

It's still not fair



Do you know why we burn incense to the gods?

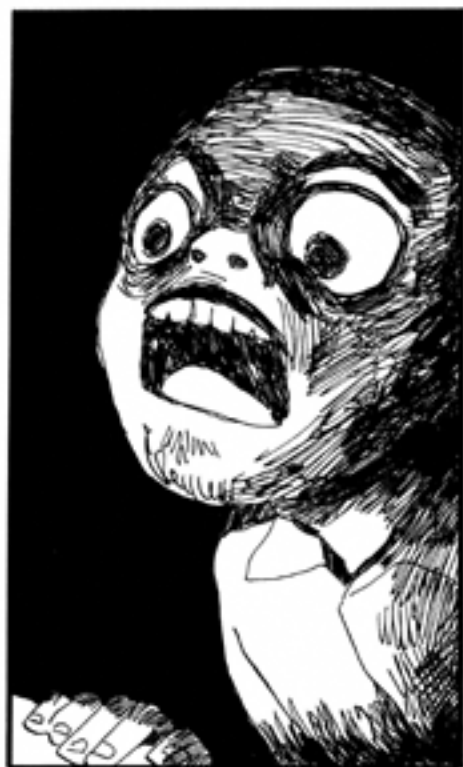
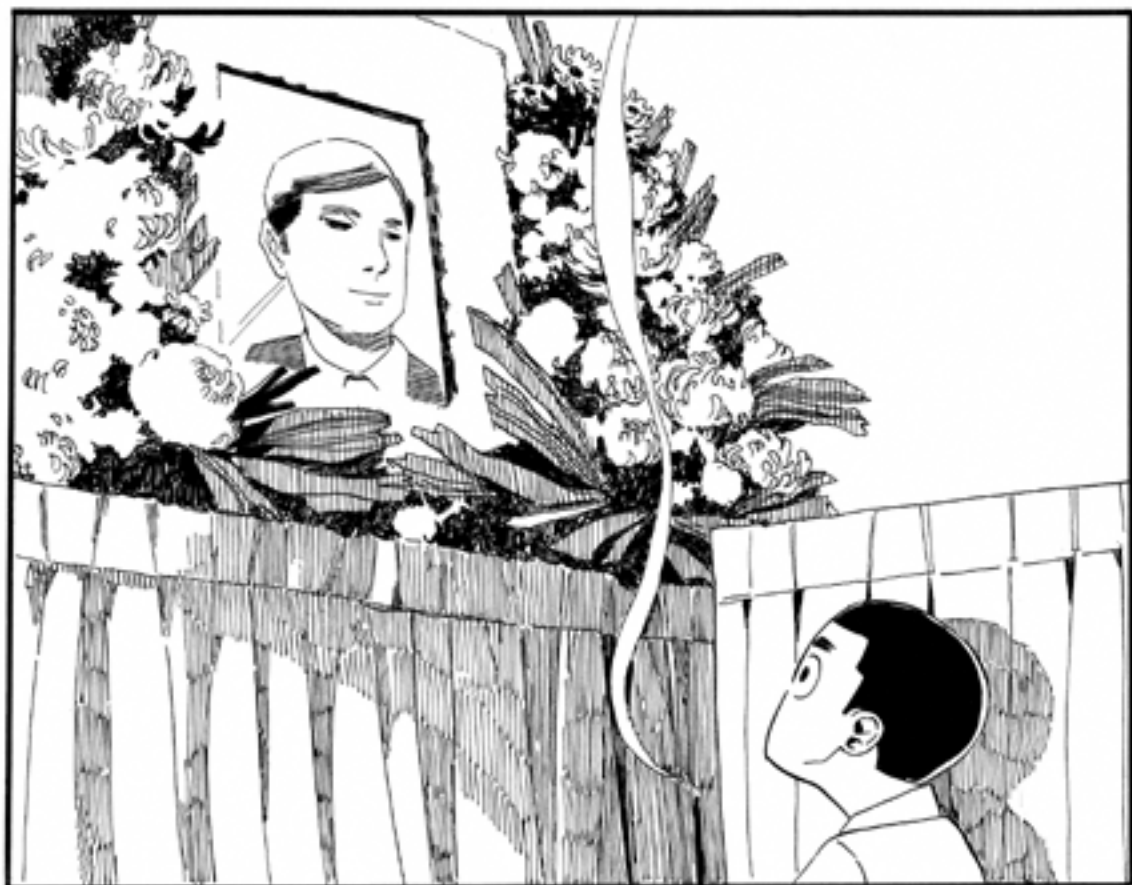
Oh! this smell...



It's because incense has a divine scent. That means it connects us to the spiritual realm



No... why?



