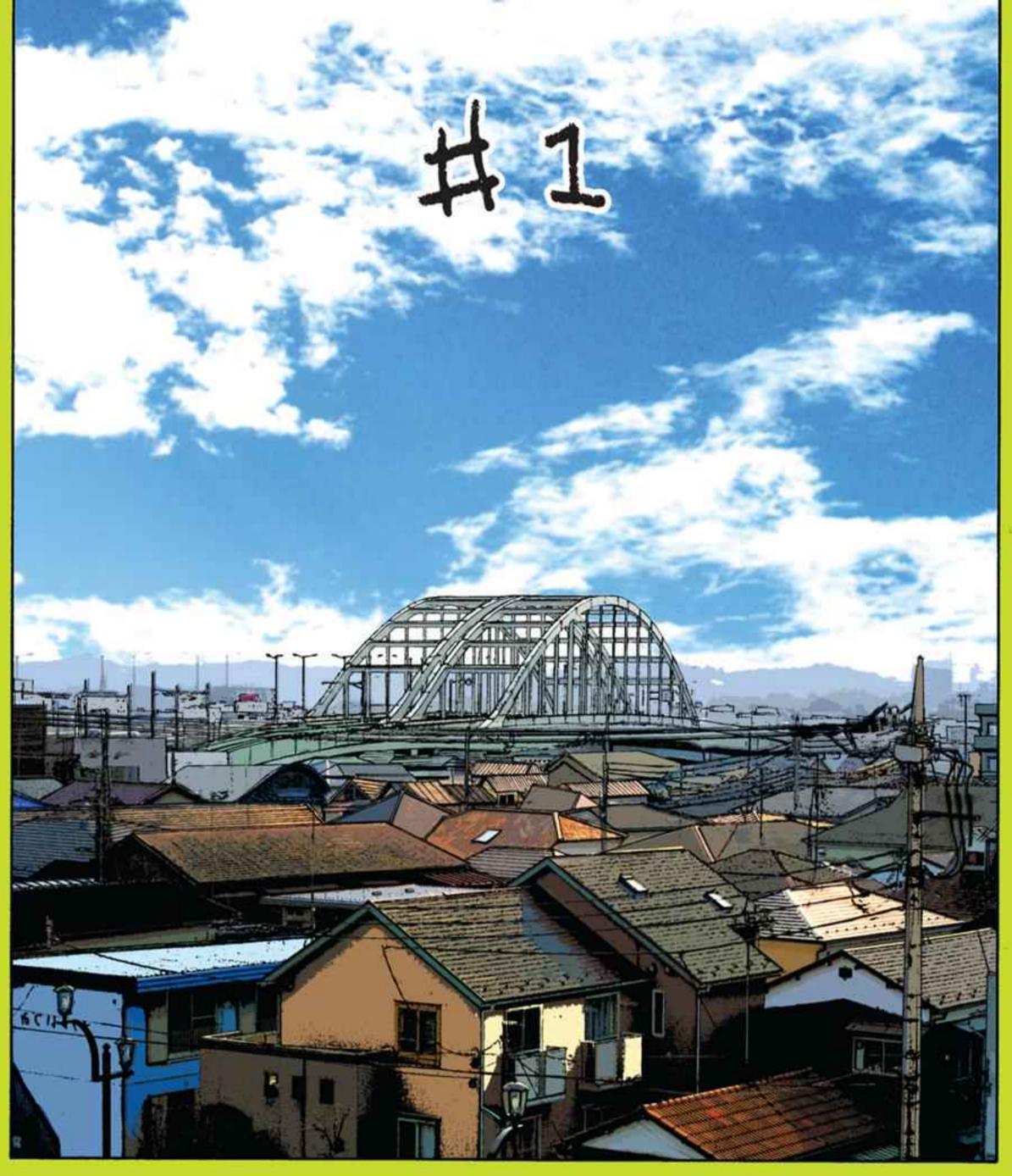












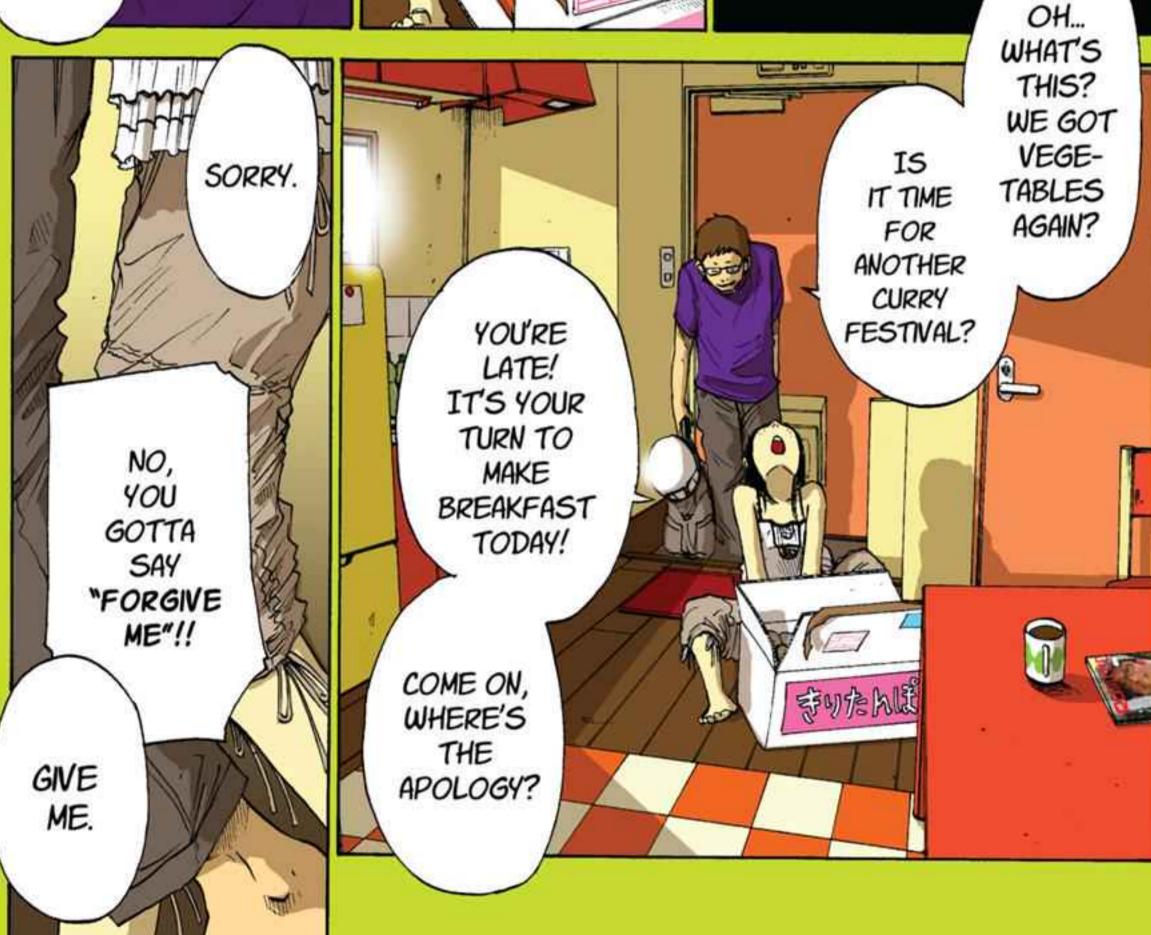




My family has a farm, so from time to time my folks send me loads of vegetables.



But as a creature of a consumer society, I prefer store-bought bread and chocolates.





I have no
idea what to
do with myself.
And while I wait
for my epiphany,
I feel the
toxins collecting
in my body.

But I'm still young and dissatisfied. Constantly disgruntled by society and adults.

