

おやすみブンブン
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おやすみブンブン

スピリット
YOUNG
SUNDAY
COMICS

おやすみブンブン ⑨ 浅野いにお



9784091515292



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雑誌 45365-29 小学館

HEARING THE MUFFLED LAUGHTER OF HIS CO-WORKERS COMING ACROSS THE DOOR, HE THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT TIME FOR HIM TO QUIT THIS PART-TIME JOB TOO. WHILE WALKING HOME, HE SPOTTED A WOMAN LYING DOWN UNCONSCIOUS ALONG THE SIDEWALK. HE NERVOUSLY APPROACHED HER, WONDERING IF SHE HAD DIED, BUT SHE TURNED OUT TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN A PASSED-OUT DRUNK. A BROWN-HAIRED WOMAN WEARING HIGH-HEEL BOOTS, FRAYED JEANS, AND A WHITE T-SHIRT THAT DID LITTLE TO COVER HER BARE STOMACH WHICH SEEMED TO READ, "PLEASE RAPE ME."

CLICKING HIS TONGUE IN DISGUST, HE QUICKLY LEFT THE SCENE AND HEADED HOME. SOME FEW HOURS AFTER RETURNING HOME, HE BECAME SUDDENLY WORRIED FOR THAT WOMAN EARLIER SO HE WENT BACK OUT TO LOOK FOR HER. HOWEVER, WHEN HE ARRIVED AT THE PLACE, SHE WAS NO LONGER THERE. THE VOICE OF THE DAYTIME TALK SHOW HOST DRIFTED INSIDE HIS EAR, WHERE IT TRIGGERED AN ELECTRICAL SYNAPSE THAT SLOWLY AWOKE HIS BRAIN. IT SEEMED THAT HE HAD SLEPT FOR NEARLY 12 HOURS BECAUSE OF MAY'S WARM WEATHER. AFTER FINALLY OPENING HIS HALF-CLOSED EYES, HE SAW AN AMATEUR IMPRESSIONIST ON TV TRYING TO DO AN IMPRESSION OF SOME FAMOUS PERSON HE DID NOT KNOW. A POPULAR COMEDIAN THEN TOLD A JOKE TO GET THE AUDIENCE FIRED UP BUT TO HIM, THE EVENTS ON SCREEN COULDN'T SEEM LESS REAL. LIKE A CONVERSATION BETWEEN PEOPLE FROM THE FUTURE OF AN ALTERNATE DIMENSION, THE SHOW SEEMED NOTHING MORE THAN THE HAPPENINGS OF A WORLD FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HIM. FEELING THIRSTY, HE LOOKED AROUND THE TABLE FOR SOMETHING TO PARCH HIS THROAT BUT HE COULD ONLY FIND HALF-DRUNK CANS OF COFFEE. AS HE CONSIDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO JUST DRINK HIS OWN URINE AND EXCRETE IT BACK OUT, ONLY TO DRINK IT AGAIN AND SO FORTH, THE SOUND OF HIS MAILBOX BEING OPENED WAS HEARD. IT STARTLED HIM FOR A MOMENT, BUT HE THEN REALIZED IT WAS PROBABLY NOTHING MORE THAN THE USUAL BILLS. AFTER ALL, THERE WAS NO OTHER REASON WHY ANYONE IN THIS WORLD WOULD NEED TO CONTACT HIM FOR. THE BILLS INFORMED HIM THAT IF HE DID NOT PAY WITHIN 5 DAYS, HIS ELECTRICITY WOULD BE CUT OFF. HE WONDERED WHY HE TIME AND TIME AGAIN DELAYED DOING THESE SIMPLE THINGS. TO DO ANYTHING WHEN LIVING ALONE SEEMED TO MAKE THINGS SO HECTIC YET TO DO NOTHING WAS TOO BORING. AT THE BOOKSTORE JUST IN FRONT OF HIS WORKPLACE, HE READ A GUIDE ON HOW TO COMMIT SUICIDE. IT SEEMED THAT HANGING YOURSELF FROM A DOOR KNOB WAS A GOOD METHOD. HOLDING THE BOOK IN HAND, HE WALKED UP TO THE REGISTER BUT THERE HE NOTICED A CUTE, ROUND-FACED, GLASSES-WEARING FEMALE CASHIER BEING BERATED BY A MIDDLE-AGED MALE CUSTOMER. FOR SOME REASON, LOOKING AT HER CRYING WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM START CRYING TOO. HE IMAGINED HIMSELF DOING A SWEEPING LEG THROW ON THE MEAN OLD MAN AND REPEATEDLY PUNCHING HIM AFTERWARDS UNTIL HIS BRAINS SPLATTERED OUT BUT OF COURSE, HE HAD NO SUCH COURAGE TO ACTUALLY CARRY IT OUT. UNABLE TO BEAR THE SCENE ANY LONGER, HE LEFT THE STORE WITHOUT BUYING THE BOOK. HE THOUGHT TO HIMSELF THAT IF HE HAD THE COURAGE TO KILL HIMSELF, HE SHOULD HAVE JUST GONE AHEAD AND KILLED THAT MAN. BUT HE KNEW THAT WAS JUST HOW HIS PATHETIC, WEAK-WILLED SELF WAS.

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HOWEVER, UNLESS 10 MIRACLES WERE TO HAPPEN TO HIM, IT WOULD BE UNLIKELY THAT SUCH FANTASIES WOULD EVER COME TRUE. AFTER MUCH THOUGHT, HE DECIDED TO ASK HIS CO-WORKER IF HE COULD JOIN THE MIXER AFTER ALL, BUT HIS CO-WORKER REPLIED THAT THE NUMBER OF PARTY MEMBERS HAD ALREADY BEEN SET AND UNFORTUNATELY COULD NOT BE CHANGED. SEEING THE TROUBLED LOOK ON HIS CO-WORKER'S FACE, HE QUICKLY STAMMERED, "IT'S FINE THEN, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME," ALL THE WHILE WONDERING JUST WHAT EXACTLY IN HIS LIFE WAS "FINE." FEELING A LITTLE EMBARRASSED, HE NERVOUSLY LAUGHED TO HIMSELF BEFORE ACCIDENTALLY LETTING OUT A BIG SNORT. SOON AFTERWARDS, HE WAS MET BY A STOMACH-ACHE SO HE RETREATED TO THE WASHROOM WHERE HE LET OUT A GREAT BIG SHIT LIKE A MIDDLE-AGED MAN WITH BOWEL PROBLEMS.

Goodnight Punpun

⑨ Asano Mio

Cast of Characters



Onodera Punpun
A worthless 20 year-old who sleeps with women only to never contact them again. Freeter.



Nanjou Sachi
A tough, 24-year old girl aiming to be a mangaka.
Cram-school tutor.



Mimura Setsuyuki
A dashing young lad.
University student.



Kanie Miyuki
A chubby girl who's Sachi's friend and former classmate.
Wife.



Shishido Heiroku
Owner of Shishido Heights
Real estates.



Seki Masumi
A runaway child who misunderstood freedom.



Shimizu
A strange boy who can't wake up from his dreams.
University student.



Toshiki
A fairy living in the city.



Paopao Channel
A lolicon internet-addict.
42 years old.



Echo Back
A feminist and strong supporter of organic food.
Associate university professor.



White Pig
70kg of pure magic.
Shopkeep.



Having-one-left-battery-left-over-is-troublesome
Having one left battery left over is troublesome.



Love Infinite
Physical Education graduate and swimmer.

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The story until now:

Stumbling in and out of one confusing situation after another, all the while maintaining a half-baked relationship status that's more-than-just-friends-but-not-quite-lovers, Punpun finishes the manga he and Sachi worked on. And as the new year unfolds, the couple nervously approach the publishing company with their manuscript.



Ass Hamburger
A cheery girl whose dream is to be an anime voice actress. (• ω <)



Guardian Angel Gibogogigi
A middle-aged woman who can't gauge the mood.
Mother of two.



Contrary
Nice to meet you, baby.
Deliveryman.



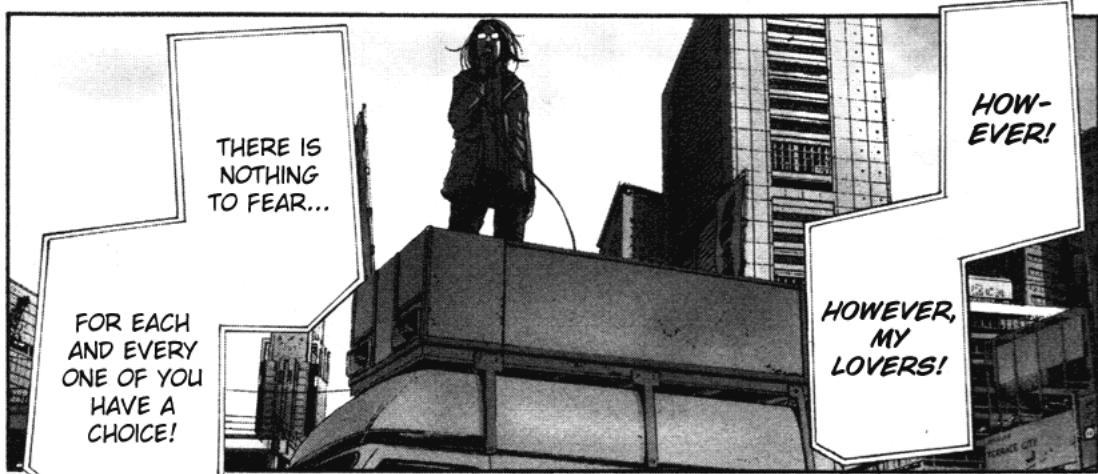
Pussy Princess (Numata Hiromi)
A sexy girl worried about her future.
University student.



Sweet Pretty Lonely Heart Fluffybro (Wada)
A math-man who loves the absolute.
Cram tutor and Toshiki's former classmate.



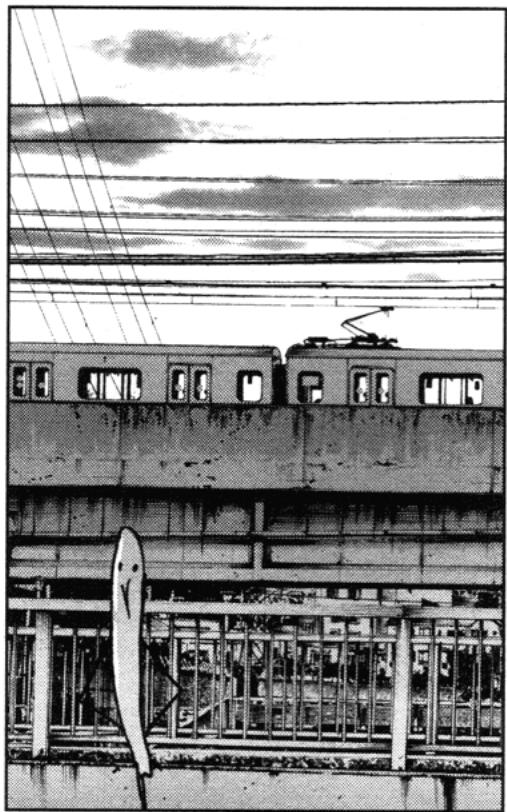
Tanaka Aiko





GOOD,
GOOD,
GOOD,
GOOD,

GOOOOO
OOOOOD
VIBRA-
TIONS!

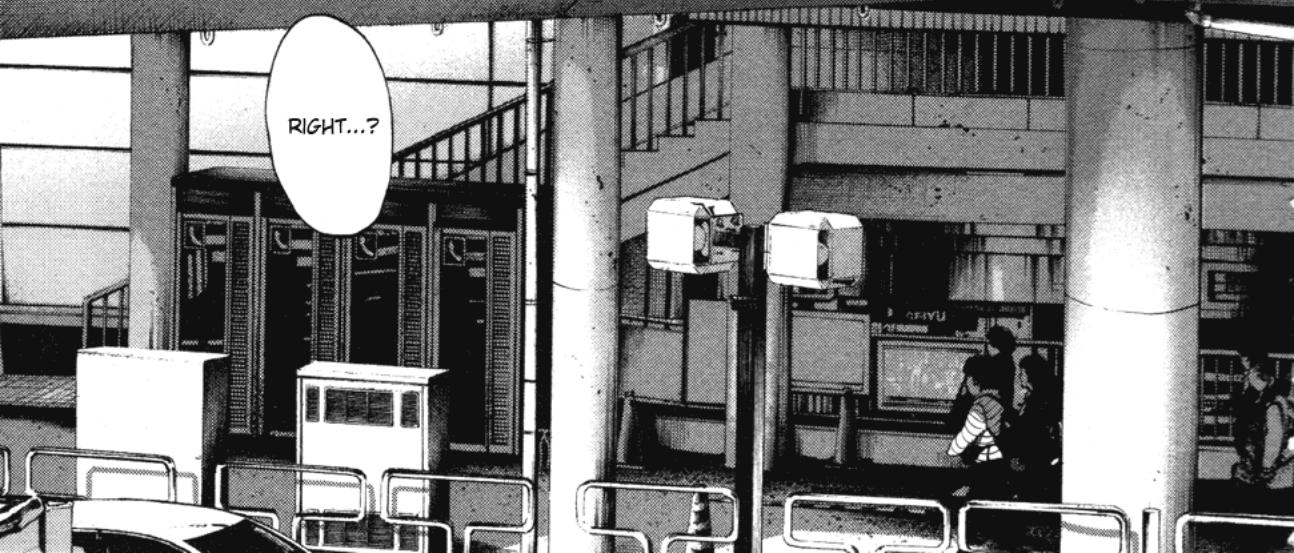


見つなら!
タク
するなら!

ワップ

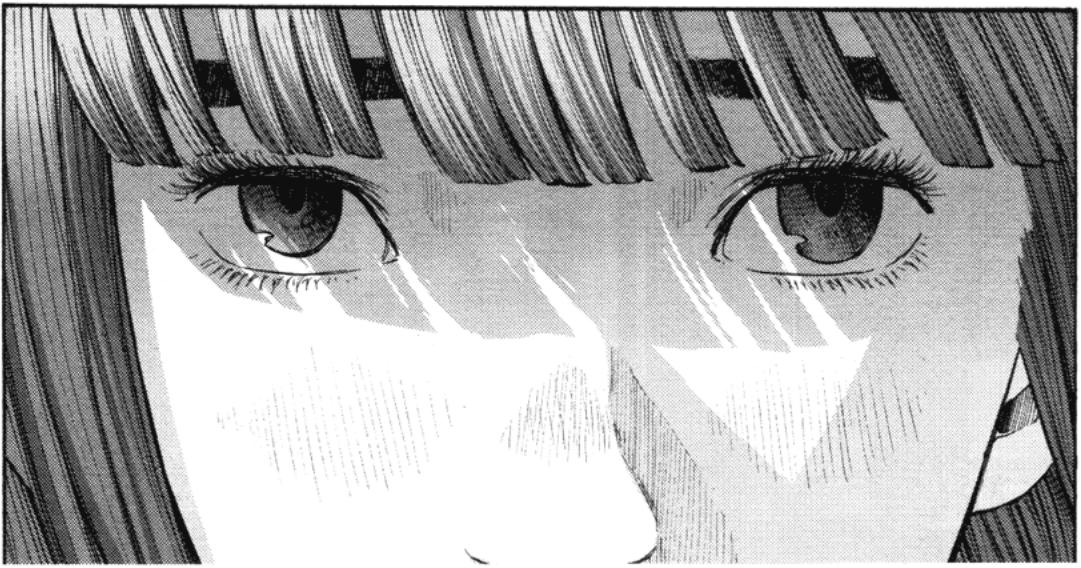
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あさ10:00～よる9:00

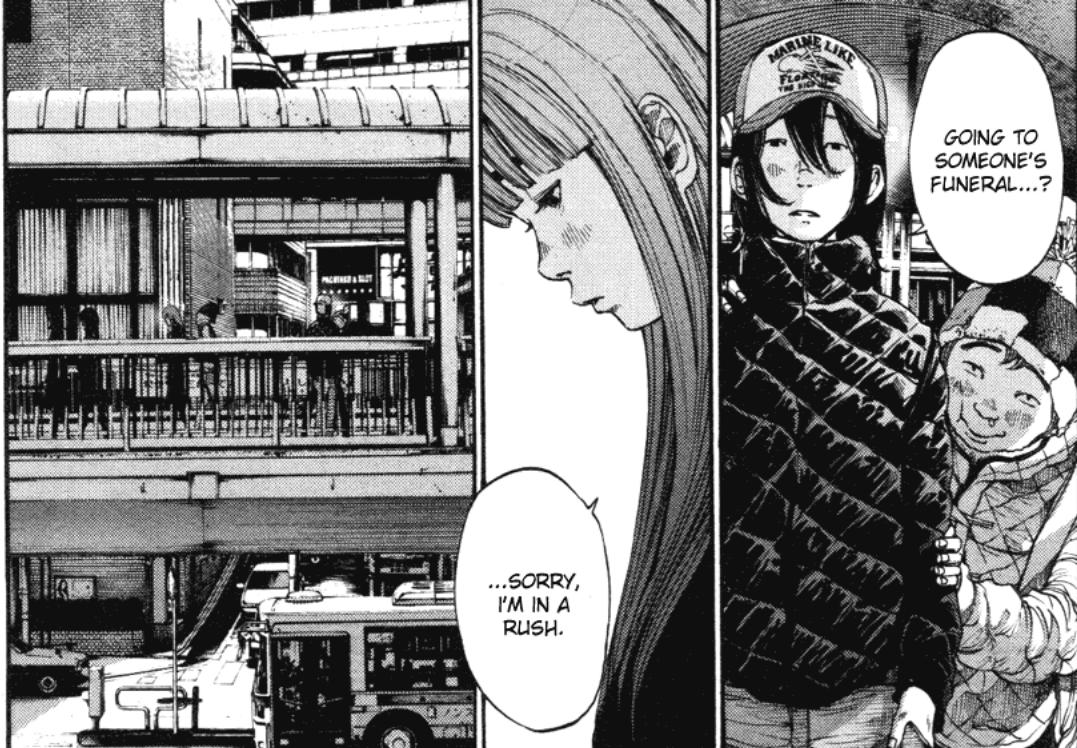
コトコトの日々が、またはじめてとおもしろい

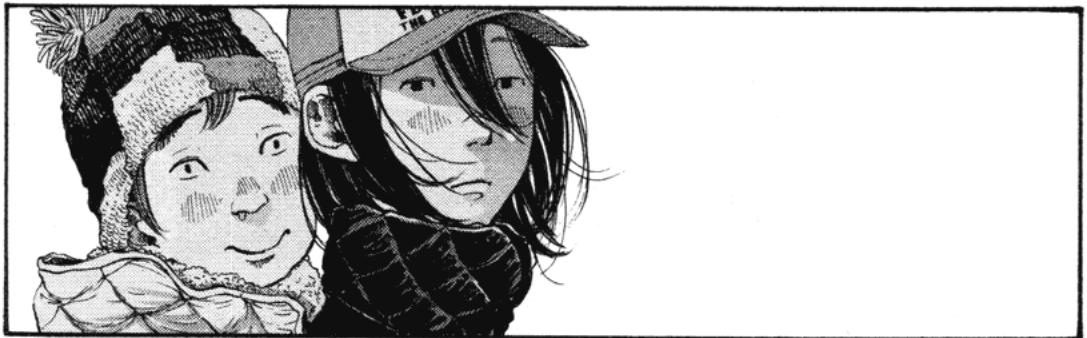


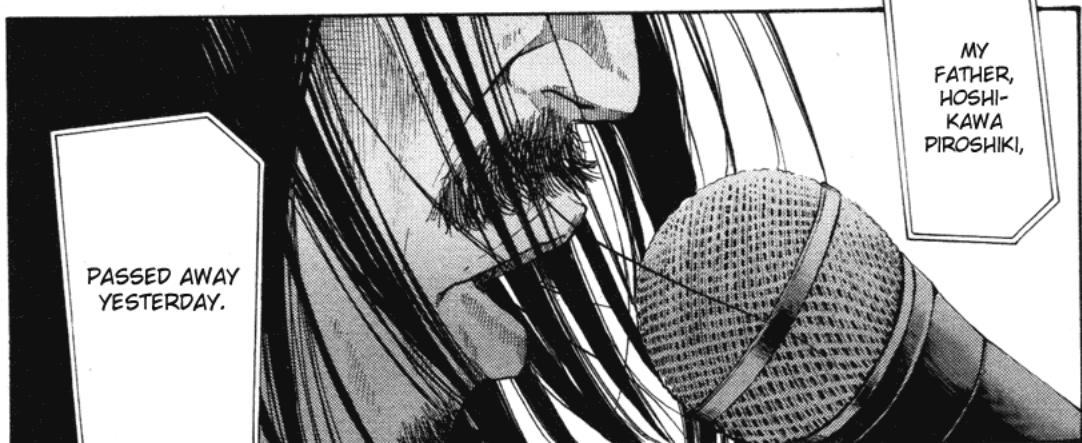


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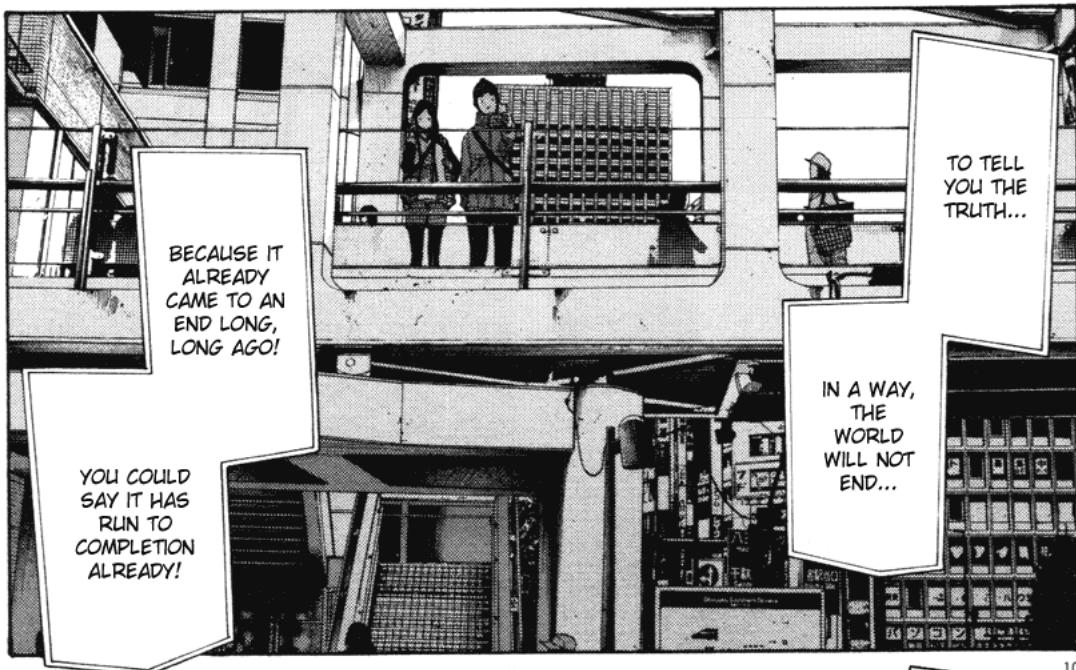






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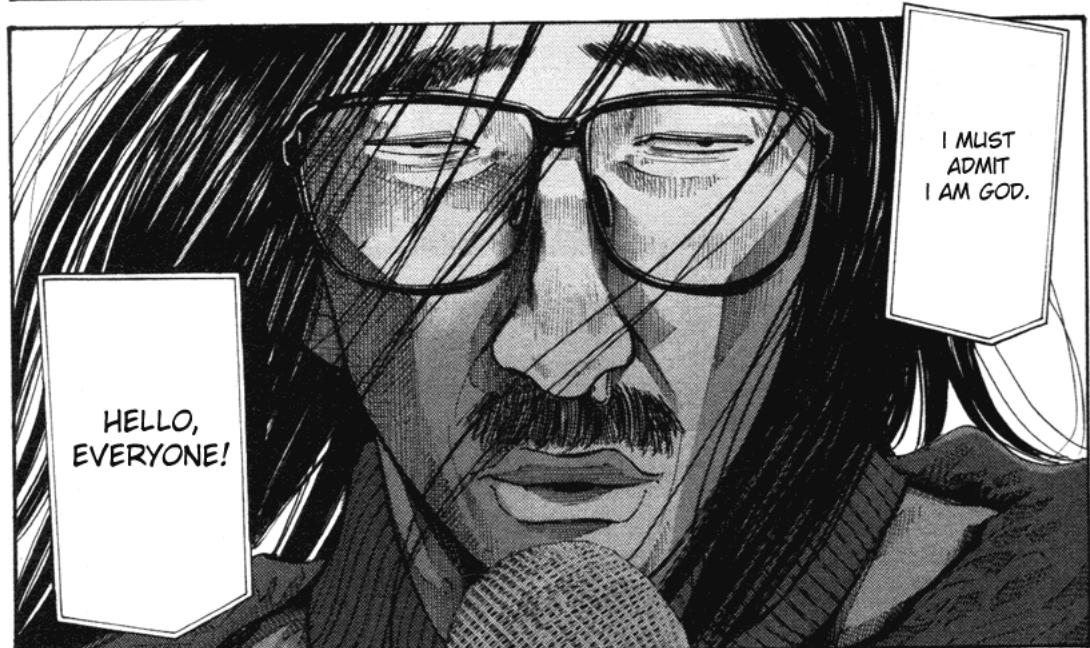




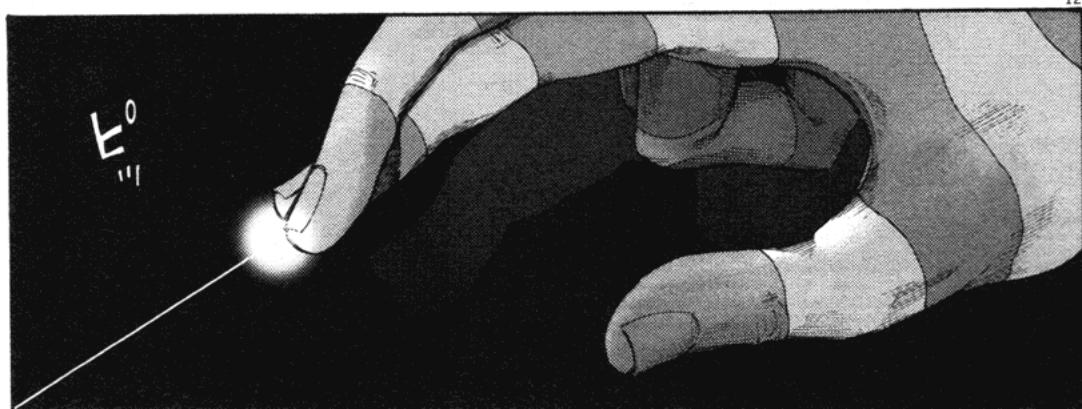


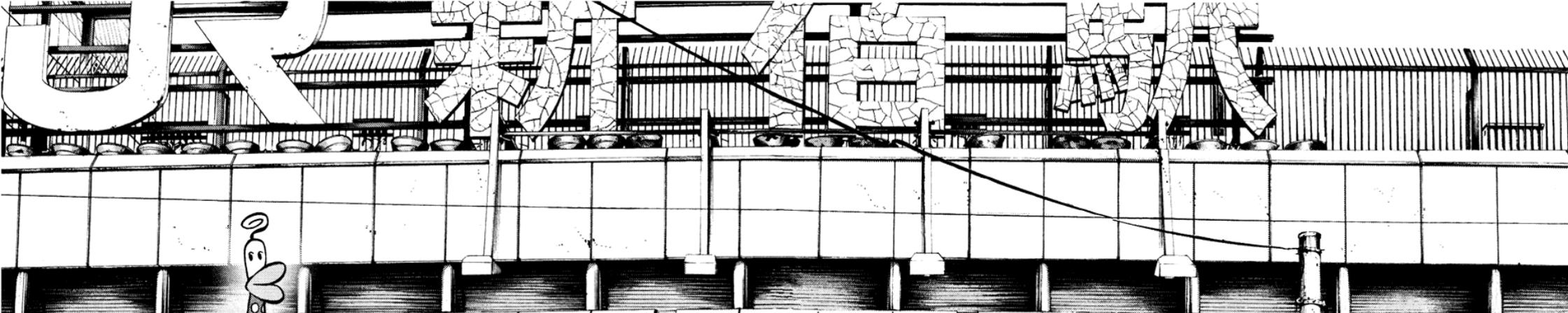
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Oyasumi Punpun





Asano Inio







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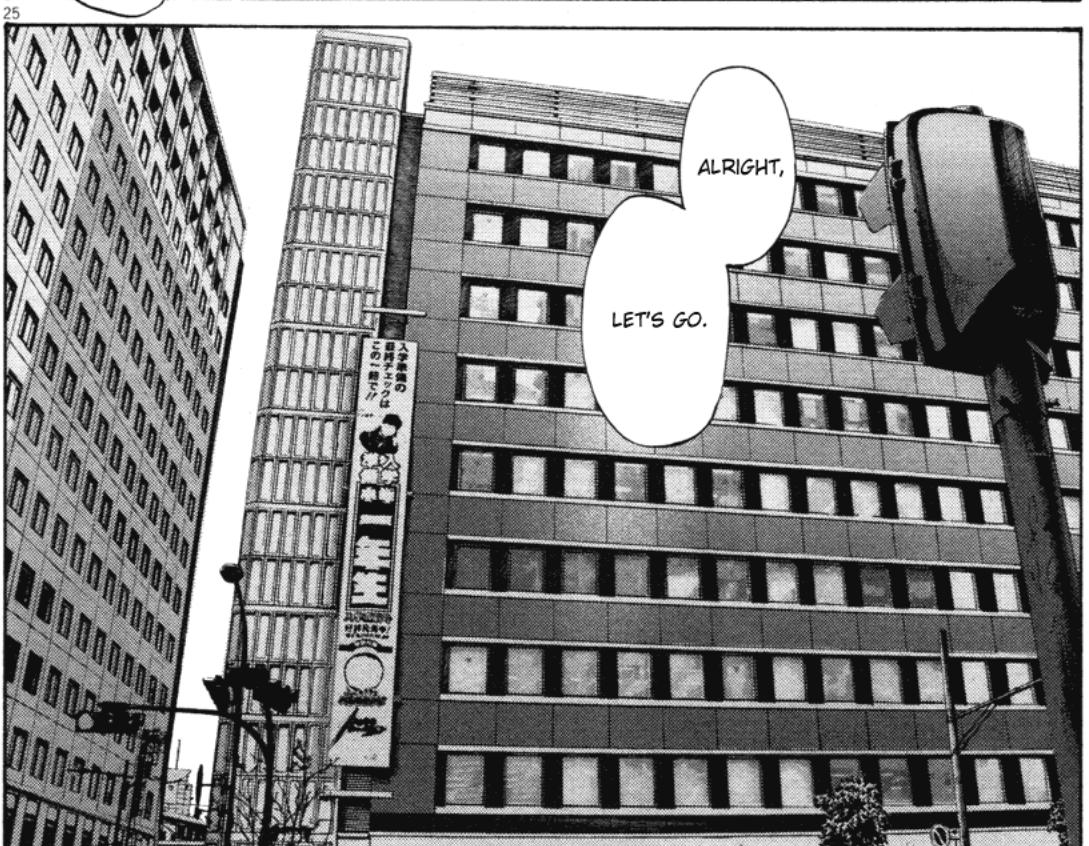
LOOKS LIKE
THINGS HAVE
ALSO BEEN
TOUGH FOR
HER...

