

SCATTERED TIME

こぼれた時間

BERSTERK

THE LAST
TIME SHE
SMILED?

WHEN WAS
THAT...?

I
SWORE
I'D STAY
NEAR
HER.

MY
DISTRUST
OF
MYSELF...

I CAN
BARELY
PROTECT
HER...

FATIGUE
IS...

NOT
ABANDON
HER.

...AS SHE
LOOKS AT
ME WITH
DISTRUST AND
ANIMOSITY...

...SPURS
ME ON.

...AND MY
LICENSE
TO TOUCH
HER WITH
TENDERNESS
EXPIRES.

RUINING
ME!

*...SHE
GROWS
DISTANT...*

BUT...



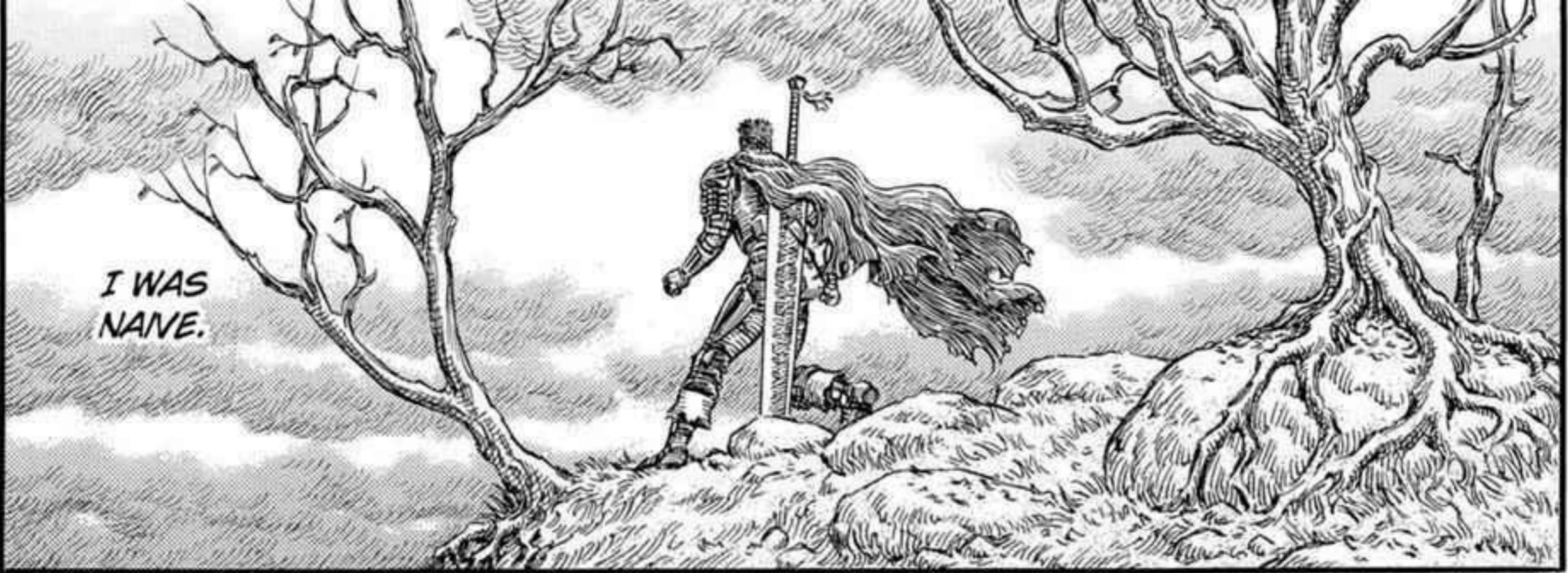












ALL THE TIME
I SPENT
WANDERING.

ALL THE
TIME I LEFT
HER THERE
ALONE.

THERE'S NO
WAY TO MAKE
UP FOR ALL
THE TIME I
LEFT HER IN
DARKNESS.