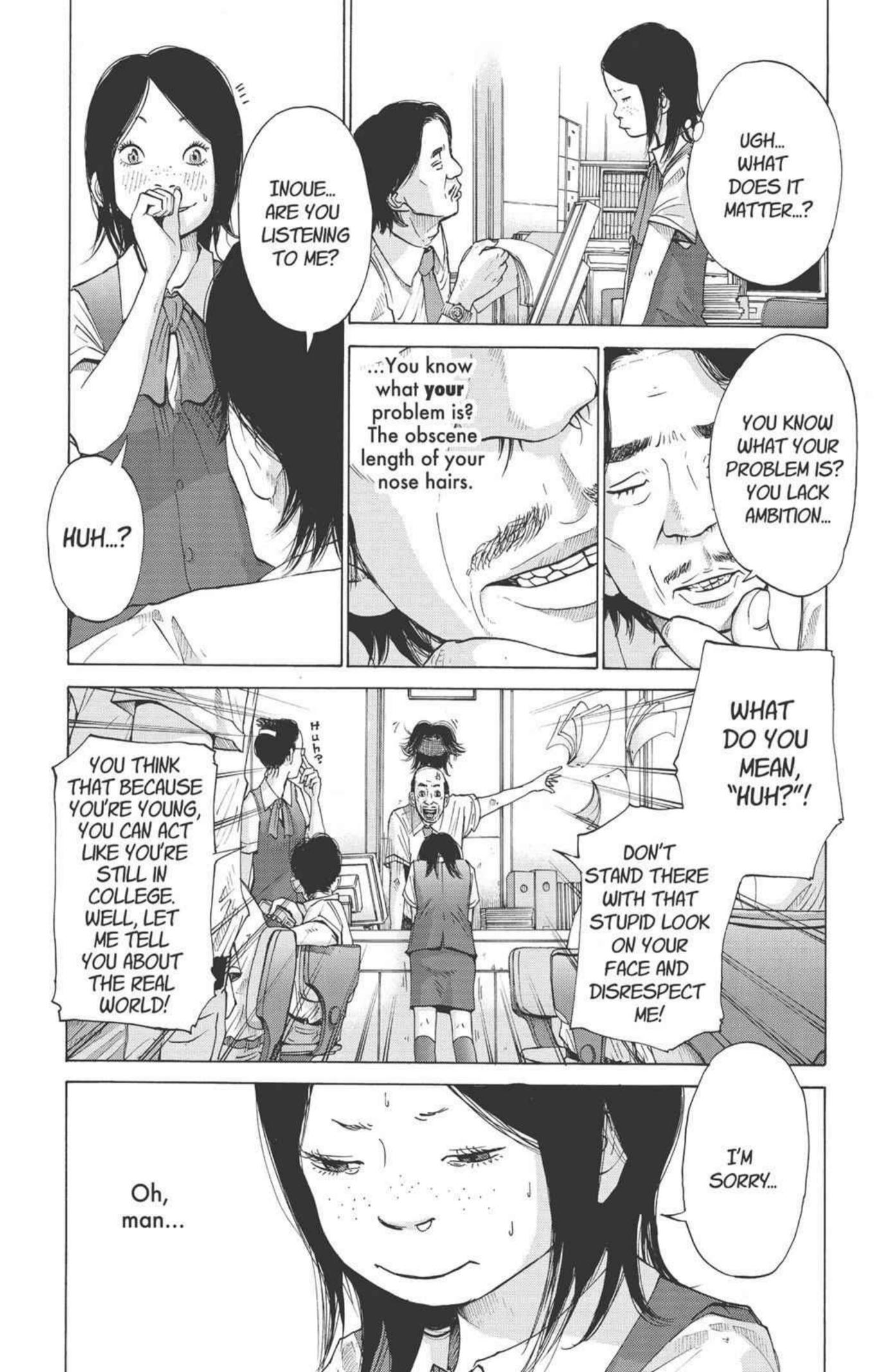
I'm just your average office worker in Tokyo.











WHEN I
FIRST
STARTED
WORKING
HERE,
I TRIED
TO DO MY
BEST.

BUT IT'S

JUST SO

FREAKING

BORING,

AND I

HATE MY

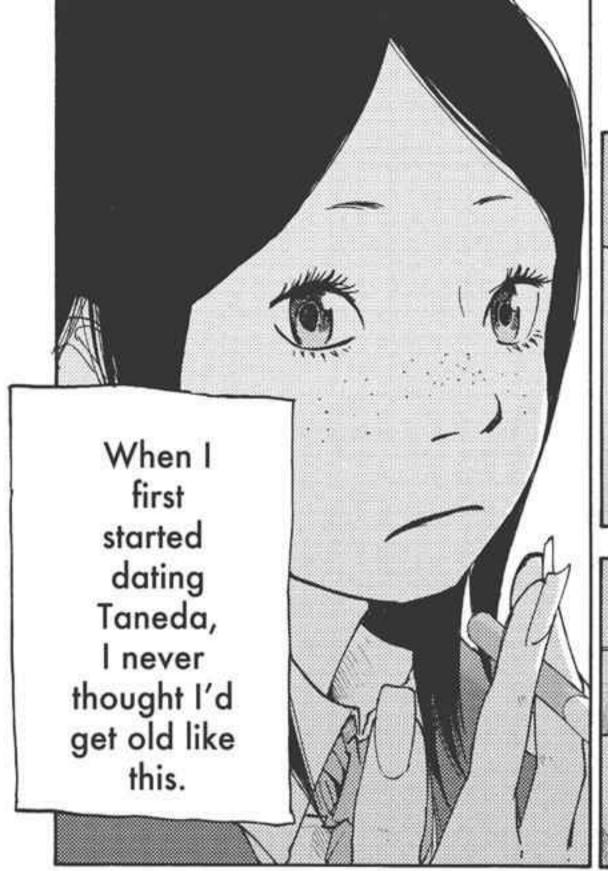
COWORKERS.

I'm just not cut out to be a productive member of society.



I SPEND THE WHOLE DAY IN A CAGE OF WALLS...