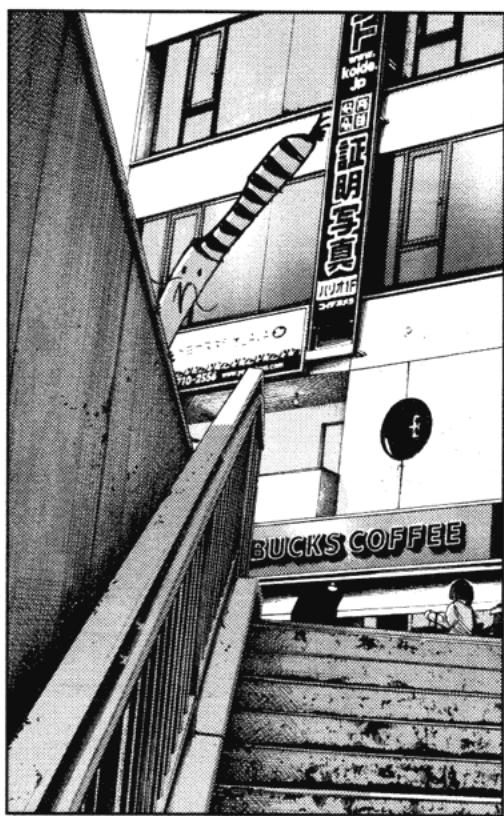
Cosmo Health Center
Funeral for Hoshikawa Piroshiki

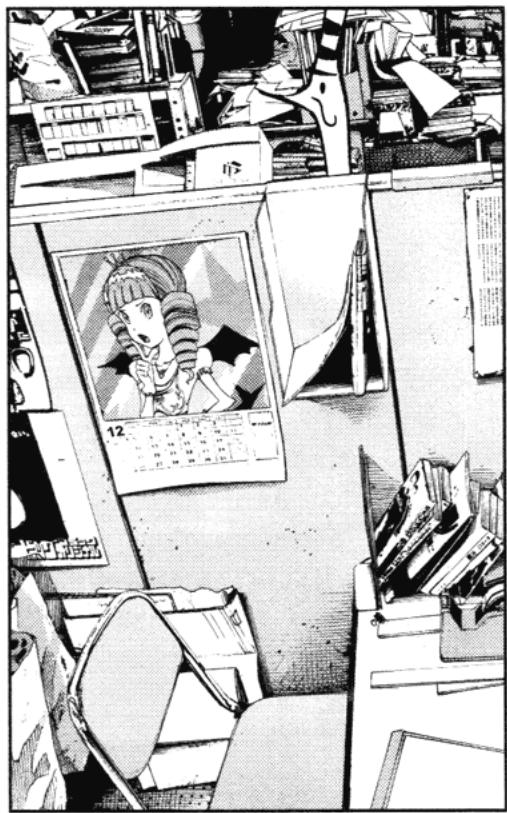
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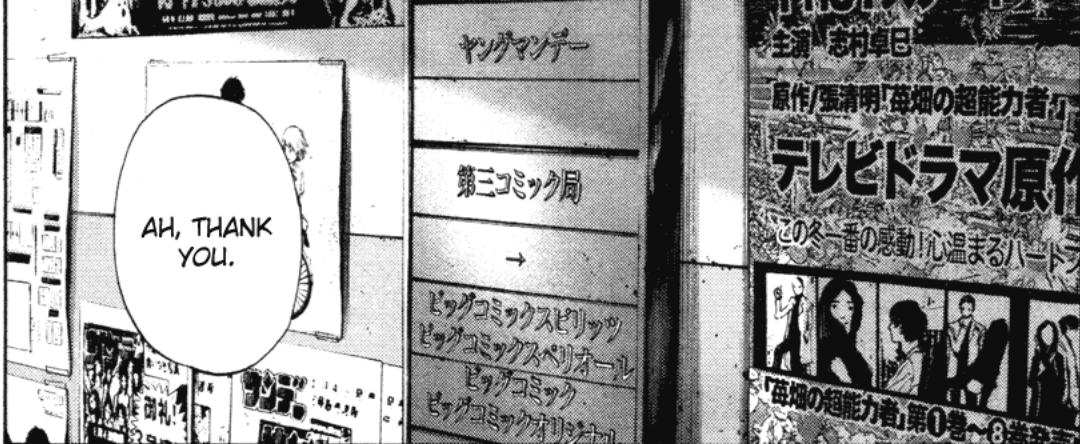
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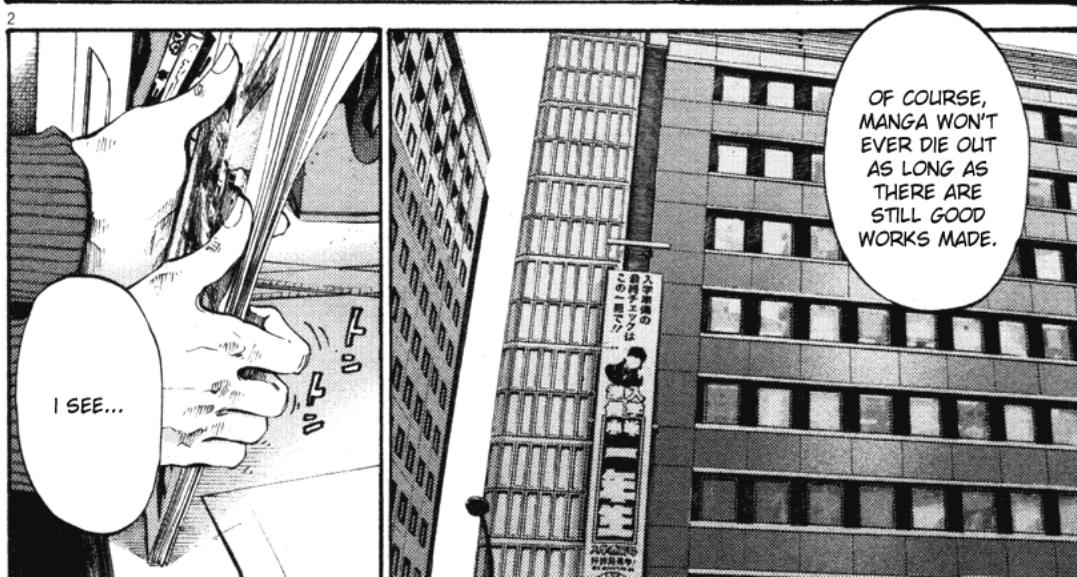




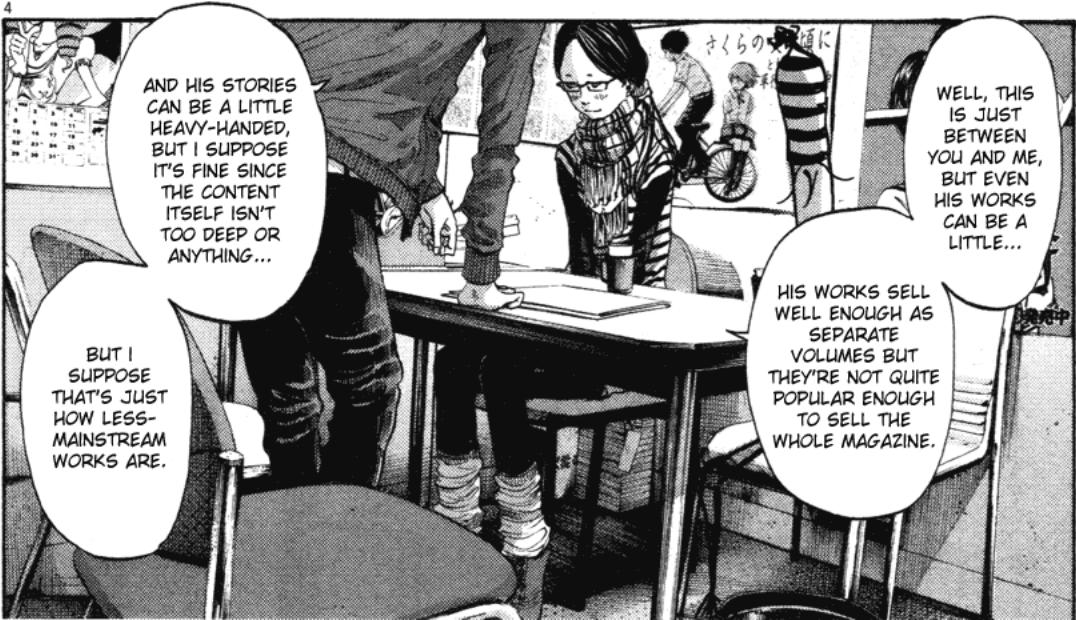
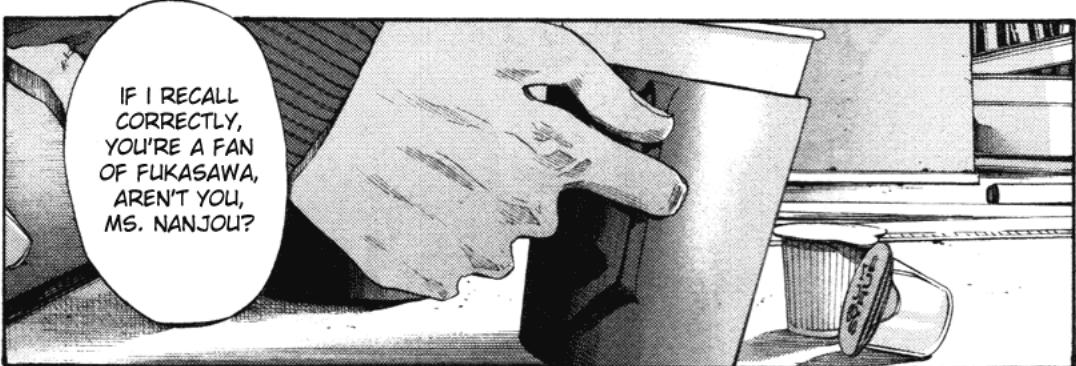


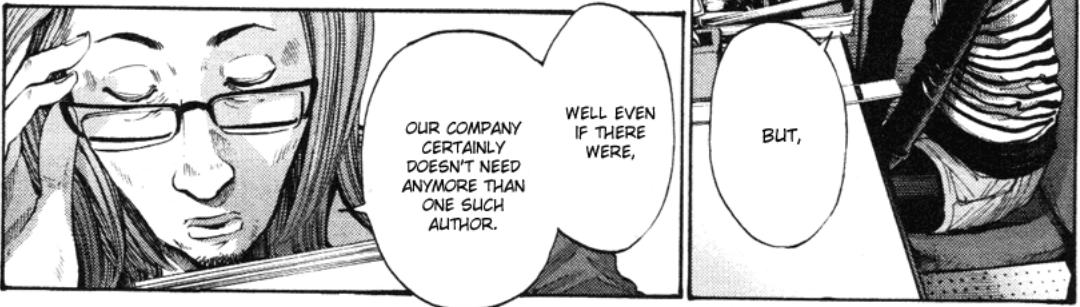
1













SO I BELIEVE THAT SYMPATHIZING WITH THE MISFORTUNES OF OTHERS IS NOTHING MORE THAN SELF-DECEIT.

AND IN THE FIRST PLACE, FORTUNE AND MISFORTUNE ARE RELATIVE,

I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE THE PROPER QUALIFICATIONS TO DRAW SUCH A STORY,

AND IF I WERE TO DRAW IT, I'D FEEL LIKE I'D BE DRAWING JUST ONE BIG LIE.

HMM...

I WANT TO DRAW A STORY FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF AN AVERAGE PERSON!

IT'S MY CONVICTION THAT THE COURAGE TO RISK FAILURE IS THE MOST CRUCIAL THING TO HAVE FOR US WHO LIVE IN SUCH A DOMESTICATED WORLD!

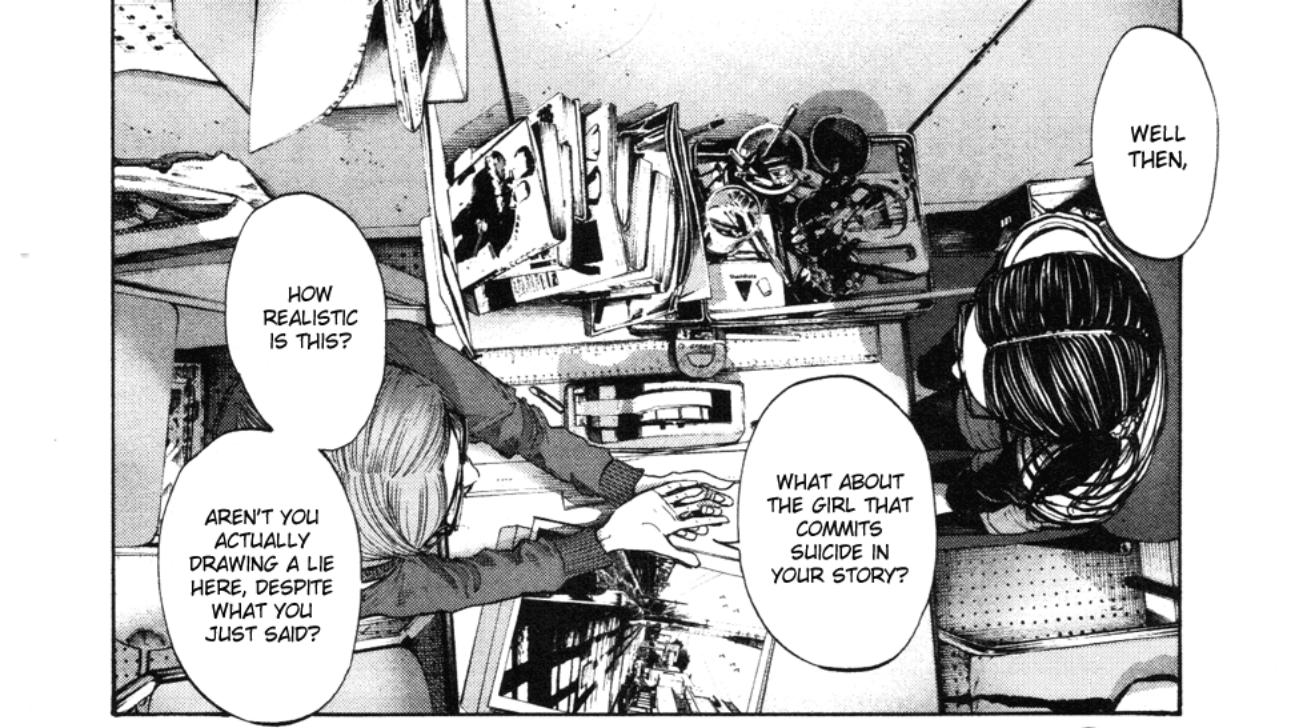
BECAUSE THE WORLD WE LIVE IN TODAY IS ONE WHERE EVEN THE HOPELESS CAN CONTINUE LIVING THEIR DREARY LIVES WITHOUT FEAR OF GOING HUNGRY!

AS LONG AS THERE'S A MEANING TO IT, EVEN A MASTURBATORY WORK CAN BE WORTHWHILE.

...WELL, I WANT TO SEE IT.

BUT THAT'S JUST TOO SELF-CONGRATULATORY.

IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN A BIG CIRCLE-JERK.



WELL THEN,

AREN'T YOU
ACTUALLY
DRAWING A LIE
HERE, DESPITE
WHAT YOU
JUST SAID?

HOW
REALISTIC
IS THIS?

WHAT ABOUT
THE GIRL THAT
COMMITS
SUICIDE IN
YOUR STORY?



THEN IF I
WERE TO
COMMIT
SUICIDE
RIGHT
HERE AND
NOW,

WOULD THAT BE
ENOUGH FOR YOU
TO ACCEPT AND
APPROVE OF MY
MANGA?

BECAUSE WE LIVE IN SUCH A TOUGH WORLD, THE READERS WANT SOMETHING CHEERFUL AND SIMPLE TO EASILY LATCH ONTO.

BEING INTERESTING SHOULD BE THE FIRST AND FOREMOST PRIORITY.

FOR A MANGA,

UHH, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GETTING A LITTLE OFF-TOPIC HERE.

THAT'S JUST IDIOTIC...

WHY DON'T WE GET BACK ON TRACK?

EVEN IF THAT CAUSED OTHERS TO THINK OF YOU AS WARPED, AS LONG AS YOU CAN REMAIN TRUE TO YOURSELF UNTIL THE MOMENT YOU DIE,

THAT IS WHAT I BELIEVE TRUE DIGNITY IS!

SUCH SHALLOW EMOTIONS EVOKED BY THOSE STORIES WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING!

WHAT PEOPLE NEED IS A MORE TANGIBLE SENSE OF VALUES WITH WHICH TO RESOLVE THE CONFLICTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE!

YOU SEEM AWFULLY HIGH-STRUNG AT THE MOMENT.

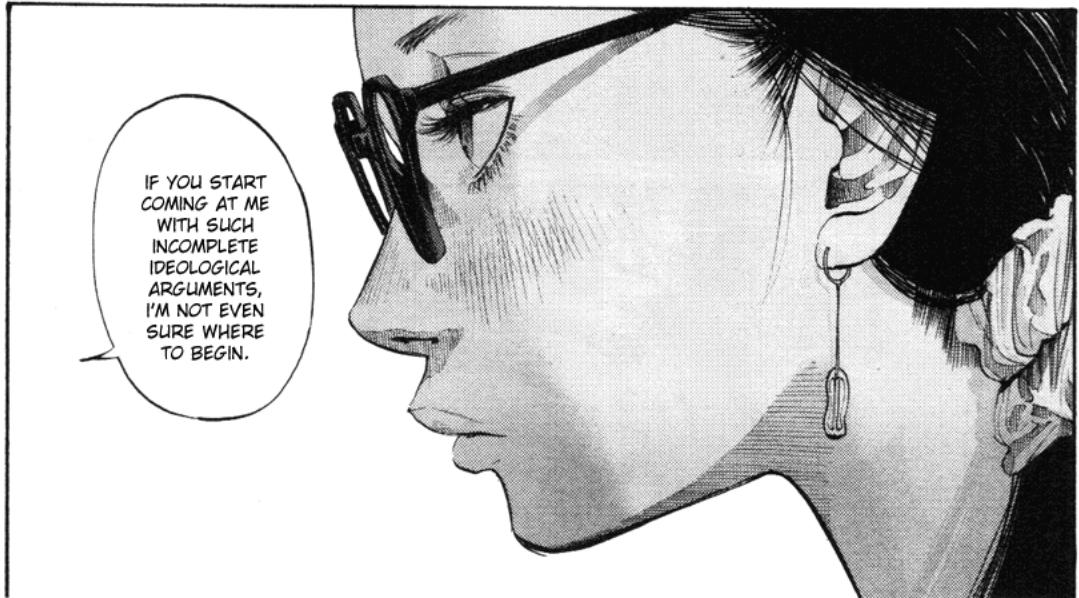
WHY DON'T WE CALM DOWN FOR A MOMENT, MS. NANJOU?

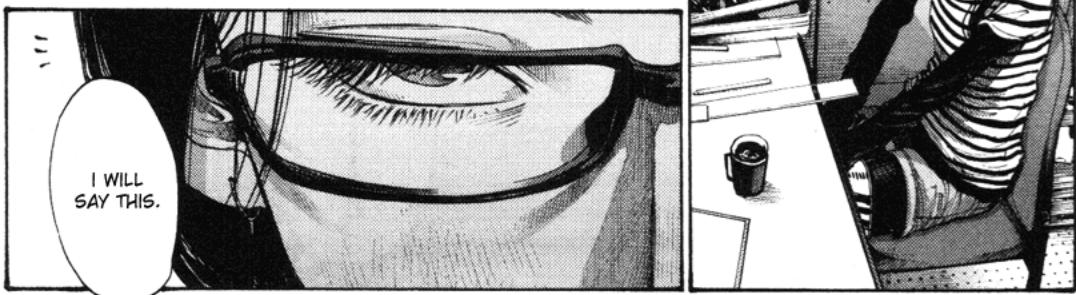
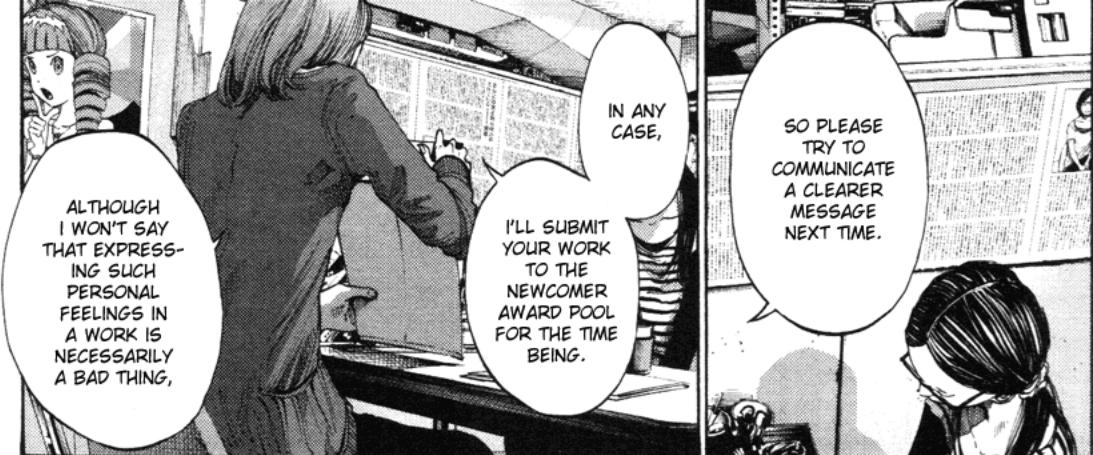
...I'M AFRAID STATING SUCH SELF-ASSURED FACTS THESE DAYS,

WILL ONLY ALIENATE THE READERS.



10







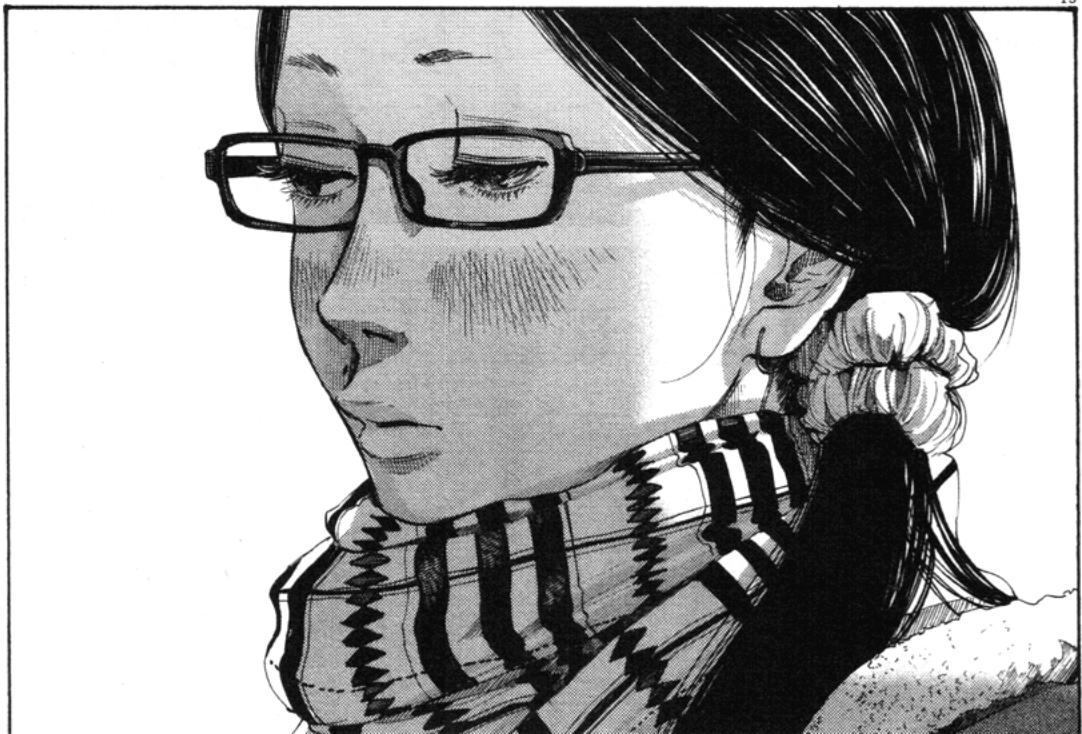






"IT'LL BE ALRIGHT
SINCE YOU'RE A
GENIUS, SACHI."

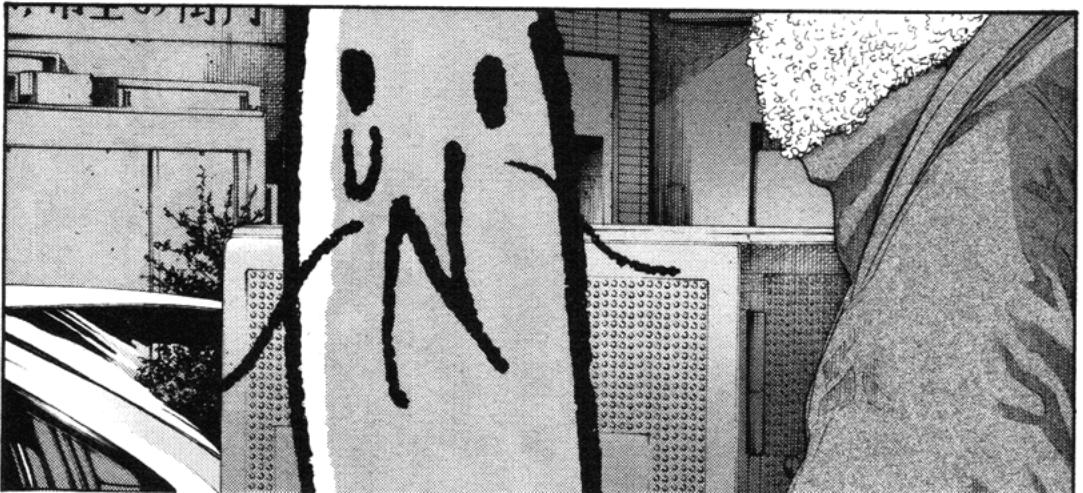
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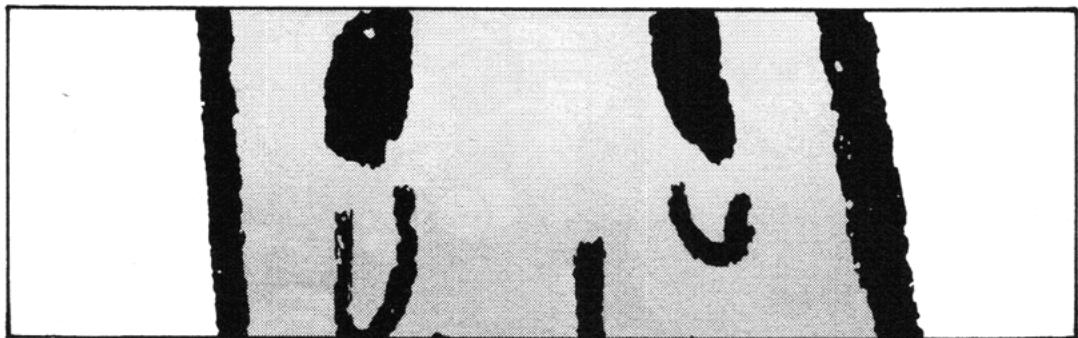


A R R U G H !



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INDEPENDENT
CANDIDATE
FOR
GOVERNOR
OF TOKYO,
HOSHIKAWA
TOSHIKI.
AGE 38.

SINCE LEAVING
WASEDA
UNIVERSITY, HE
HAS CONDUCTED
INDEPENDENT
RESEARCH ON SUPER-
STRING THEORY
WHILE WORKING
AS A GUARD
ALL OVER
JAPAN.

WE NOW
TURN TO HIS
STANCE ON
POLITICAL
VIEWS.

Independent Candidate
for Governor of Tokyo
HOSHIKAWA TOSHIKI

HE IS THE
CURRENT HEAD
OF PEGASUS
MUSICAL
ENSEMBLE.

Independent Candidate
for Governor of Tokyo
HOSHIKAWA TOSHIKI





I WAS UNSURE OVER WHETHER OR NOT THIS WORLD HAD ENOUGH VALUE TO BE WORTH SAVING IN THE FIRST PLACE...

HOWEVER, I HAD BEEN IN A QUANDARY FOR QUITE SOME TIME...

東京都知事候補 無所属
ほしかわ

星川としき

SOMETHING WAS STILL LACKING, AND LIKE A Faint PIECE OF STRING WRAPPING AROUND OUR NECKS, IT HAS BEEN SUFO-CATING US.

A STATE AS DARK AS THE END OF THE WORLD.

I'M SURE MANY OF YOU LOVERS HAVE ALSO FELT THE STAGNATION OF OUR WORLD DURING THESE PAST 10 YEARS...

東京都知事候補 無所属
ほしかわ

星川としき

DESPITE THE SURPLUS OF MATERIAL WEALTH AND TECHNOLOGY INCREASINGLY BRINGING PEOPLE TOGETHER,

BUT MERELY REBALANCING ITSELF TO ITS IDEAL STATE.

BUT I'VE COME TO THINK THUS.

THE WORLD IS NOT COMING TO AN END,

東京都知事候補 無所属
ほしかわ

星川としき







I SHALL
FREE ALL
OF TOKYO!

東京都知事選挙
一掲示場

選挙管理委員会

時から午後8時まで

された区画には、たとえば、

外の方は、このマップを掲示場

も併せてお読みください。

駐輪

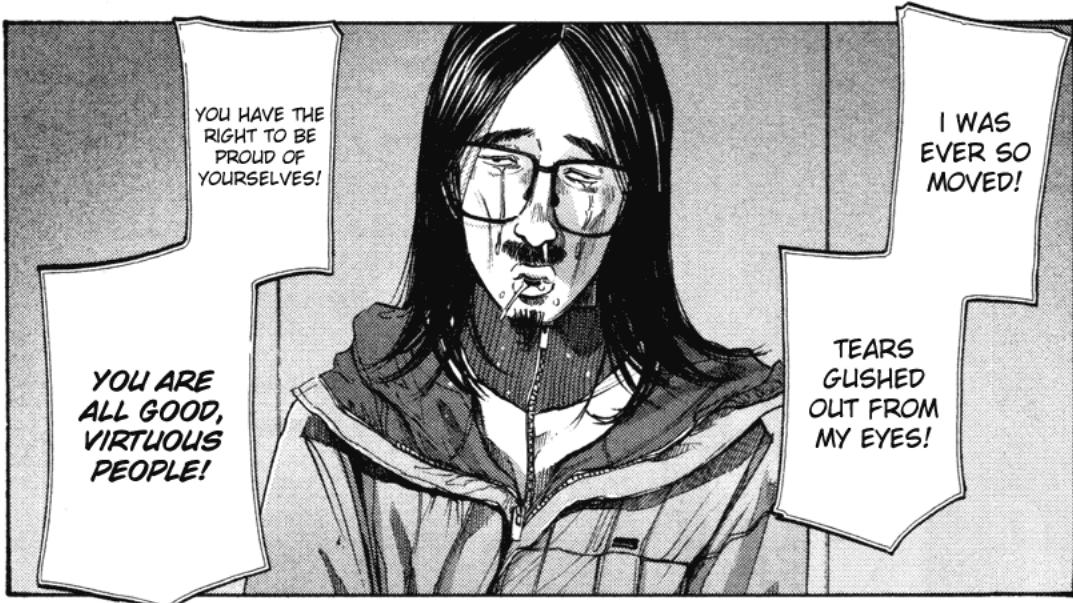
この掲示場の前に

遠慮ください

FREE FROM
RULES AND
REGULATIONS,

SO THAT WE
MAY CREATE
A BRAND
NEW WORLD
TOGETHER!





10





I'M SURE WE
CAN OVERCOME
RELIGIOUS AND
CULTURAL
DIFFERENCES
AND COME TO
AN UNDER-
STANDING...

WE ALL WANT TO
SEE A WORLD OF
TRUE HAPPINESS
AND EQUALITY,
DON'T WE...?



FAMILIES,
FRIENDS, AND
COUPLES!
CAST ASIDE
SUCH
NOTIONS OF
NARROW
GROUPINGS
OF HUMANITY!

THERE, WE
SHALL SING
THE SONG
OF PRAISE
UNDER MY
LEAD!

