

RESTES



THERE ARE PLACES

IN THE WORLD

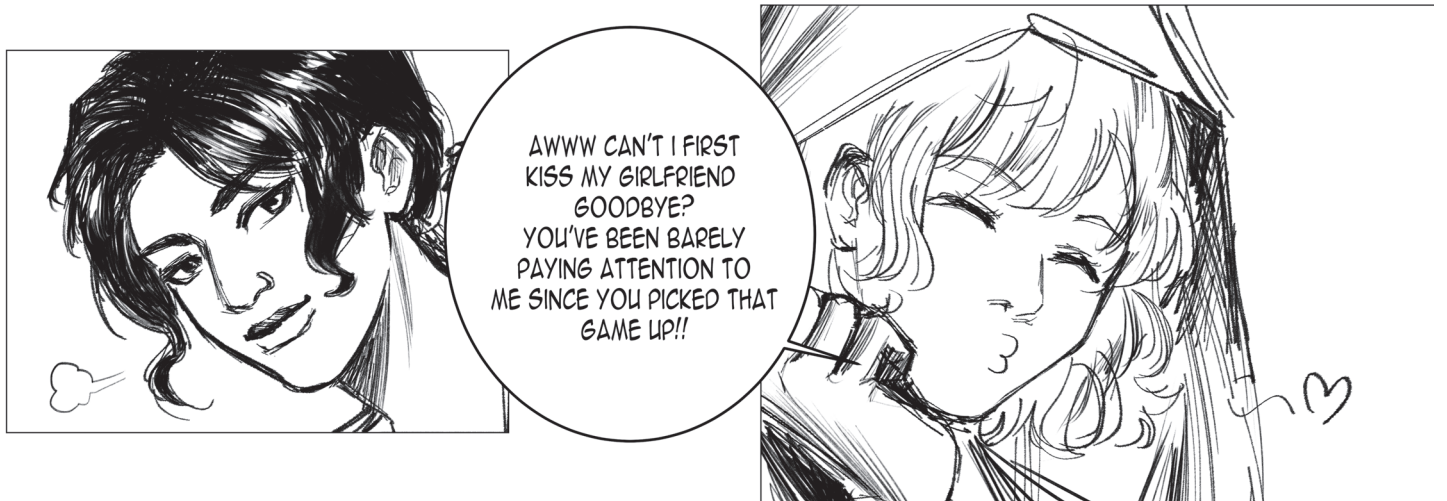
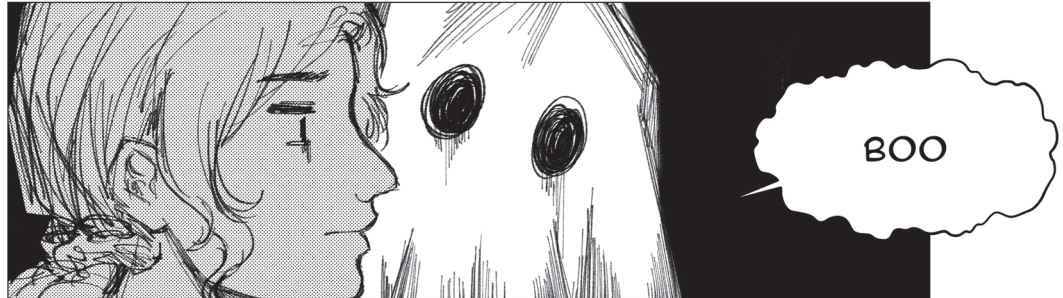
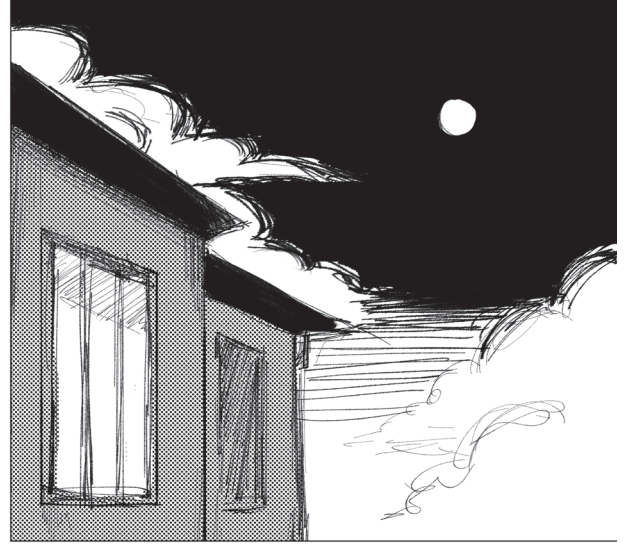
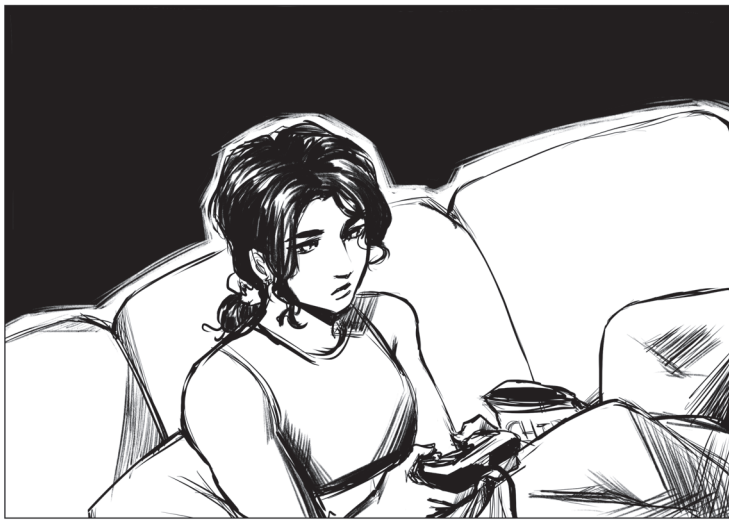


