

Copia, 5th of 3rd Formosus

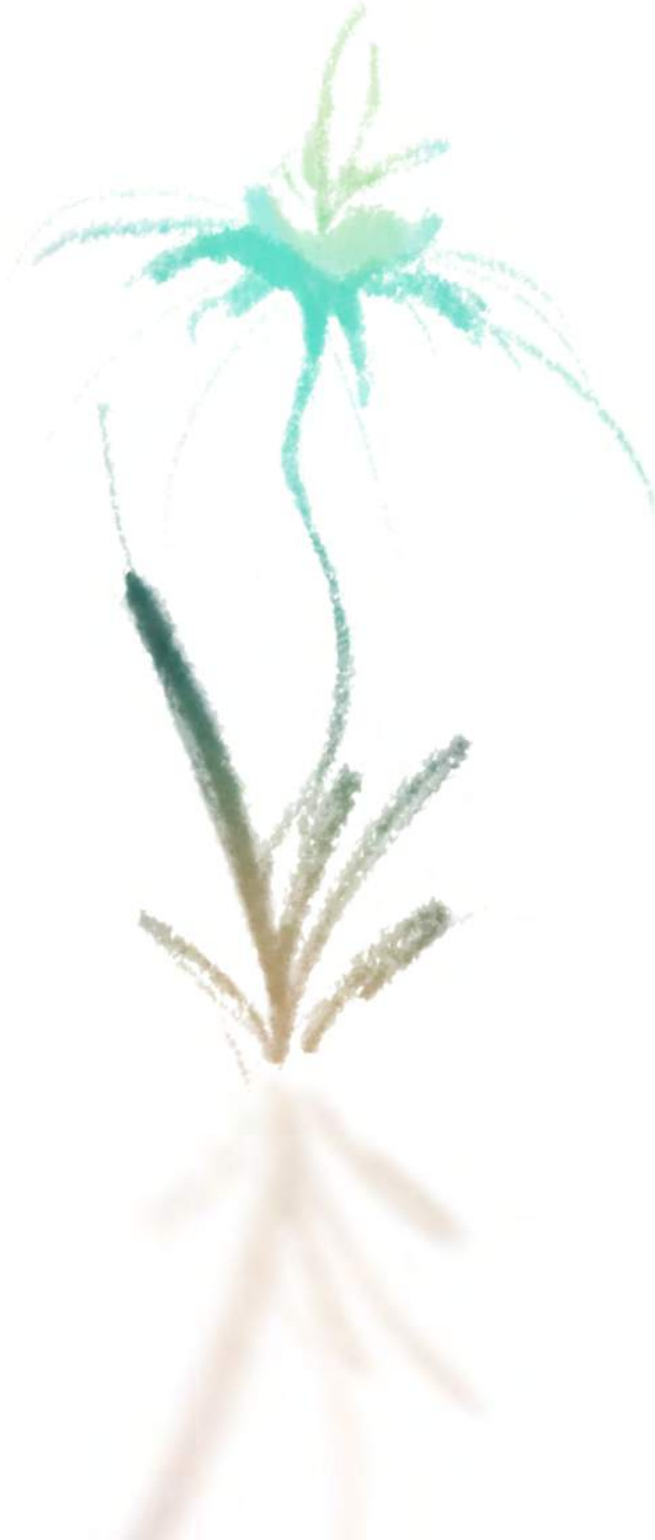


Mireuk

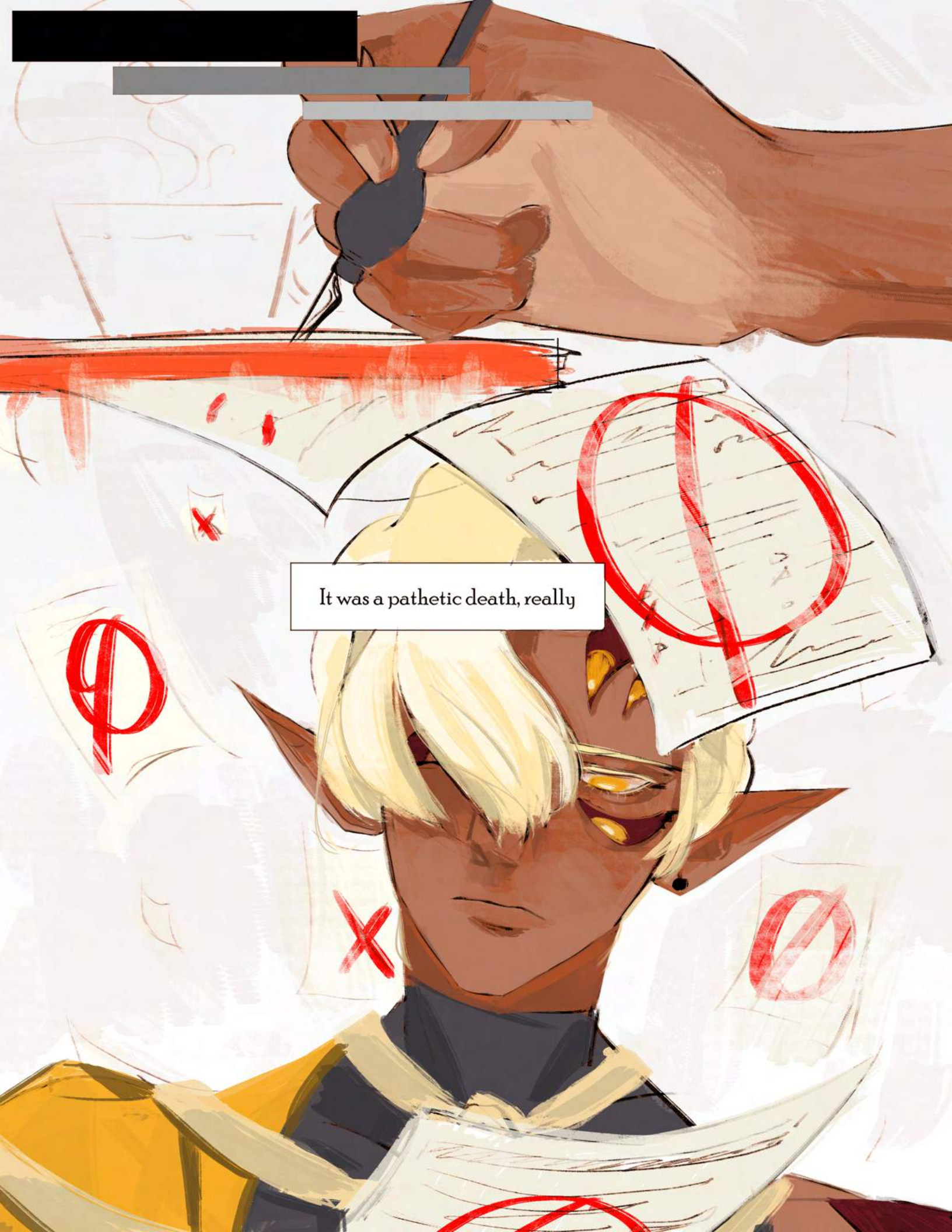
Pied

Yesterday

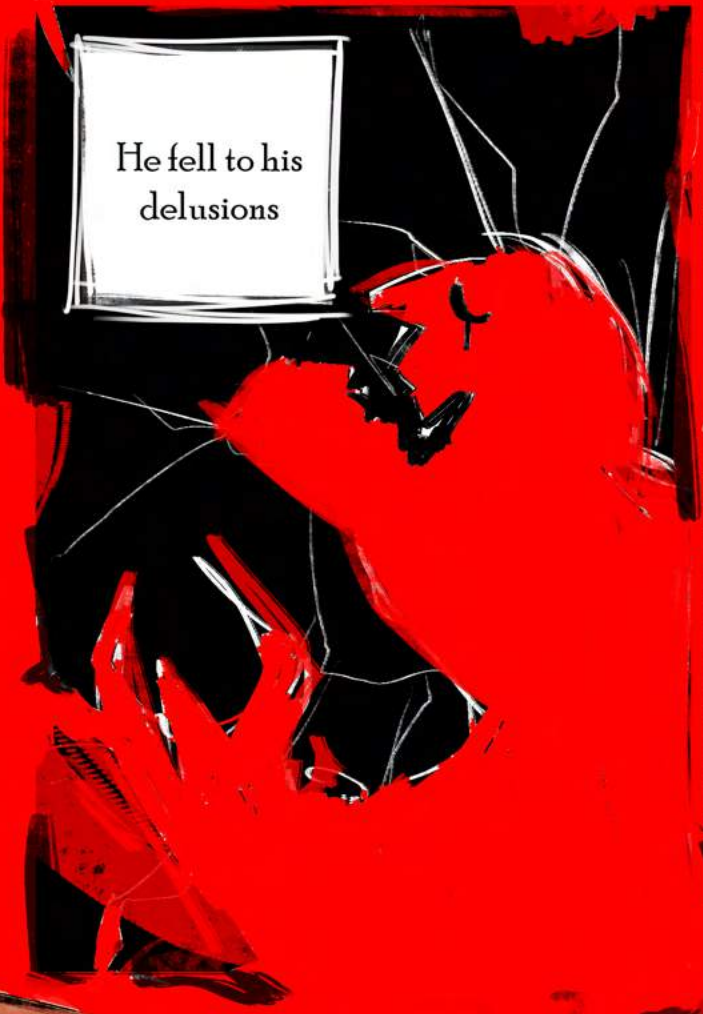