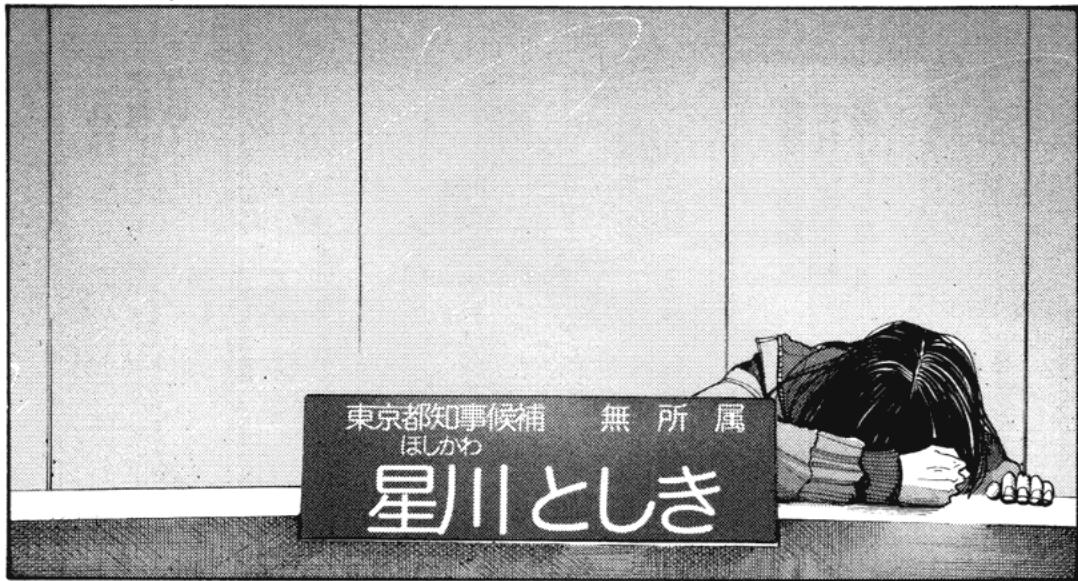
CAST ASIDE YOUR
HOMES, WEALTH,
JOBS, AND COME
GATHER AT
TOCHOMAE AS A
PURE INDIVIDUAL!





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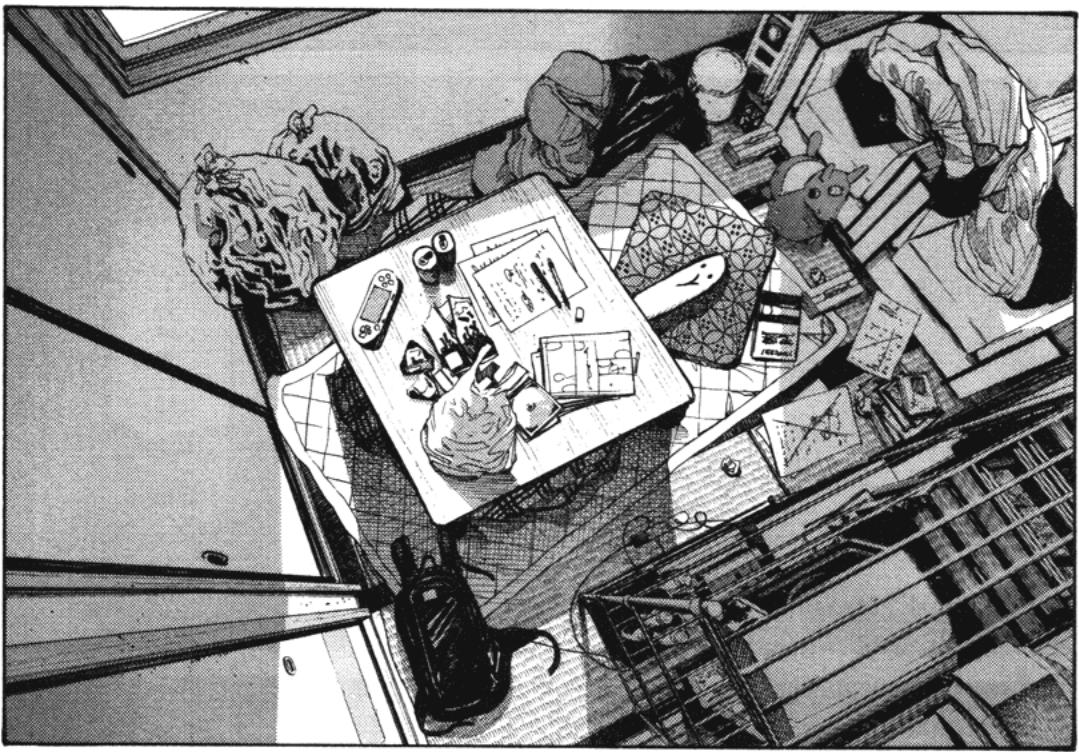
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Independent Candidate

for Governor of Tokyo

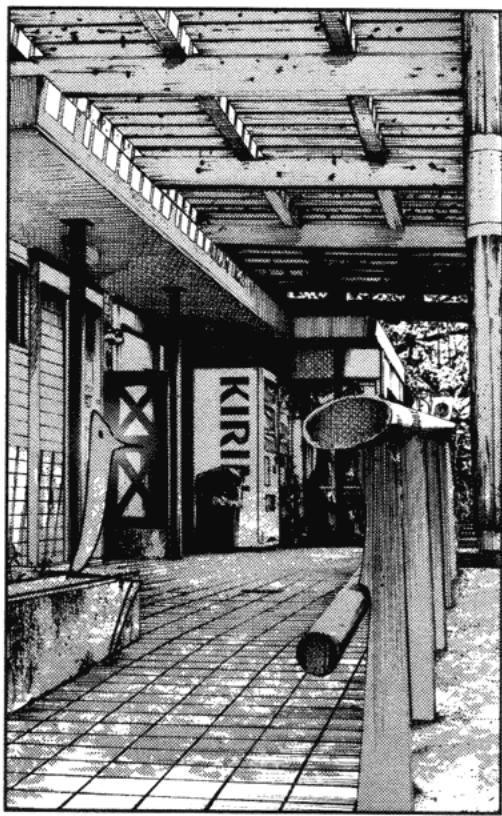
AND THAT
CONCLUDES
THE BROAD-
CAST FOR
HOSHIKAWA
TOSHIKI'S
STATEMENT.

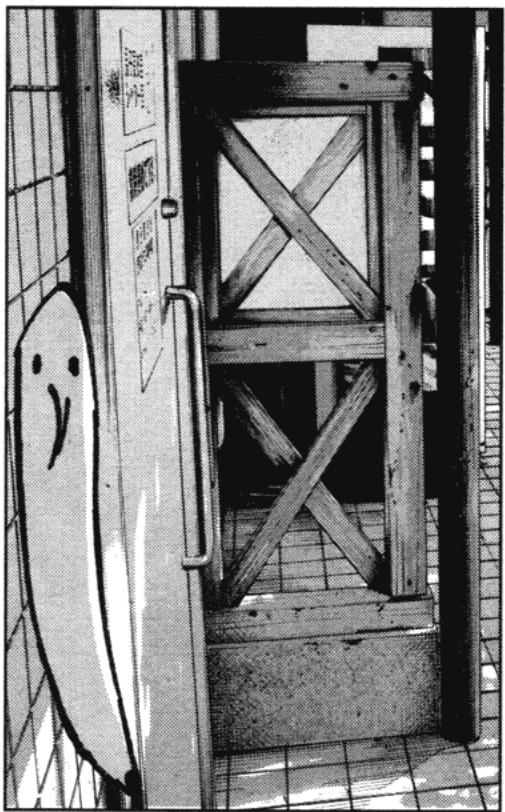
HOSHIKAWA TOSHIKI



18







第
93
話

THERE ARE
MANY
PEOPLE
SUFFERING
OUT THERE!

ひとつになろう
ニッポン
いま私に
できること

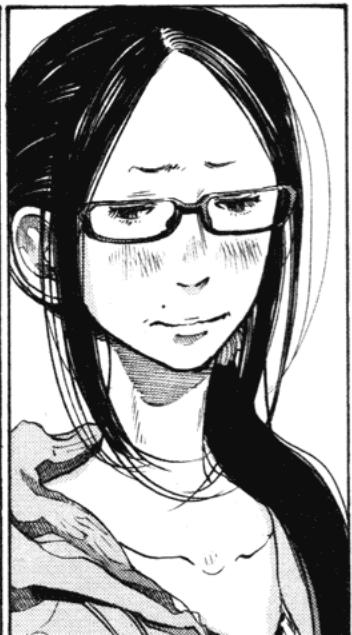
WE KINDLY
ASK FOR
ANY DONA-
TIONS YOU
CAN SPARE!

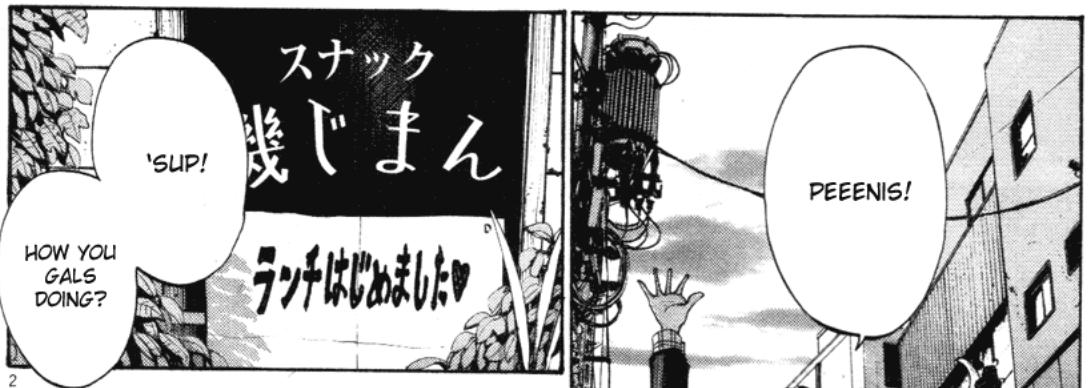
BE
GENEROUS
AND GIVE!

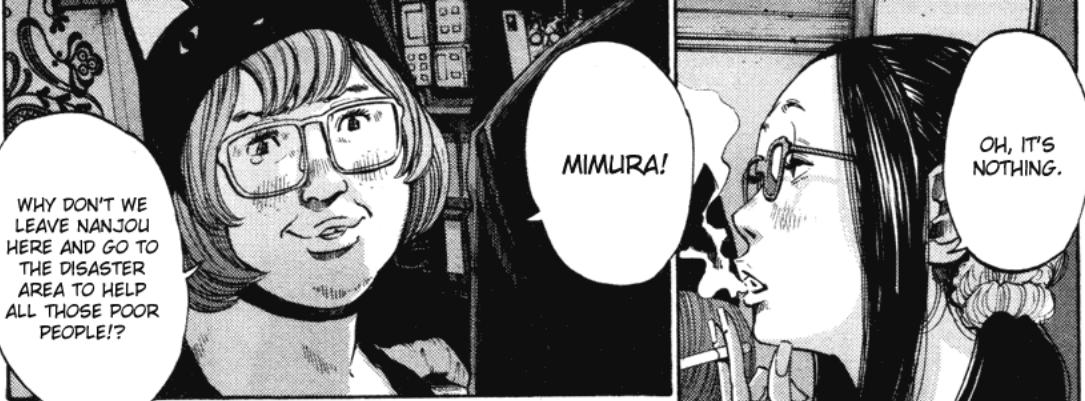
WE KINDLY
ASK FOR
ANY DONA-
TIONS YOU
CAN SPARE!

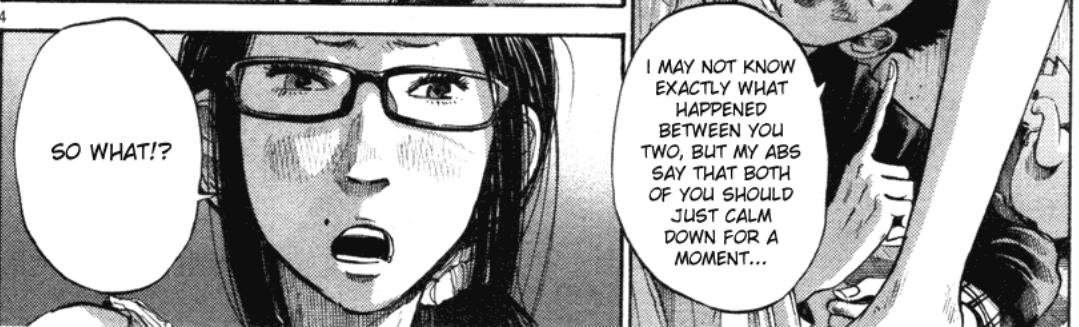
THANK YOU
VERY MUCH
SIR!

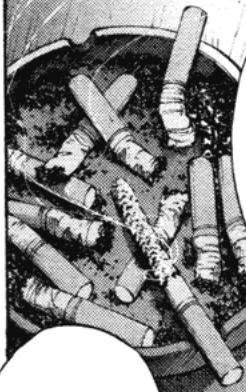
1











PSH, RISKS
ARE JUST AN
UNAVOIDABLE
PART OF
LIFE...

EVEN IF YOU
REALIZE THE
DANGER,
NOTHING'S
GONNA COME
FROM ALWAYS
RUNNING
AWAY.



EVEN TOKYO'S
A DANGEROUS
CITY, YOU
KNOW. YOU'RE
BEING NAIVE
IF YOU THINK
PEOPLE
SHOULD NEVER
HELP EACH
OTHER OUT.



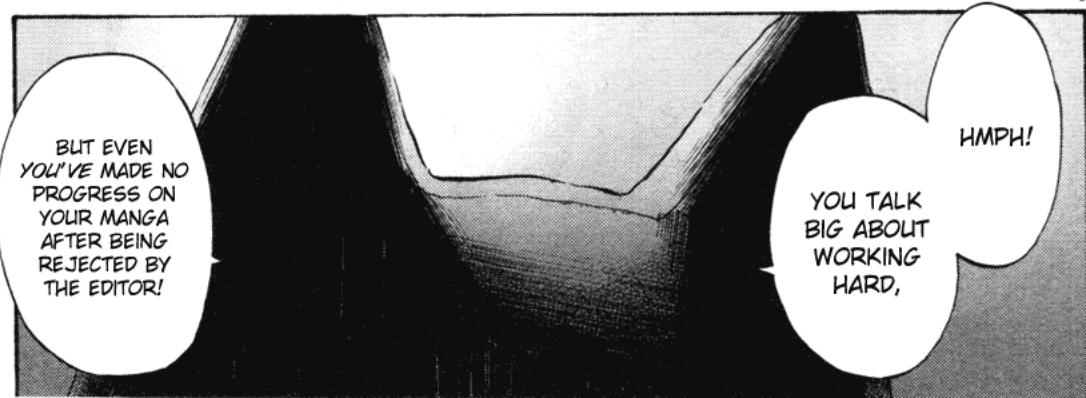
YOU'RE JUST
TOO BOLD FOR
YOUR OWN
GOOD,
UNAWARE OF
HOW CRUEL
THIS WORLD
CAN BE.



IF A LITTLE
RADIOACTIVITY'S
ENOUGH TO
SCARE SOMEONE
AWAY, THEN
GOOD RIDDANCE
TO HIM!

BUT I DOUBT
A PERSON
ACCLIMATED
TO LIVING SUCH
A PEACEFUL AND
CAREFREE LIFE
COULD EVER
UNDERSTAND...

THAT WAY, EVEN
WHEN YOU DIE,
YOU CAN BE
CONTENT THAT
YOU GAVE IT
YOUR ALL.

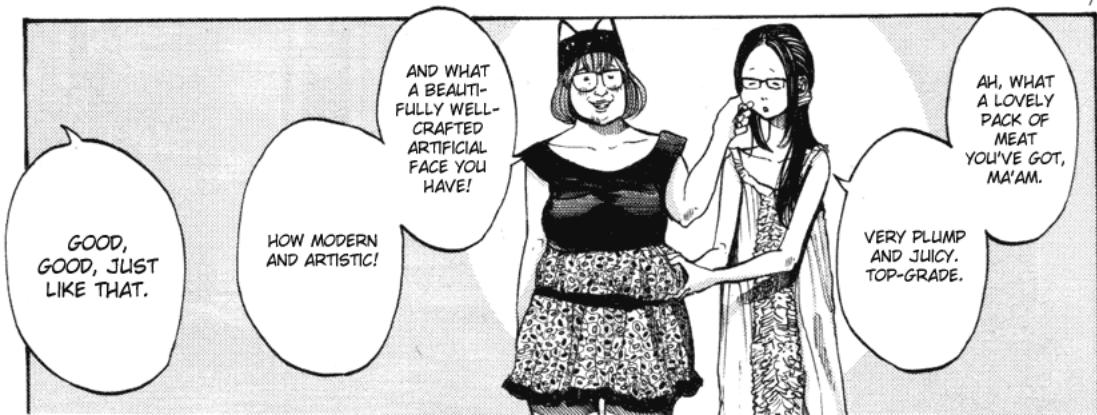


BLIT EVEN
YOU'VE MADE NO
PROGRESS ON
YOUR MANGA
AFTER BEING
REJECTED BY
THE EDITOR!

HMPH!

YOU TALK
BIG ABOUT
WORKING
HARD,

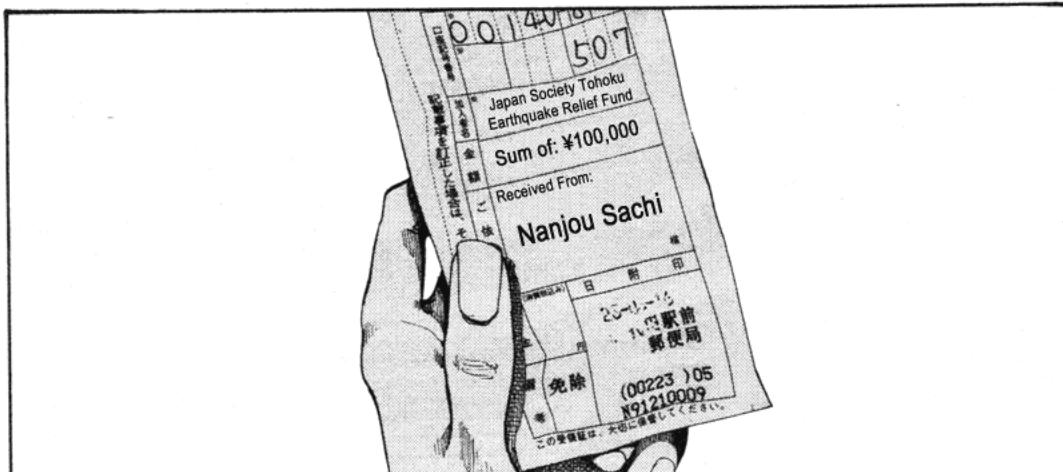






8











12





13





"I'VE BEEN THINKING
NON-STOP FOR THE
PAST FEW WEEKS.
JUST WHY IS IT THAT
I'M SO USELESS...?"



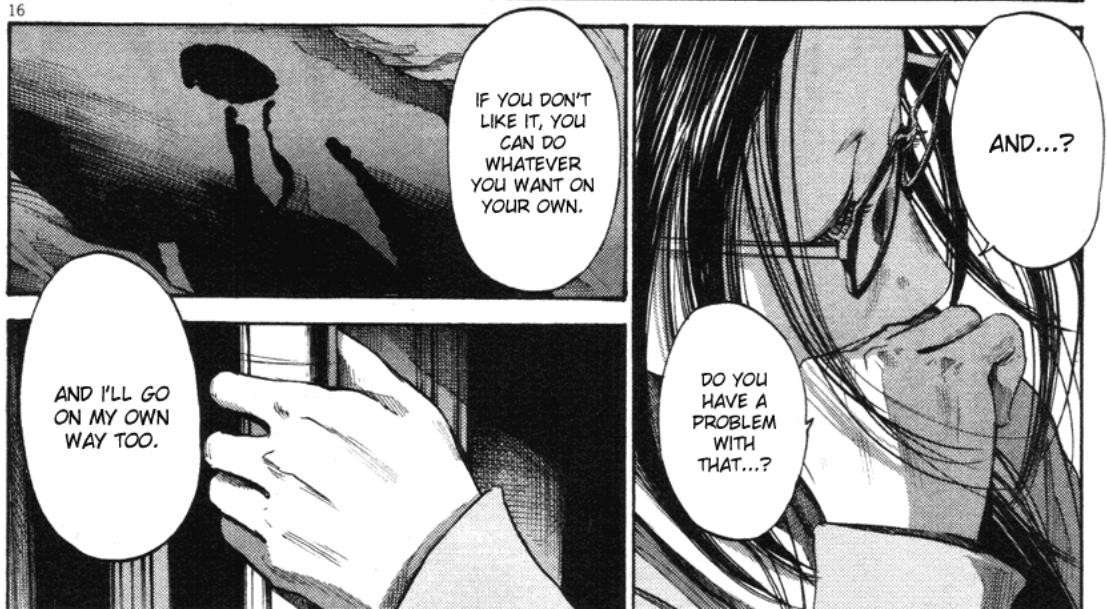
"NOT ONLY THAT,
I CAN'T HELP BUT
GET THE FEELING
THAT I'M JUST
DRAGGING YOU
DOWN, SACHI..."



"I GUESS IN THE
END, I'M JUST
YOUR PET..."



16

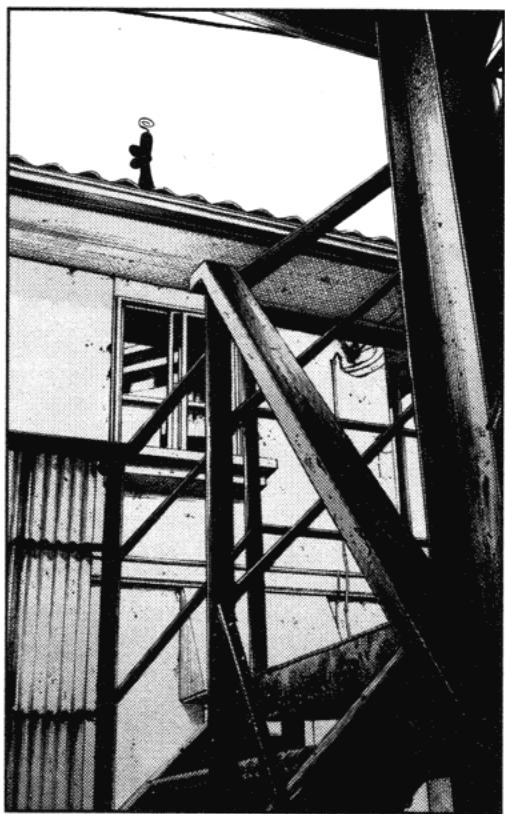


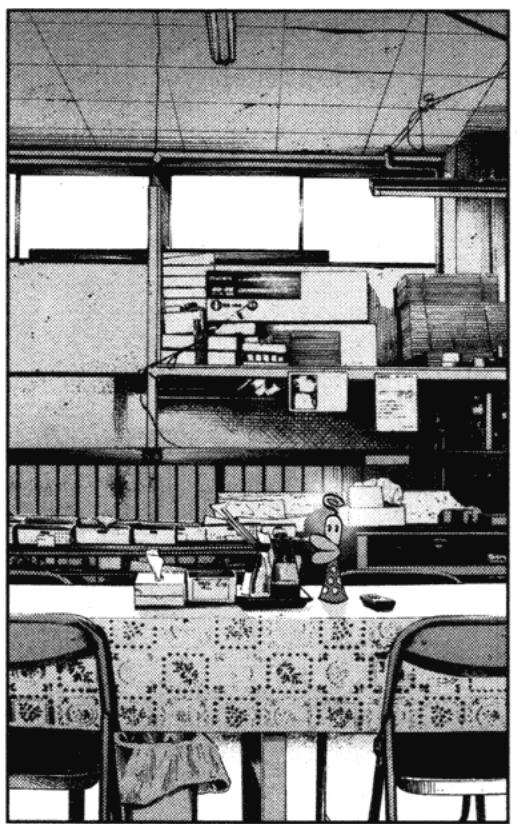


17

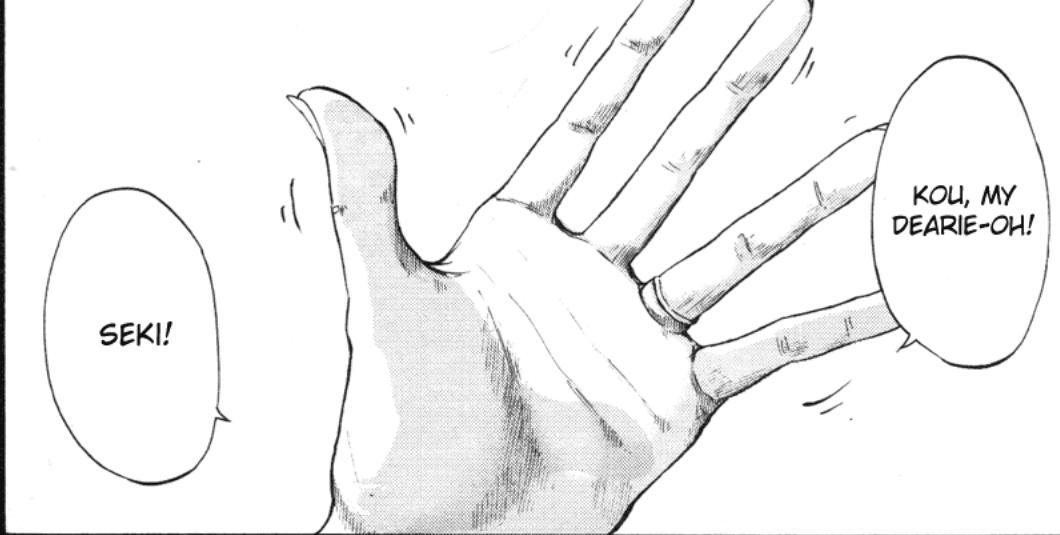




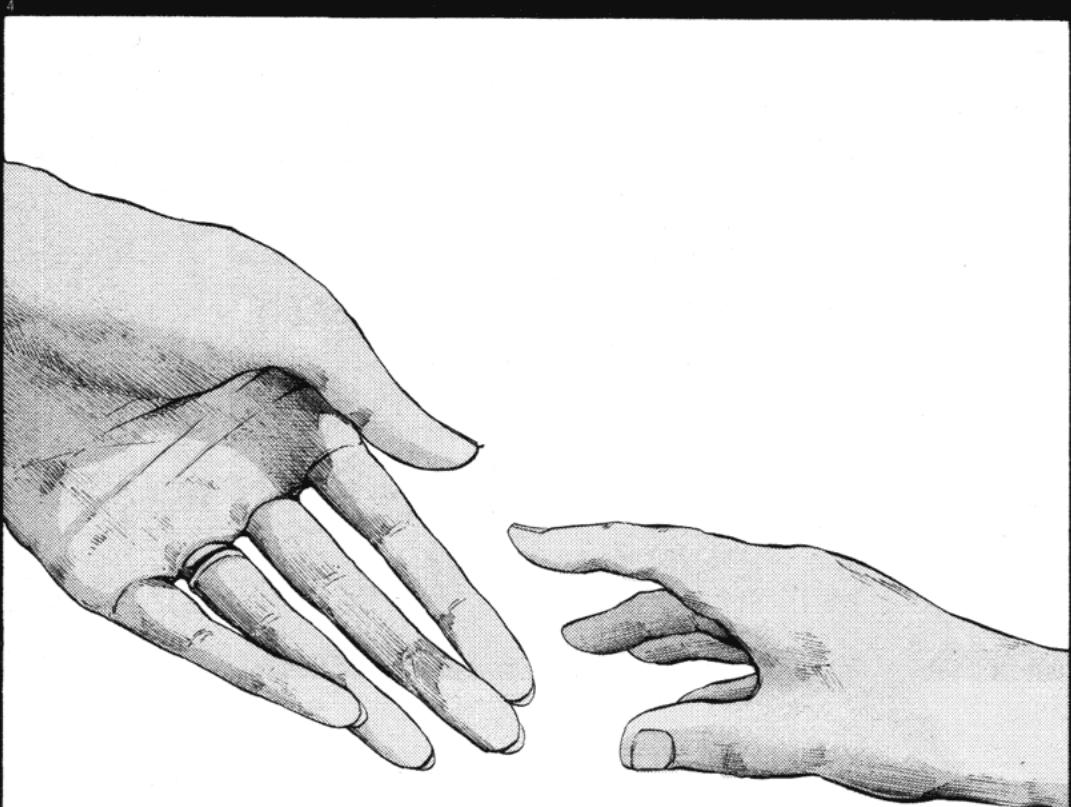
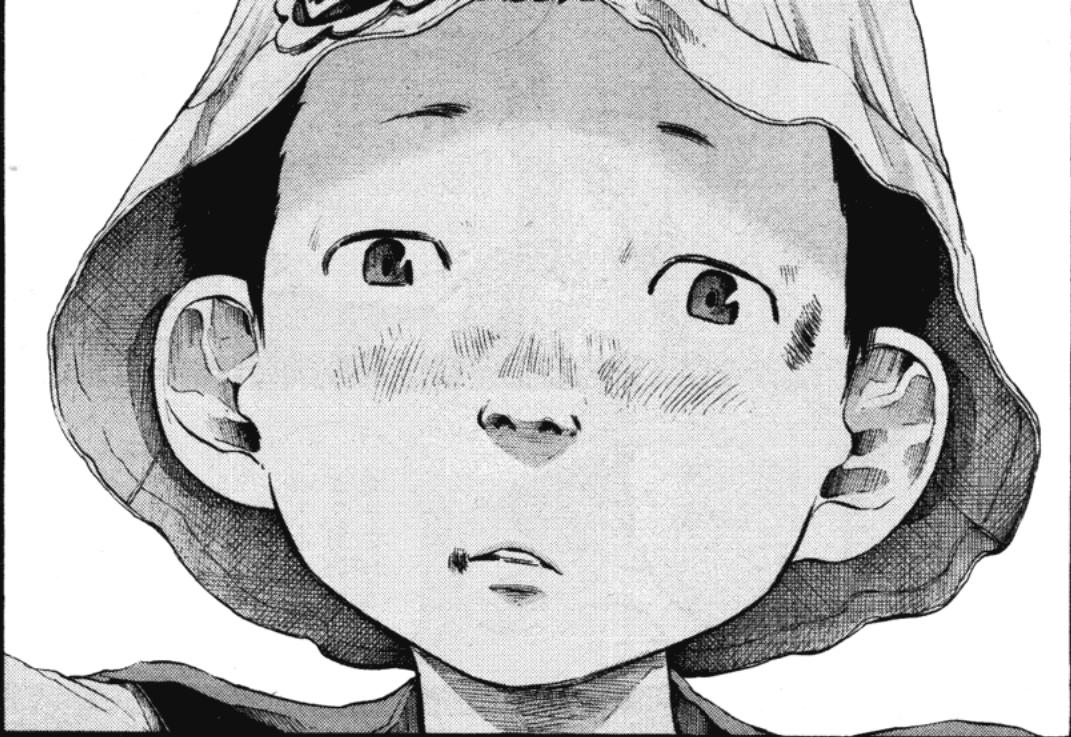






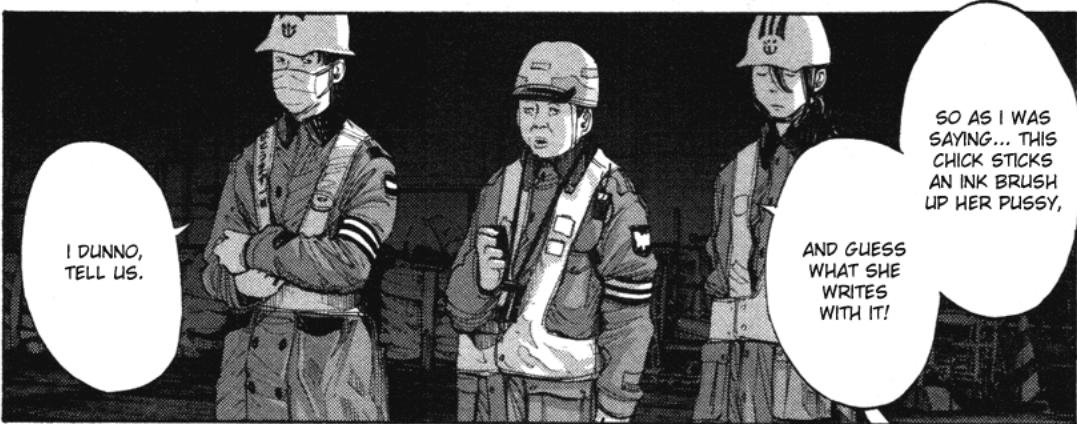
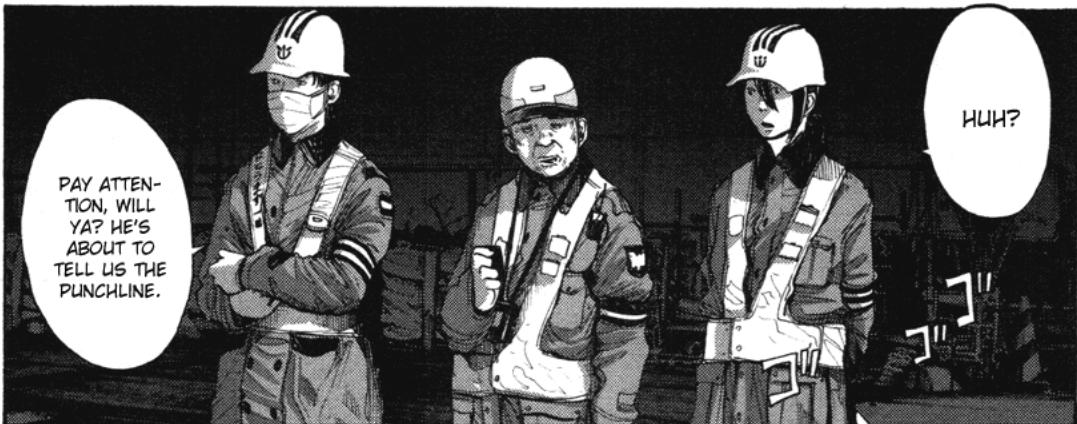






HEY.