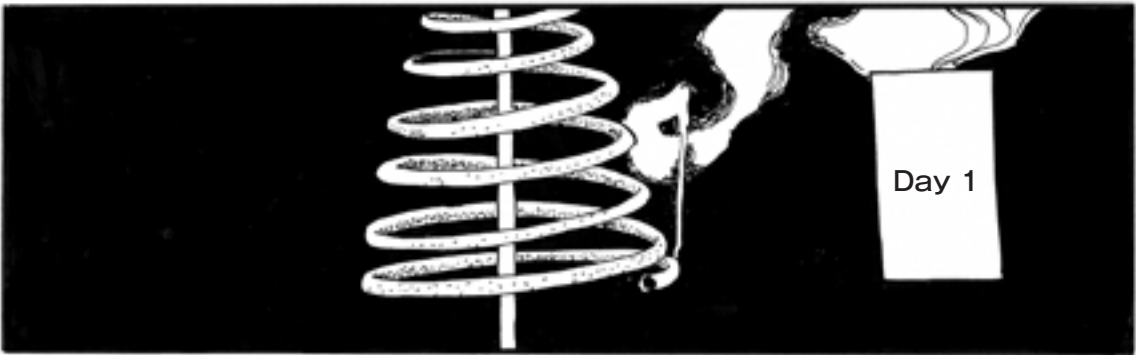
Why did you put make up on him?! He's a man!!



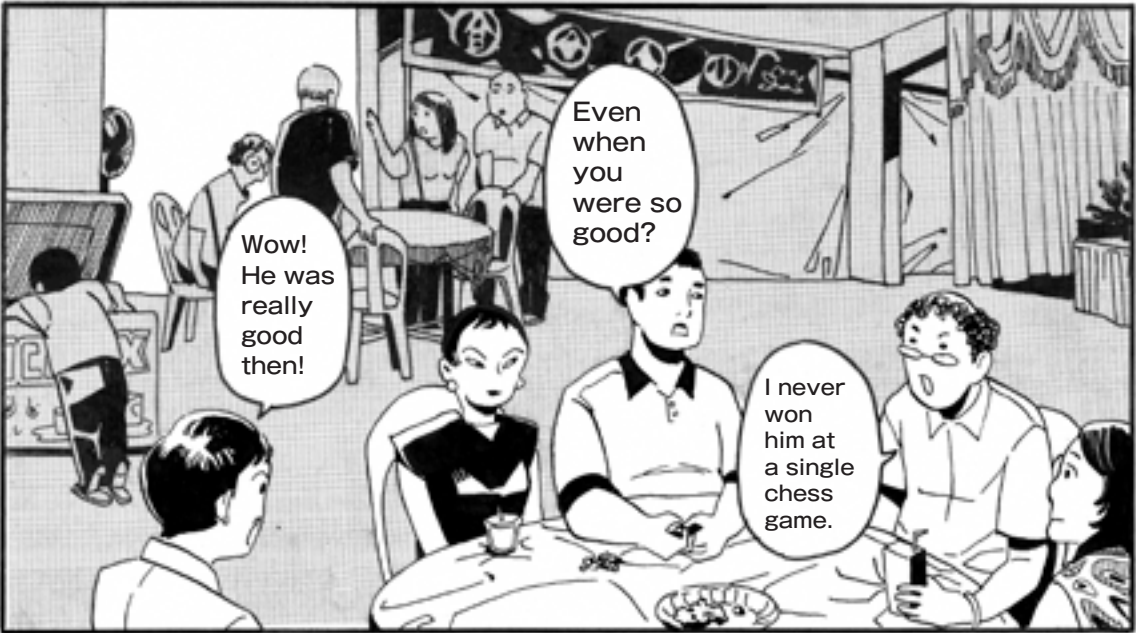


We had 7 days left together with yéyé.

The wake was going to last 7 days.



Day 1

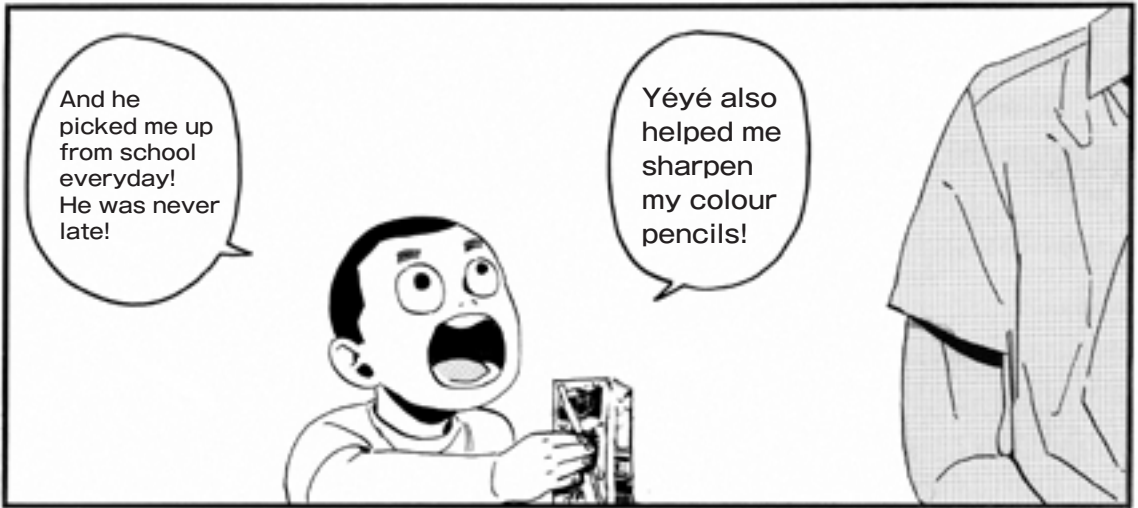


Wow! He was really good then!