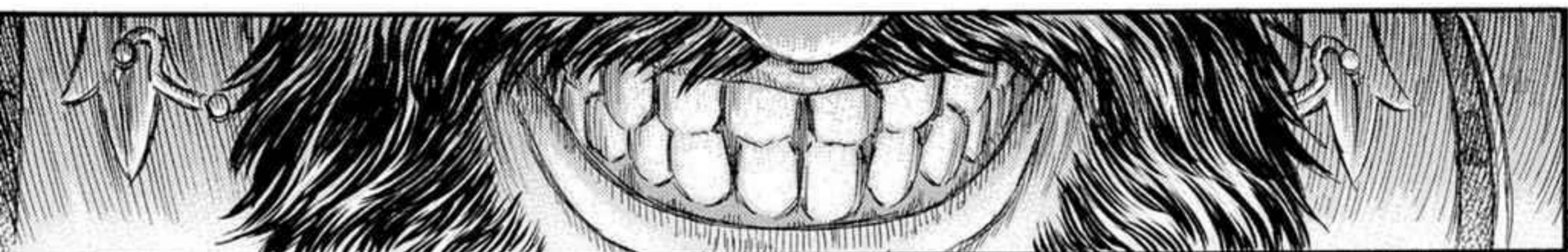
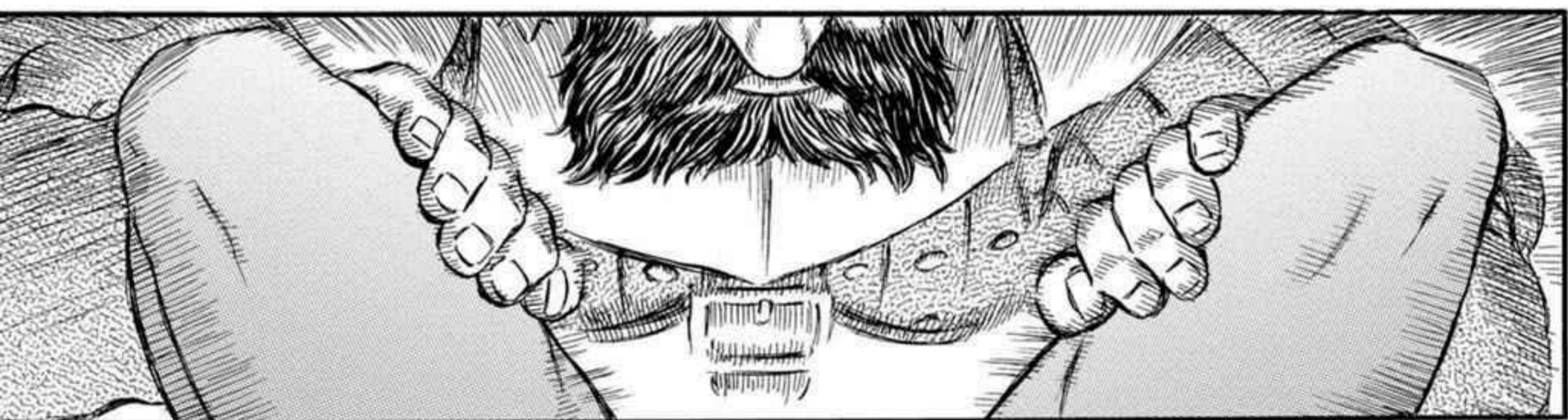
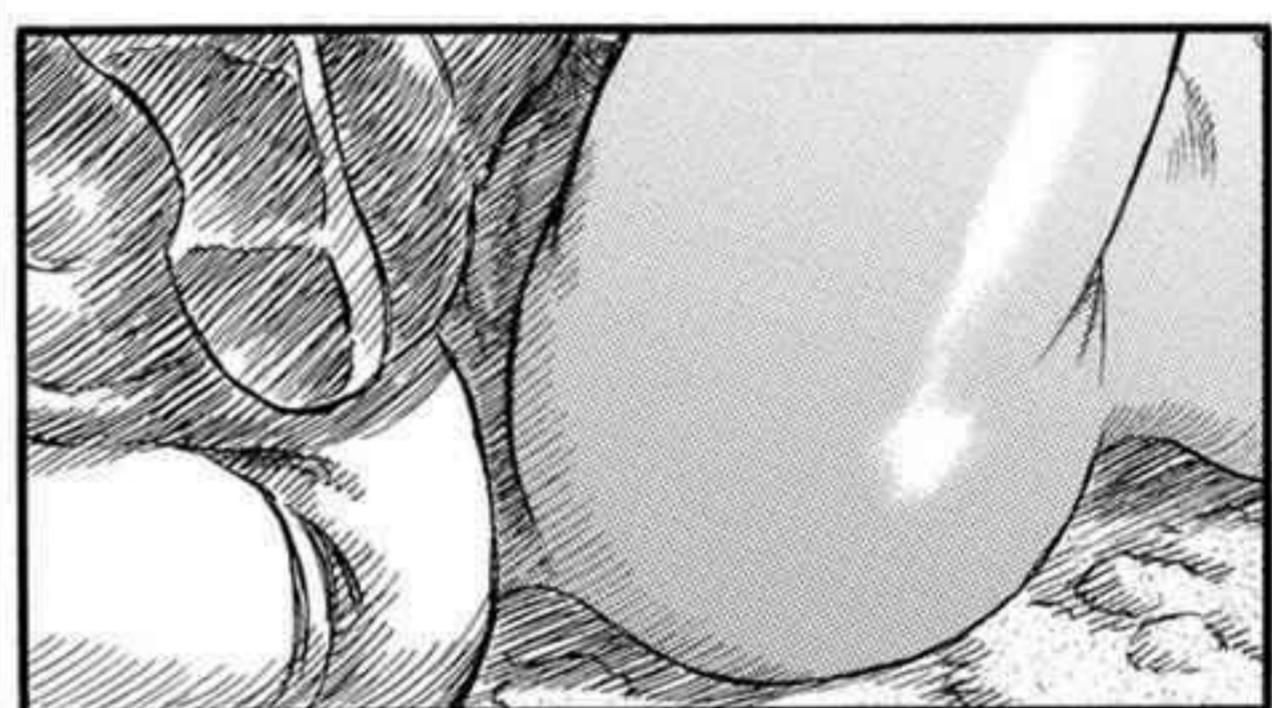
EVEN
DOING
THAT...