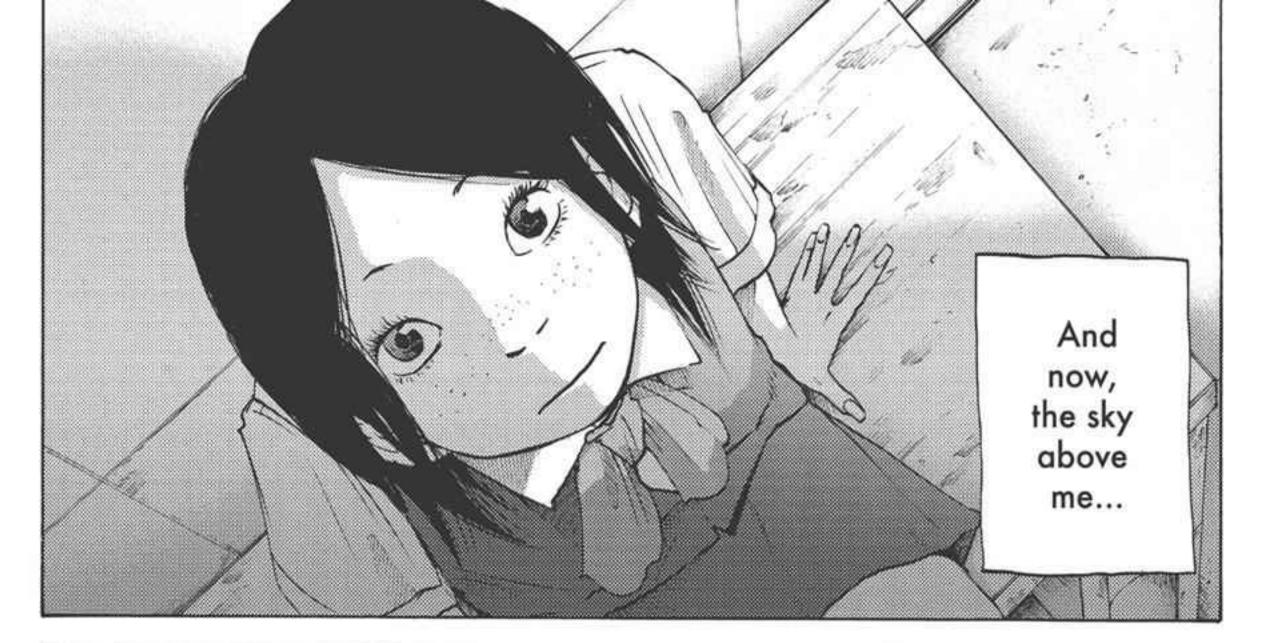


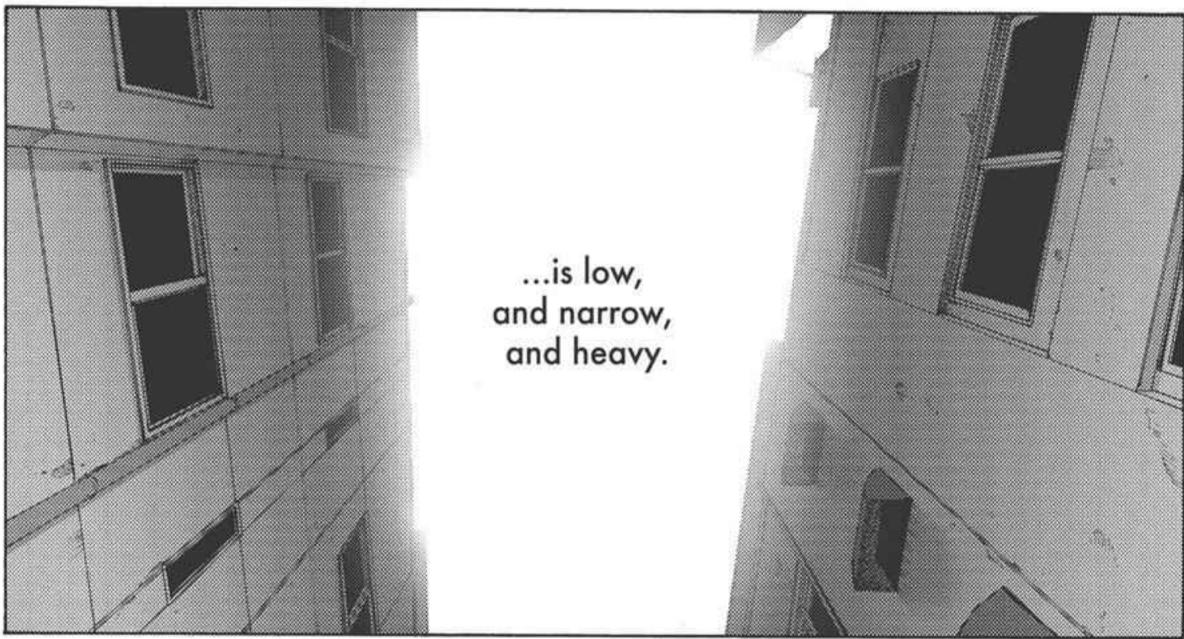
We were like visitors to some strange planet.