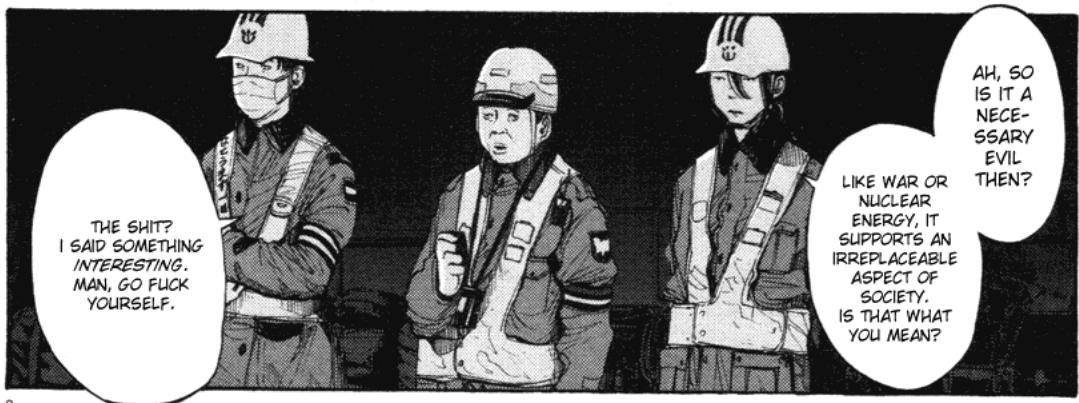
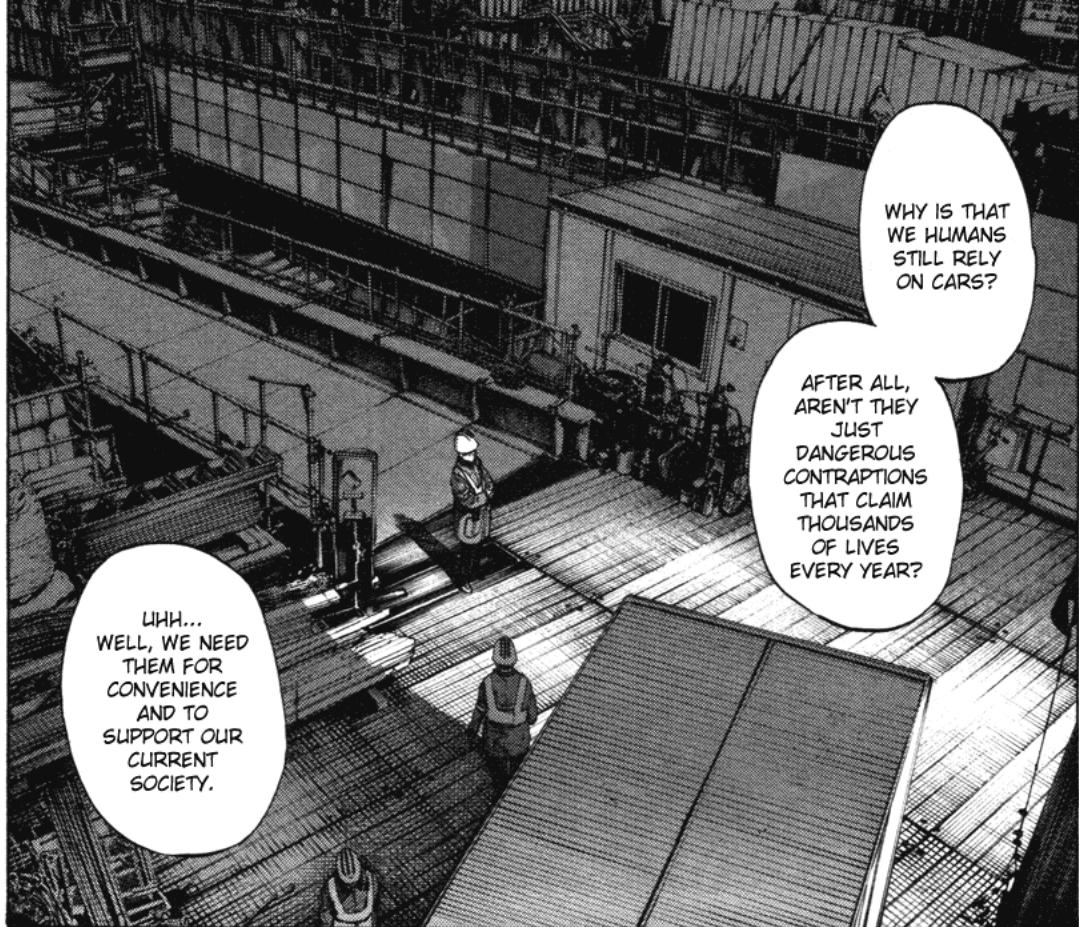
I SAID
HEY!



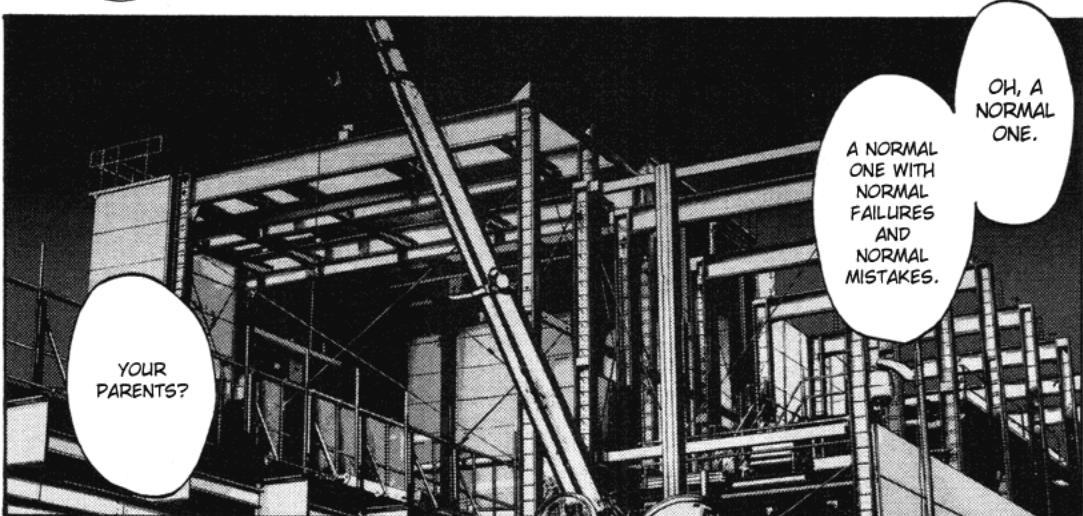


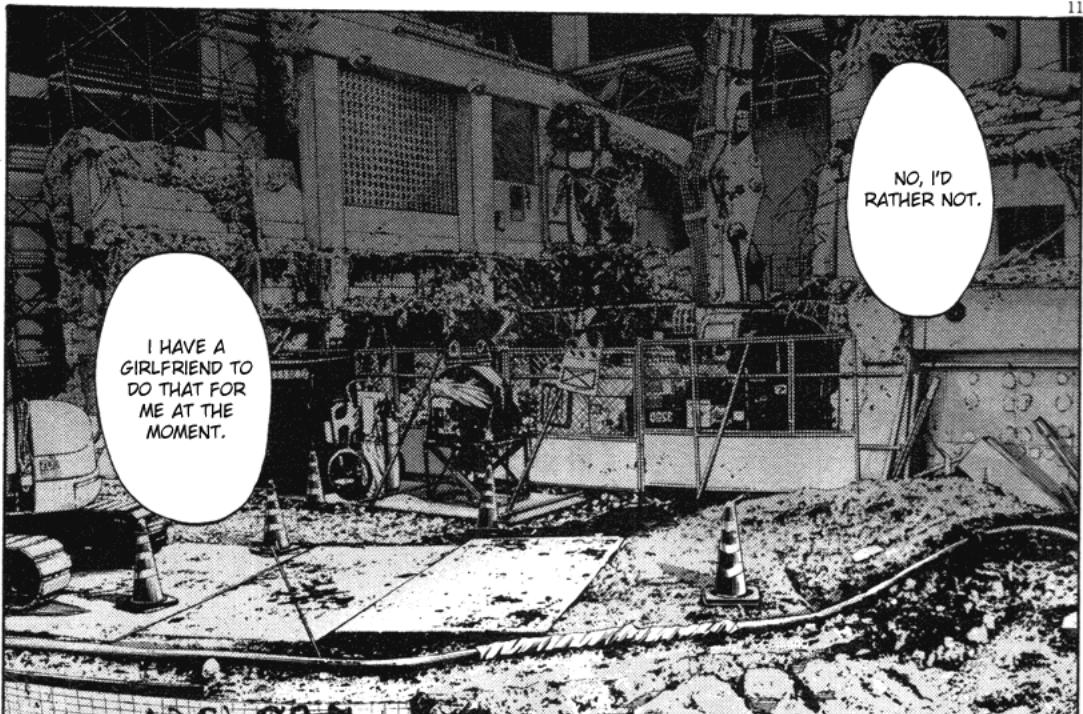
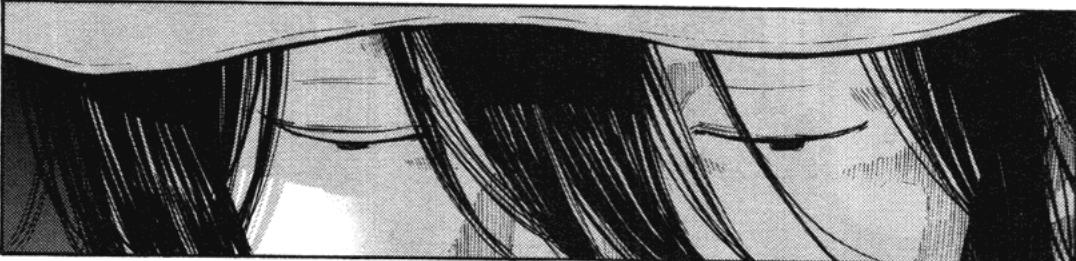
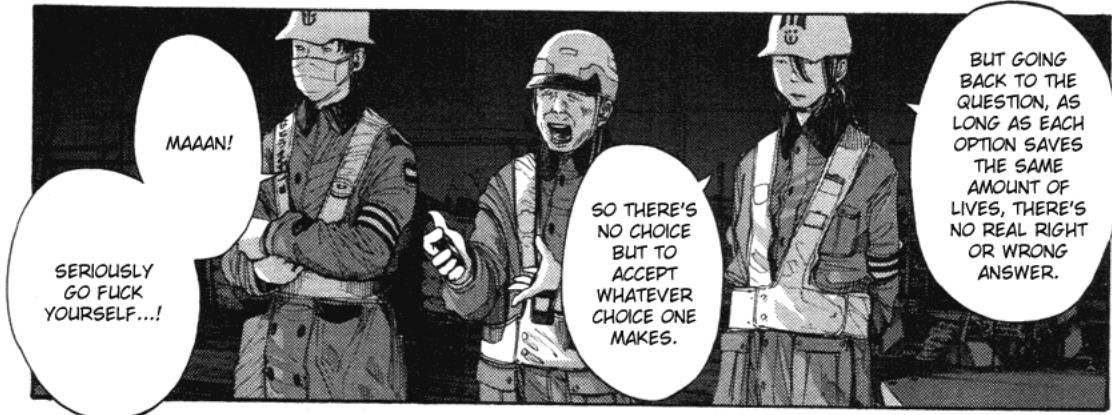
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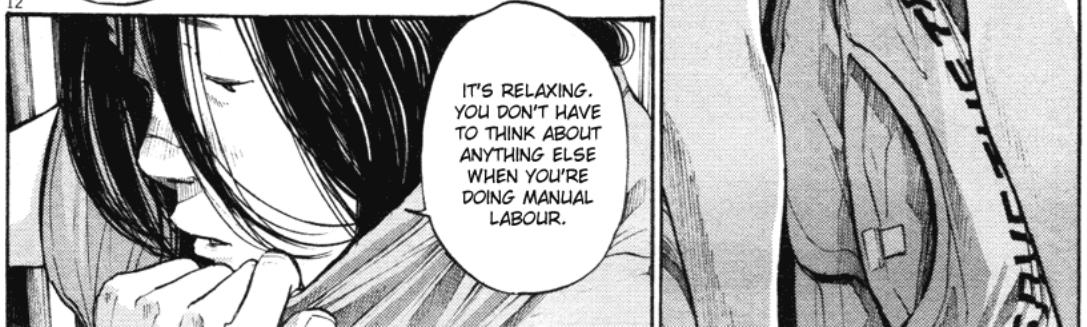


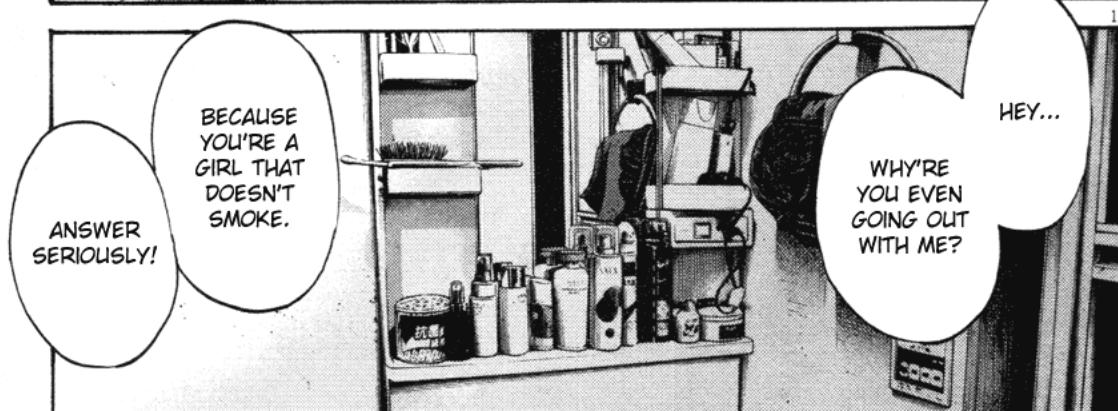


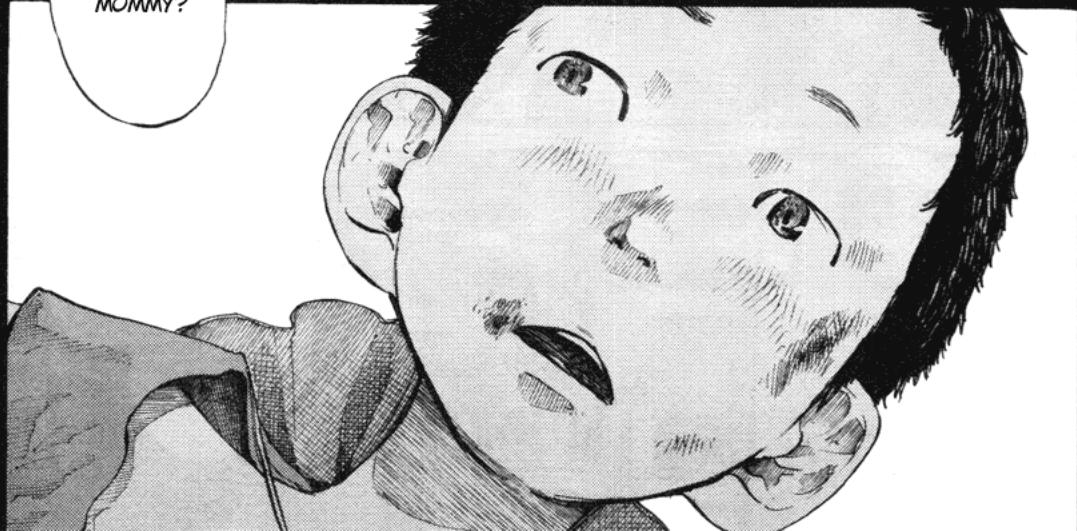
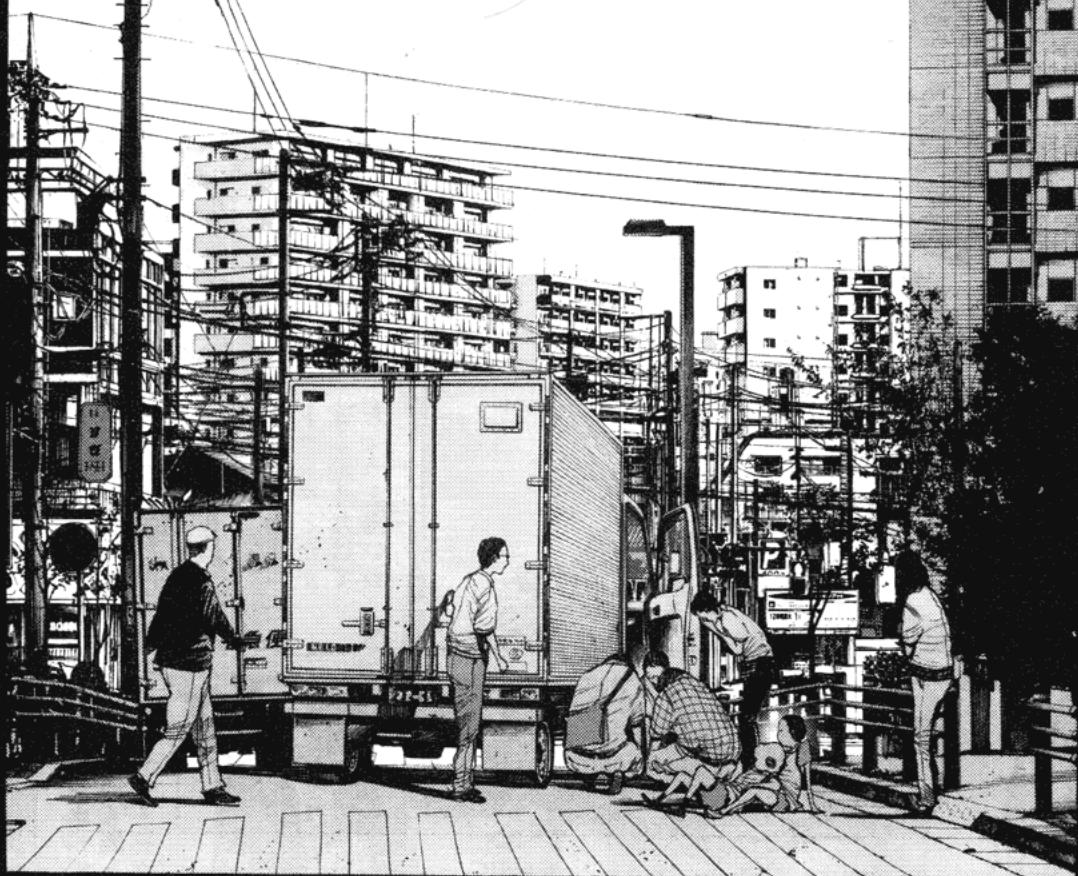








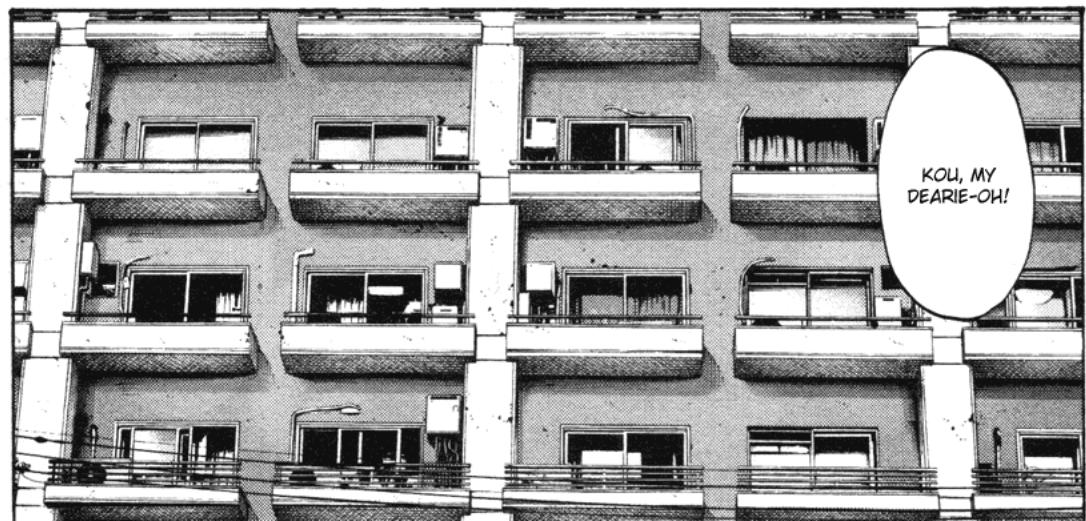








16

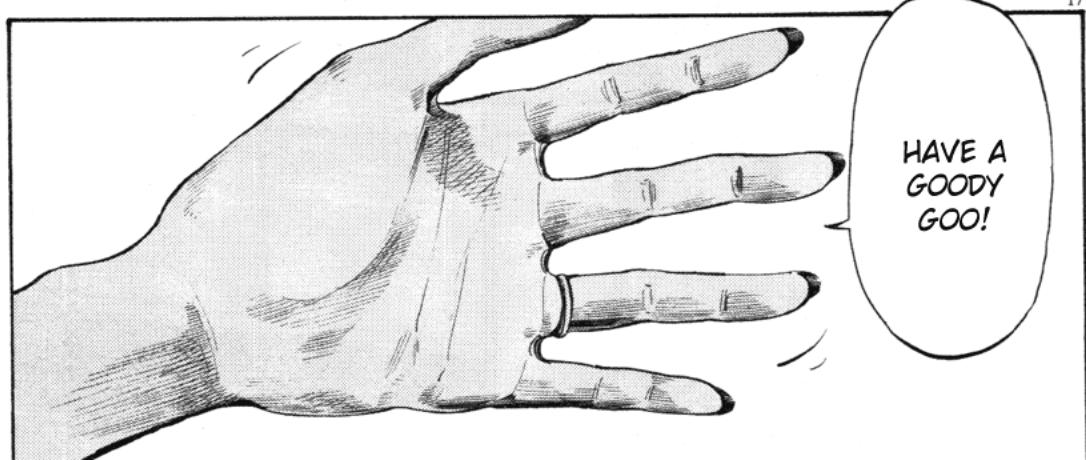


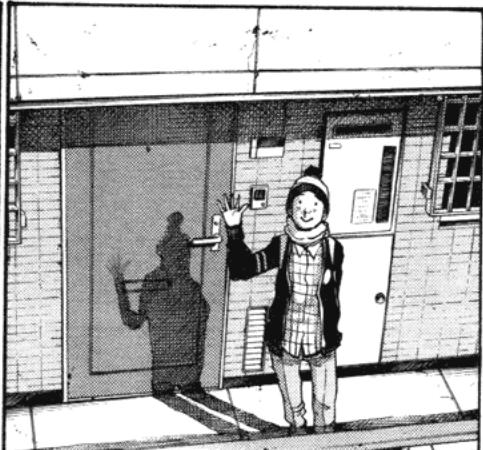
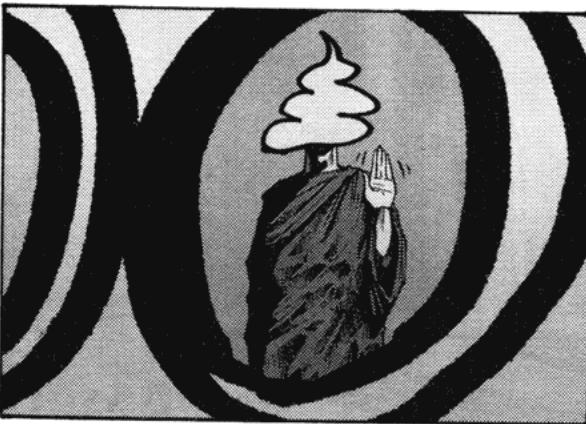


ARE YOU TAKING ANY TISSUES ALONG, DEAR?



17















23

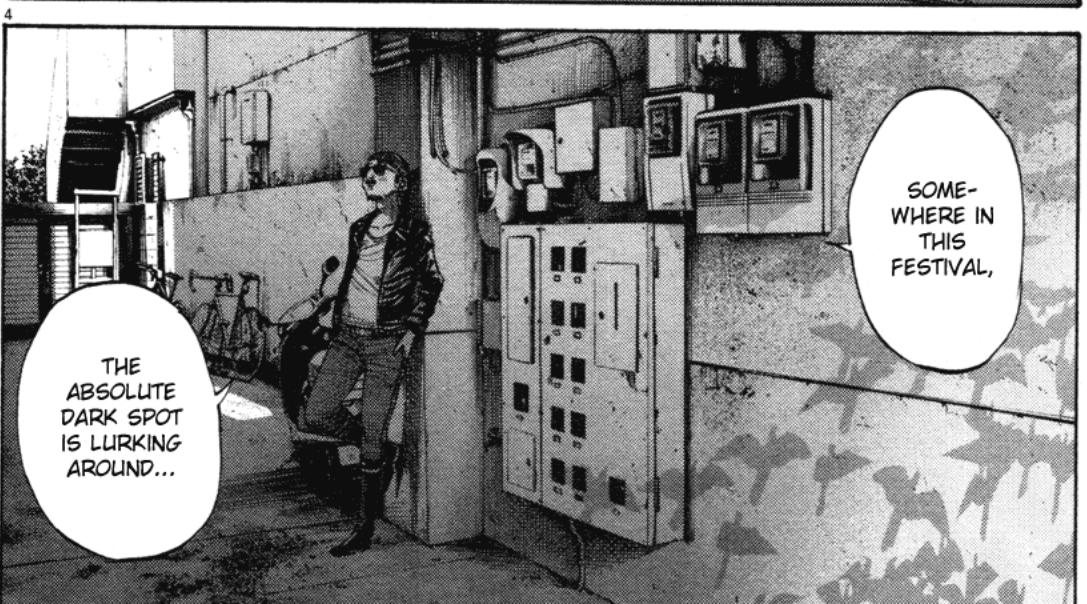


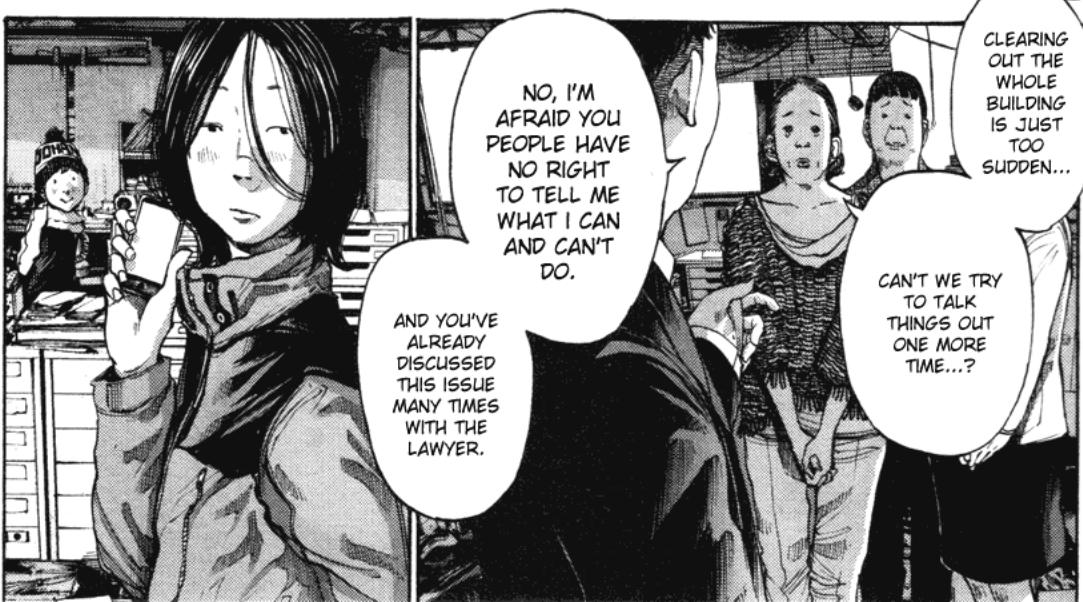


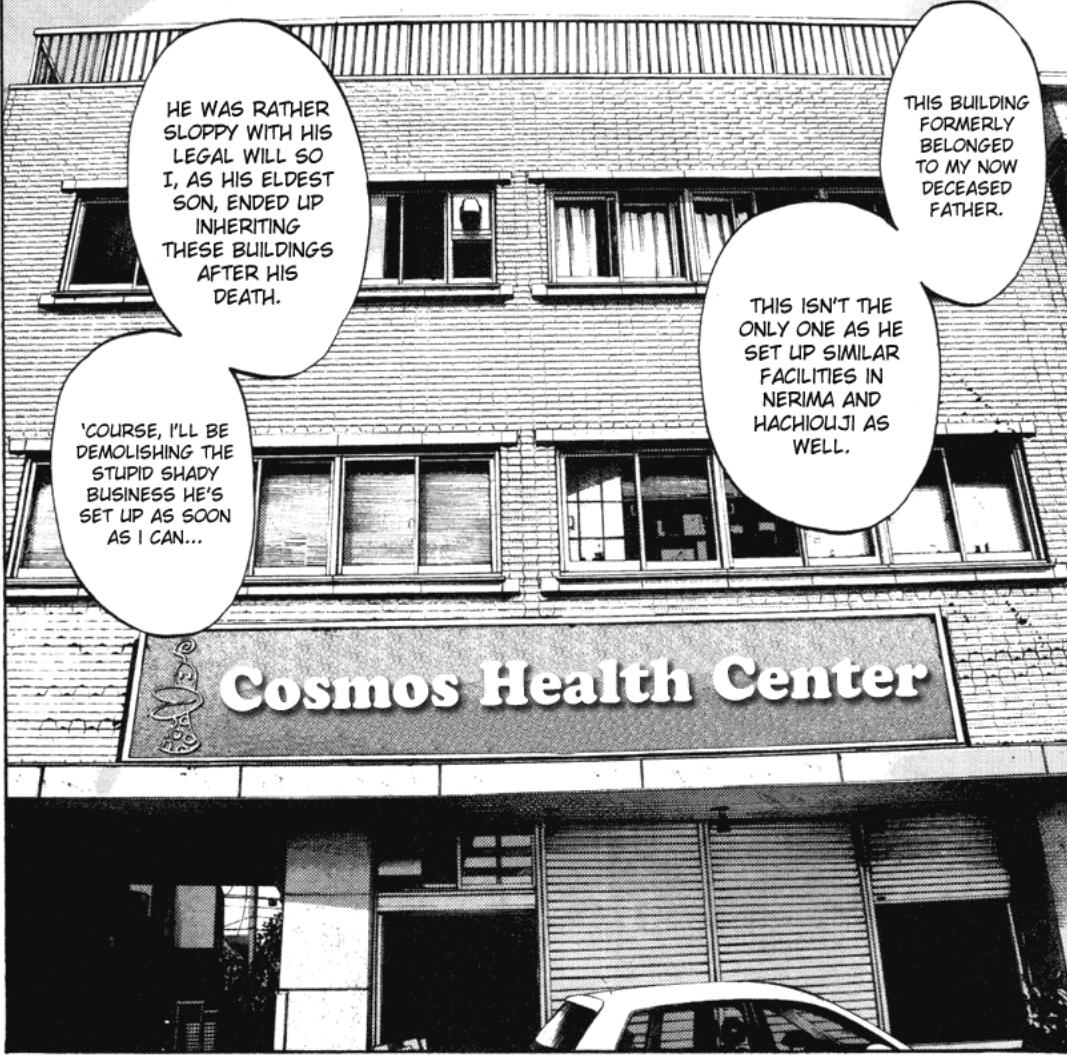


GOOD
VIBRATIONS.