Even when you were so good?

I never won him at a single chess game.

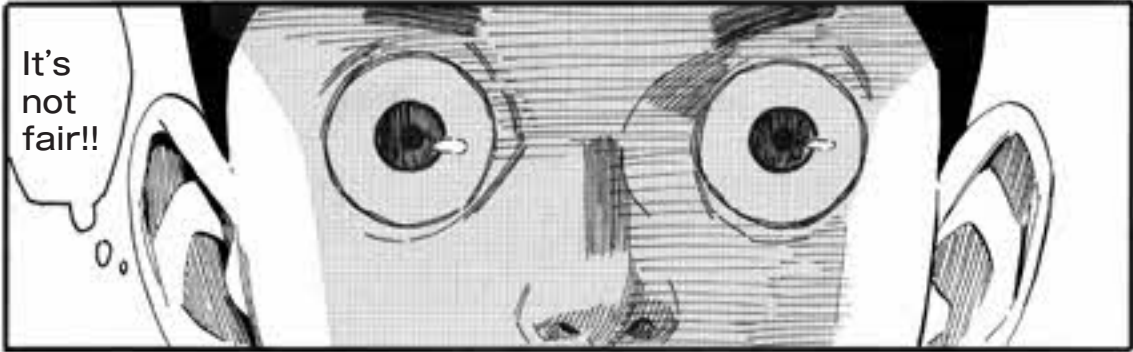


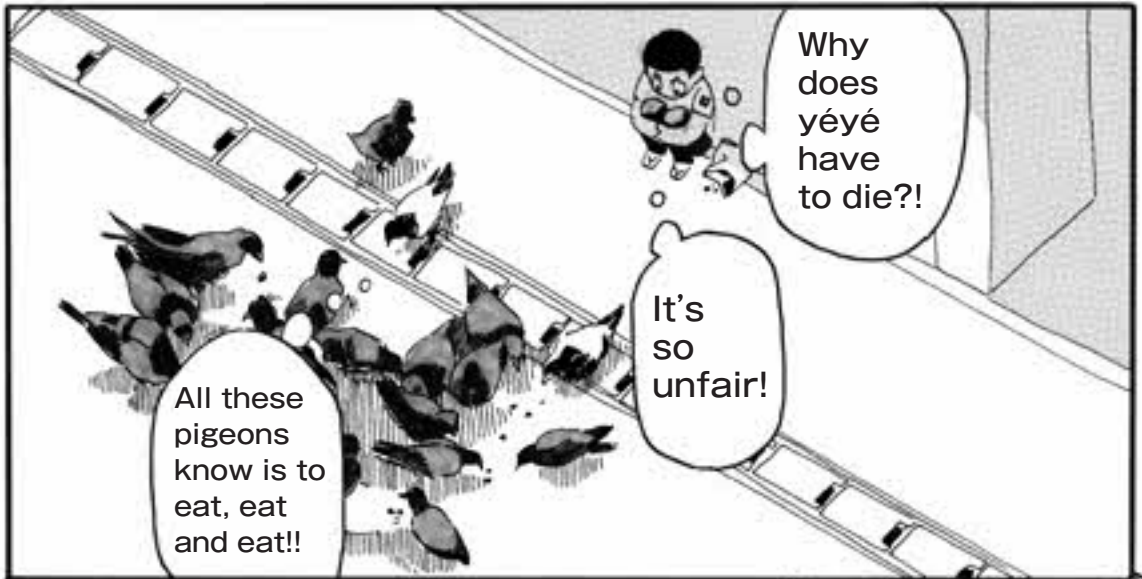


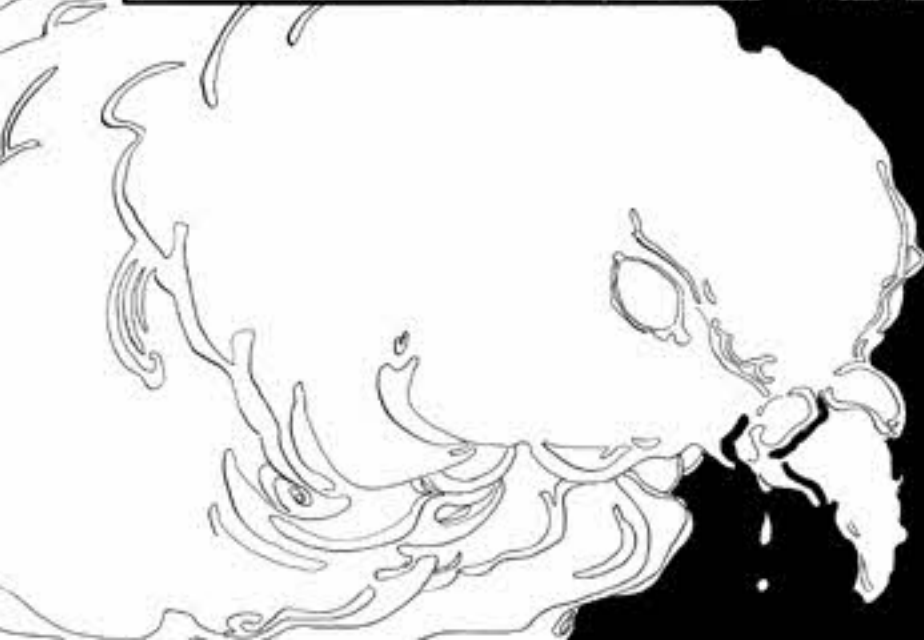