Gore Warning








It was a pathetic death, really



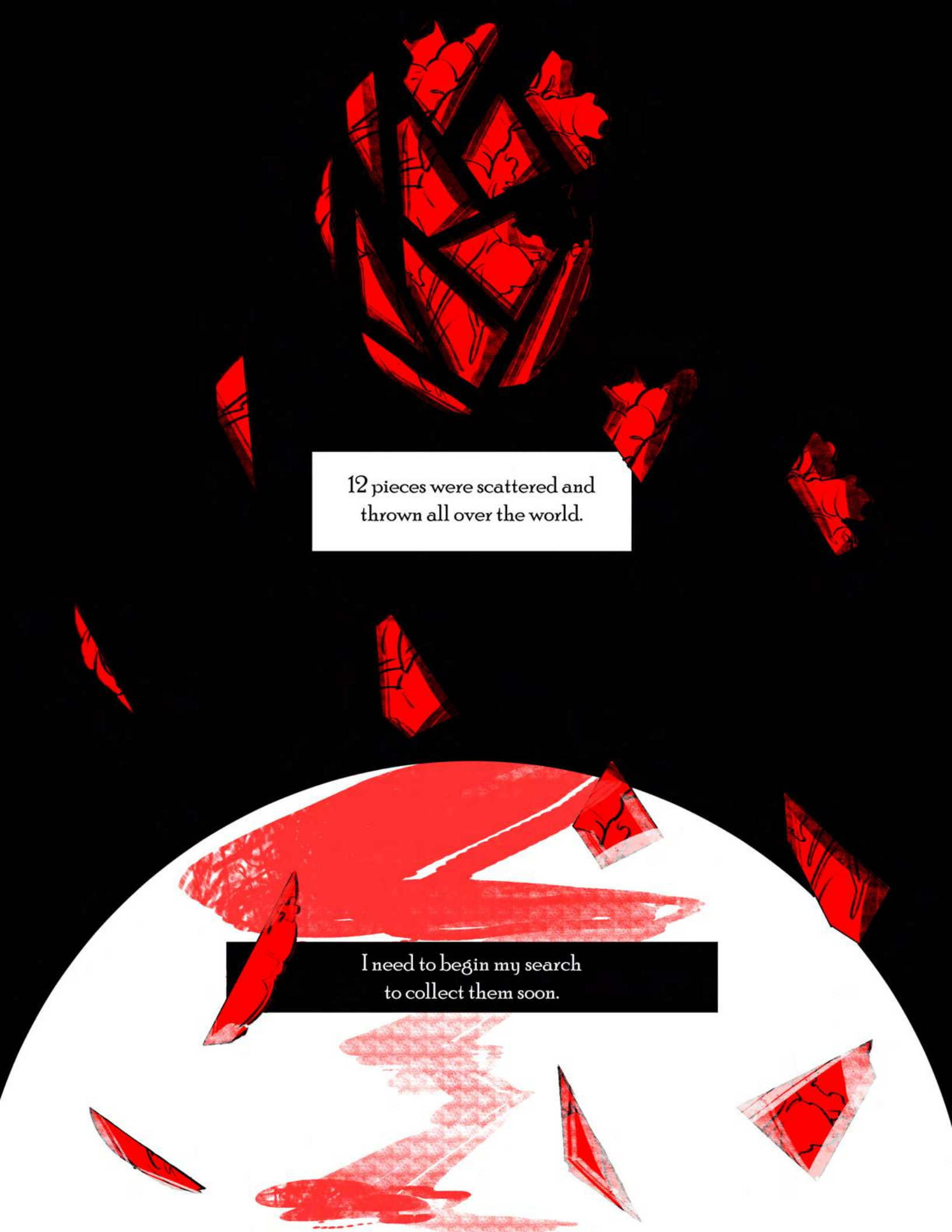
He fell to his
delusions




And ripped himself apart