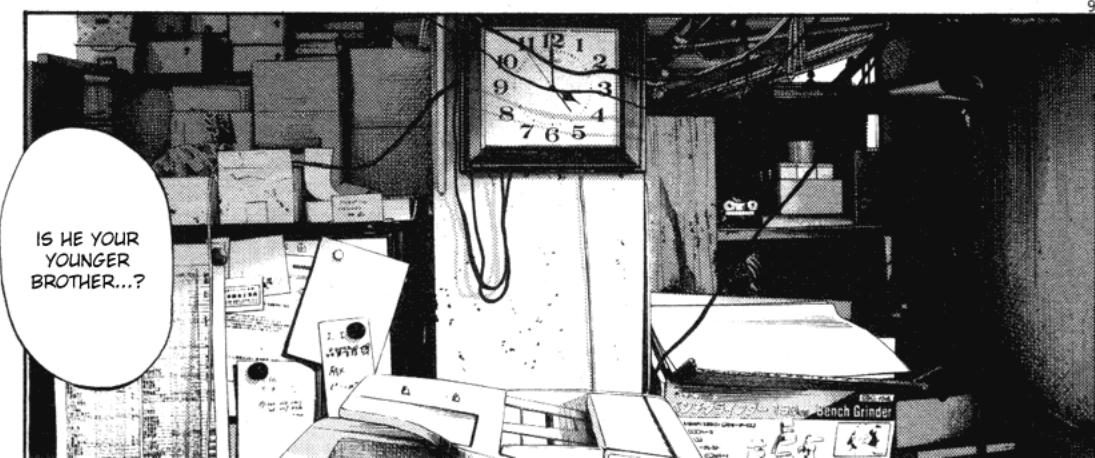














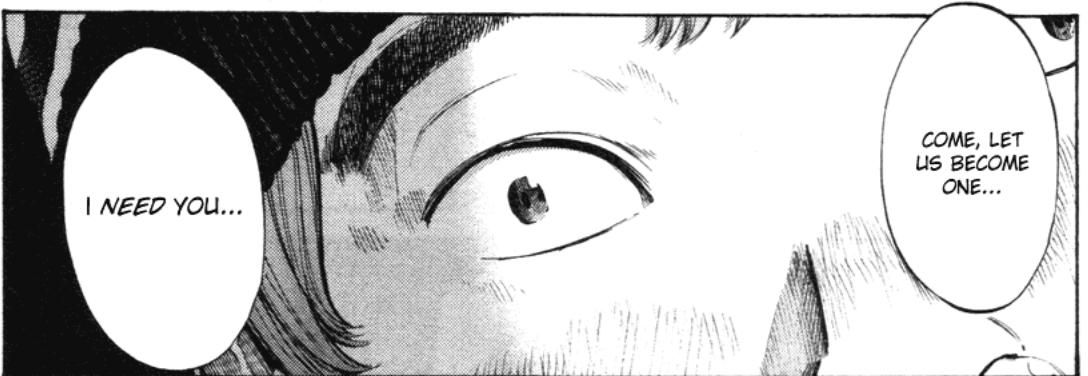
10











おやすみパンパン⑨



15





JUST WHAT
ARE WE
SUPPOSED
TO LIVE FOR
NOW!? YOU'RE
KILLING OUR
LIVELIHOOD!

OH SHUT
UP.

YOU'RE
NOTHING
BUT A
MURDERER!



JUST LOOK AT
YOURSELVES.
YOU'RE STILL AS
ENERGETIC AS
EVER EVEN AFTER
MY FATHER'S
DEATH.

HUMANS
DON'T
DIE THAT
EASILY.



WELL,
THERE ARE
THINGS YOU
CAN'T BUY
WITH MONEY
ALONE.



SEI!
SEI!



KID, I HATE
STUPID
IDEALISTIC
TALK LIKE
THAT.

WHAT, LIKE
MEMORIES
OR FRIEND-
SHIP?



THE HELL ARE
YOU DOING NOW,
YOU CREEPY
HAGS... LOOK, IF
IT BOthers YOU
THAT MUCH,
RAISE THE
MONEY TO BUY
BACK THE LAND
ON YOUR OWN.



17





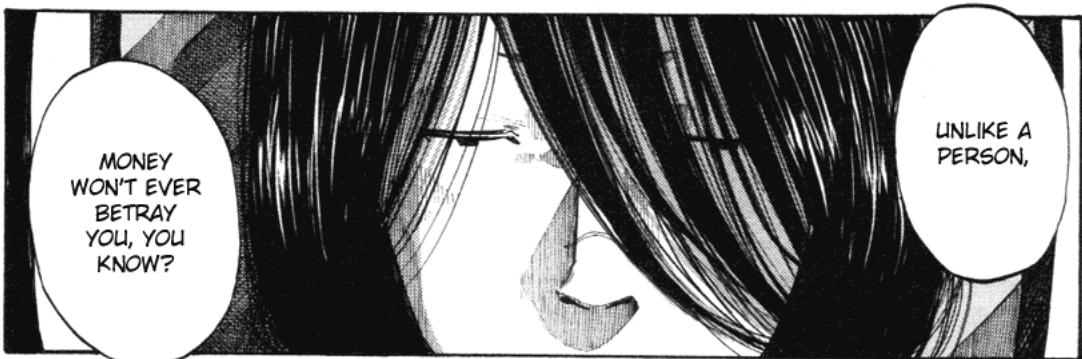
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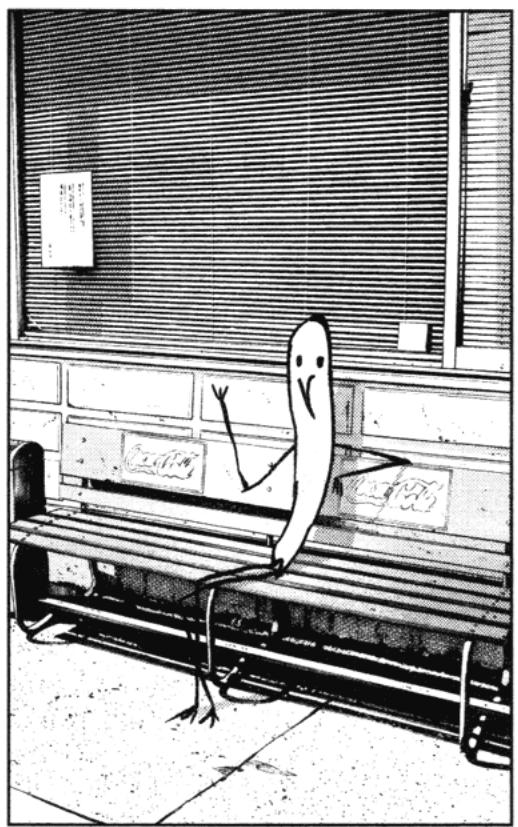


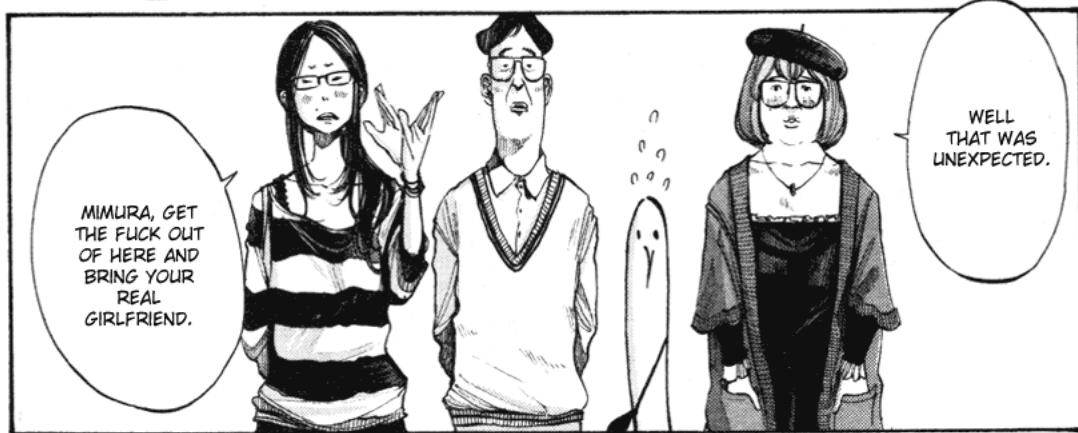


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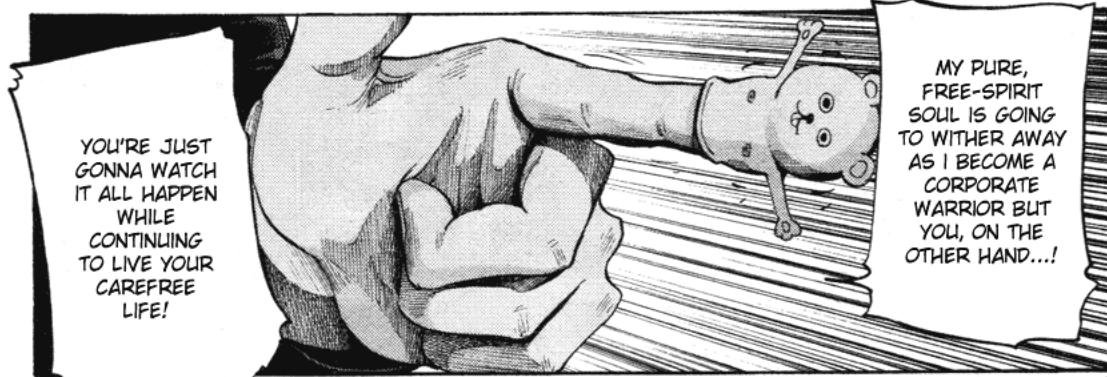


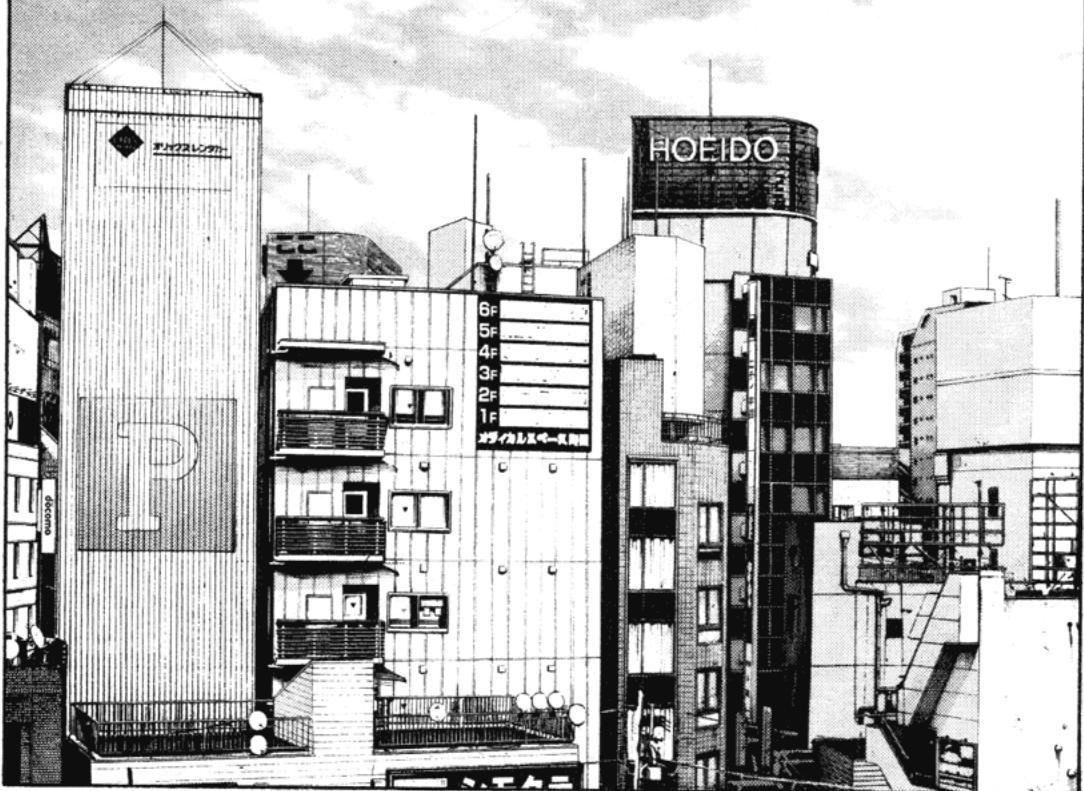


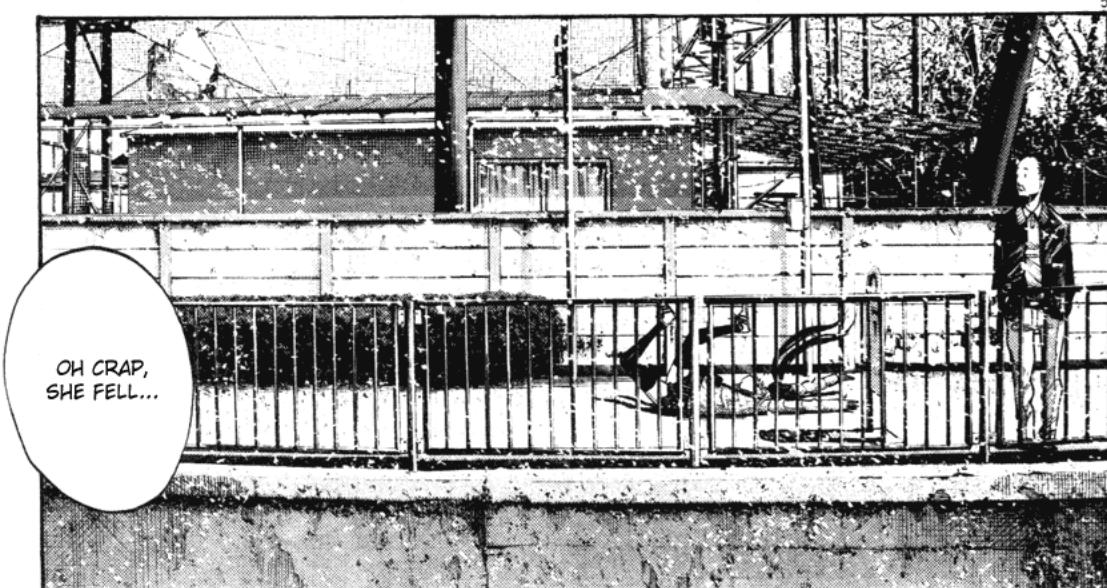
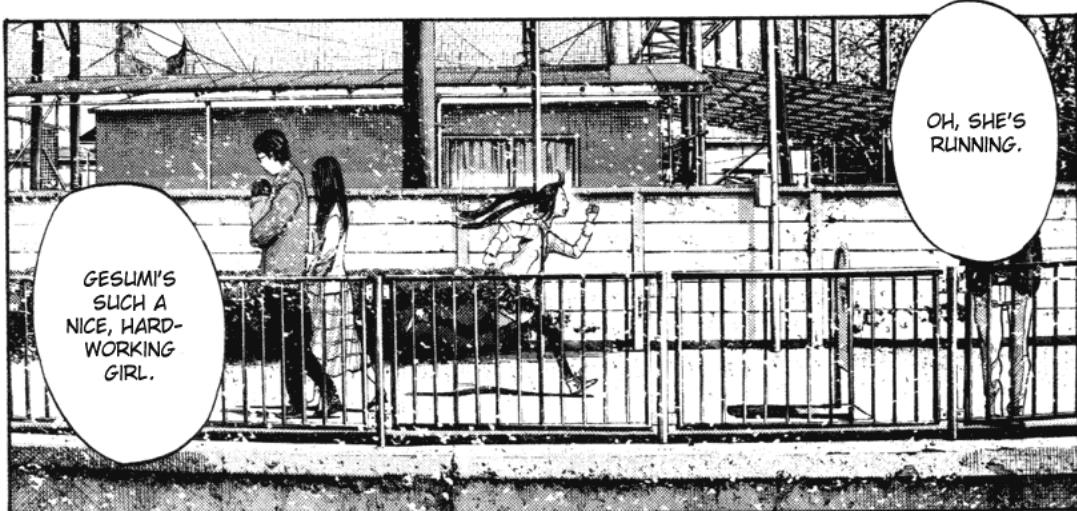
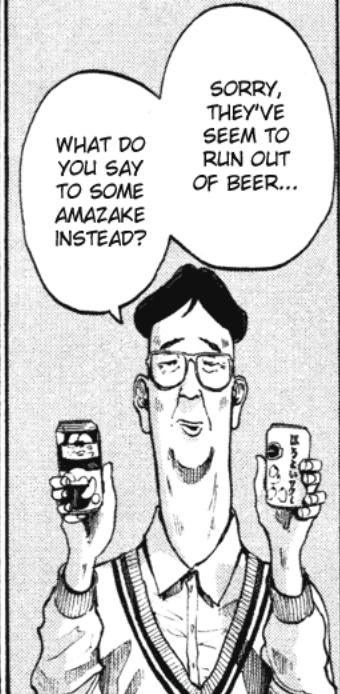


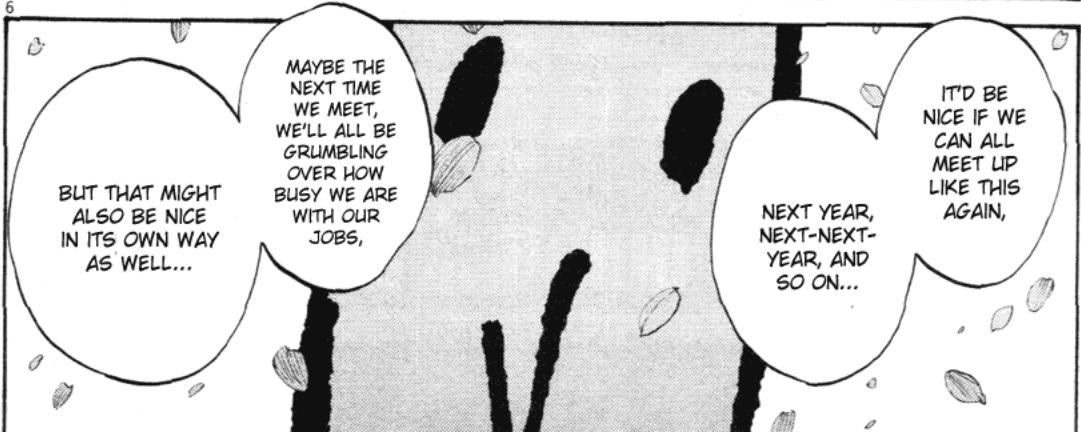


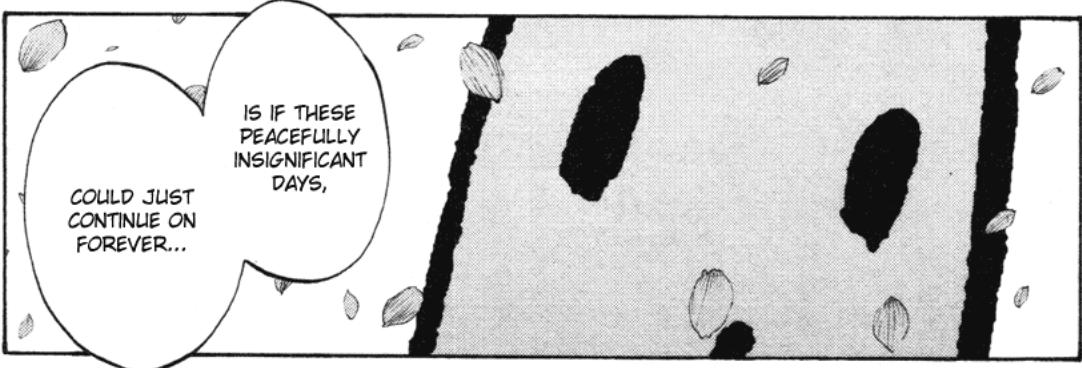




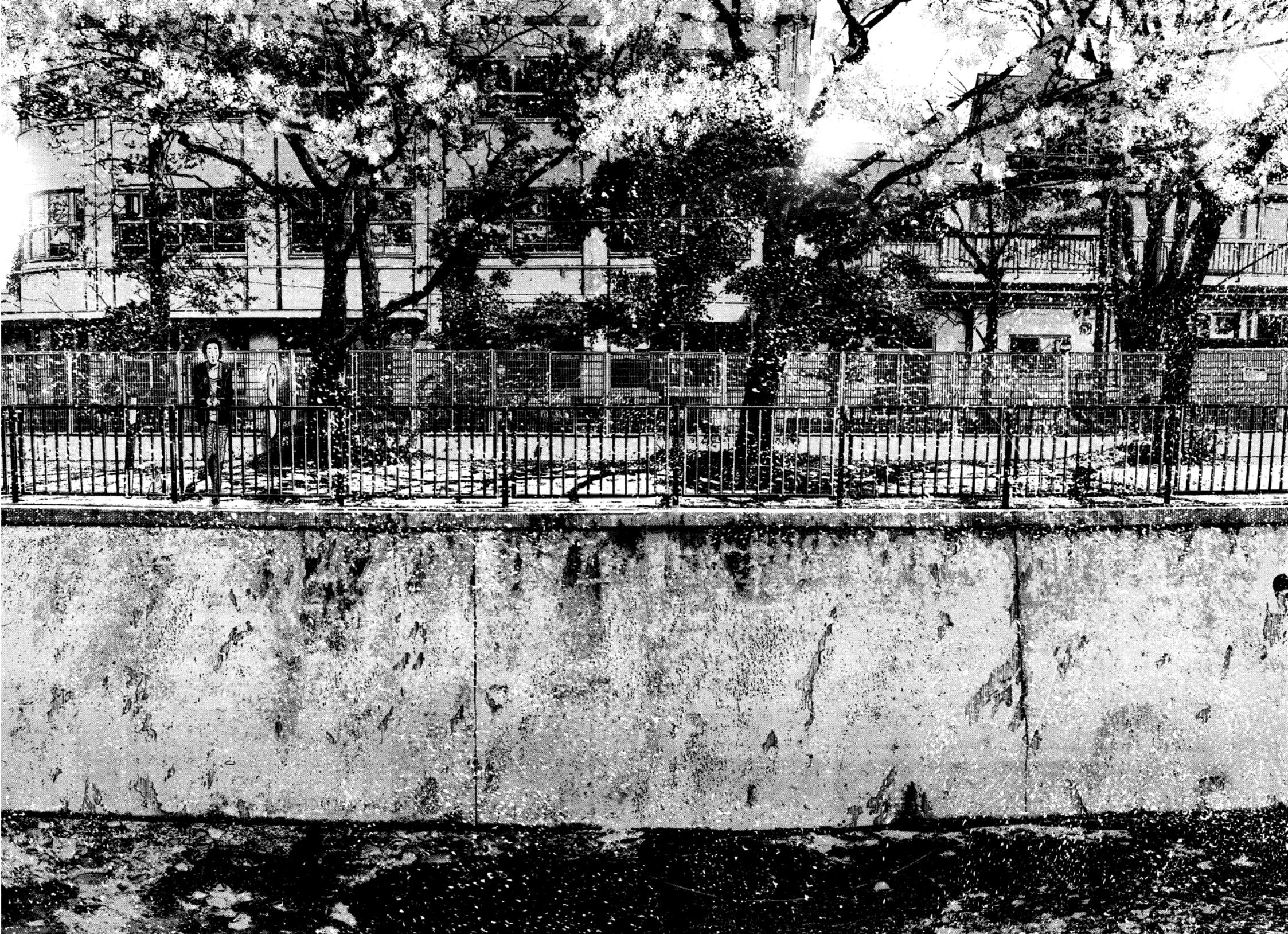


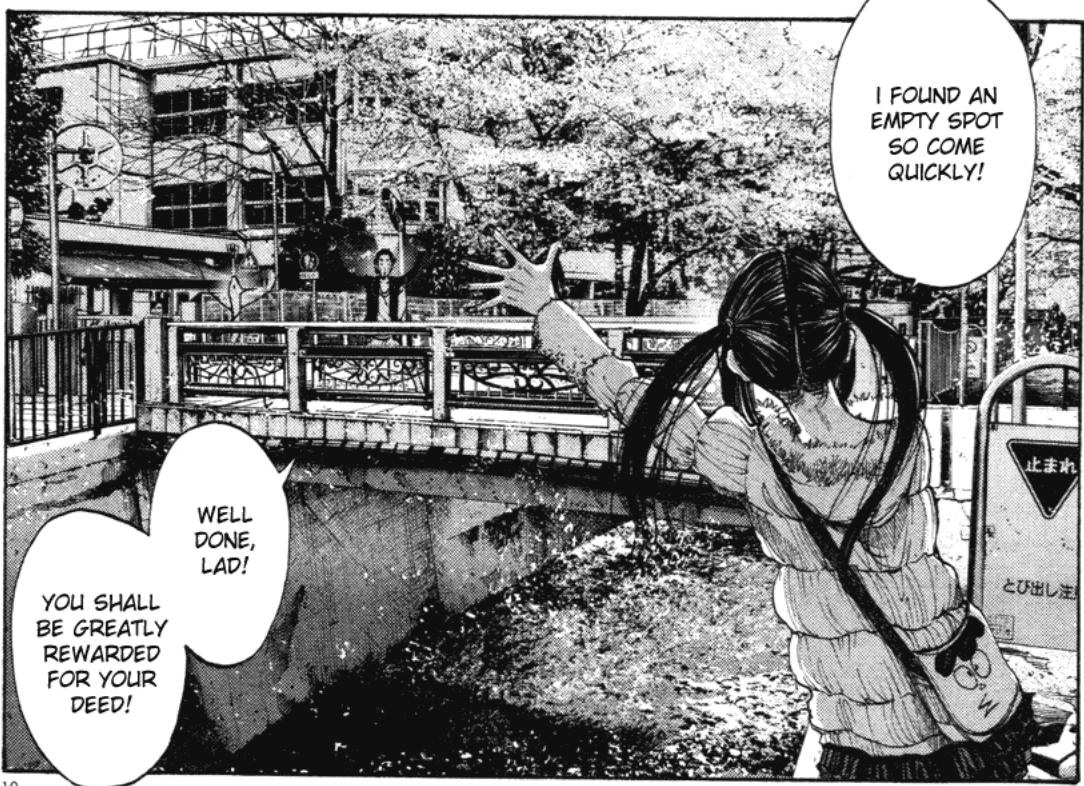
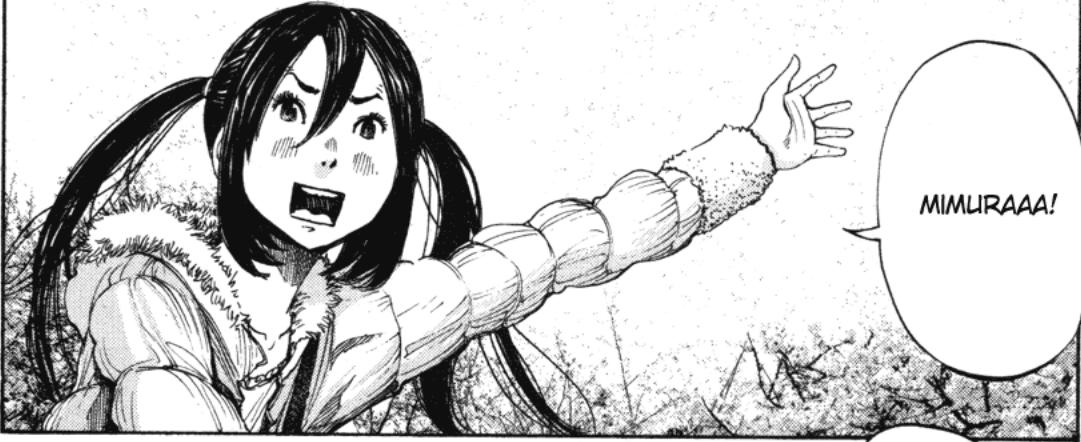






PUNPUN
THOUGHT...



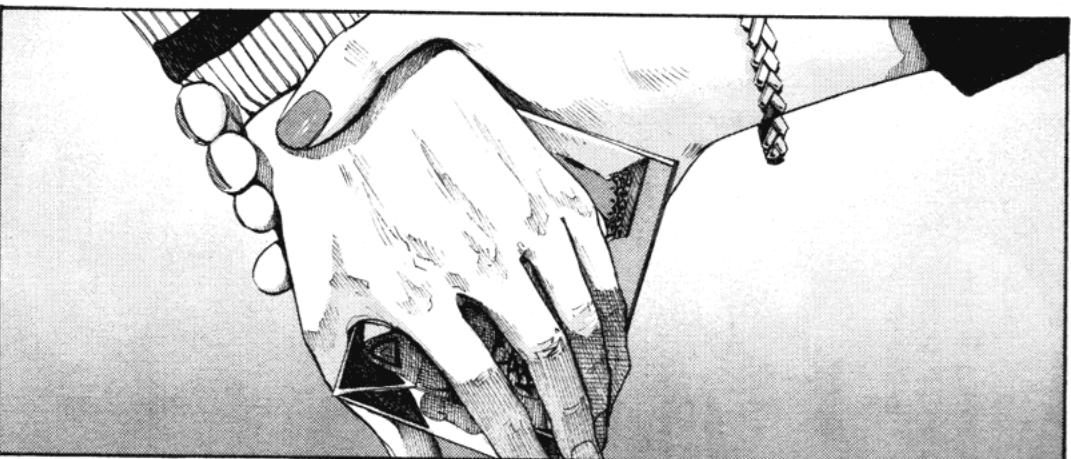


10









13







15





SOME-
ONE
HELP!

THIS
MAN'S
A SHOP-
LIFTER!



OH PLEASE!
I'M SURE
YOUR
POCKETS
ARE FULL
OF OTHER
STOLEN
GOODS!

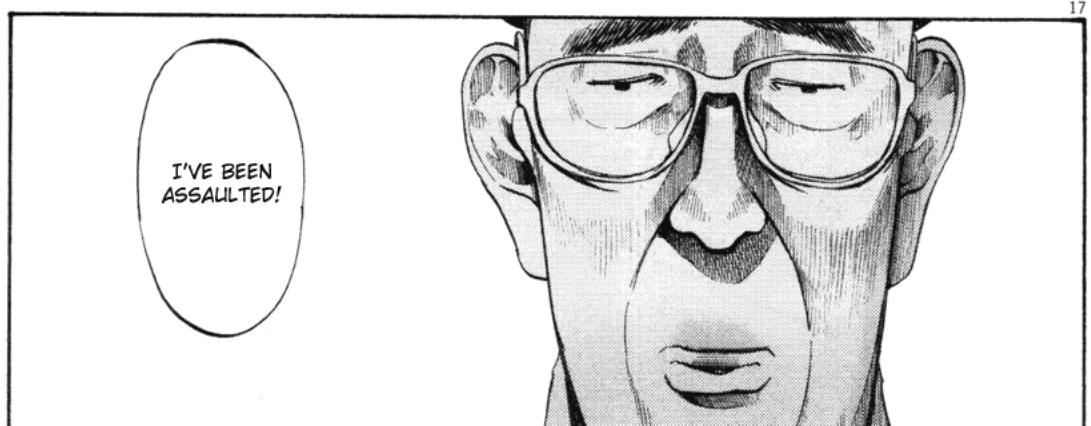


16

I'VE BEEN
KEEPING
MY EYE
ON YOU!