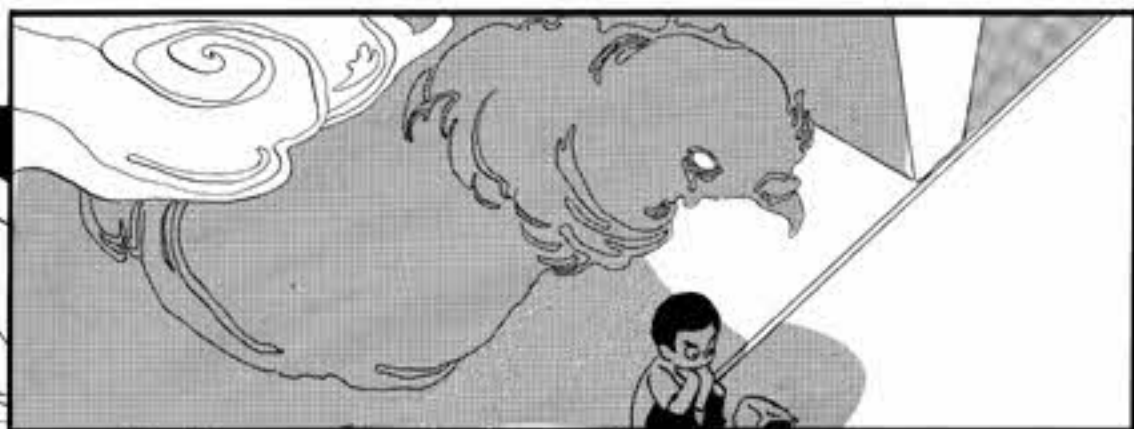




Day 3



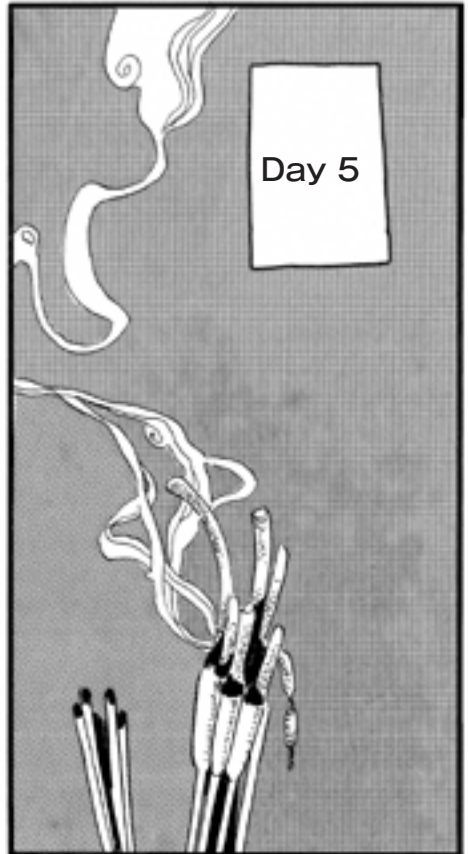






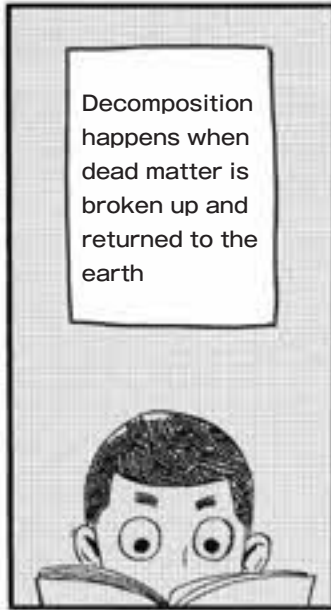


Damn it!





