





Yamashita the Bear



I'm a 7-years old male bear.

I renovated an old apartment house and was enjoying my life in the city,

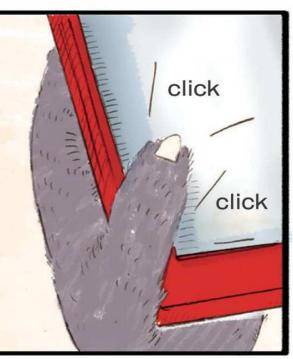
but, when a virus began spreading in the city, I returned to my hometown in the mountains.

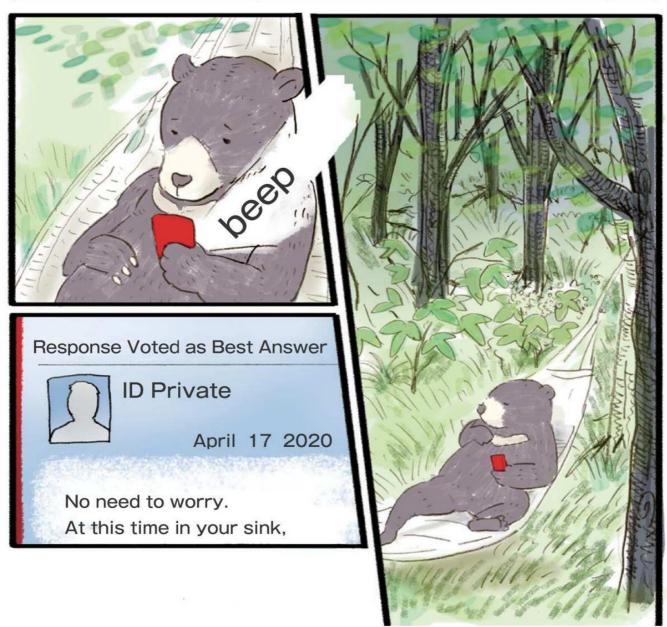
March 31 2020

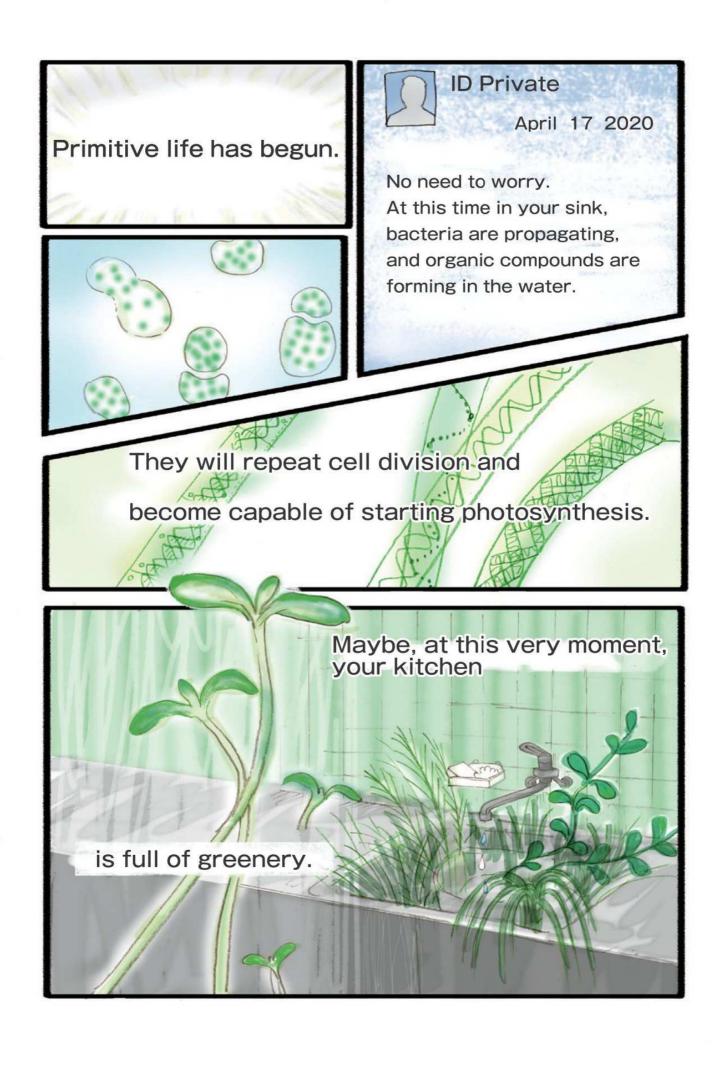
However, I left food waste in the apartment sink.