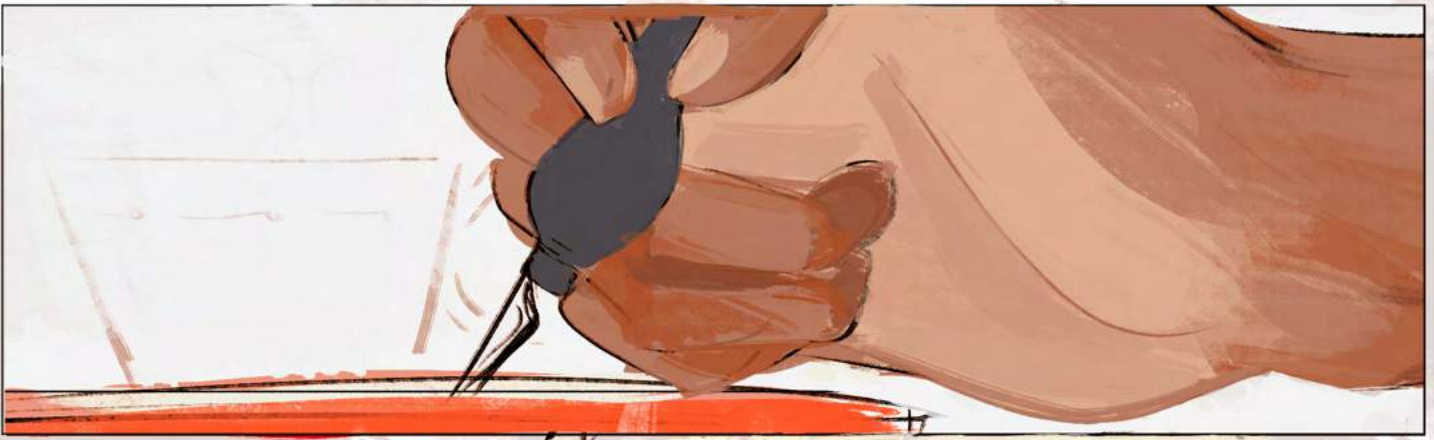
Bit by bit.



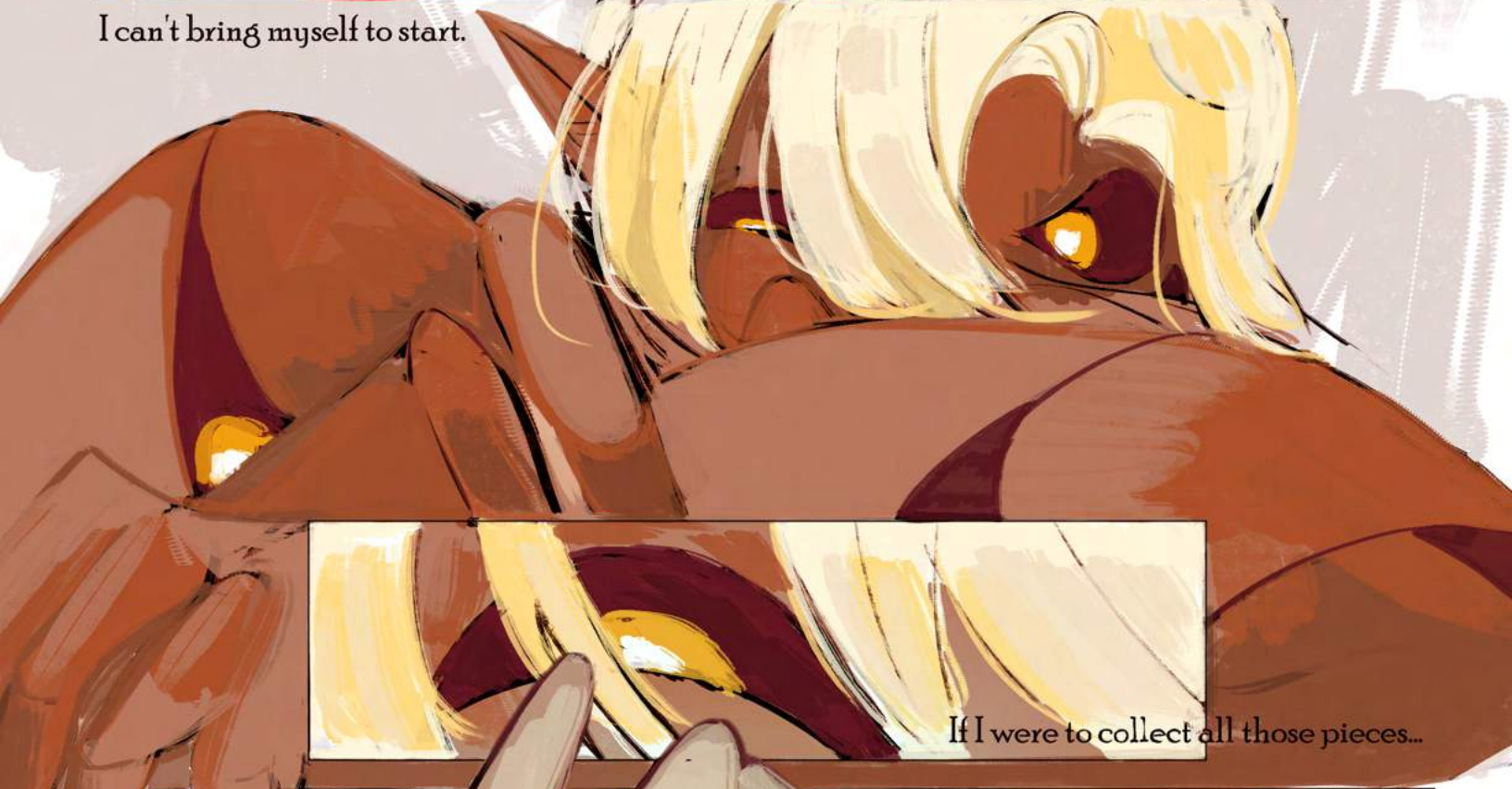
12 pieces were scattered and
thrown all over the world.