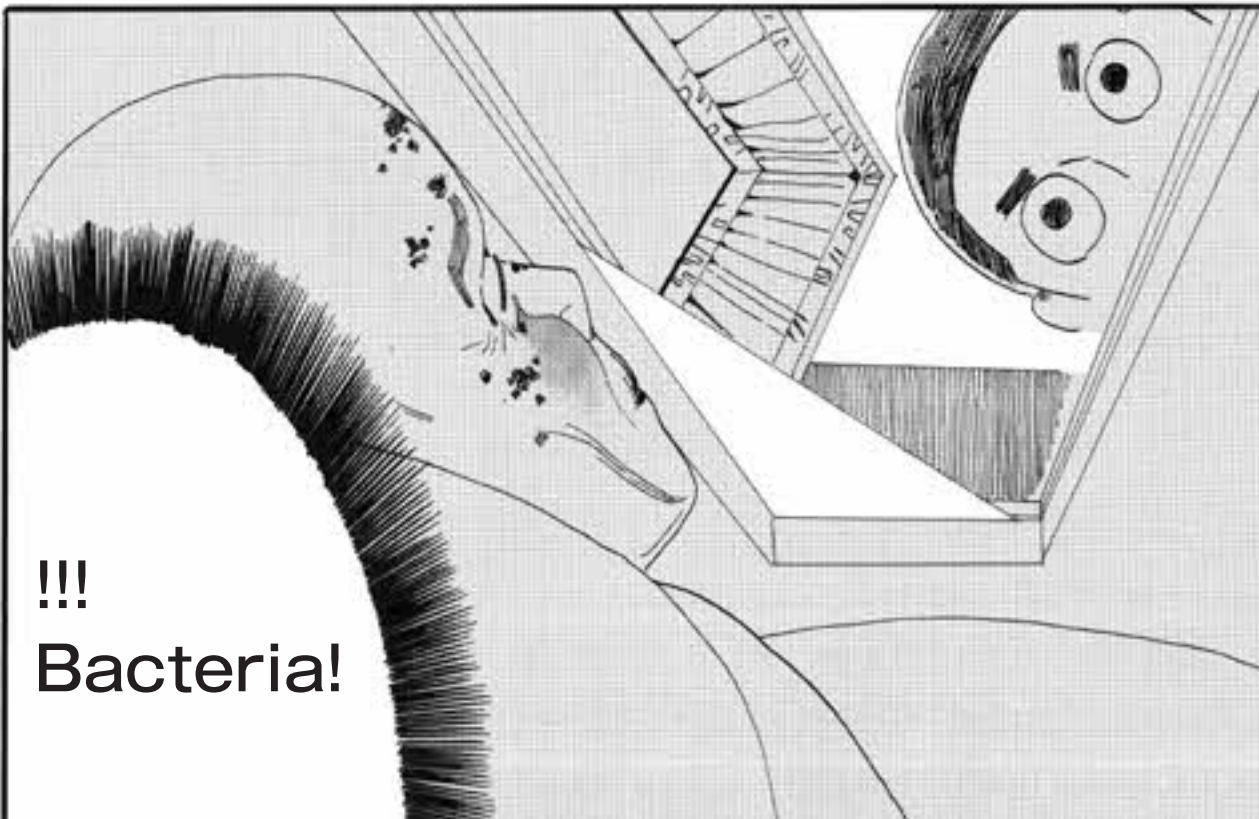
Miss!  
Who  
breaks it  
down?



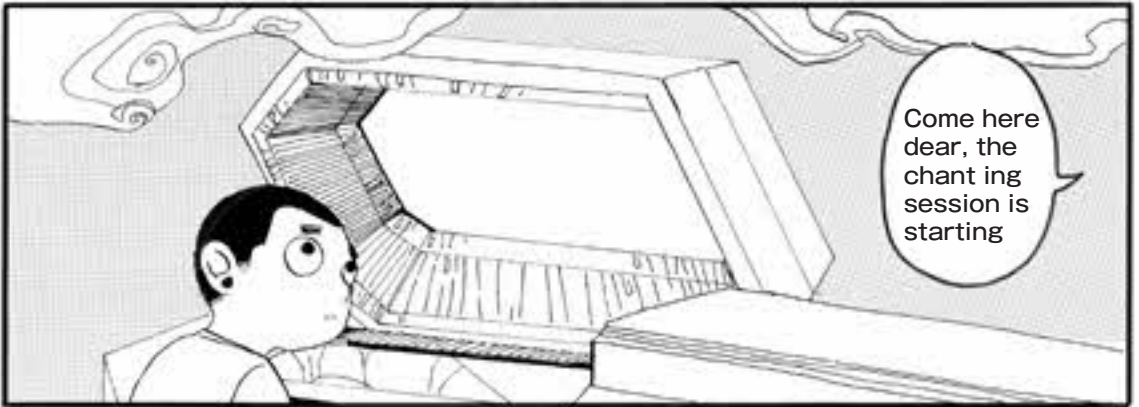
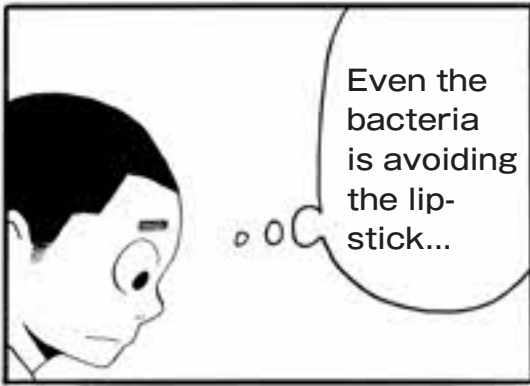
Decomposition  
happens when  
dead matter is  
broken up and  
returned to the  
earth



Very small  
living  
things  
called  
bacteria...