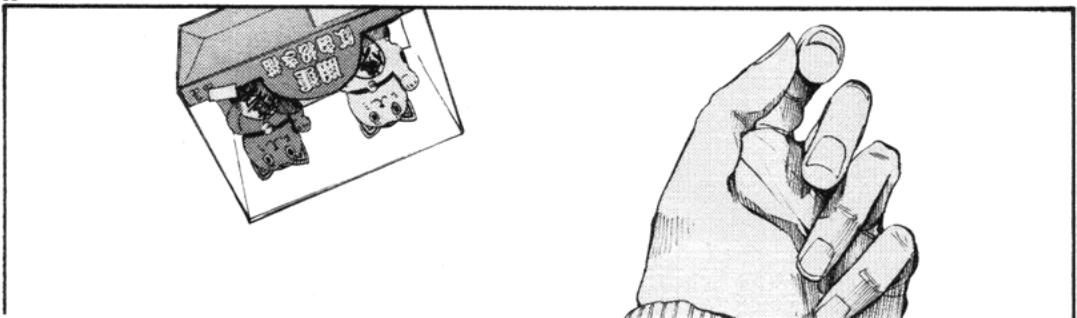
DON'T
PLAY
DUMB
WITH
ME!

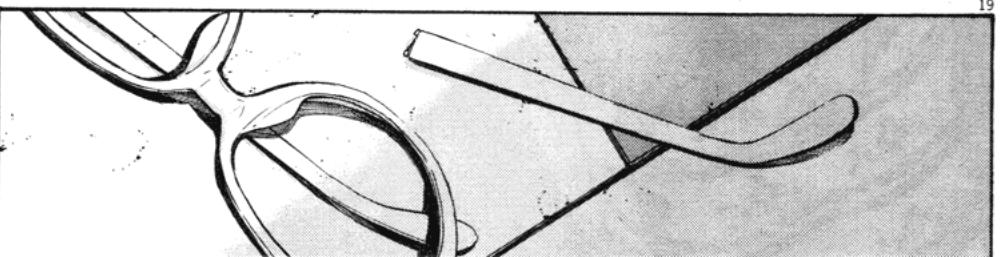
THERE'S
NOTHING
IN MY
POCKETS
EXCEPT MY
WALLET...





18







20

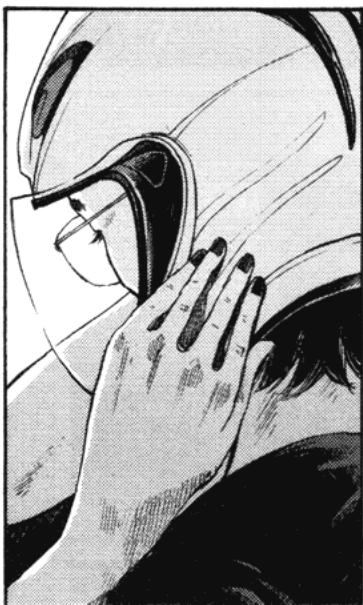


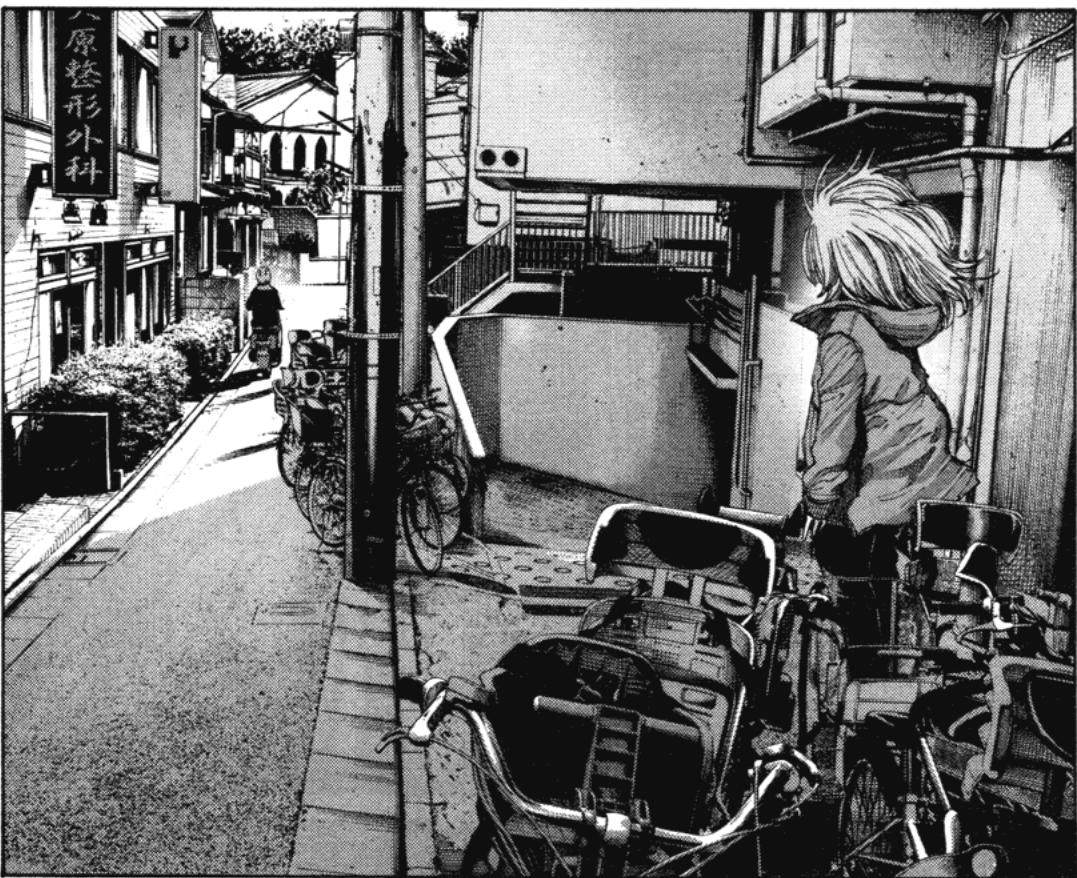






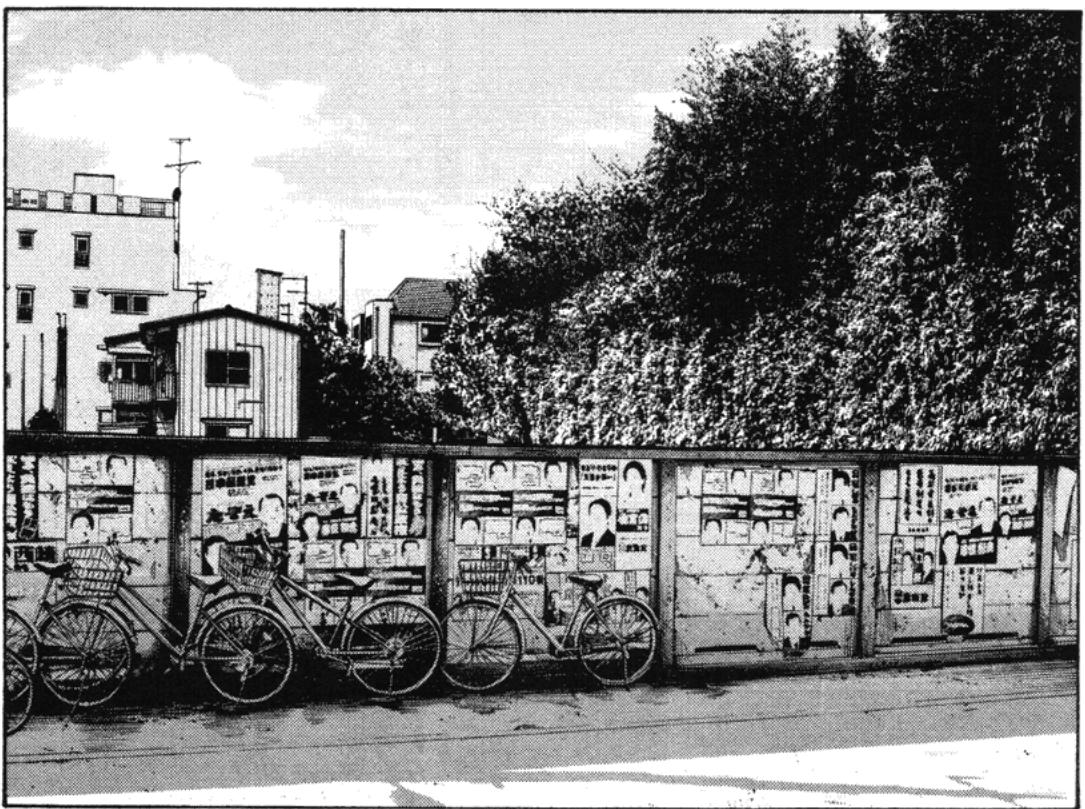
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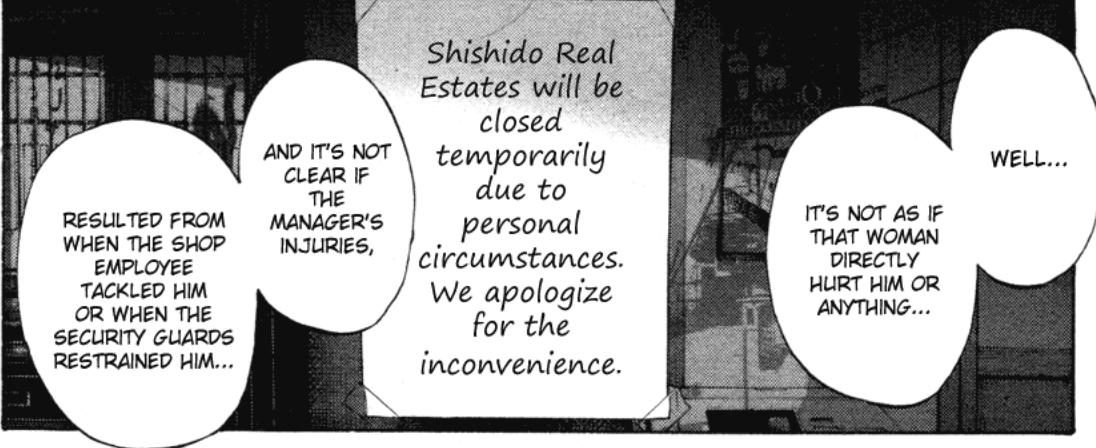


MANAGER
...?



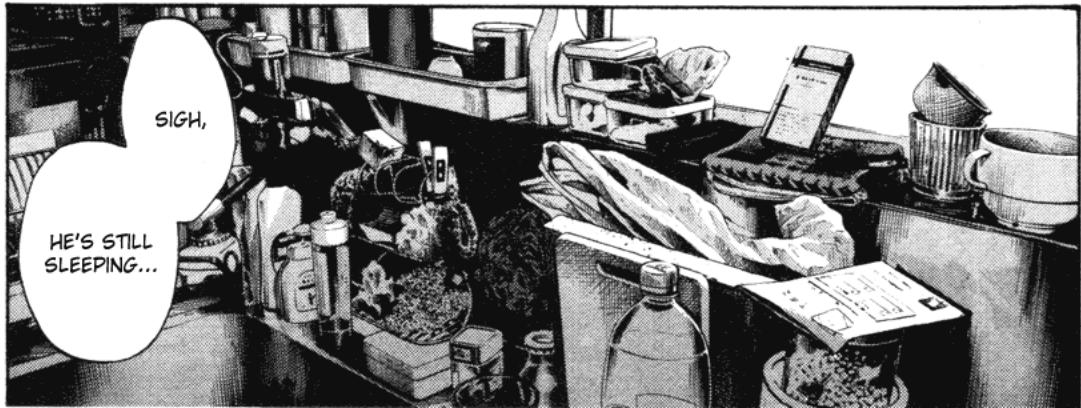
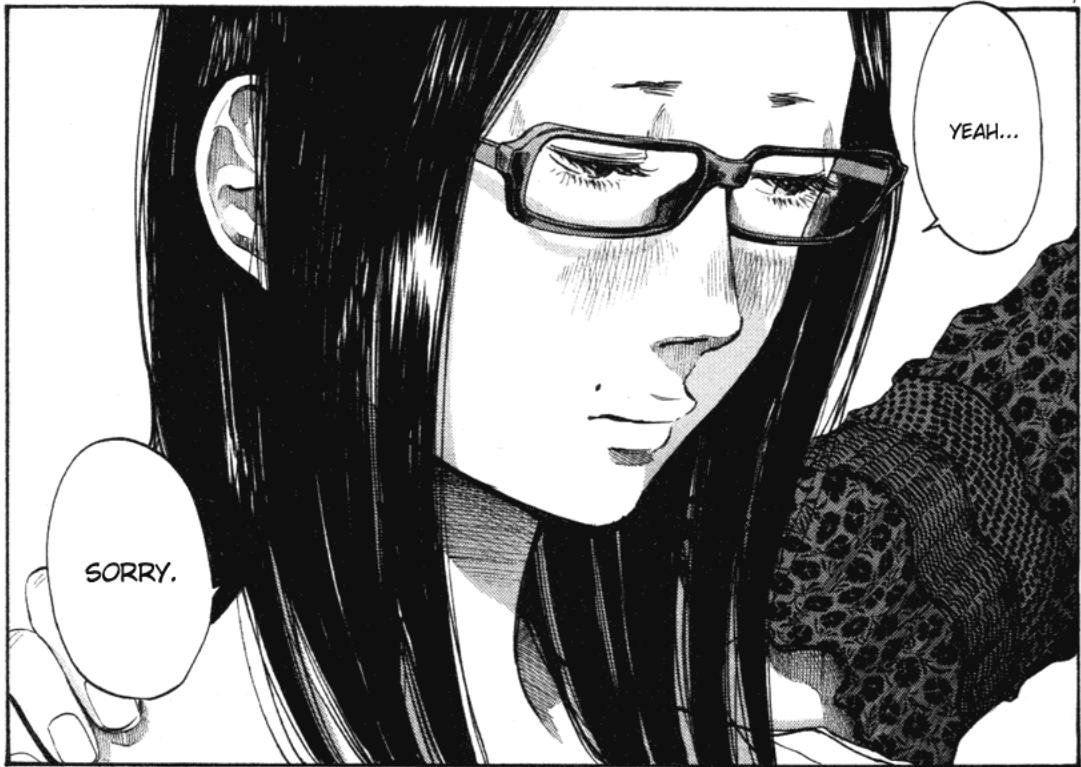
5

IT'S ALREADY
BEEN 3 WEEKS
AND THE
CRIMINAL STILL
HASN'T BEEN
FOUND!?





7





8

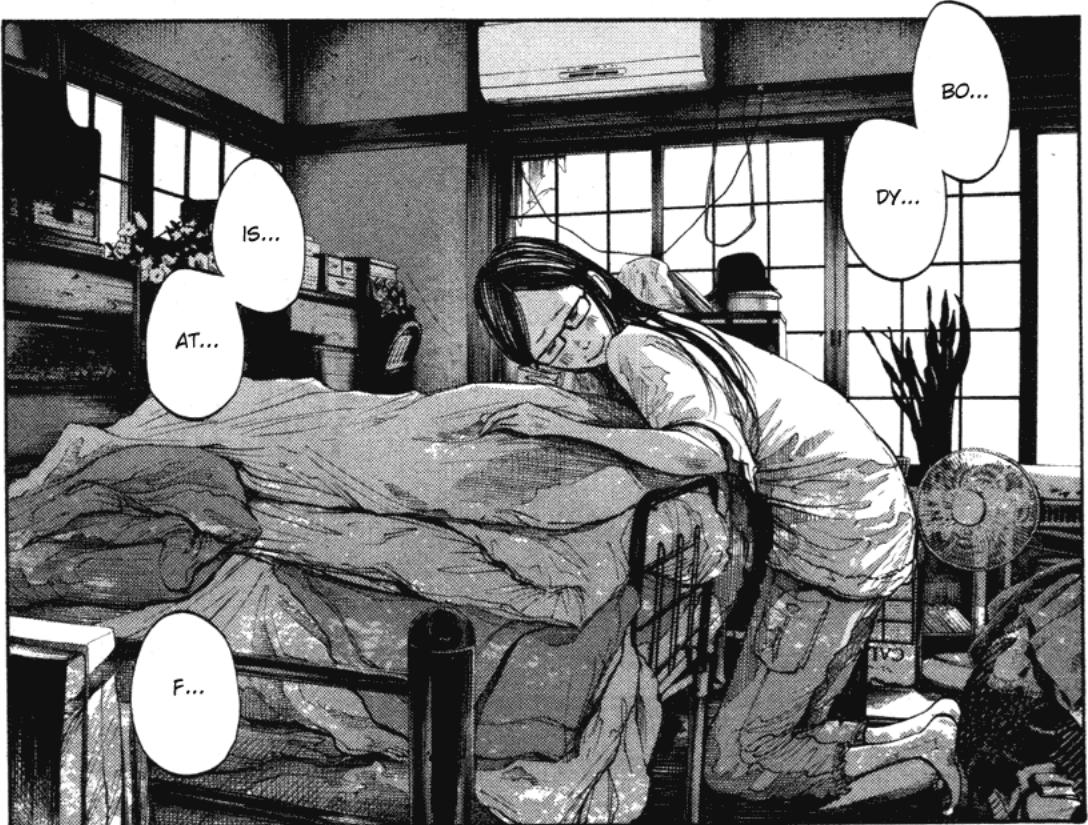




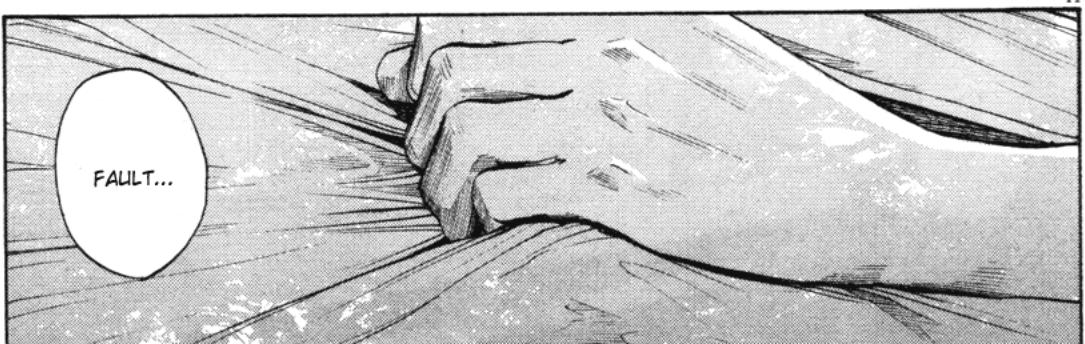


10



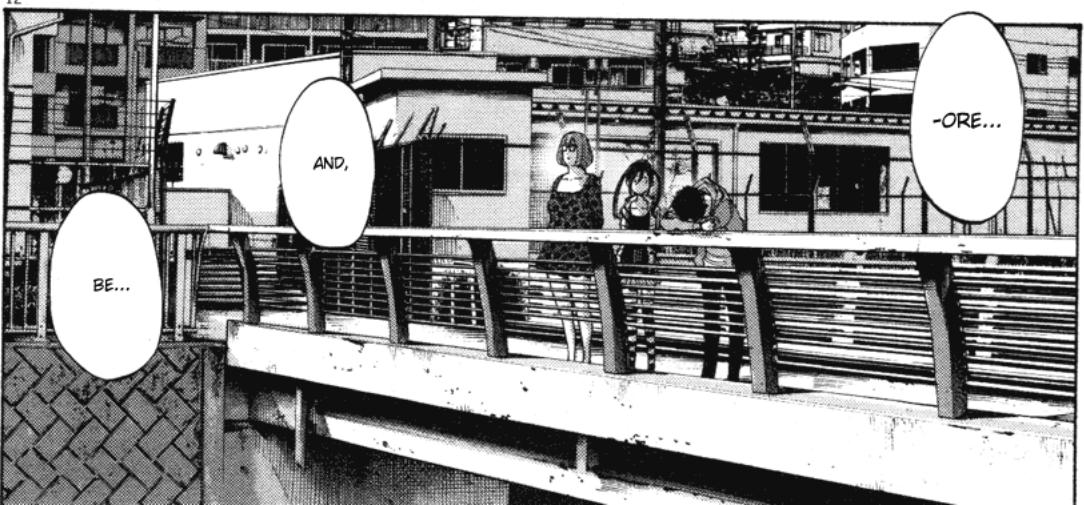


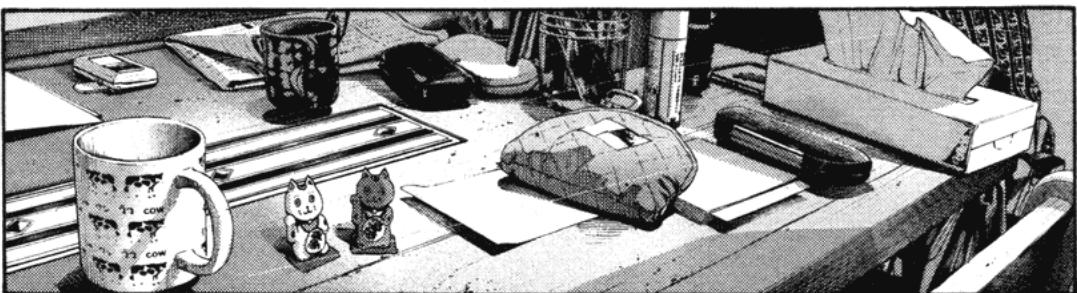
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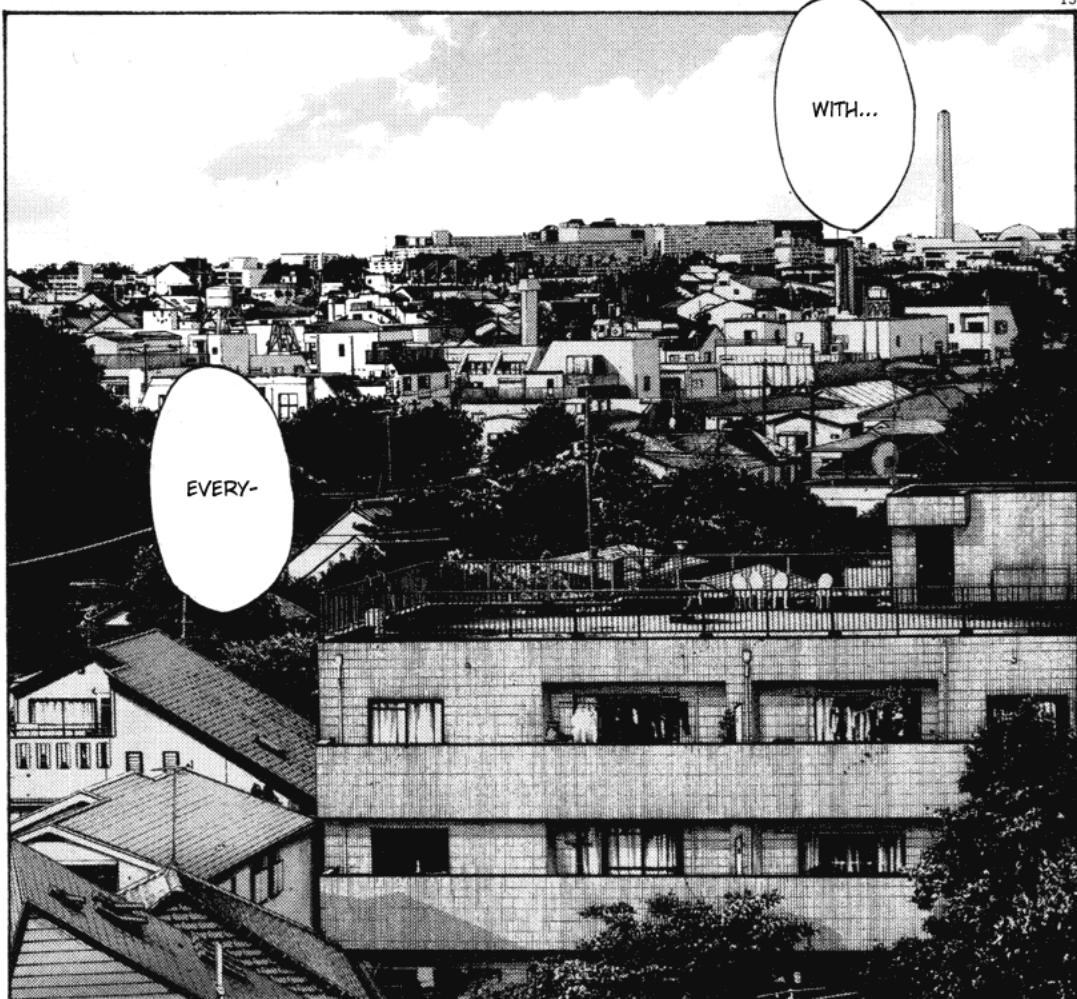


12



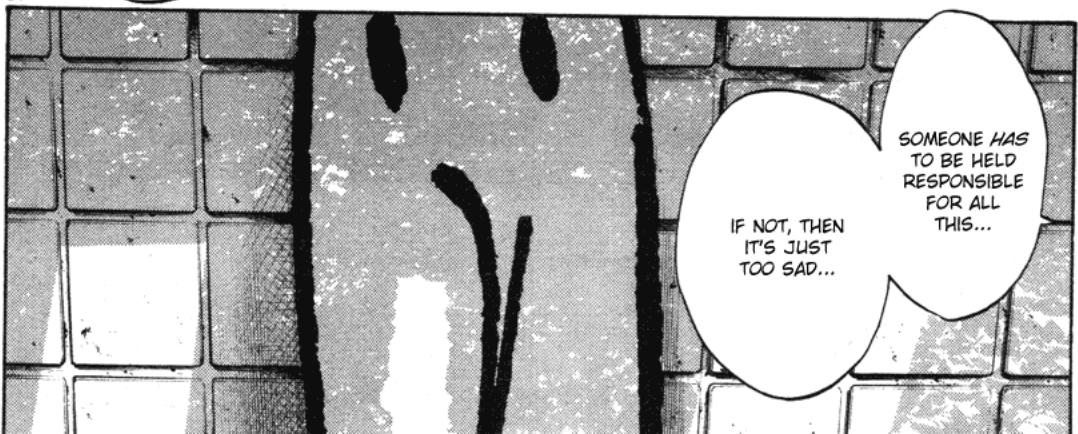


13





14

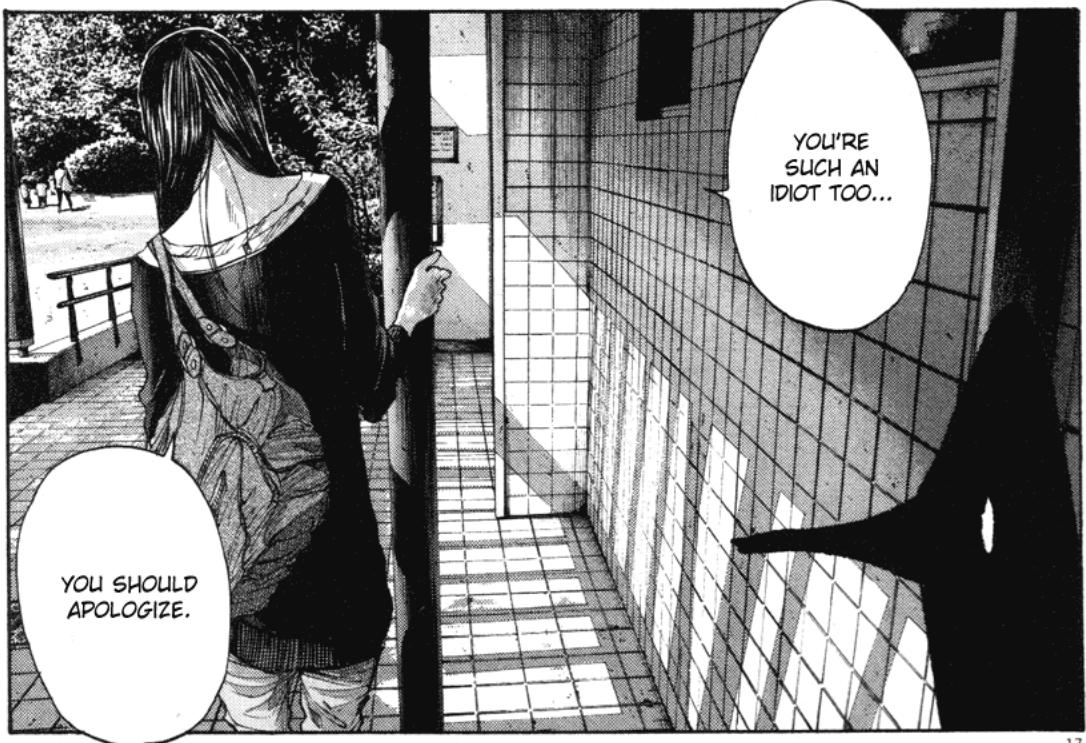






16





17

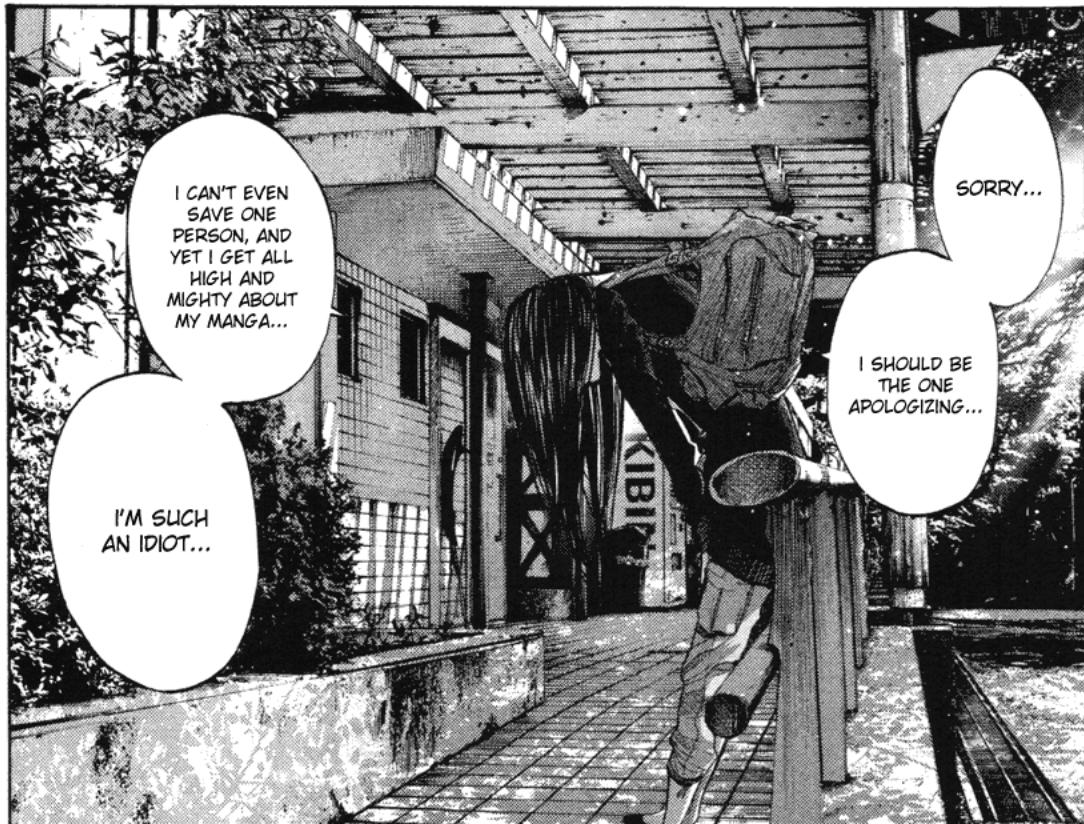


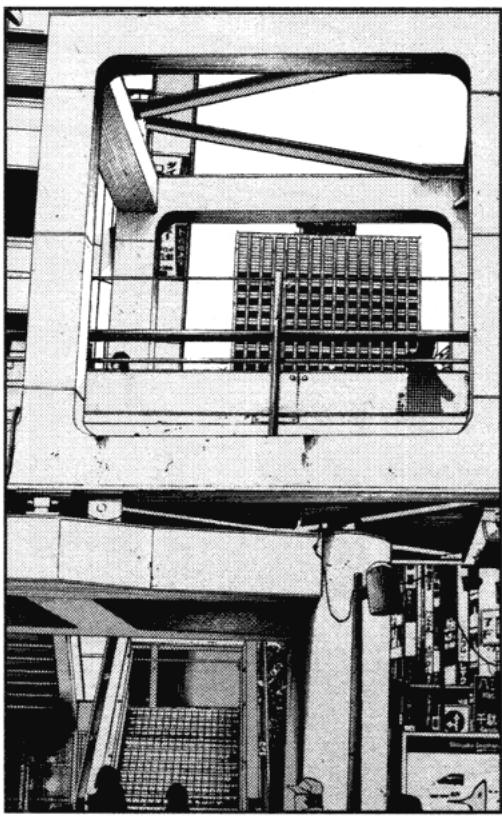
"...I'M SORRY."