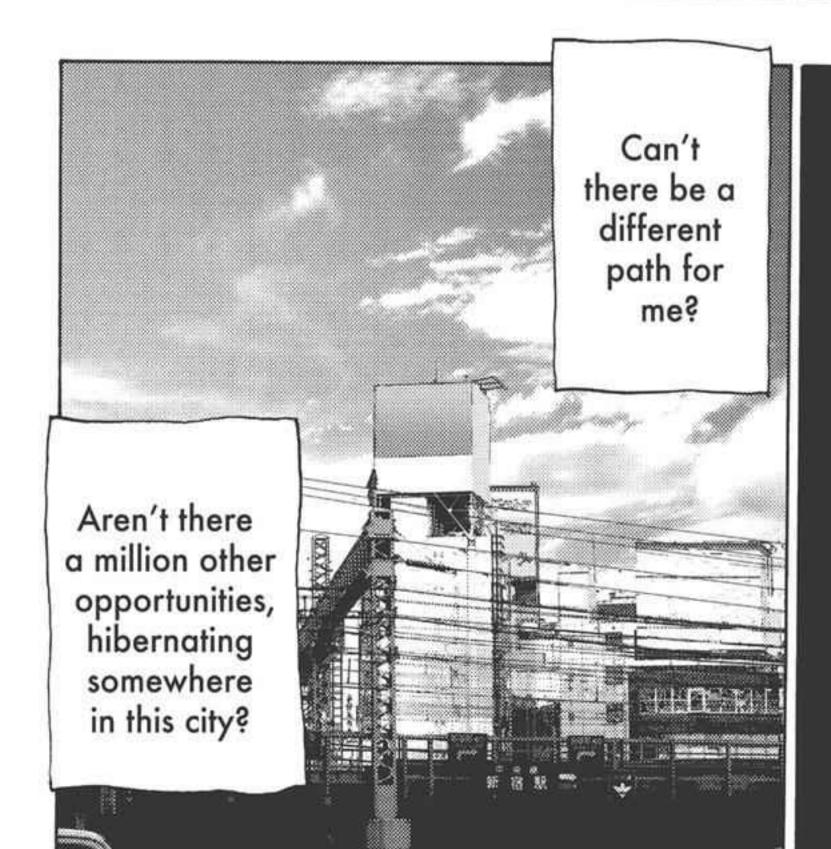
... the crowds and the complexity of the city totally overwhelmed us.

When Taneda and I first got to Tokyo, me from the north and him from the south...