WHERE THE LINE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

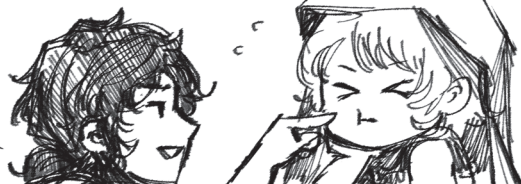
IS ERASED

FOR JUST A MOMENT





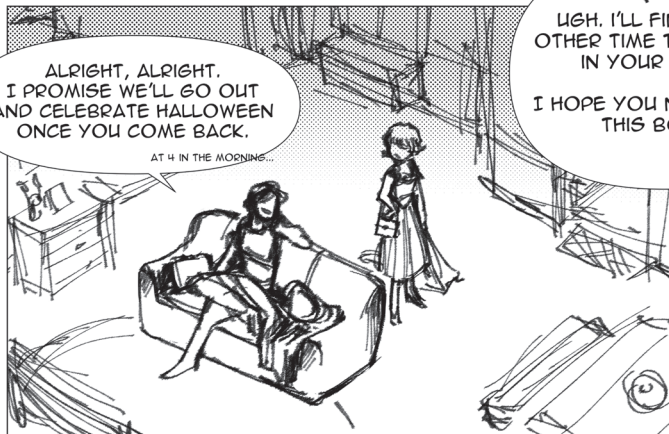
I DON'T WANT TO
HEAR THAT FROM YOU
WHEN I SPEND ALL MY TIME
PAYING YOU ATTENTION
WHEN I'M FREE!



YOU SILLY GIRL,
YOU'RE LATE TO WORK
AND NOW YOU COMPLAIN
ON MY DAY OFF.

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT.
I PROMISE WE'LL GO OUT
AND CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN
ONCE YOU COME BACK.

AT 4 IN THE MORNING...



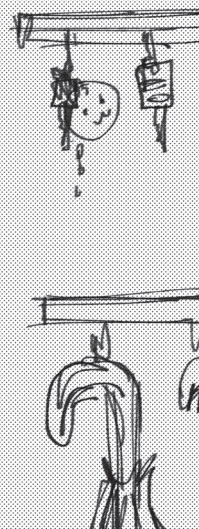
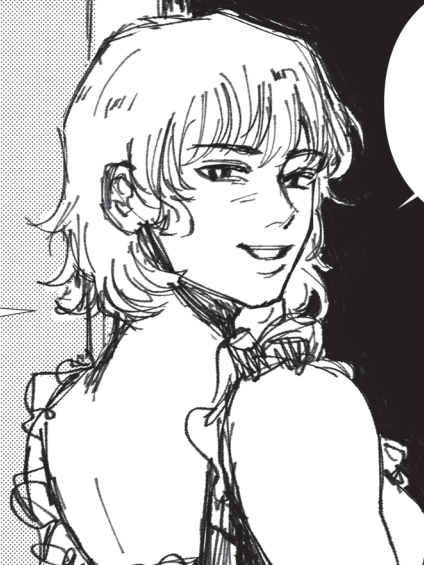
UGH. I'LL FIND SOME
OTHER TIME TO PUT YOU
IN YOUR PLACE!