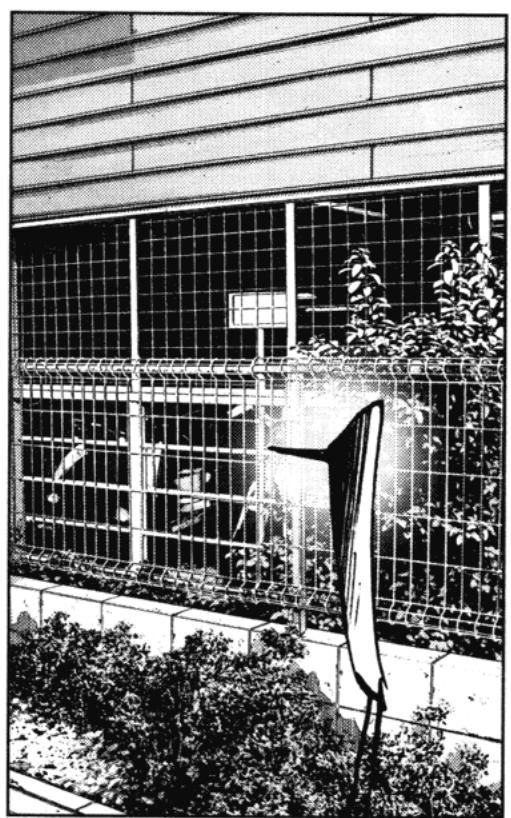
GOD!



18









1

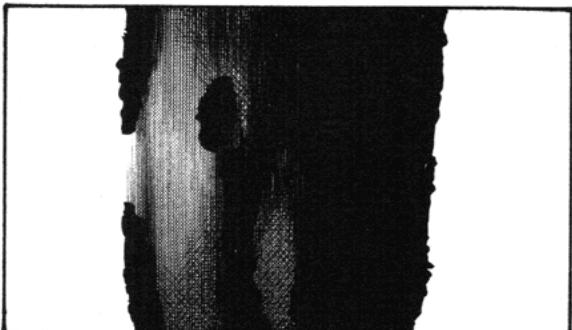
...PUNPUN HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN UNTIL THEN.

2 YEARS AGO, HE MADE A PROMISE WITH HIMSELF THAT IF HIS LIFE DIDN'T CHANGE BY THE TIME HE WOULD RENEW THE CONTRACT FOR THE ROOM...



2

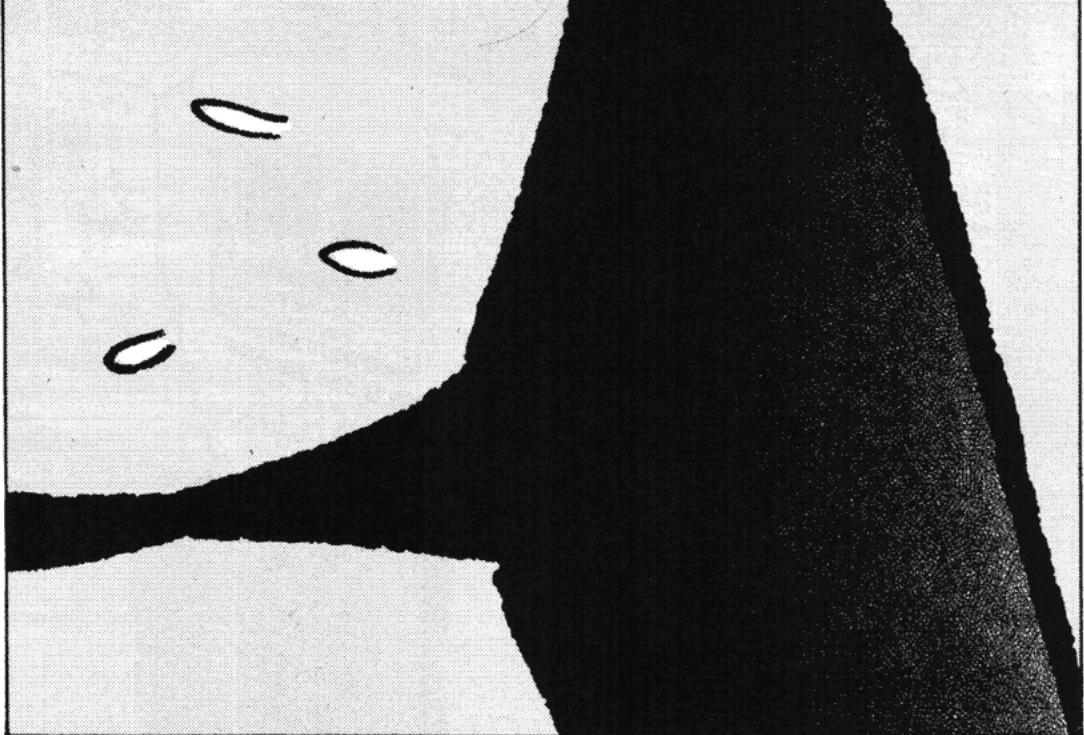
...THEN HE WOULD KILL HIMSELF.
YES, THAT'S WHAT HE HAD DECIDED.



AND SO PUNPUN THOUGHT
TO HIMSELF...

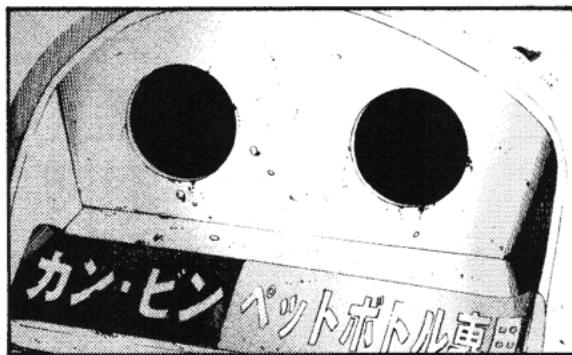
DID ANYTHING
REALLY CHANGE THESE
PAST TWO YEARS...?





ALL I DID WAS TAKE
A LONG DETOUR.

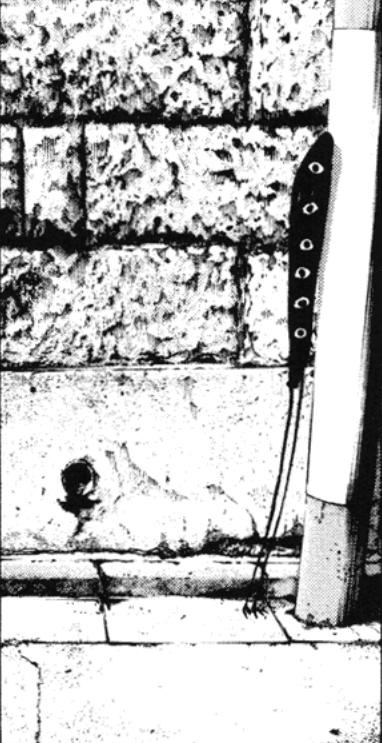
BUT IN THE END, I'M BACK
TO WHERE I STARTED...



4

I'M BACK TO
WHERE I
STARTED....!

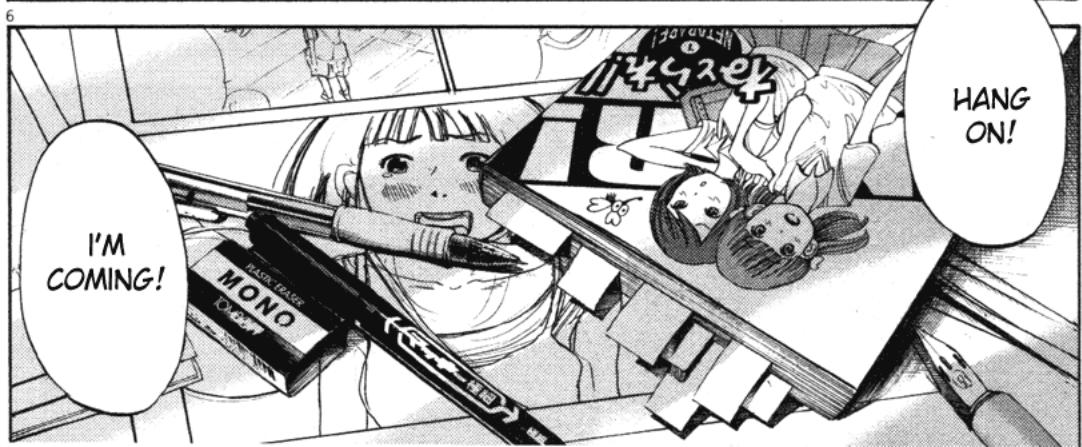


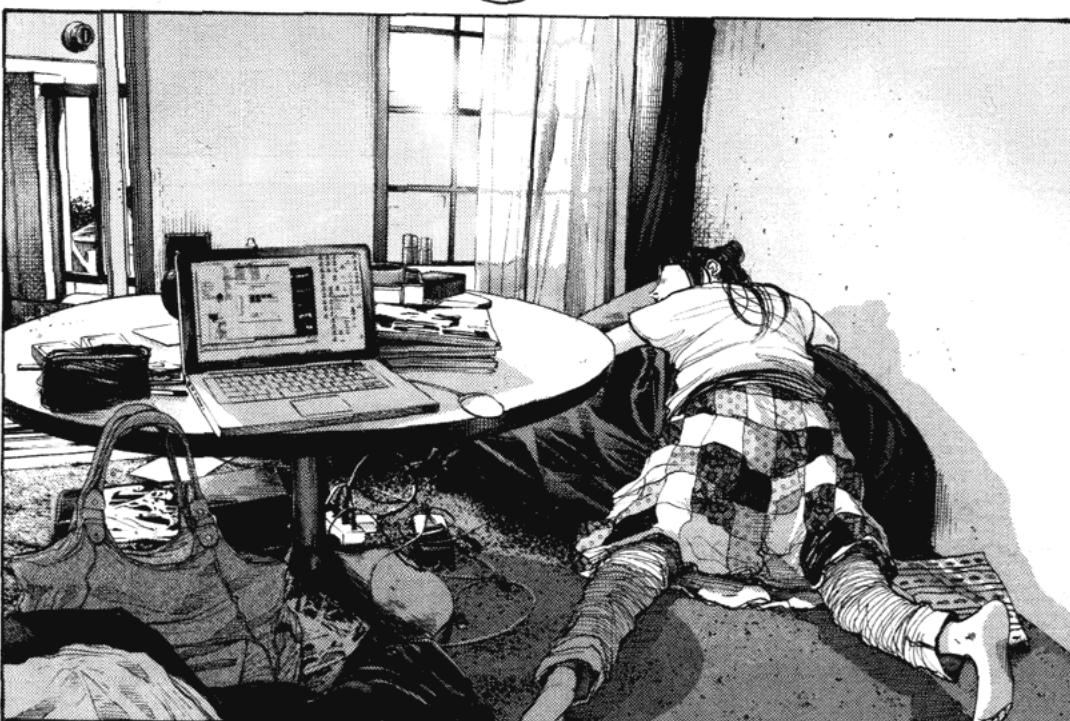
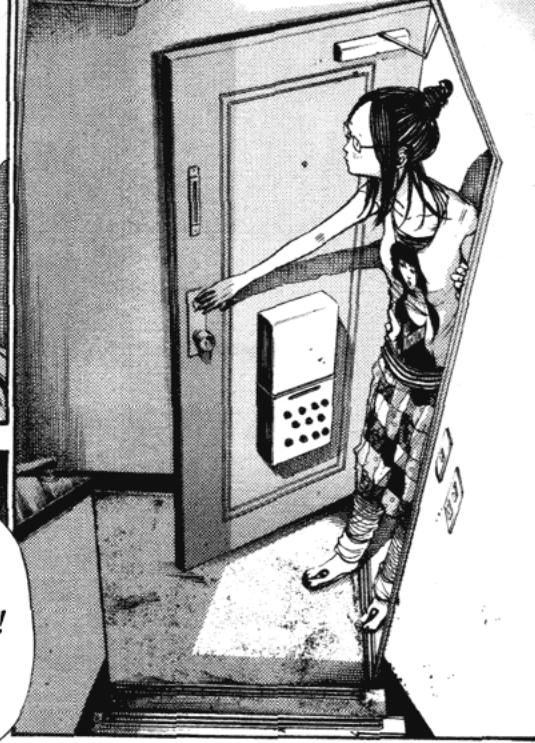
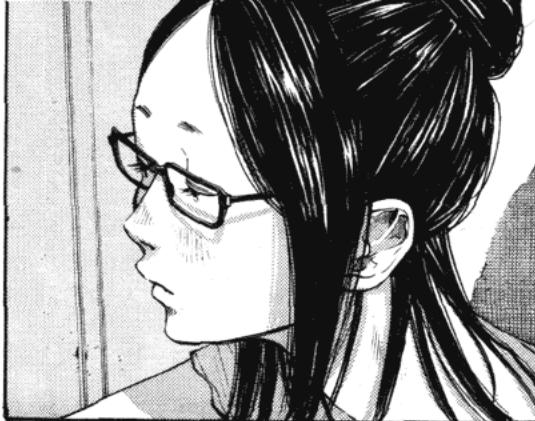


NO, NOT QUITE.
I BRIEFLY TRIED TO
FOLLOW THE LIGHT
IN THE TUNNEL...

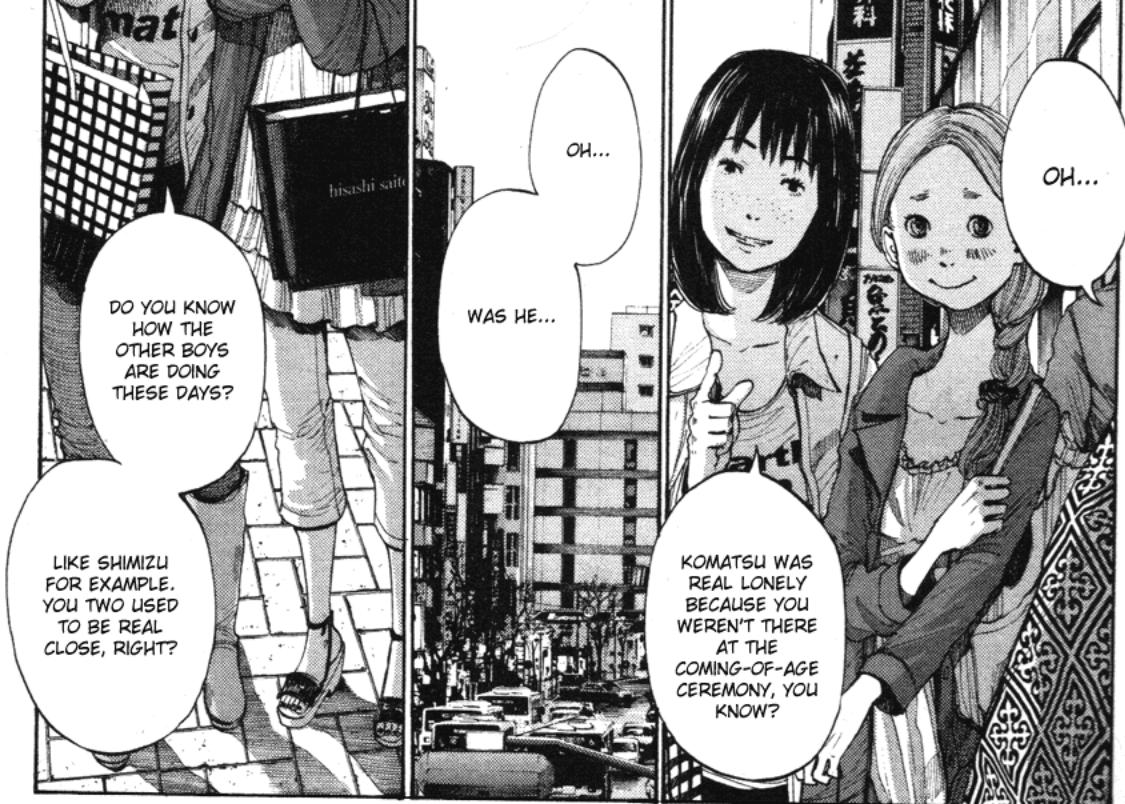


BUT THE TUNNEL GRADUALLY
BECAME DARKER AND DARKER...









THAT NIGHT, PUNPUN HAD
A VERY ODD DREAM.



10



"NO, I'M NOT... I'M NEVER ONE OF THOSE WHO CAN...!"



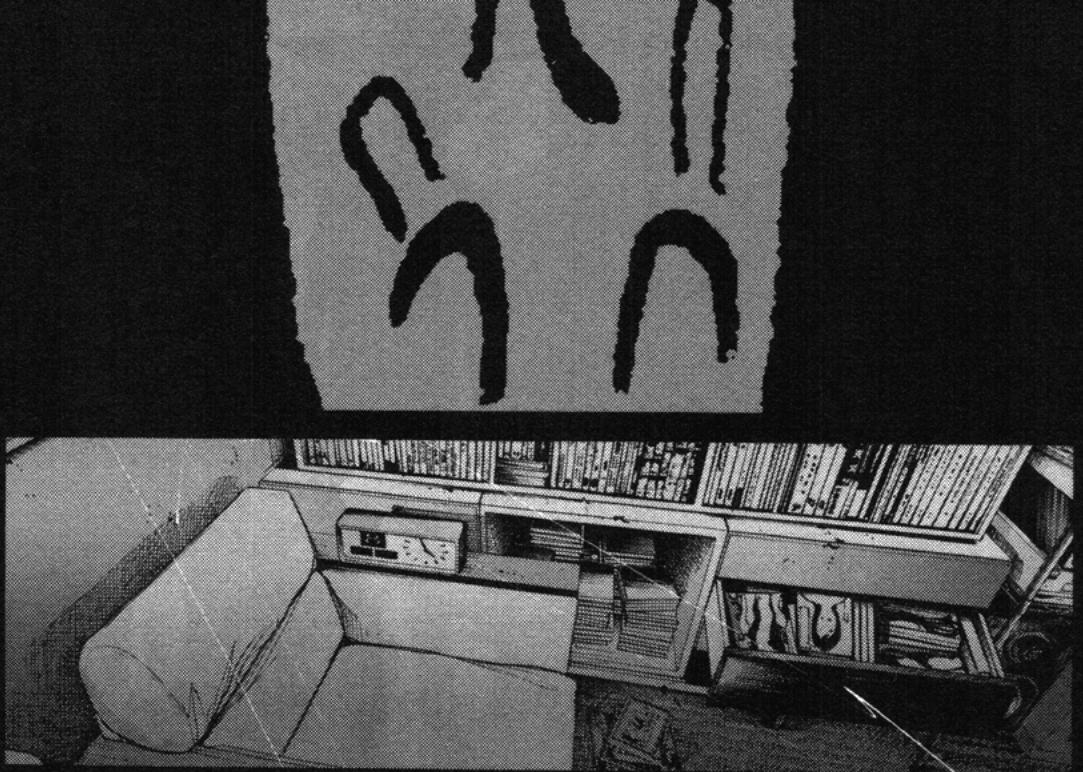
"THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE..."





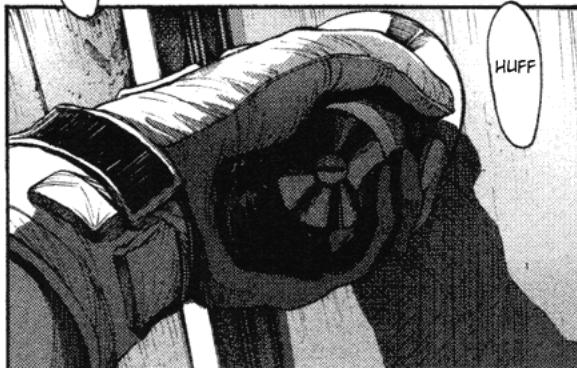
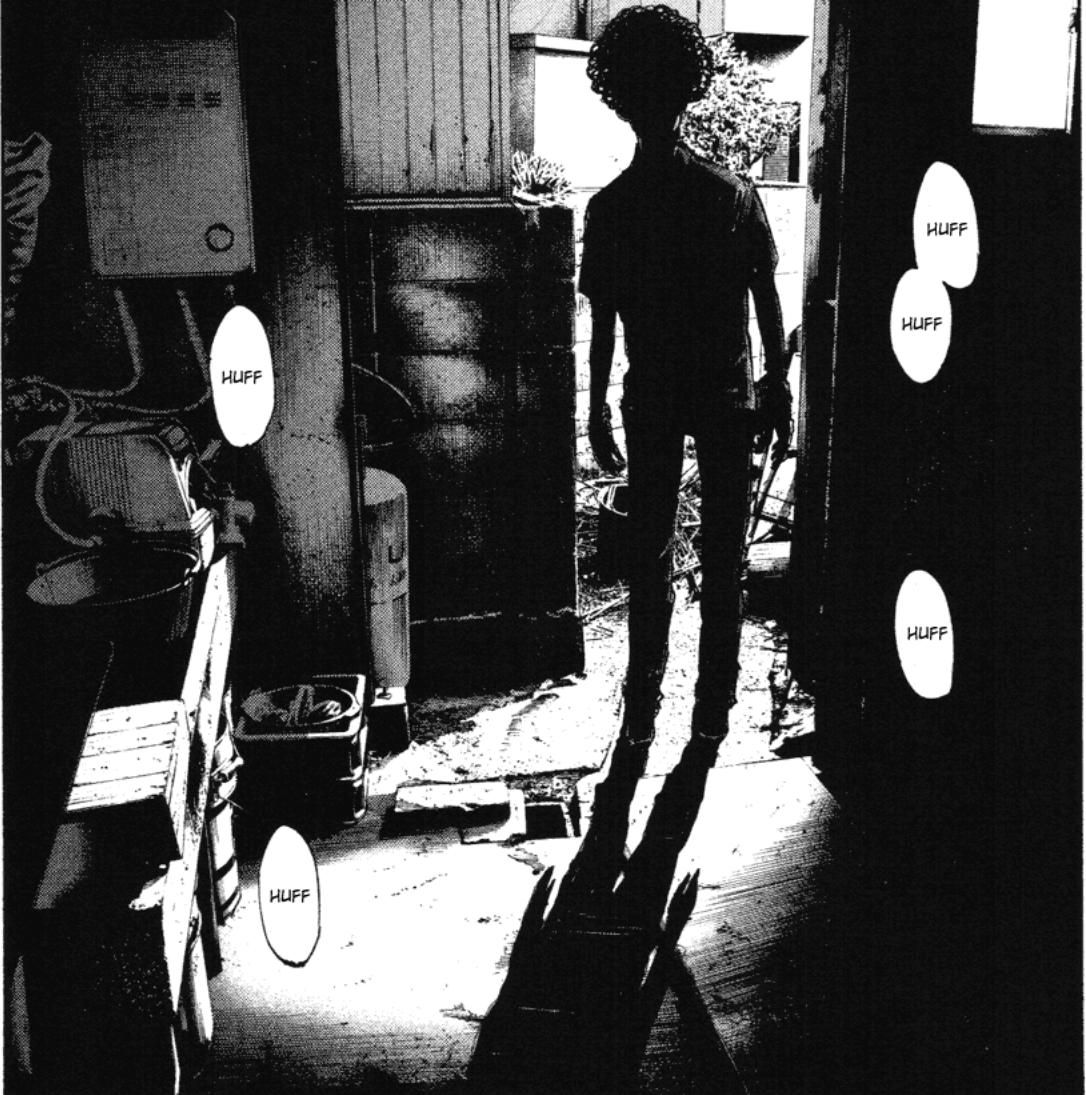
SORRY, BUT I HAVE WORK FROM NOON
TOMORROW... SO UMM... IF YOU DON'T
MIND, WOULD YOU PLEASE LEAVE?

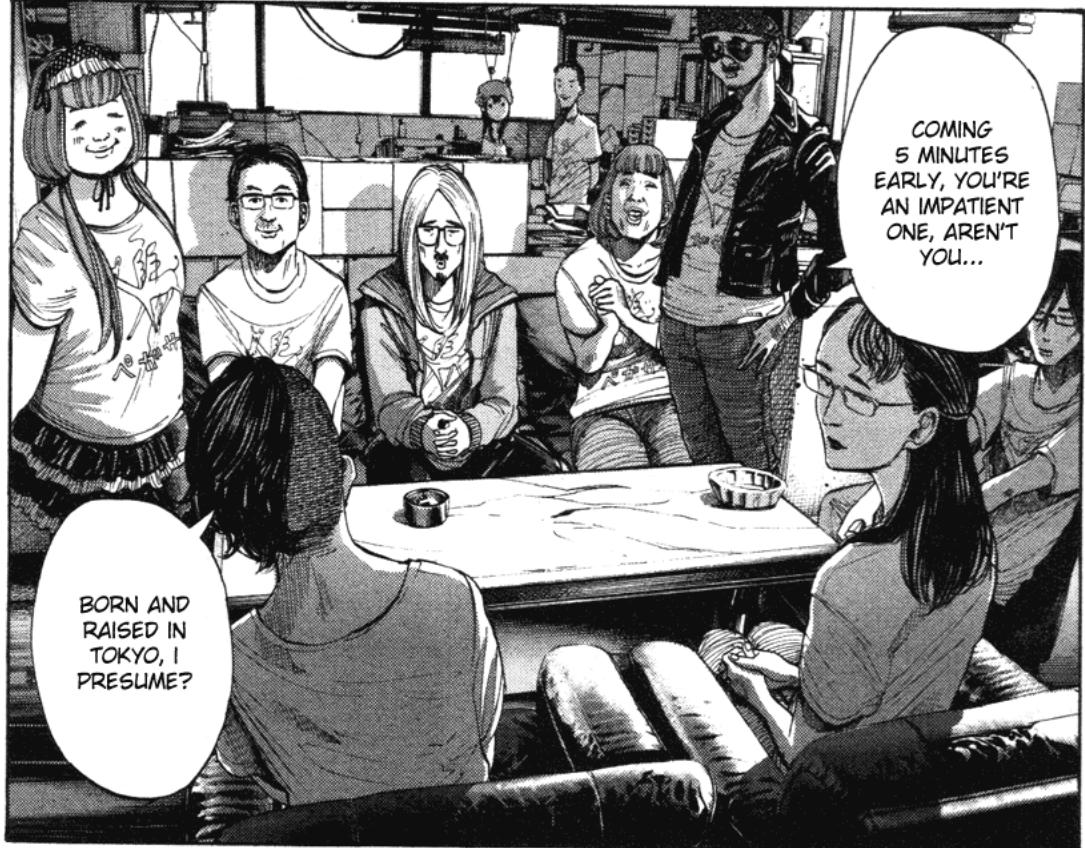


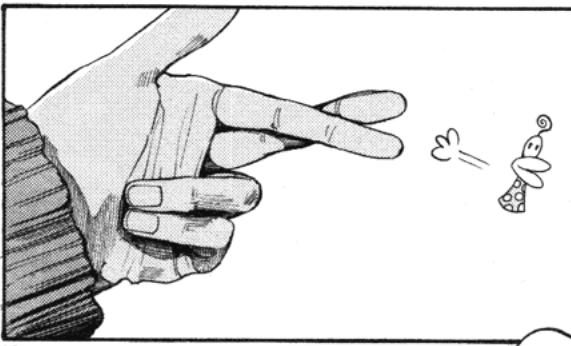


13

"...HELLO AGAIN."







16

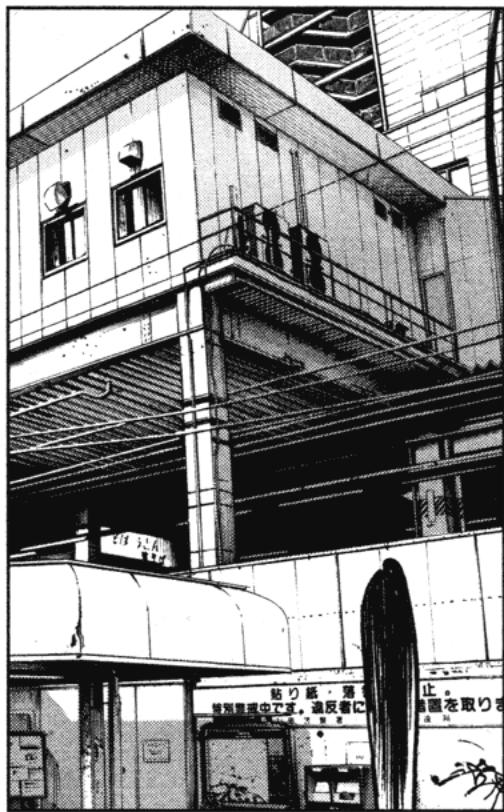






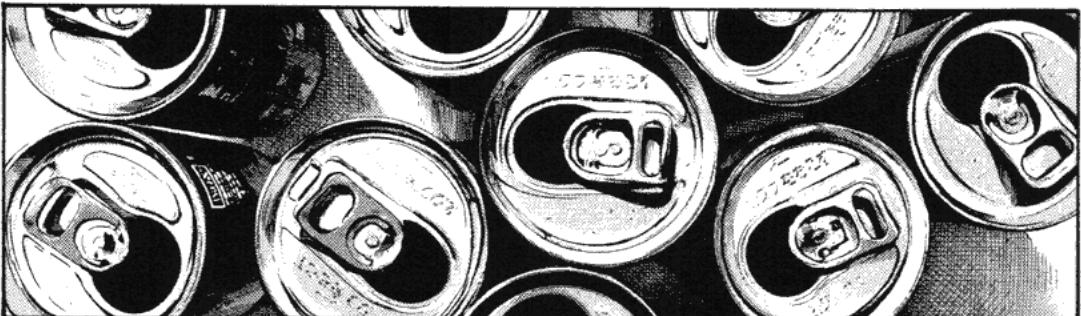
18





AH-

THE VOICE OF THE DAYTIME TALK SHOW HOST DRIFTED INSIDE HIS EAR, WHERE IT TRIGGERED AN ELECTRICAL SYNAPSE THAT SLOWLY AWOKE HIS BRAIN. IT SEEMED THAT HE HAD SLEPT FOR NEARLY 12 HOURS BECAUSE OF MAY'S WARM WEATHER. AFTER FINALLY OPENING HIS HALF-CLOSED EYES, HE SAW AN AMATEUR IMPRESSIONIST ON TV TRYING TO DO AN IMPRESSION OF SOME FAMOUS PERSON HE DID NOT KNOW. A POPULAR COMEDIAN THEN TOLD A JOKE TO GET THE AUDIENCE FIRED UP BUT TO HIM, THE EVENTS ON SCREEN COULDN'T SEEM LESS REAL. LIKE A CONVERSATION BETWEEN PEOPLE FROM THE FUTURE OF AN ALTERNATE DIMENSION, THE SHOW SEEMED NOTHING MORE THAN THE HAPPENINGS OF A WORLD FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HIM.



1

THE BILLS INFORMED HIM THAT IF HE DID NOT PAY WITHIN 5 DAYS, HIS ELECTRICITY WOULD BE CUT OFF. HE WONDERED WHY HE TIME AND TIME AGAIN DELAYED DOING THESE SIMPLE THINGS. TO DO ANYTHING WHEN LIVING ALONE SEEMED TO MAKE THINGS SO HECTIC YET TO DO NOTHING WAS TOO BORING.