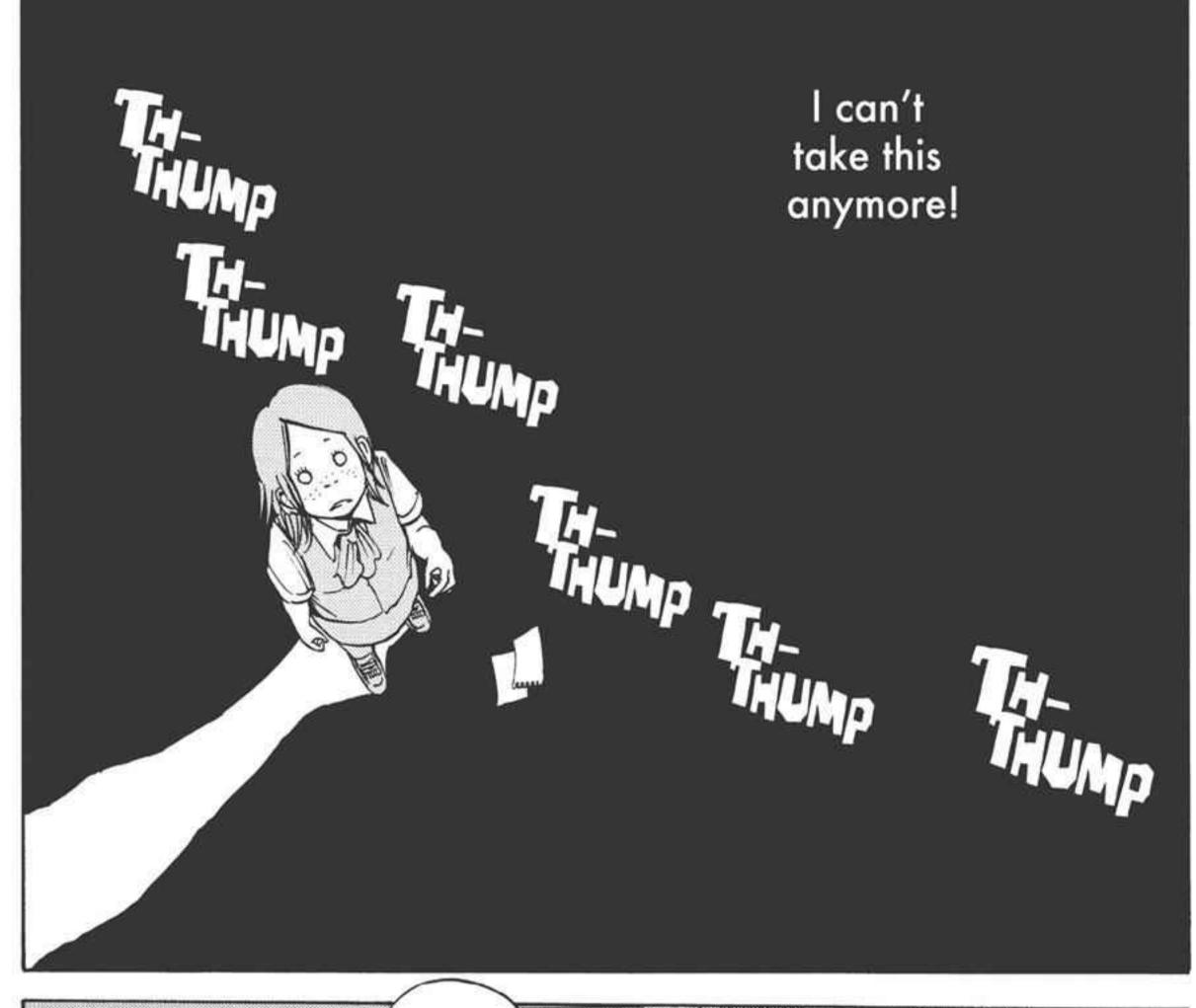






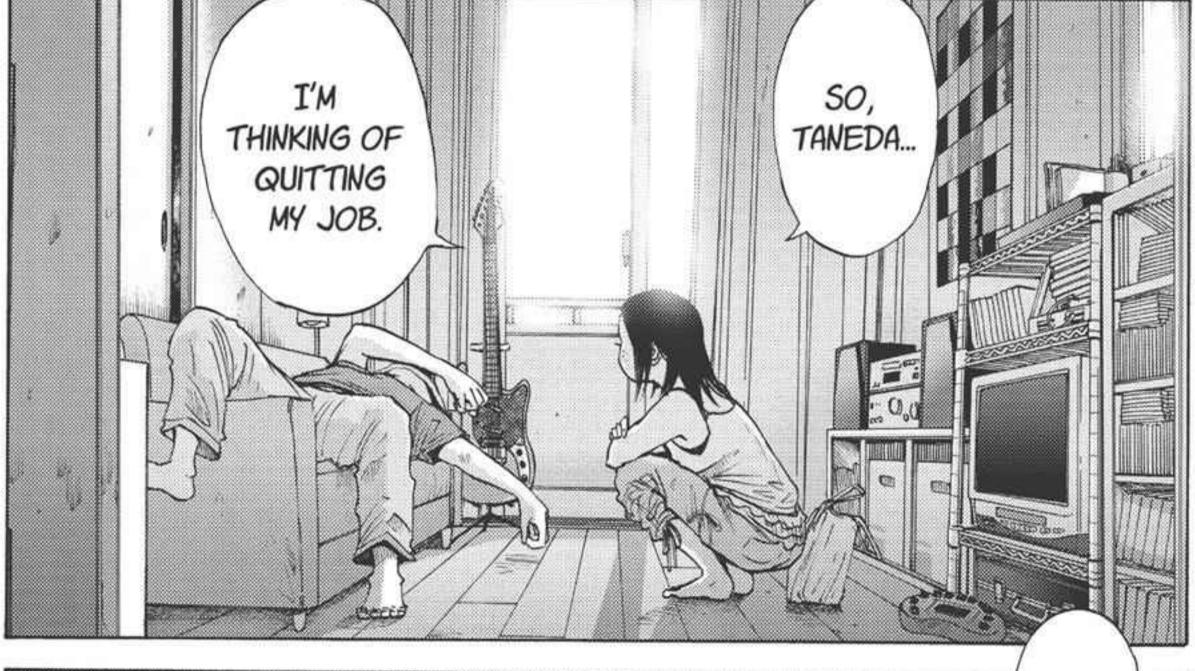
There's a demon lurking in Tokyo.