I need to begin my search
to collect them soon.



I can't bring myself to start.



If I were to collect all those pieces...



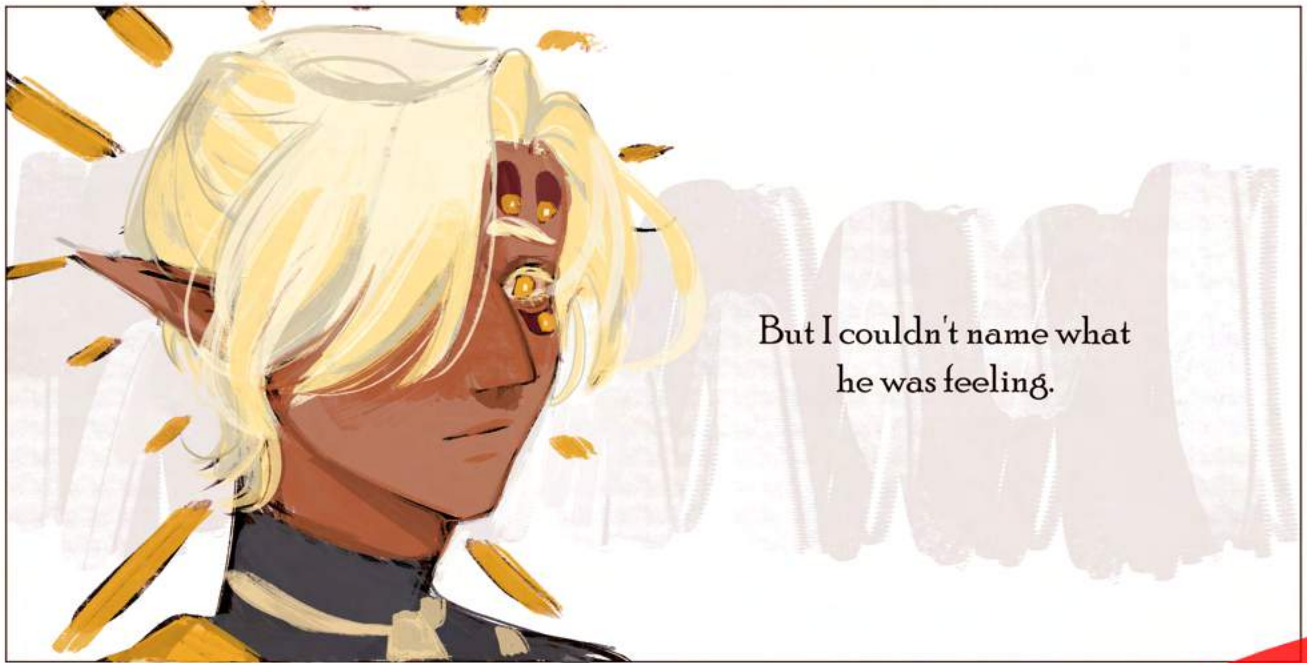
Would you come back?

I asked him once,
a long time ago,





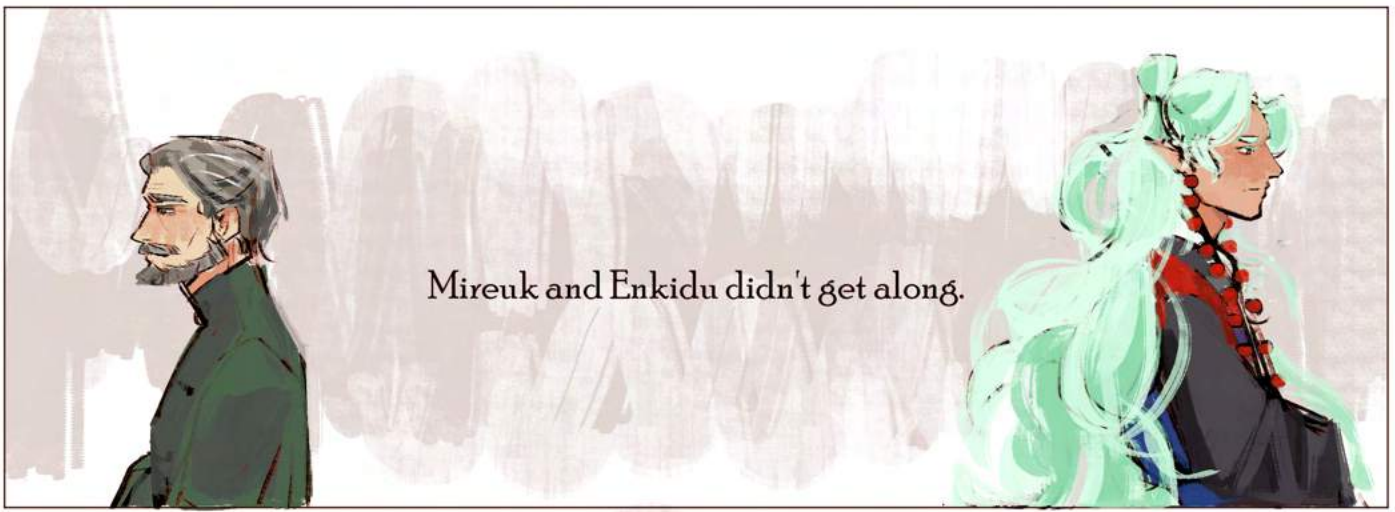
He just smiled at me



But I couldn't name what
he was feeling.



I still can't.



Mireuk and Enkidu didn't get along.



A difference in opinions,
Two clashing beliefs

It wasn't surprising when it
only took a single look for
them to hate each other.

It was for the same reason
that he and I clashed.

If we had...



If we had

I'm not sure why I wrote this.