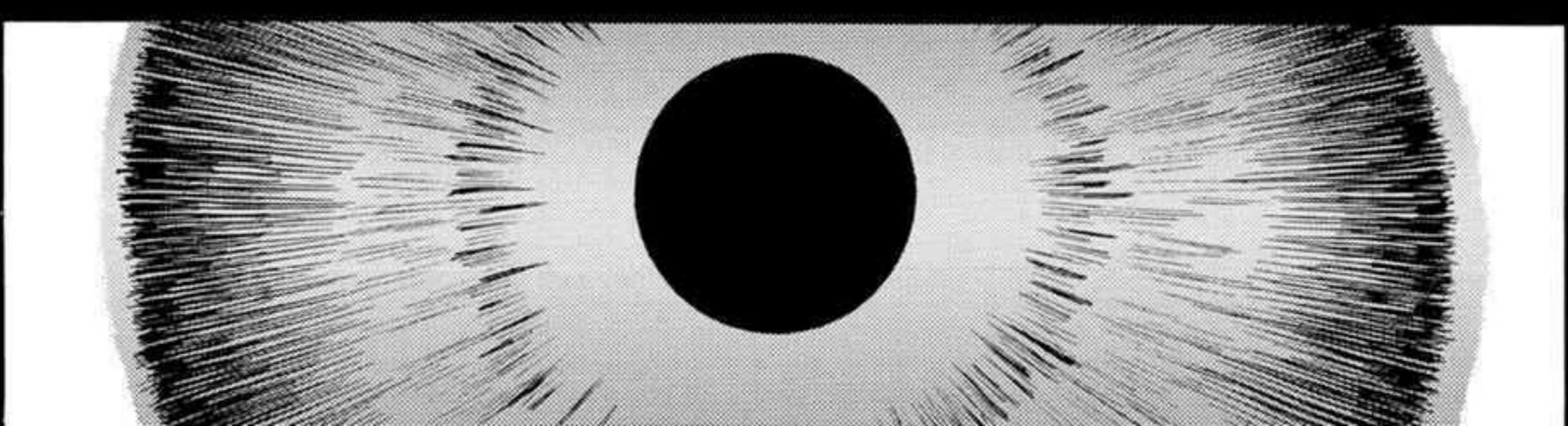
I'VE BECOME
ESTRANGED
FROM HER.