I HOPE YOU NEVER BEAT
THIS BOSS!



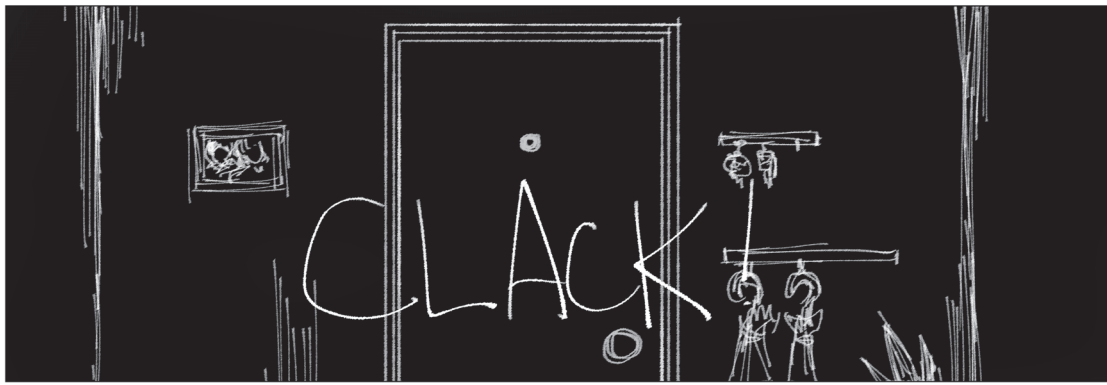
OK! THAT'S
A PROMISE THEN!
I WANNA DRINK
THE NIGHT AWAY!

I LOVE YOU~



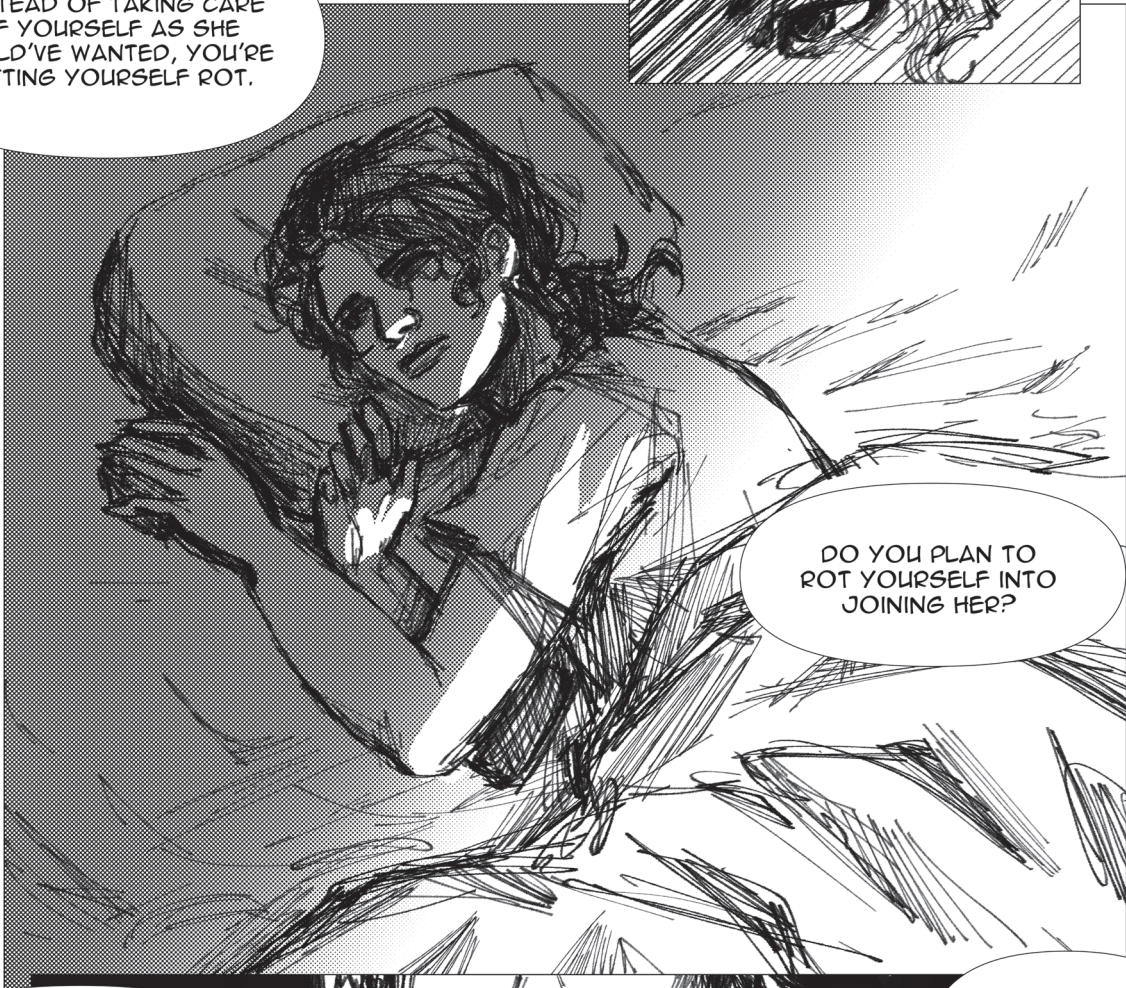
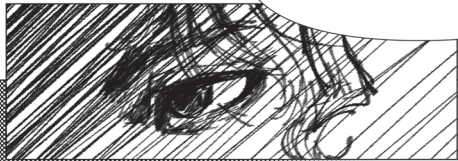
hehe
I KNOW!