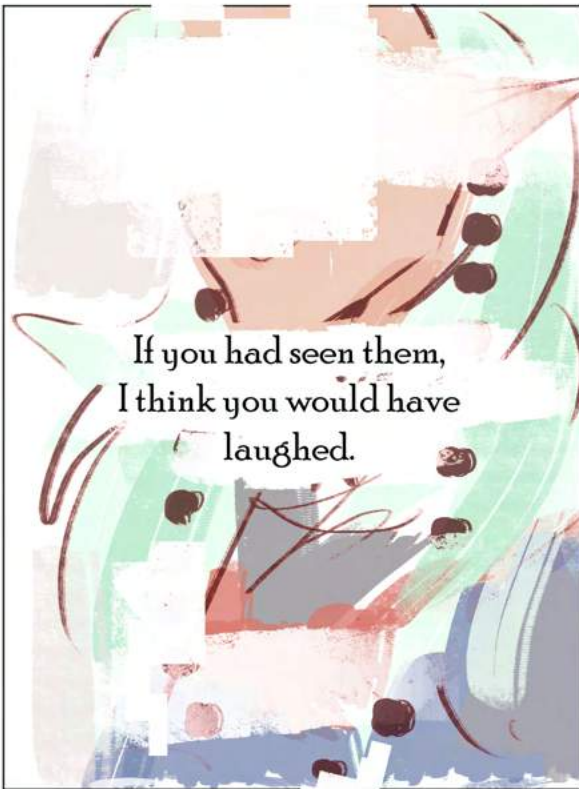




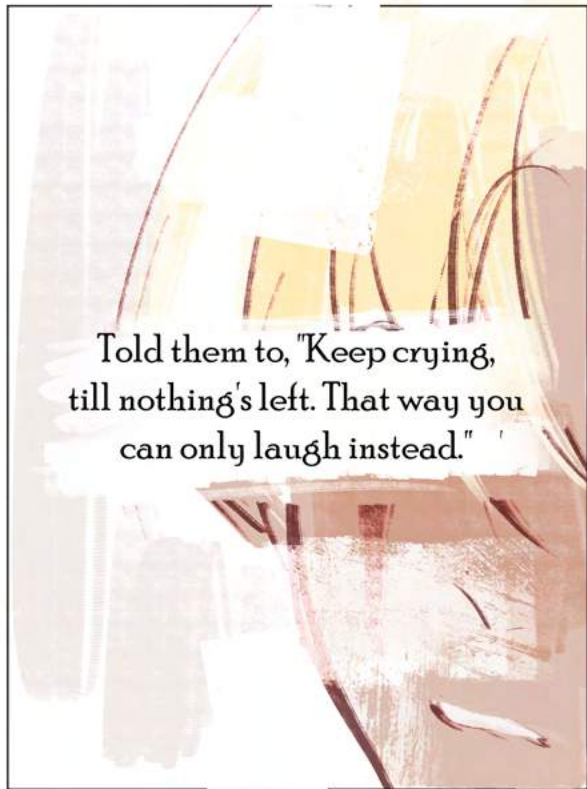
Many people cried at your funeral.



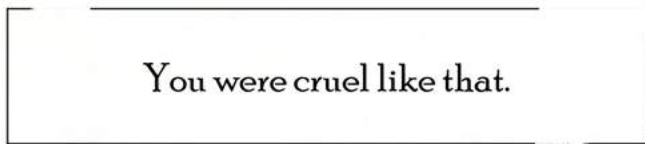
If you had seen them,
I think you would have
laughed.




Told them to, "Keep crying,
till nothing's left. That way you
can only laugh instead."



You were cruel like that.





Gin was crying beside me, clinging to my arm as she hid her face in my shoulder.

You'd be proud to know Dijun appeared to leave flowers on your grave.

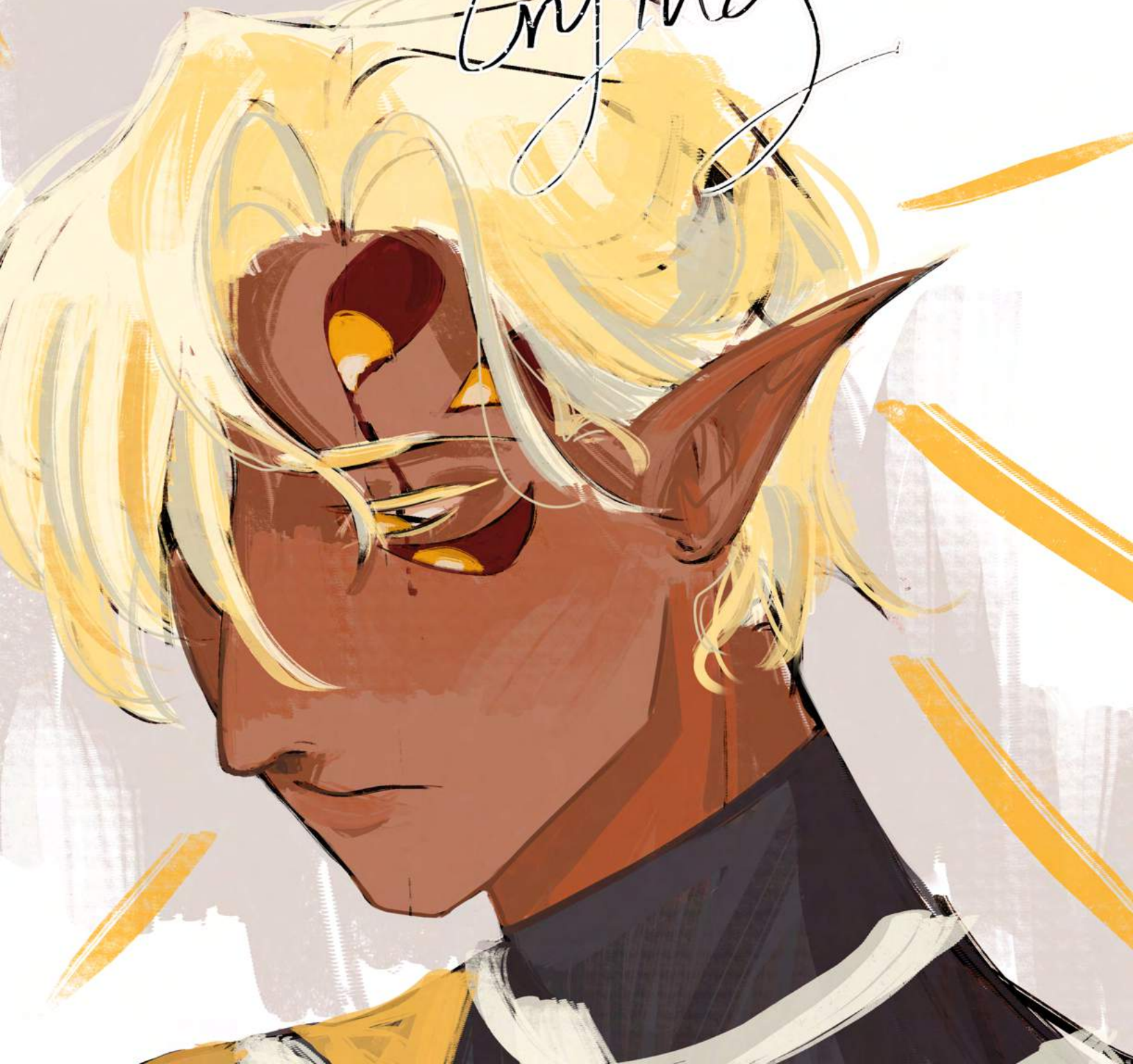
He was shaking violently, and Longquan eventually had to escort him out.