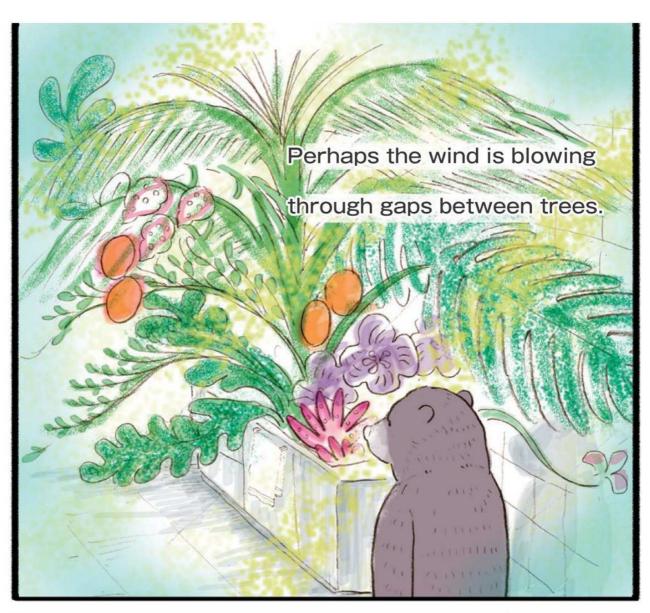
I can't stand insects, and wonder if by now it has been completely overrun by insects.

By the way, the food waste consists of clam miso soup, bamboo shoot peels, and burnt miso-glazed sablefish.



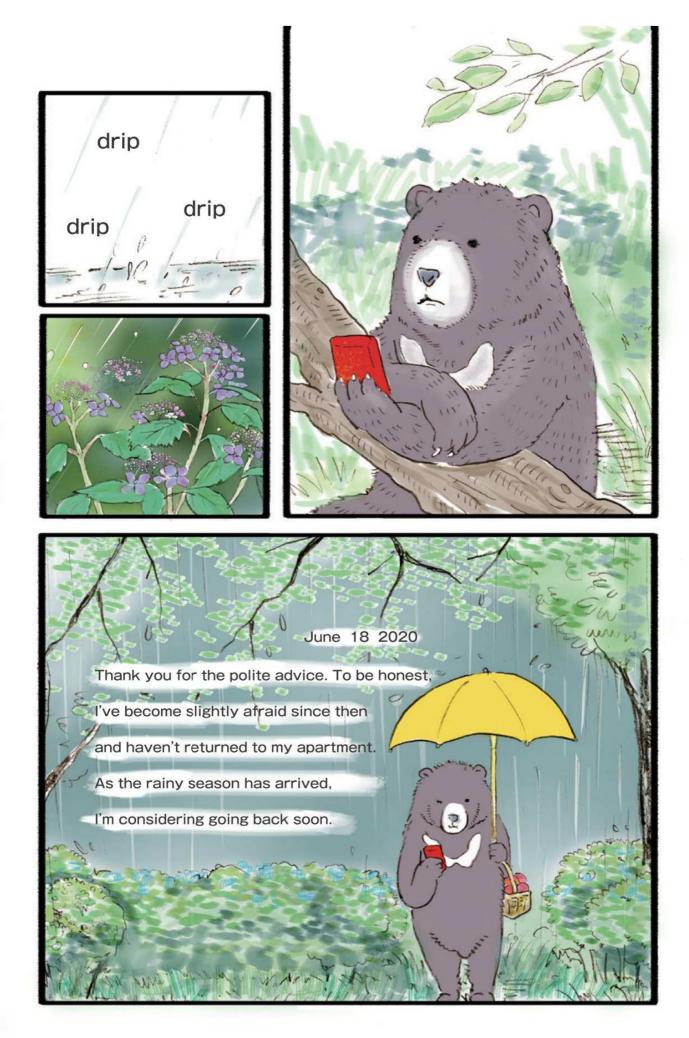


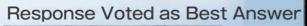














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In that case, why not wait a little longer before returning home?

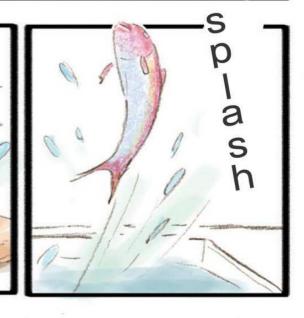


I wonder if my kitchen will still be ok.

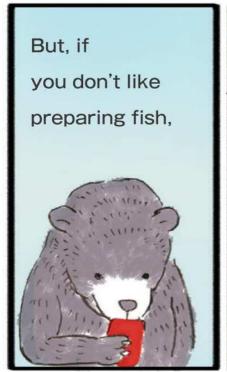


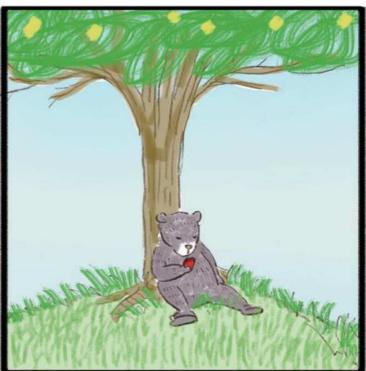
In a little while, fish should emerge.