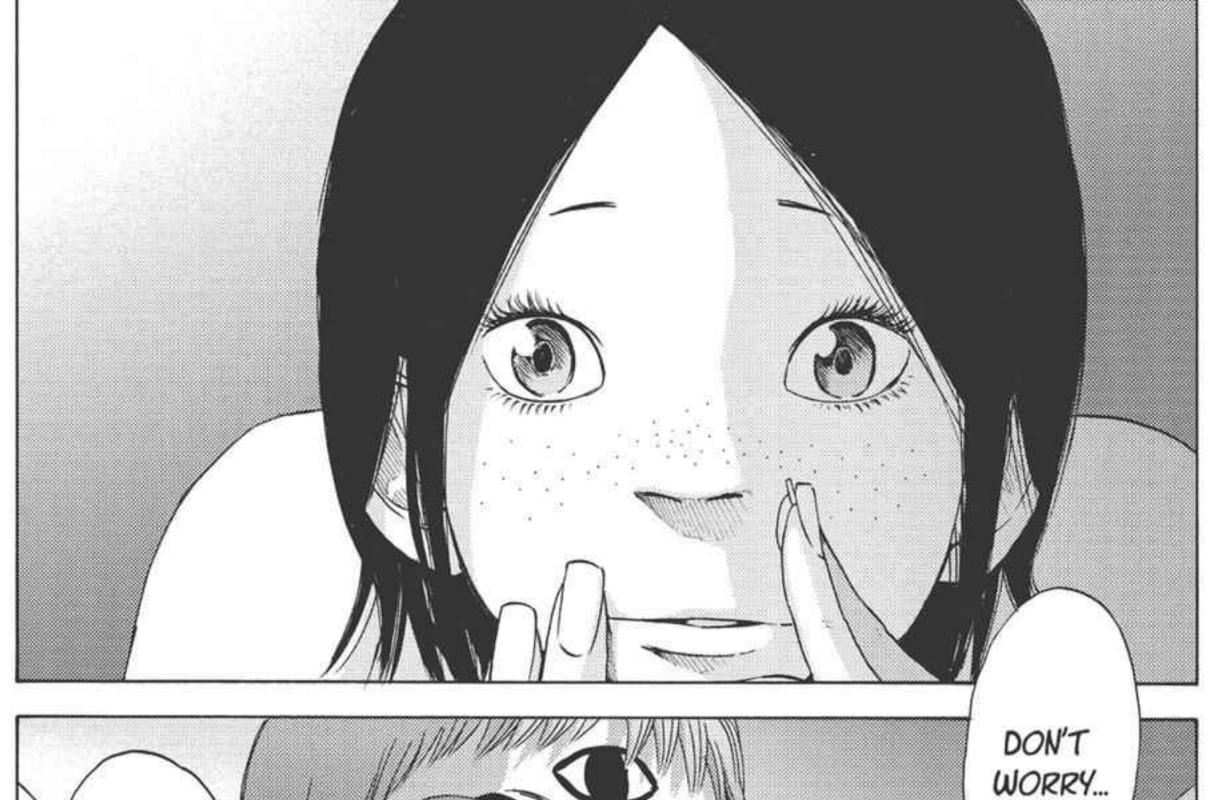










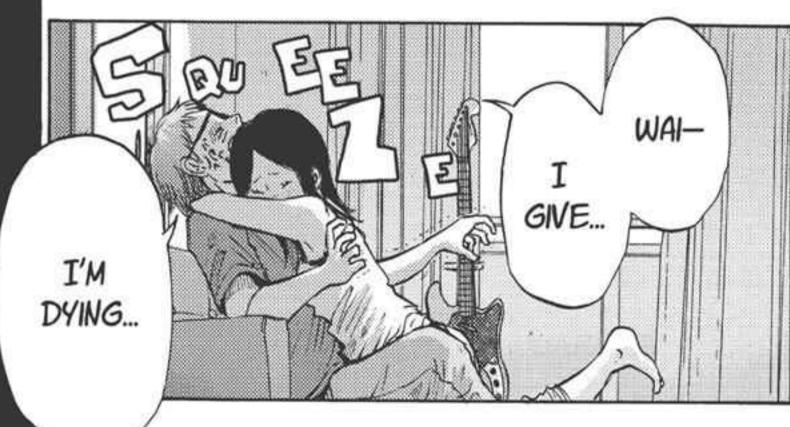




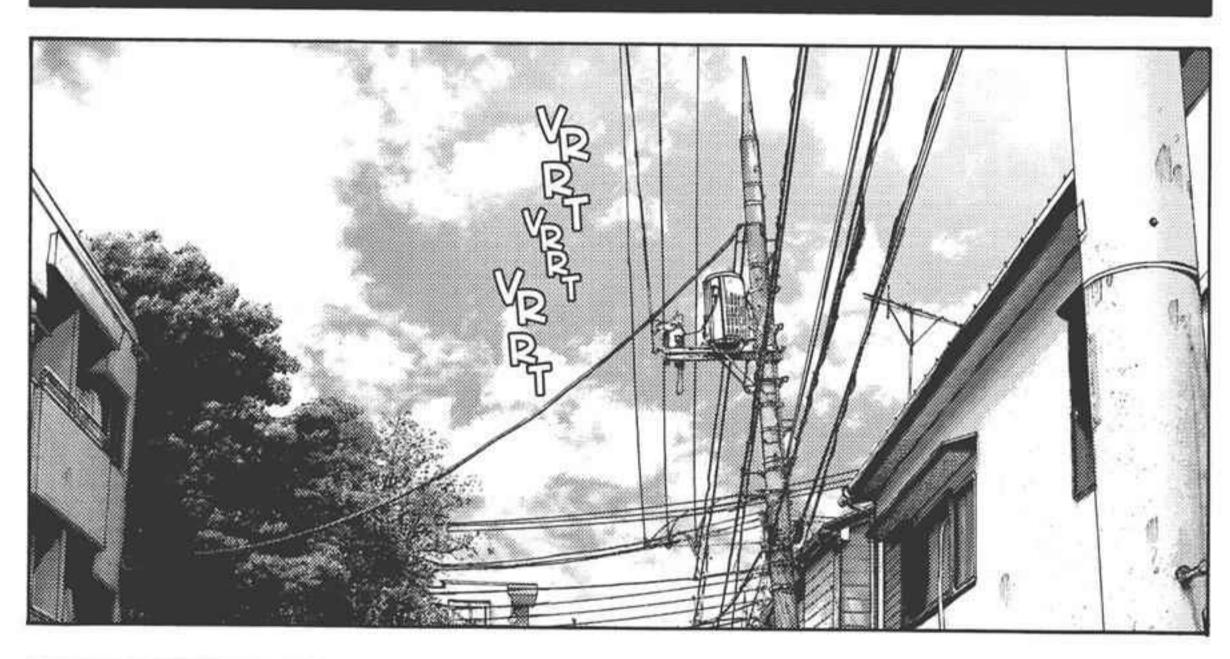
Oh!