...TO WIPE
AWAY THE
YEARS I
LEFT HER
BEHIND.



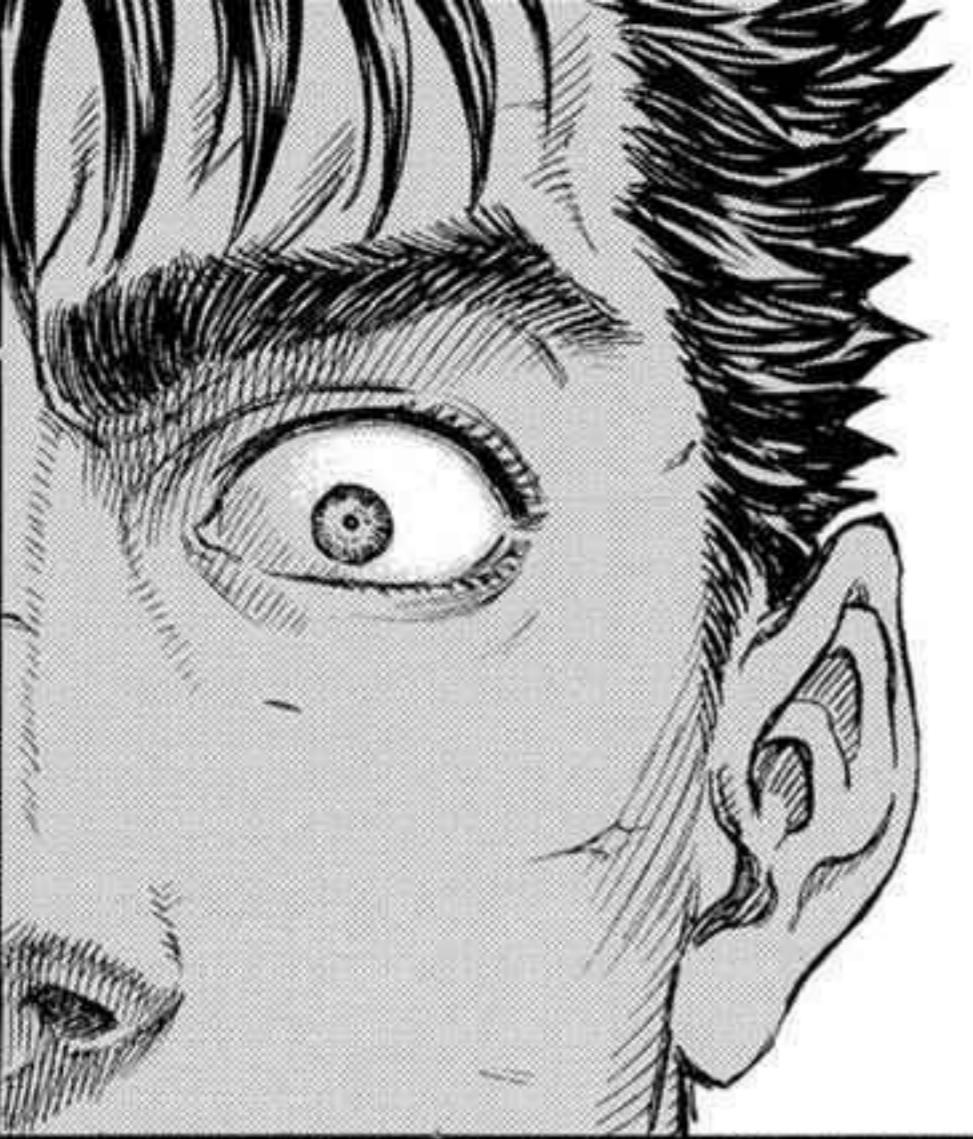