From the sink, they'll leap up in a sheet of spray and land straight onto the cutting board.

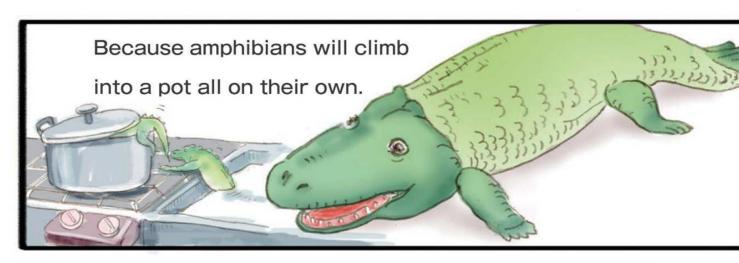


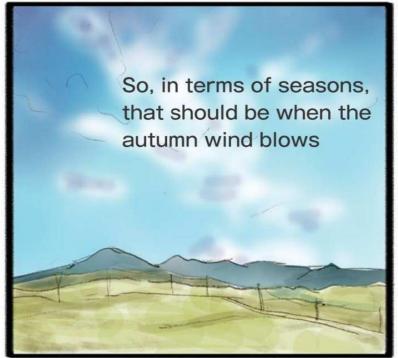




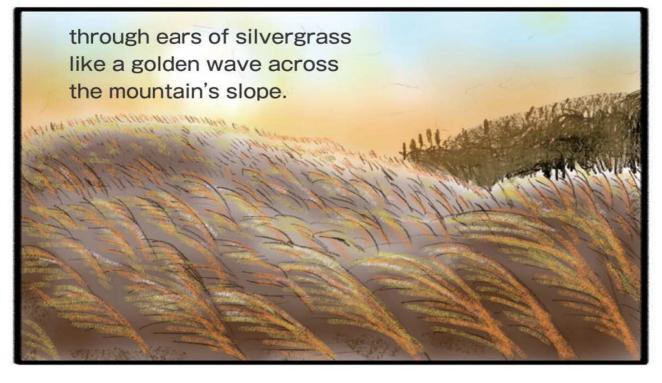


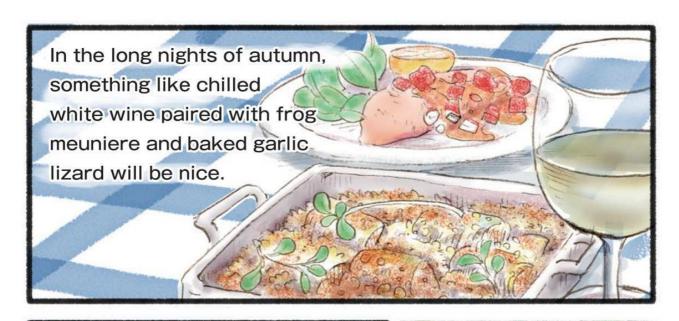


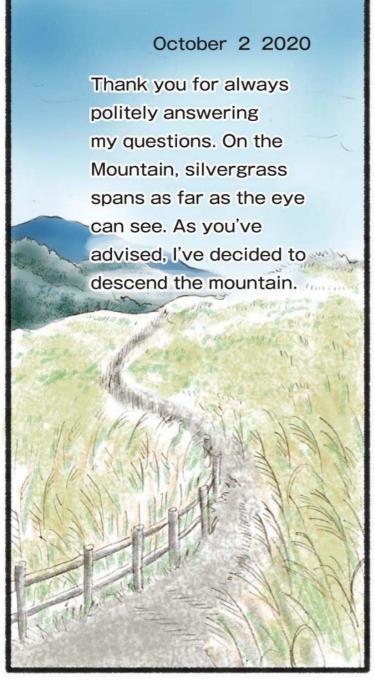




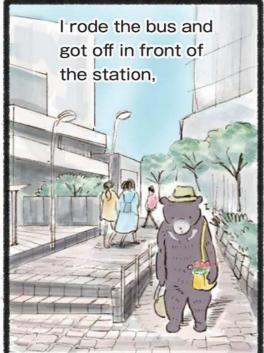














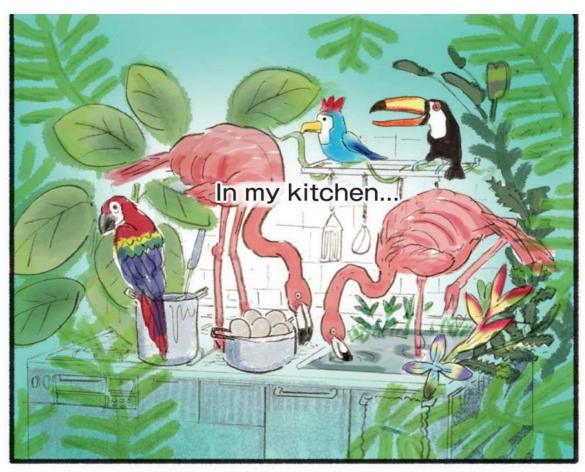


Now, I've arrived in front of my apartment door.