FEELING THIRSTY, HE LOOKED AROUND THE TABLE FOR SOMETHING TO PARCH HIS THROAT BUT HE COULD ONLY FIND HALF-DRUNK CANS OF COFFEE. AS HE CONSIDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO JUST DRINK HIS OWN URINE AND EXCRETE IT BACK OUT, ONLY TO DRINK IT AGAIN AND SO FORTH, THE SOUND OF HIS MAILBOX BEING OPENED WAS HEARD.

IT STARTLED HIM FOR A MOMENT, BUT HE THEN REALIZED IT WAS PROBABLY NOTHING MORE THAN THE USUAL BILLS. AFTER ALL, THERE WAS NO OTHER REASON WHY ANYONE IN THIS WORLD WOULD NEED TO CONTACT HIM FOR.

AT THE BOOKSTORE JUST IN FRONT OF HIS WORKPLACE, HE READ A GUIDE ON HOW TO COMMIT SUICIDE. IT SEEMED THAT HANGING YOURSELF FROM A DOOR KNOB WAS A GOOD METHOD. HOLDING THE BOOK IN HAND, HE WALKED UP TO THE REGISTER BUT THERE HE NOTICED A CUTE, ROUND-FACED, GLASSES-WEARING FEMALE CASHIER BEING BERATED BY A MIDDLE-AGED MALE CUSTOMER. FOR SOME REASON, LOOKING AT HER CRYING WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM START CRYING TOO. HE IMAGINED HIMSELF DOING A SWEEPING LEG THROW ON THE MEAN OLD MAN AND REPEATEDLY PUNCHING HIM AFTERWARDS UNTIL HIS BRAINS SPLATTERED OUT BUT OF COURSE, HE HAD NO SUCH COURAGE TO ACTUALLY CARRY IT OUT. UNABLE TO BEAR THE SCENE ANY LONGER, HE LEFT THE STORE WITHOUT BUYING THE BOOK. HE THOUGHT TO HIMSELF THAT IF HE HAD THE COURAGE TO KILL HIMSELF, HE SHOULD HAVE JUST GONE AHEAD AND KILLED THAT MAN. BUT HE KNEW THAT WAS JUST HOW HIS PATHETIC, WEAK-WILLED SELF WAS.

2

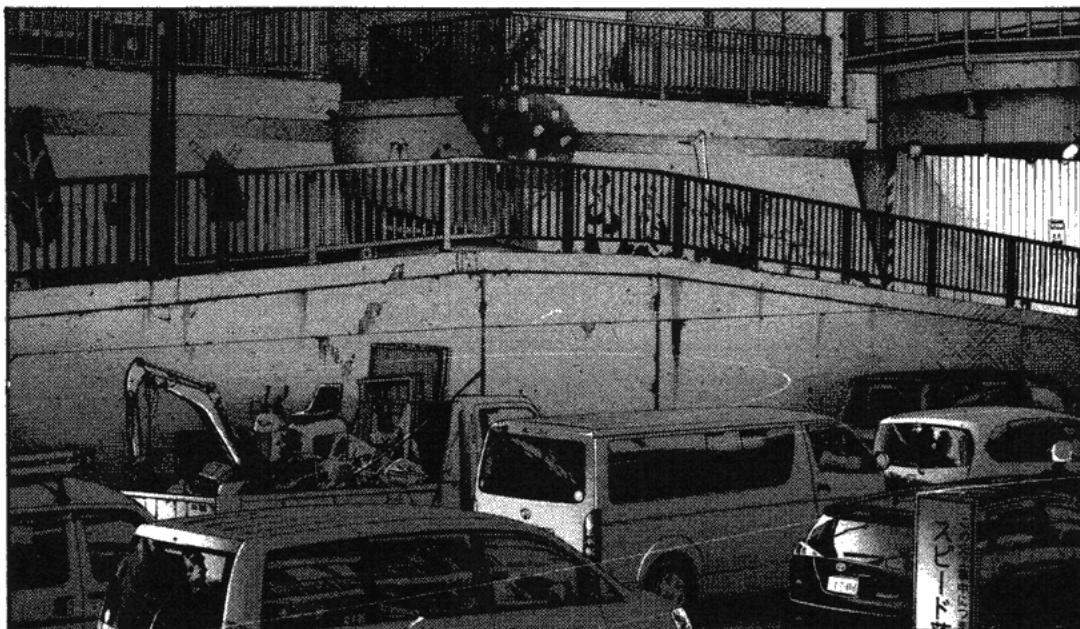


WHILE WALKING HOME, HE SPOTTED A WOMAN LYING DOWN UNCONSCIOUS ALONG THE SIDEWALK. HE NERVOUSLY APPROACHED HER, WONDERING IF SHE HAD DIED, BUT SHE TURNED OUT TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN A PASSED-OUT DRUNK. A BROWN-HAIRED WOMAN WEARING HIGH-HEEL BOOTS, FRAYED JEANS, AND A WHITE T-SHIRT THAT DID LITTLE TO COVER HER BARE STOMACH WHICH SEEMED TO READ, "PLEASE RAPE ME." CLICKING HIS TONGUE IN DISGUST, HE QUICKLY LEFT THE SCENE AND HEADED HOME.



AT THE PARK WHILE EATING BREAD, HE IMAGINED HIMSELF GOING OUT WITH THAT FEMALE CASHIER AND HAVING SEX. HOWEVER, UNLESS 10 MIRACLES WERE TO HAPPEN TO HIM, IT WOULD BE UNLIKELY THAT SUCH FANTASIES WOULD EVER COME TRUE.

AFTER MUCH THOUGHT, HE DECIDED TO ASK HIS CO-WORKER IF HE COULD JOIN THE MIXER AFTER ALL, BUT HIS CO-WORKER REPLIED THAT THE NUMBER OF PARTY MEMBERS HAD ALREADY BEEN SET AND UNFORTUNATELY COULD NOT BE CHANGED. SEEING THE TROUBLED LOOK ON HIS CO-WORKER'S FACE, HE QUICKLY STAMMERED, "IT'S FINE THEN, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME," ALL THE WHILE WONDERING JUST WHAT EXACTLY IN HIS LIFE WAS "FINE." FEELING A LITTLE EMBARRASSED, HE NERVOUSLY LAUGHED TO HIMSELF BEFORE ACCIDENTALLY LETTING OUT A BIG SNORT. SOON AFTERWARDS, HE WAS MET BY A STOMACH-ACHE SO HE RETREATED TO THE WASHROOM WHERE HE LET OUT A GREAT BIG SHIT LIKE A MIDDLE-AGED MAN WITH BOWEL PROBLEMS. HEARING THE MUFFLED LAUGHTER OF HIS CO-WORKERS COMING ACROSS THE DOOR, HE THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT TIME FOR HIM TO QUIT THIS PART-TIME JOB TOO.



SOME FEW HOURS AFTER RETURNING HOME, HE BECAME SUDDENLY WORRIED FOR THAT WOMAN EARLIER SO HE WENT BACK OUT TO LOOK FOR HER. HOWEVER, WHEN HE ARRIVED AT THE PLACE, SHE WAS NO LONGER THERE.

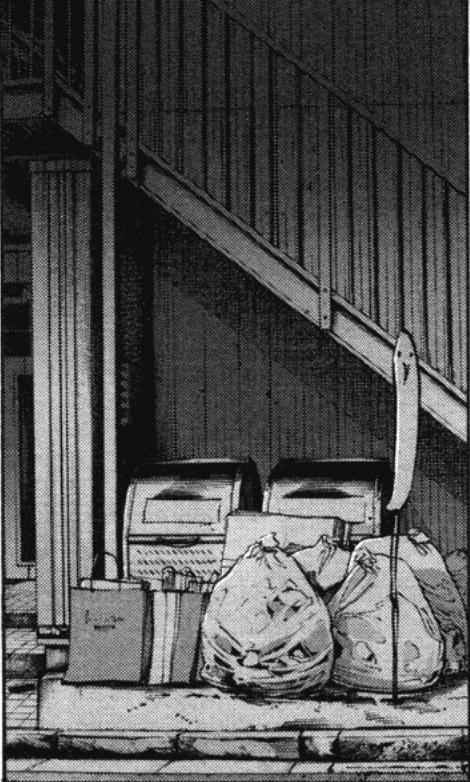


4

FRANKLY,
HE WAS
TIRED OF
HIMSELF.



THAT WAS HOW
PUNPUN'S DAY
WENT.



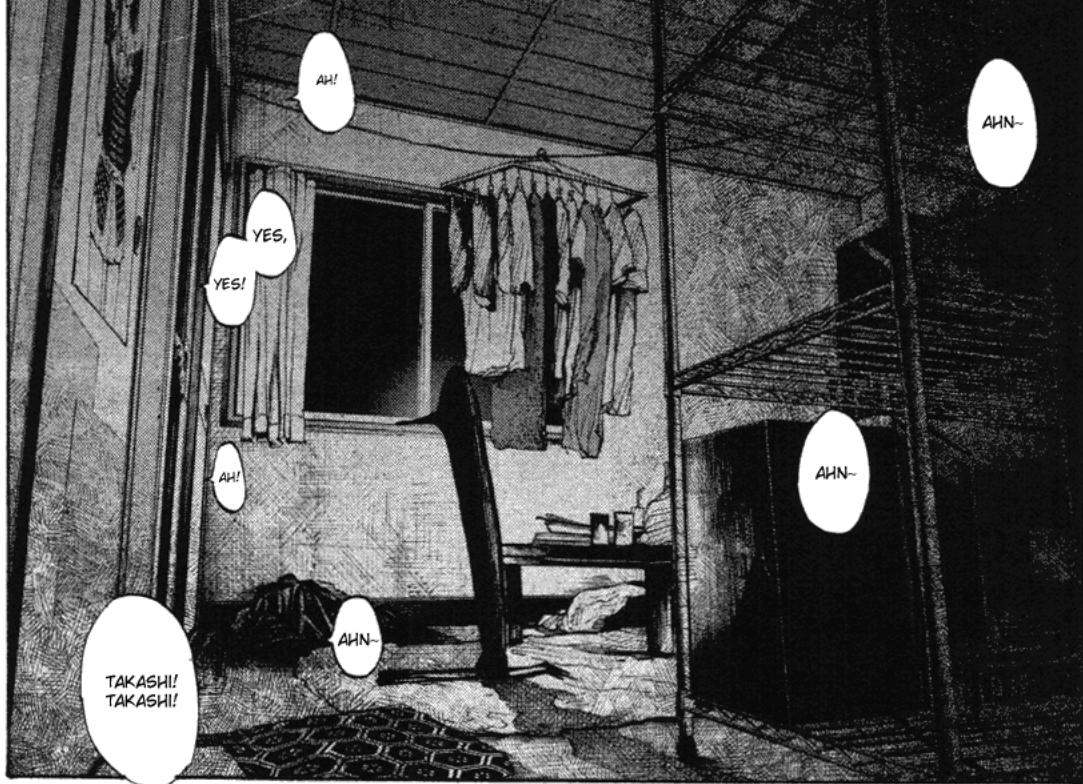
HIS MESSILY SCATTERED ITEMS SEEMED TO HIM LIKE THE DREGS LEFT BEHIND AFTER HIS WORTHLESS LIFE WAS FILTERED THROUGH A METAPHORICAL TEA STRAINER.

HE WANTED TO JUST THROW IT ALL AWAY AND SO HE DID JUST THAT.



5



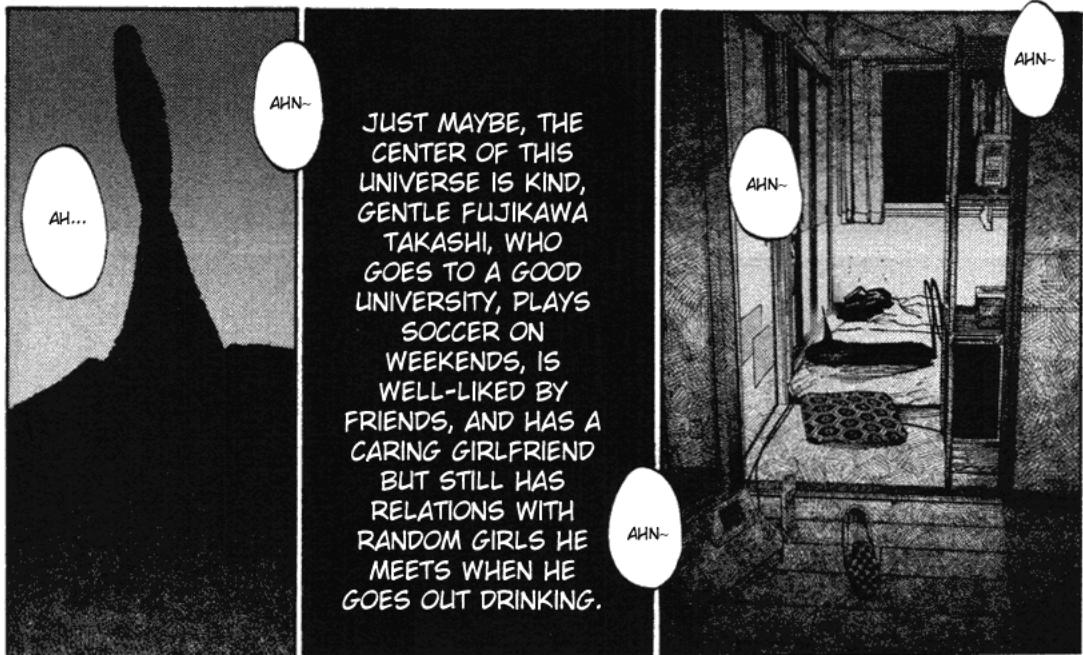


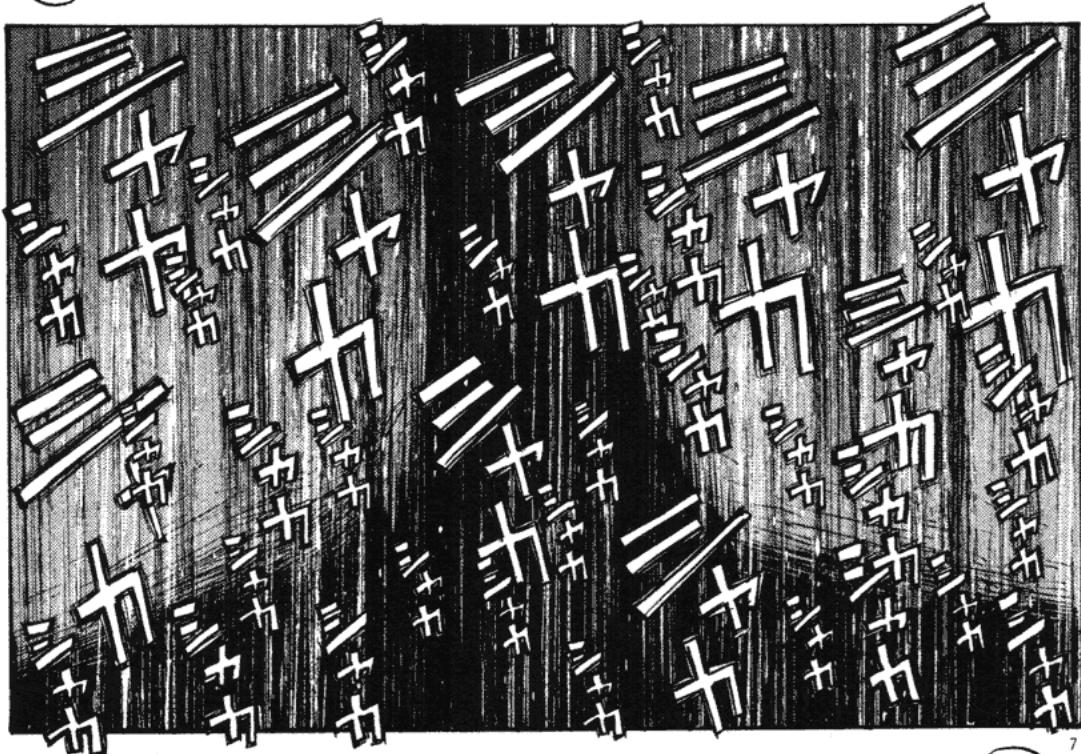
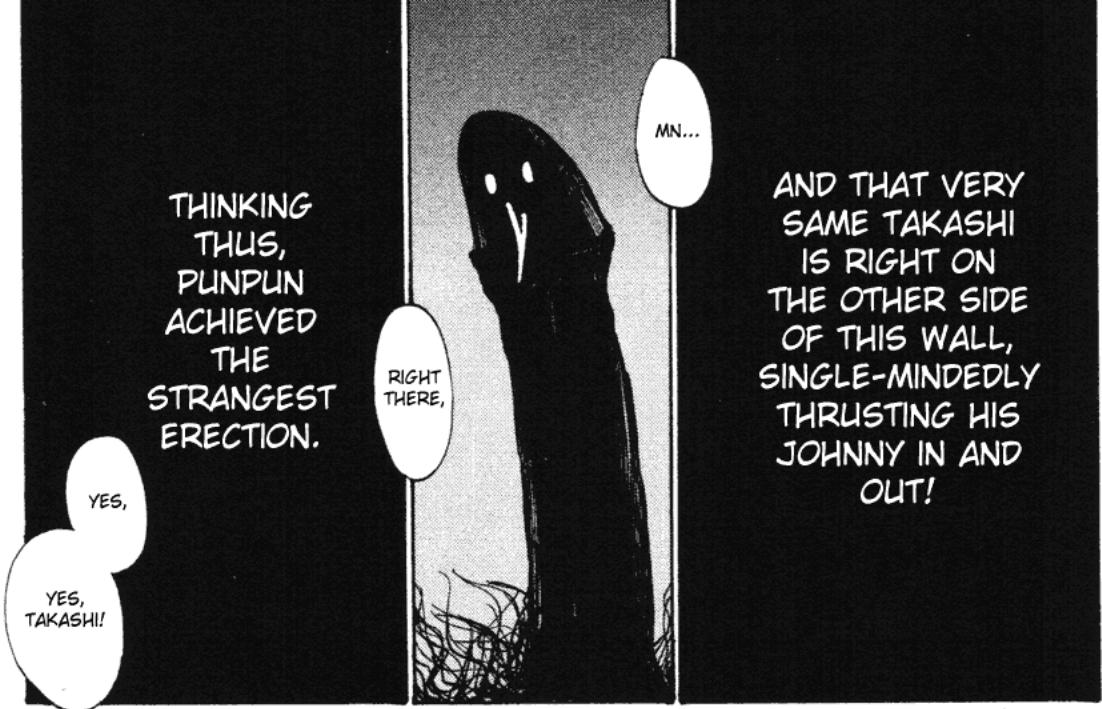
MAYBE...

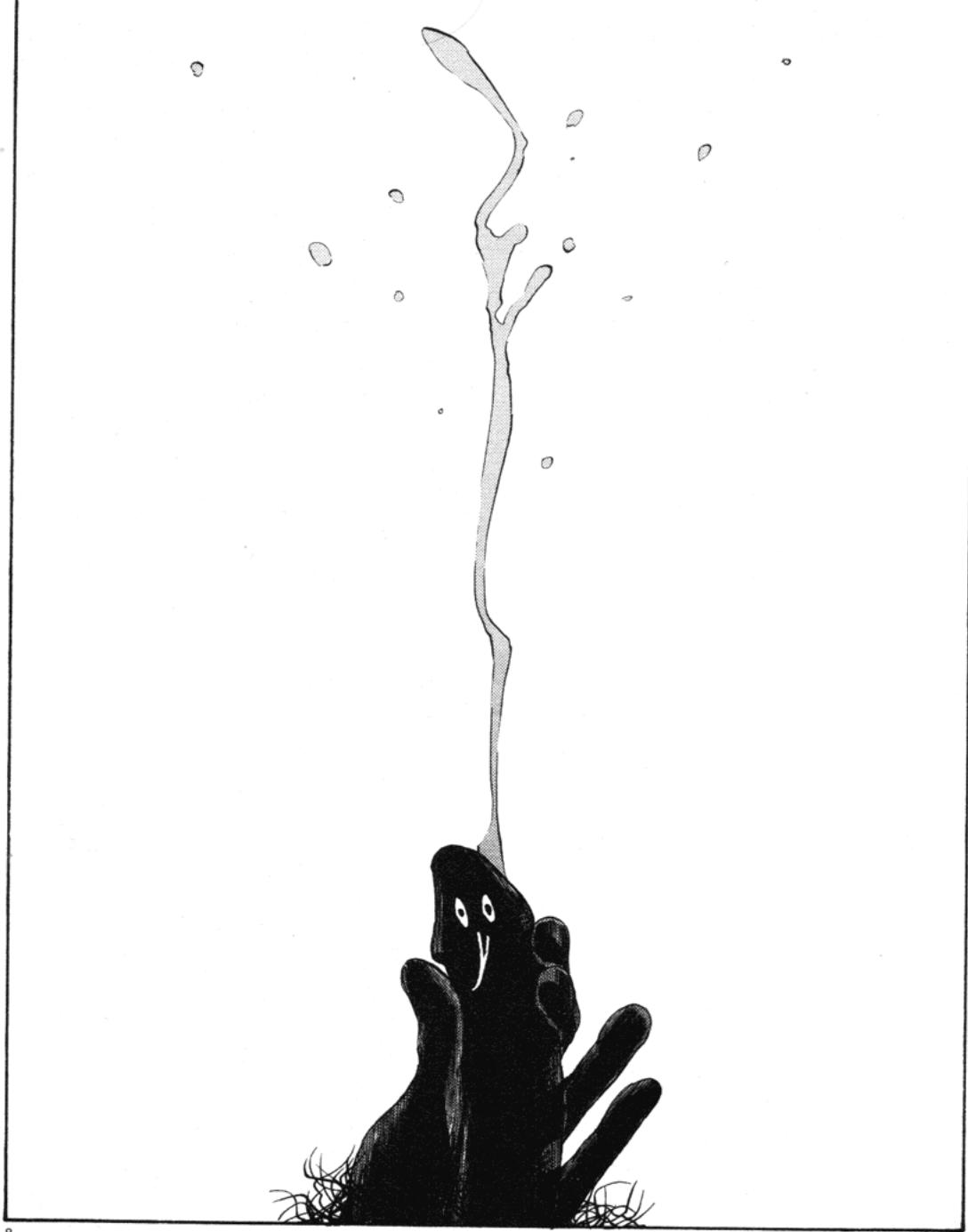
YURIA!
YURIA!

THIS UNIVERSE REVOLVES
AROUND TAKASHI.

MN/







8



AH-



I WANT TAKASHI TO LICK
EVERY INCH OF MY BODY...

I WANT HIM TO GENTLY
CARESS ME...

AND THEN I WANT HIM
TO SLAP MY ASS!

YOU CAN COME INSIDE ME...

AS LONG AS YOU HOLD ME
IN YOUR WARM EMBRACE
AFTERWARDS...

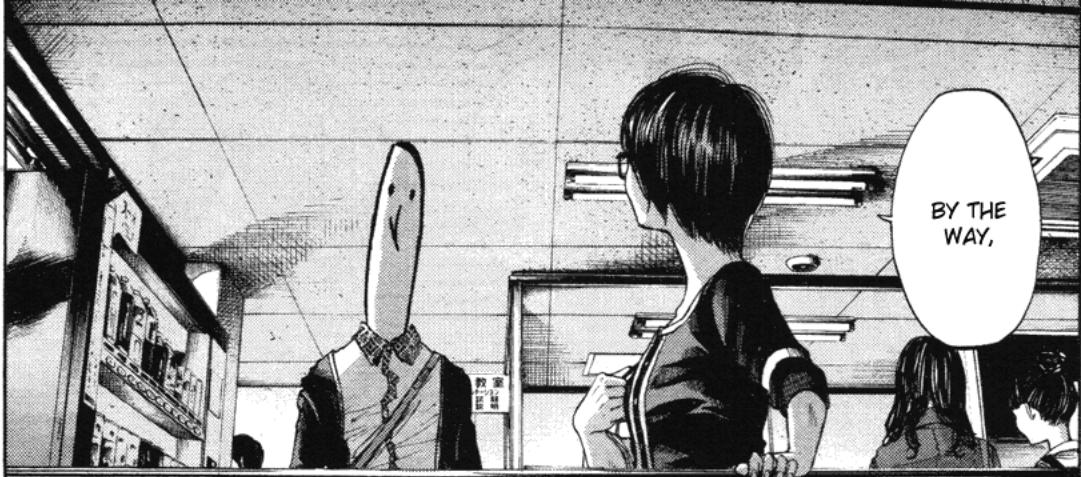
THAT NIGHT, ONODERA PUNPUN DIED.



10







"JUST CALL ME TAKASHI,
THAT'S WHAT ALL MY
FRIENDS CALL ME!"

12



SEE.

AS LONG AS
I COMPLETELY
DISREGARD MY
FORMER SELF,
THINGS WILL
GO JUULLST FINE.

IN FACT...

'TIL NEXT
TIME THEN.

YES,
TAKE
CARE.

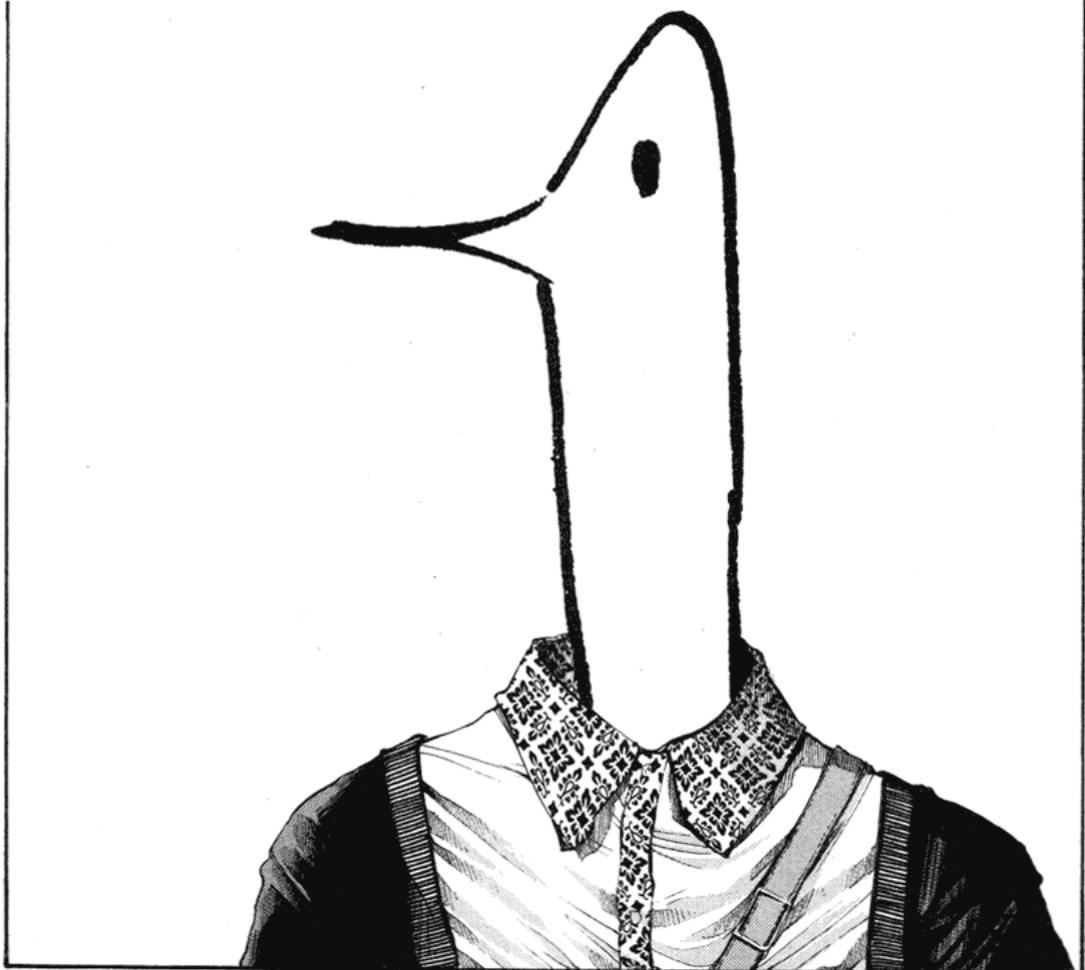


13



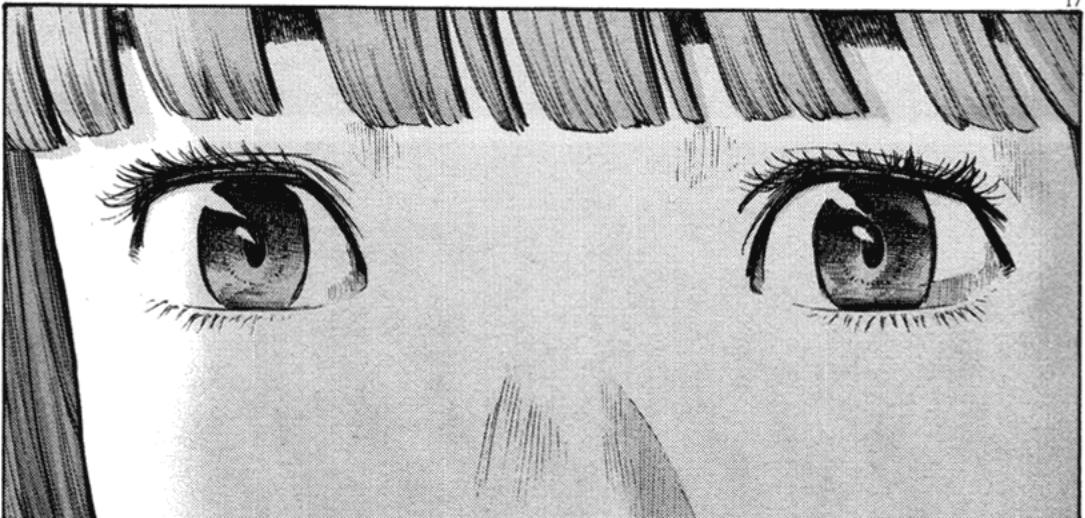






AT THAT INSTANT, ONODERA
PUNPUN/FUJIKAWA TAKASHI (AGE 20)
WANTED TO LOUDLY HOLLER AT ALL
THE OTHER WORTHLESS SACKS OF CRAP
OUT THERE IN THE WORLD:

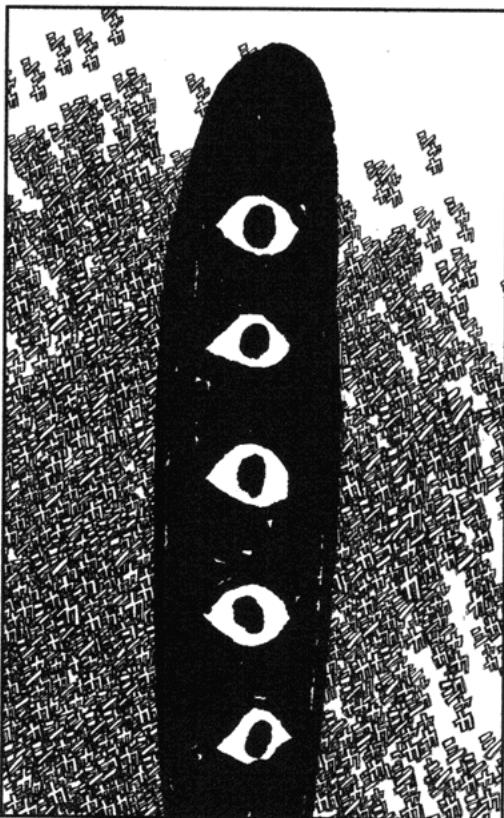
17





—おやすみポンポン⑨・完—

"THE WORLD IS MINE."



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Uehara Yuu

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Translated by Hox

Scanned by Anonymous

Spreads Joined by Morten

散り散りになっていた

歯車が今噛み合は

ついに止まつていた時間が

動き出す……!!

次巻、ホテトサラダ編に続く!!

TC-218N



おやすみプンプン9

ヤングサンデーコミックス

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