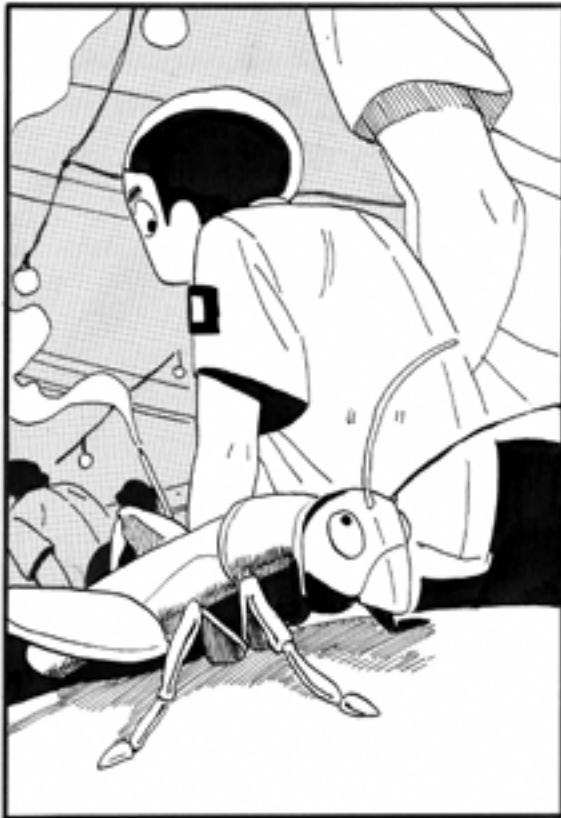


!!!  
Bacteria!









Namu  
amida  
butsu  
Namu  
amida  
butsu  
Namu  
amida...

This  
time he  
chanted  
even  
longer

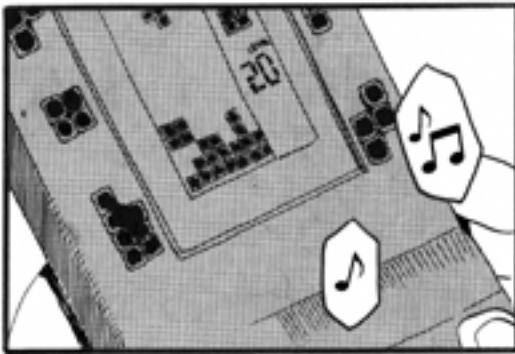
The monk  
came  
again on  
the  
6<sup>th</sup> day



That day I dreamt of the time yéyé stayed with us



It was so long that I fell a sleep...



Dear, why don't you go accompany yéyé for a walk?





Ehh?!!  
Why me?!  
I'm busy!

Yéyé picked  
you up from  
school for  
many years  
and you can't  
even walk  
5 min with  
him?!

It's just  
a silly  
game. put  
it away  
for a  
while!

Don't  
wanna!  
Why  
can't  
you  
go  
instead??



...Tsk.  
So awk-  
ward...



The 7<sup>th</sup>  
day,  
the  
wake  
ended



In my  
dream,  
yéyé  
smelled  
like  
medicine.

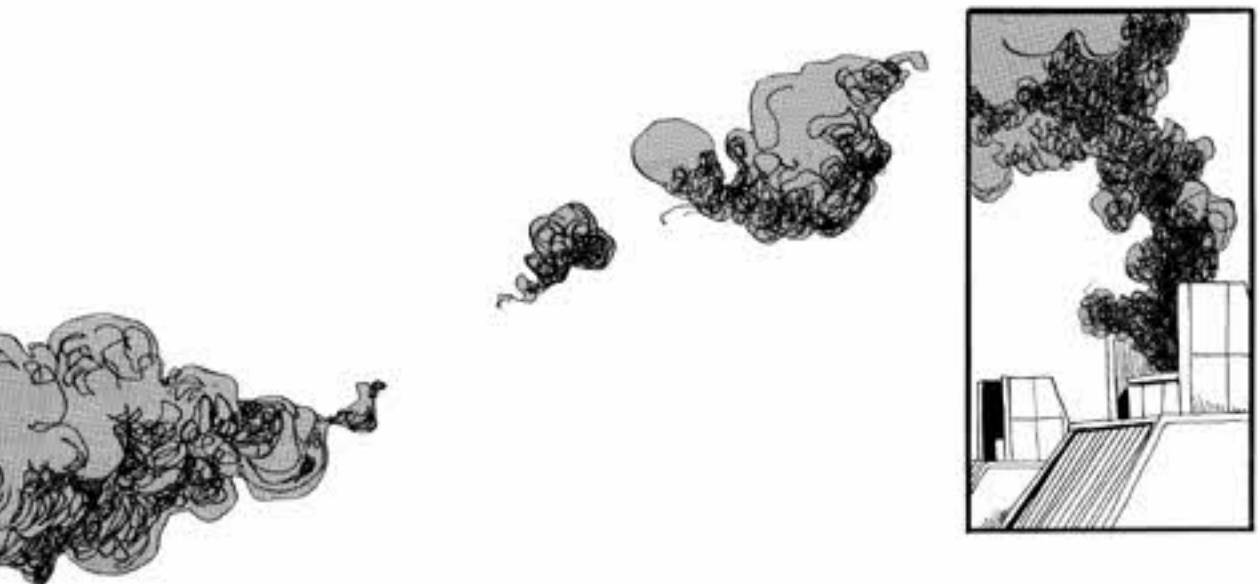
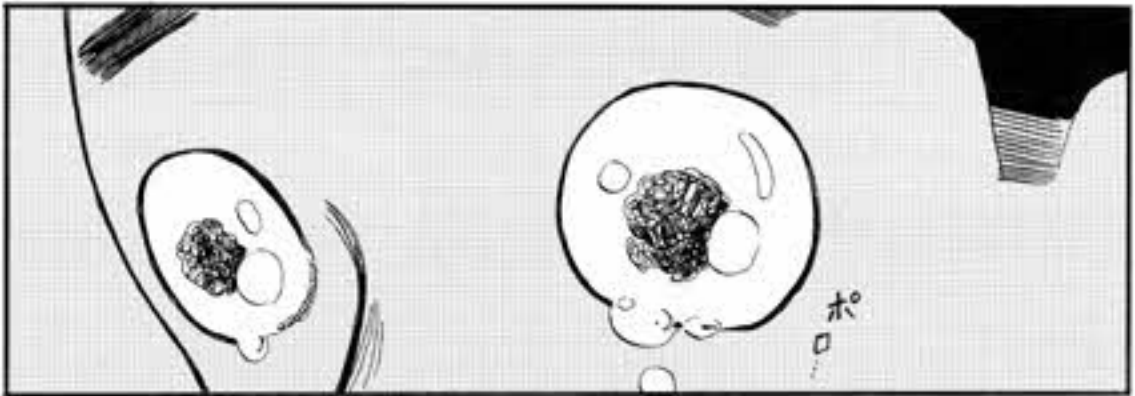