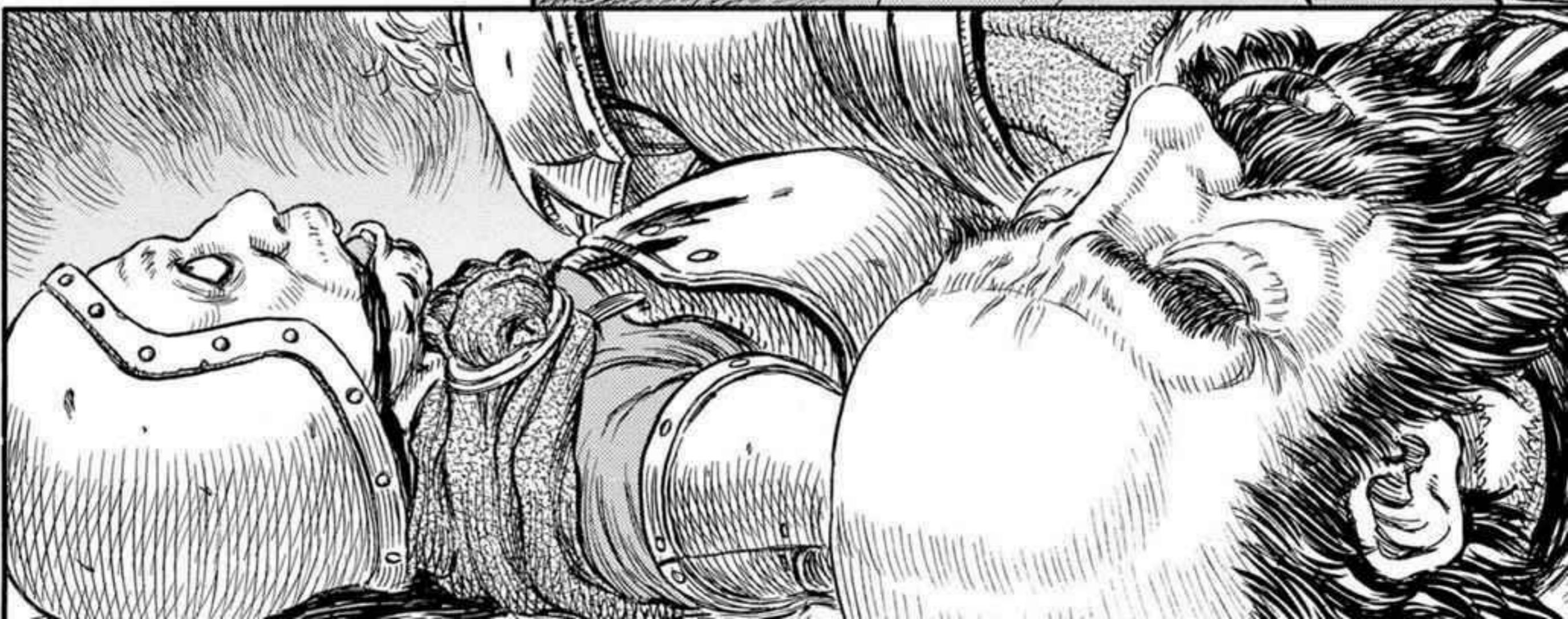


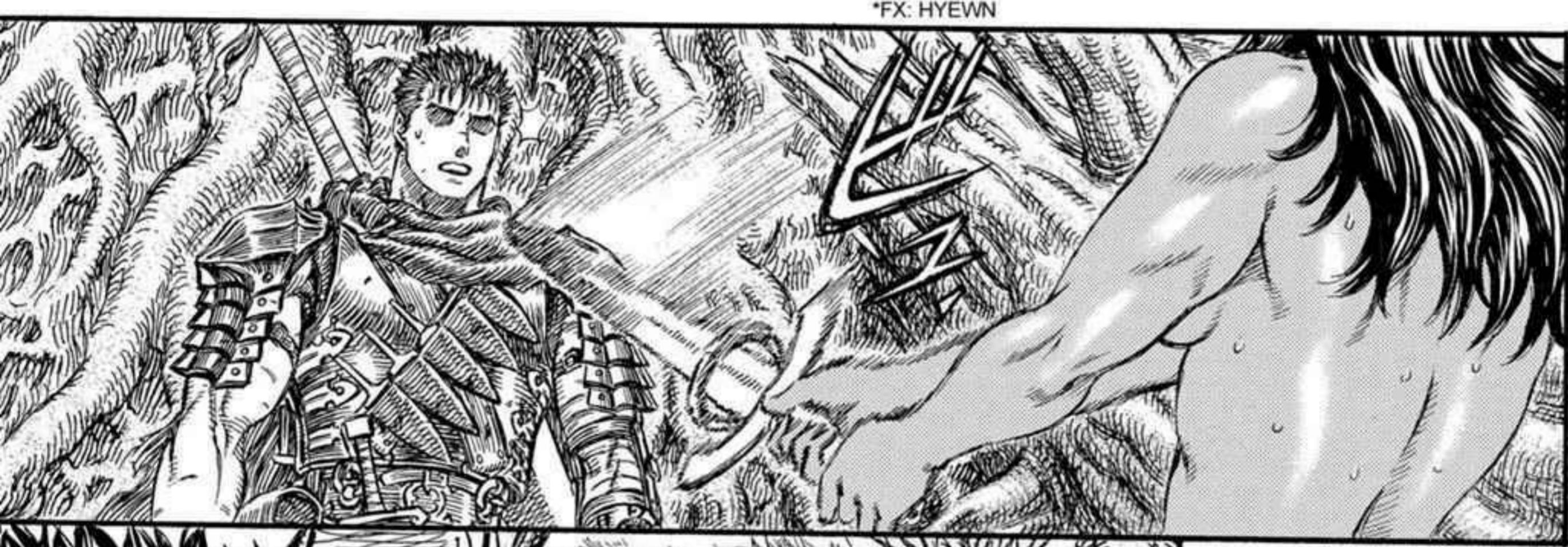