...IT'S BEEN NEARLY
A YEAR NOW...

INSTEAD OF TAKING CARE
OF YOURSELF AS SHE
WOULD'VE WANTED, YOU'RE
LETTING YOURSELF ROT.



DO YOU PLAN TO
ROT YOURSELF INTO
JOINING HER?

...WITHOUT SUCH
PERMANENT MEASURES...



...THERE ARE
WAYS TO SEE
HER AGAIN...



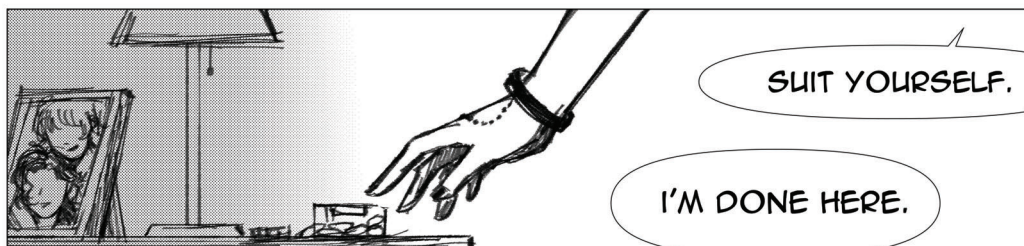
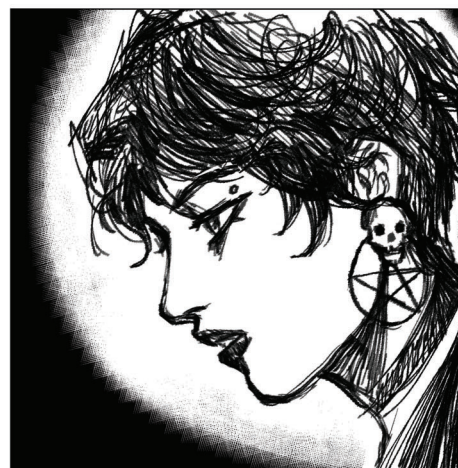
A WAY TO GLIMPSE THE OTHER SIDE WITHOUT
CROSSING THE BORDER BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

BUT FEW WERE ABLE
TO LOOK AWAY.

COULD YOU?



...



SUIT YOURSELF.

I'M DONE HERE.



HOW?



YOU WON'T MISS IT.