Sob

There was a big fire in the hole.

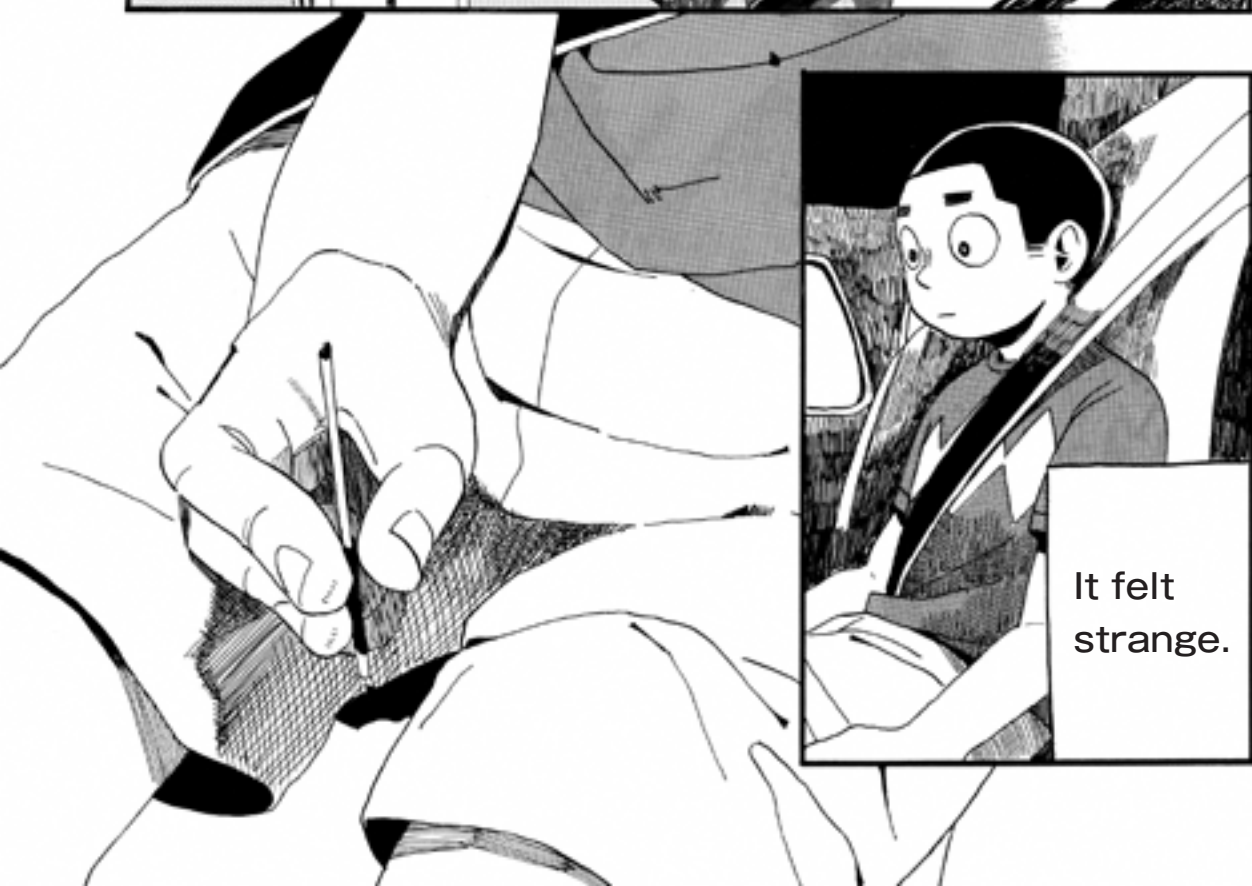


They pushed yéyé's coffin into a little hole in the wall.