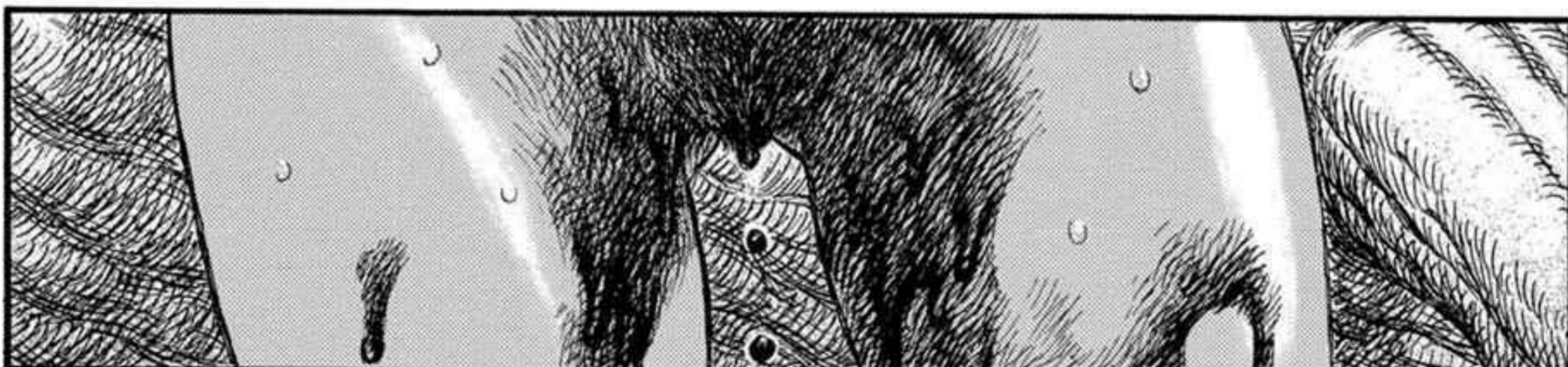




*FX: GRAU!