It doesn't seem to be the noise of fish or frogs jumping.

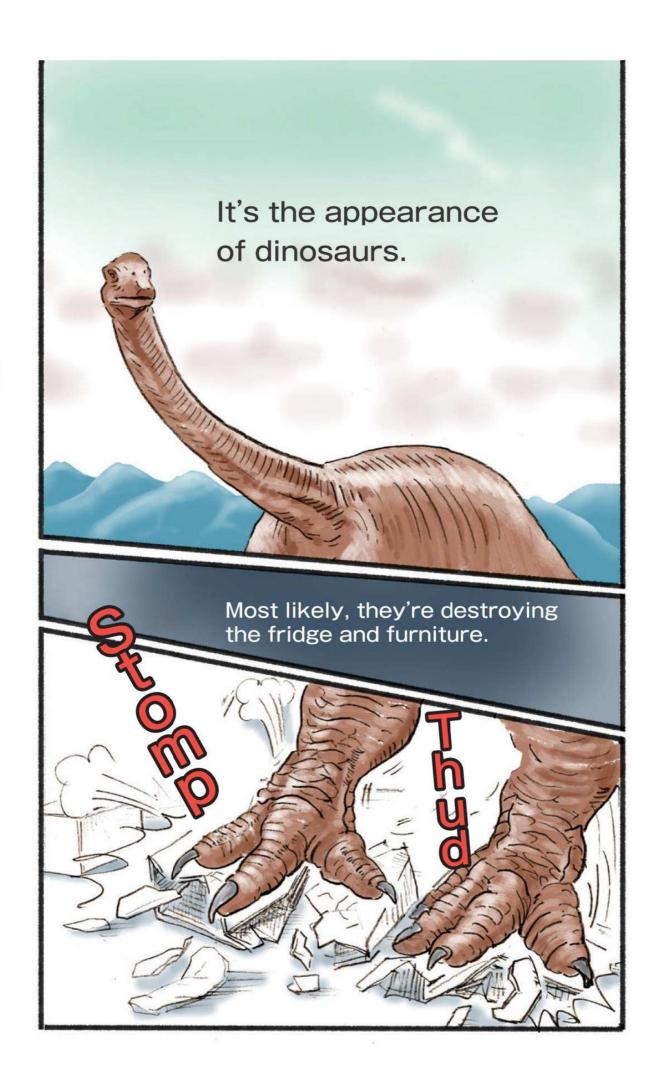
It's a louder noise.

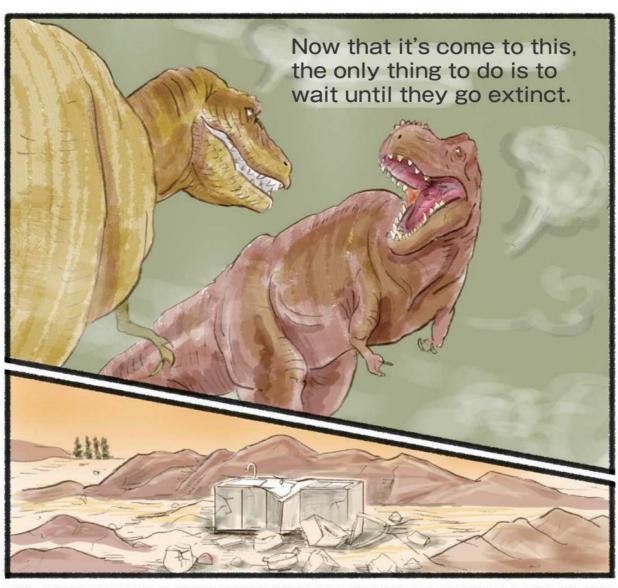




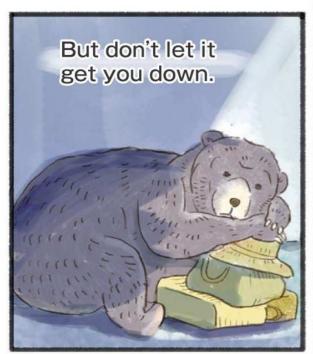














Storms eventually pass.