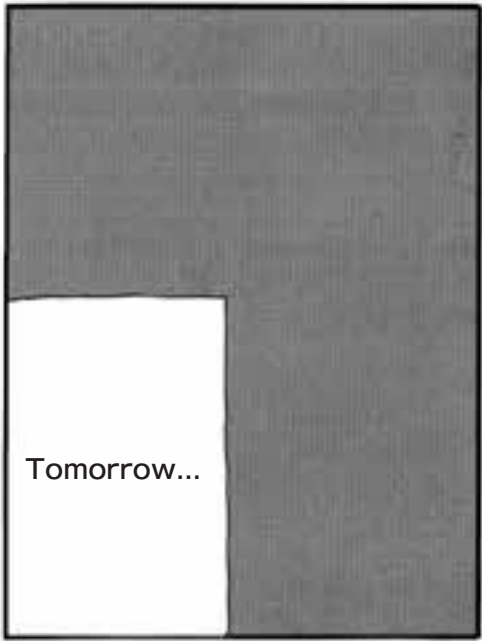




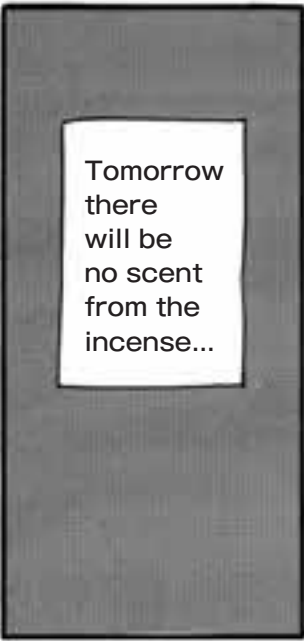
Just  
like that  
yéyé left  
us...



It felt  
strange.



Tomorrow...



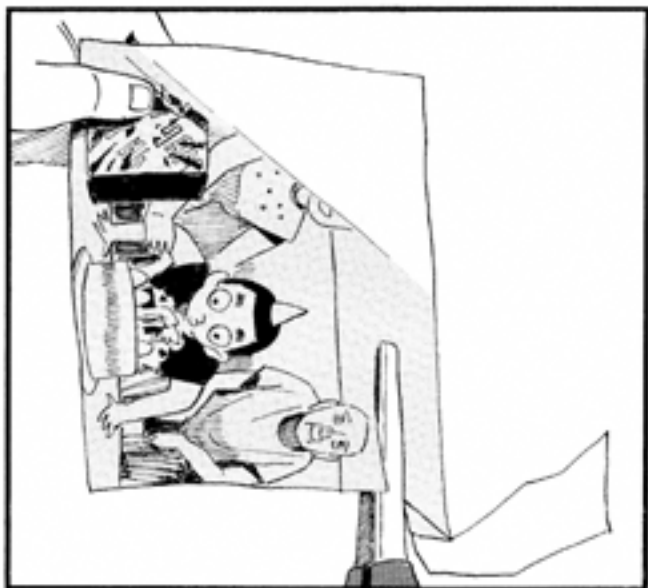
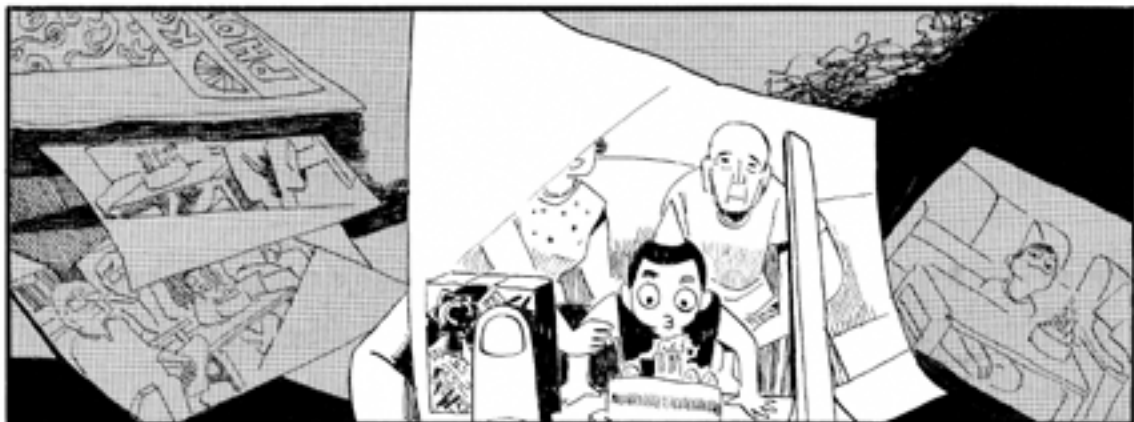
Tomorrow  
there  
will be  
no scent  
from the  
incense...



Tomorrow  
yéyé  
won't be  
sleeping  
in the  
coffin  
anymore.



Sniffle...





Tomorrow  
and always,  
yéyé will be  
safe in my  
pocket.