Everyone was crying.

Would you forgive me?

For not

Engines.





An eye for an eye.





I cut you down,

It hurts.



You stole a piece of me.



You begged me to cut you down that day.









I see you in her smile

His laugh



Her blush

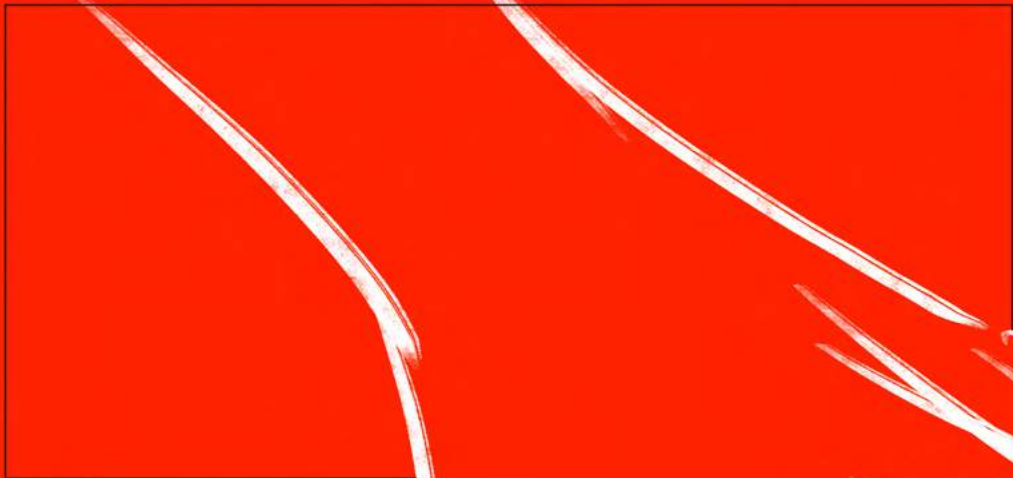


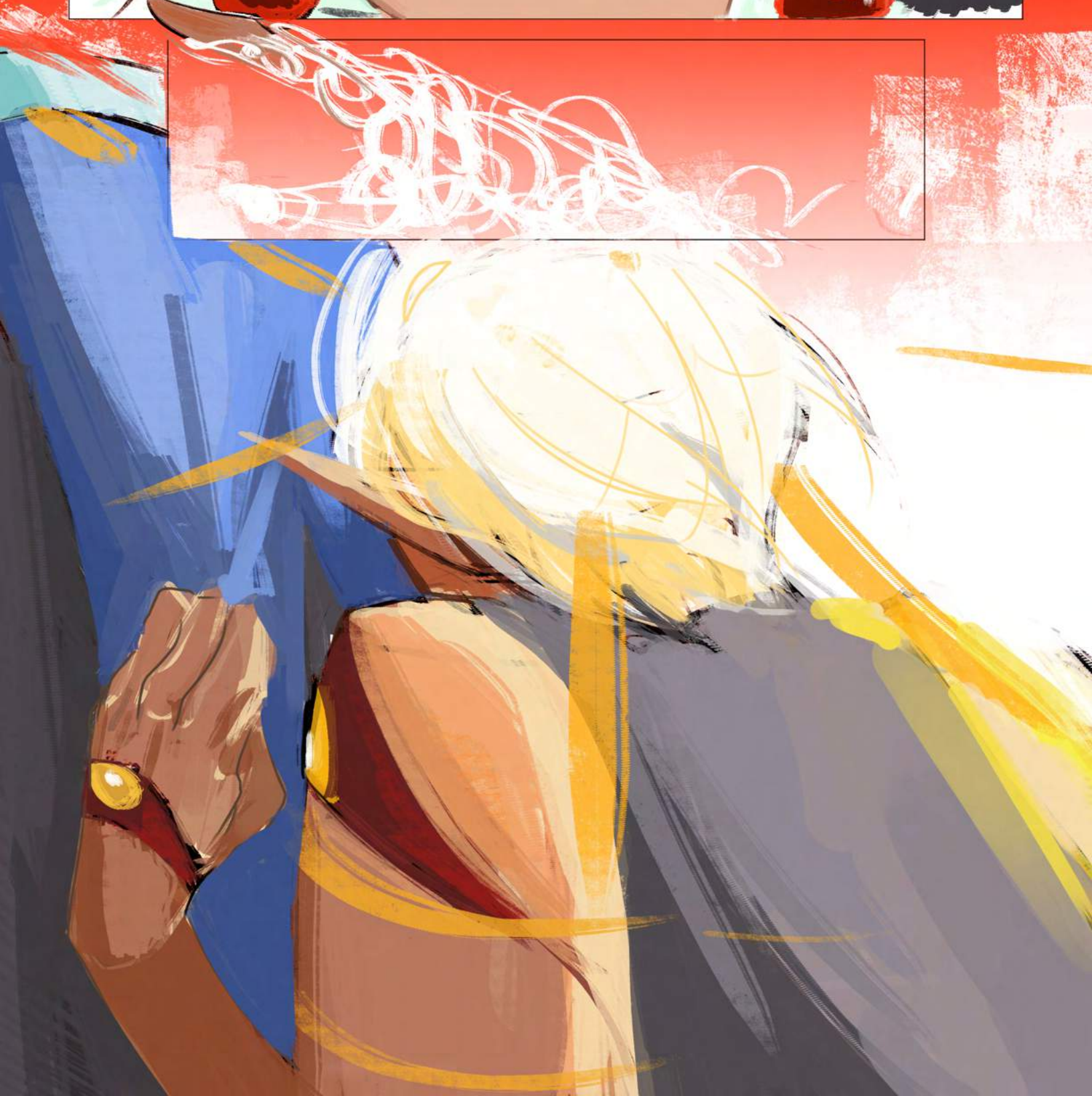
His tears