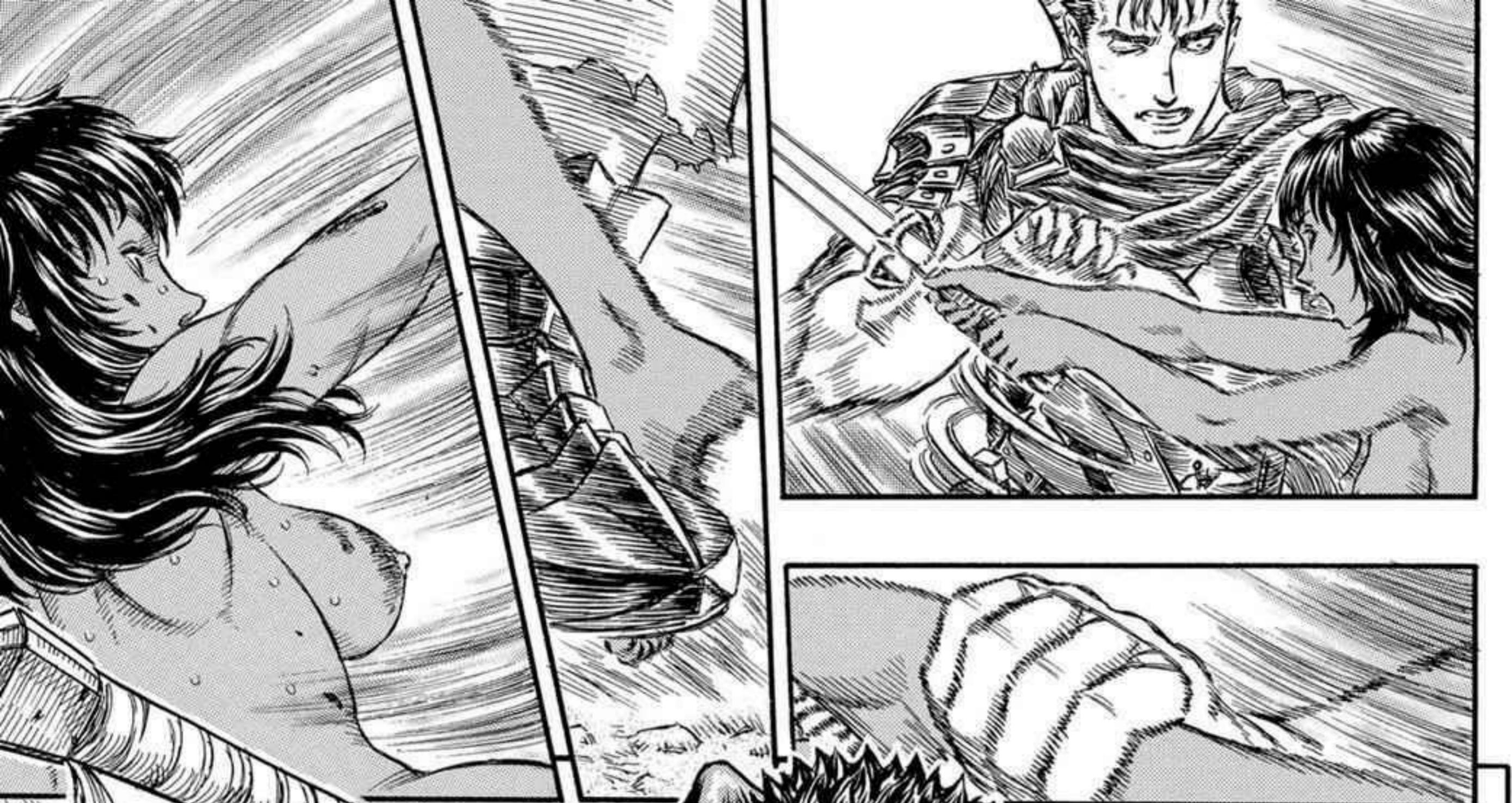


....!!



QUI--
!







*FX: BTHUMP



*FX: BTHUMP