l think...



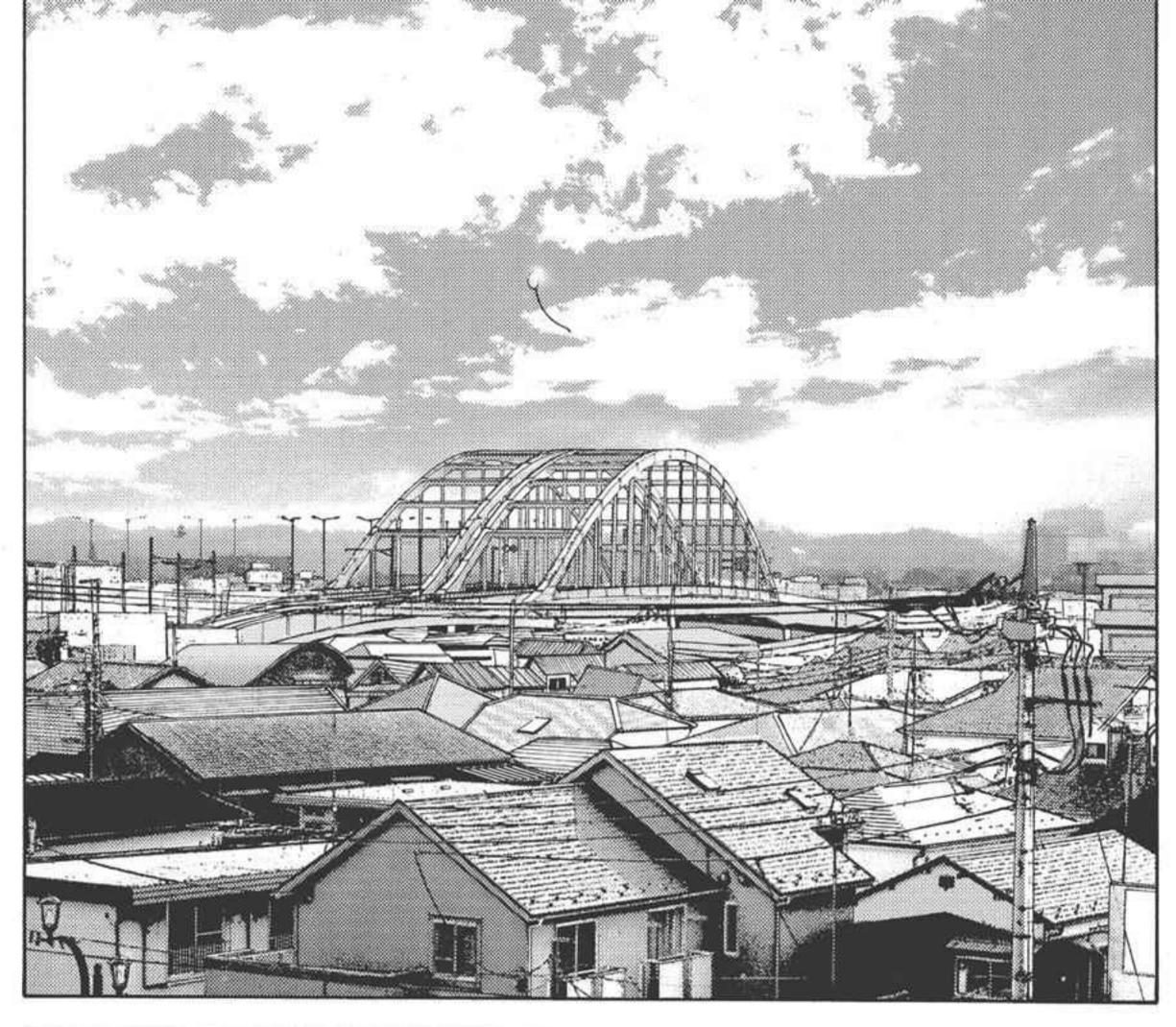
...l really love him!!













I gave my two weeks' notice today.