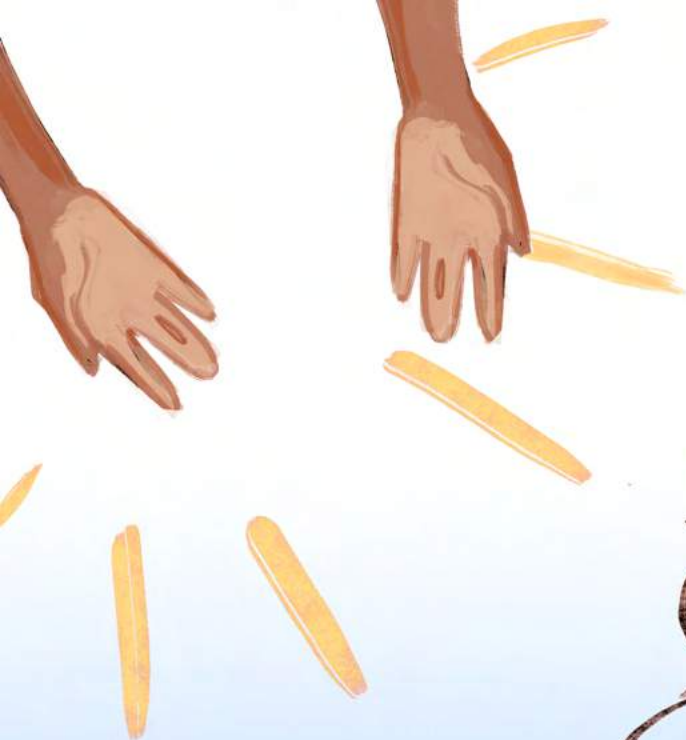


I can't stop looking for you






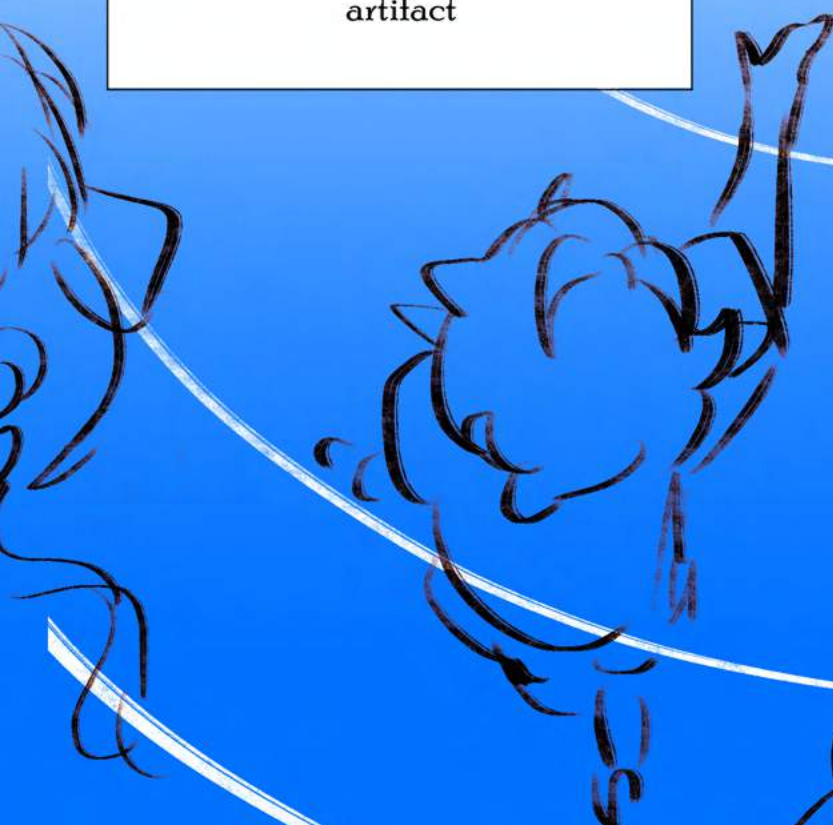





I'm still collecting your pieces.



They've all grown a sense
of self



And we don't know which
fragment holds your
artifact

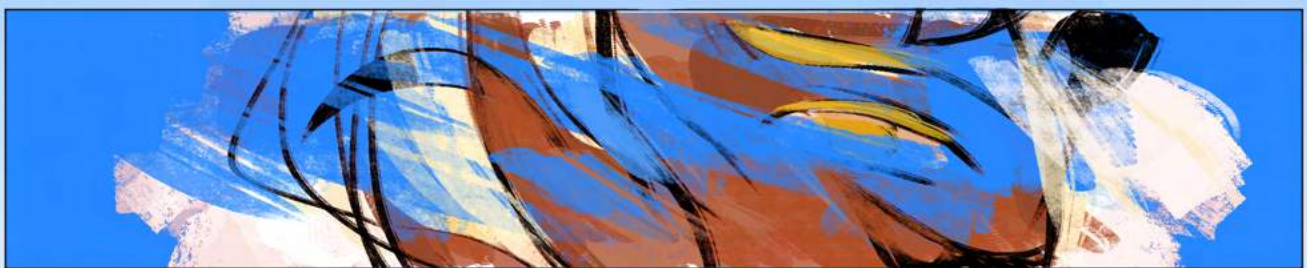


They're all good kids,
I think you'd like them.

I've stopped looking for you.

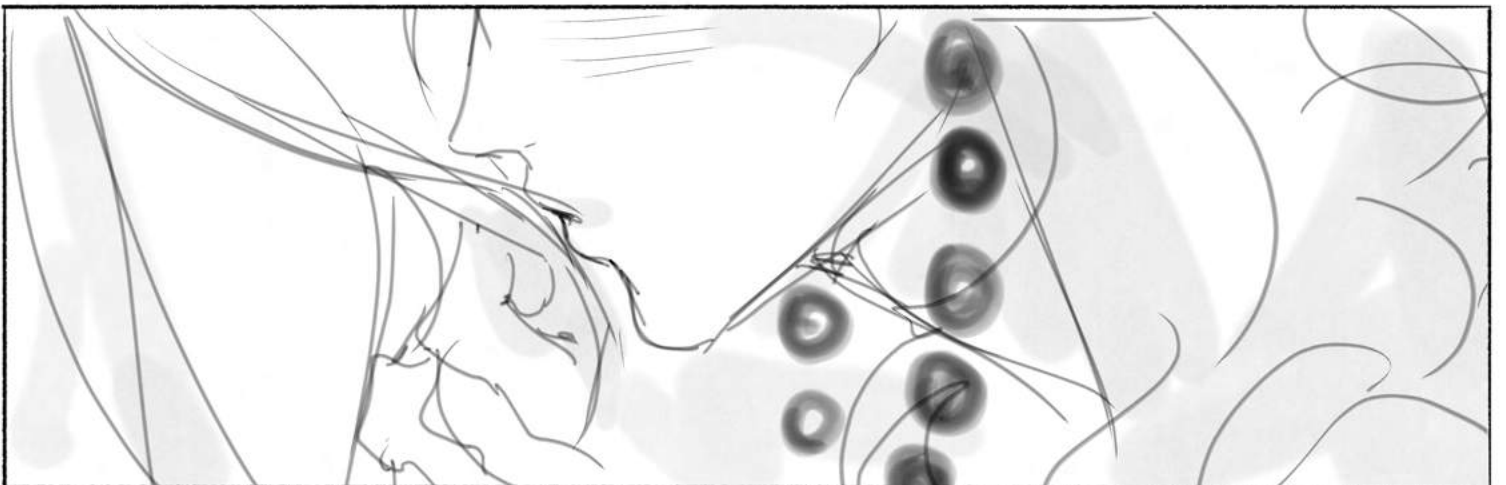
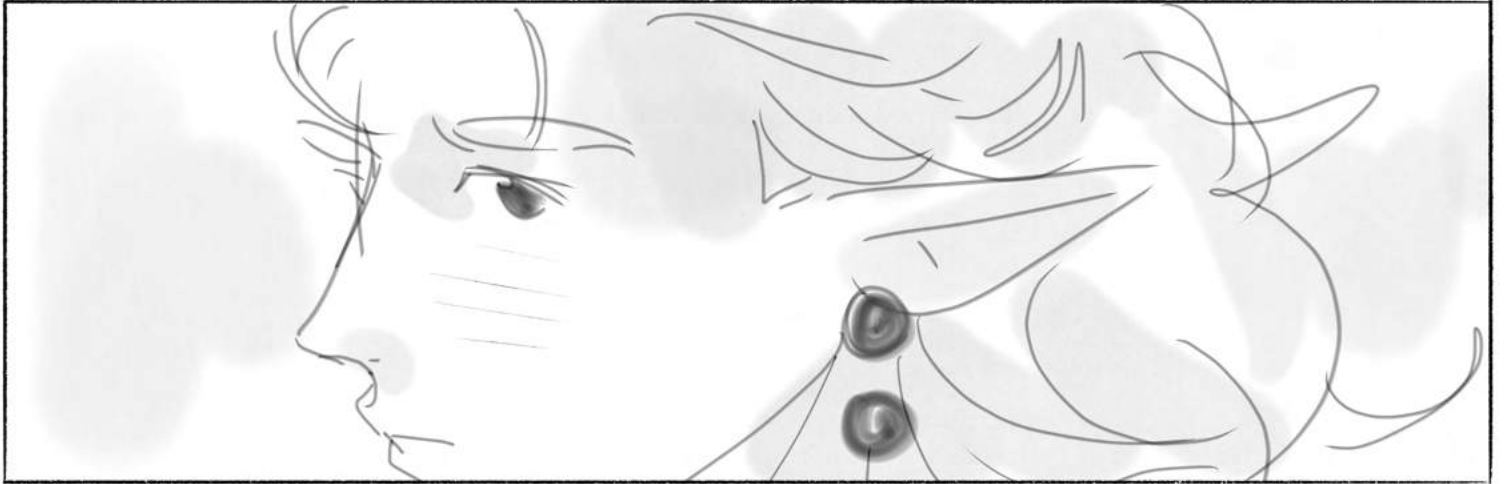
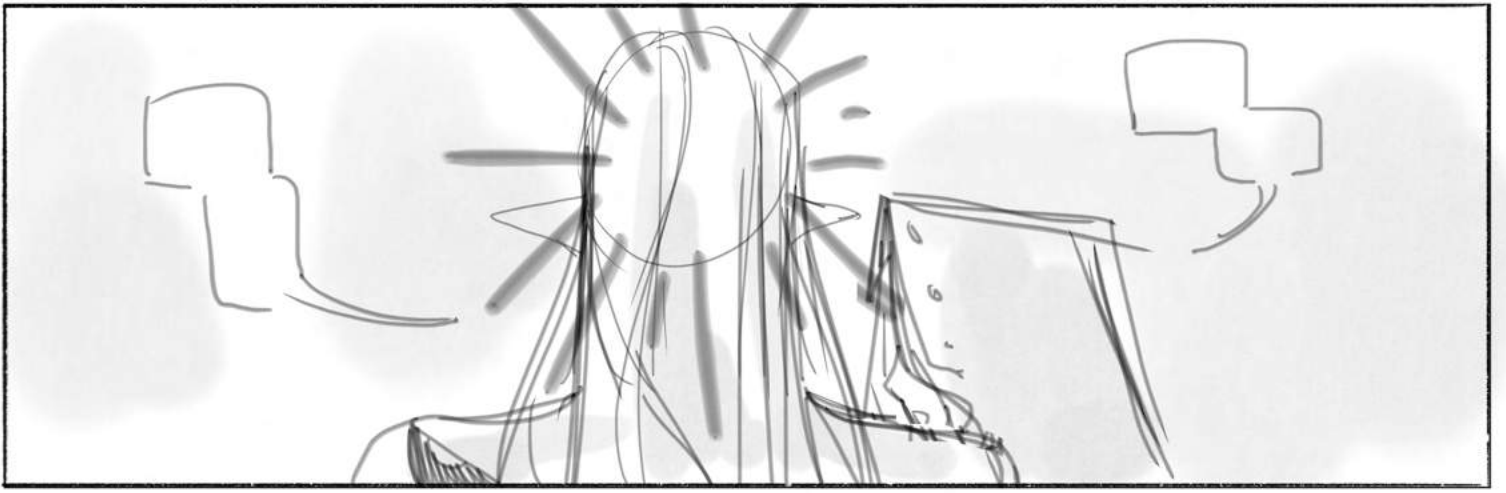
Is that ok?

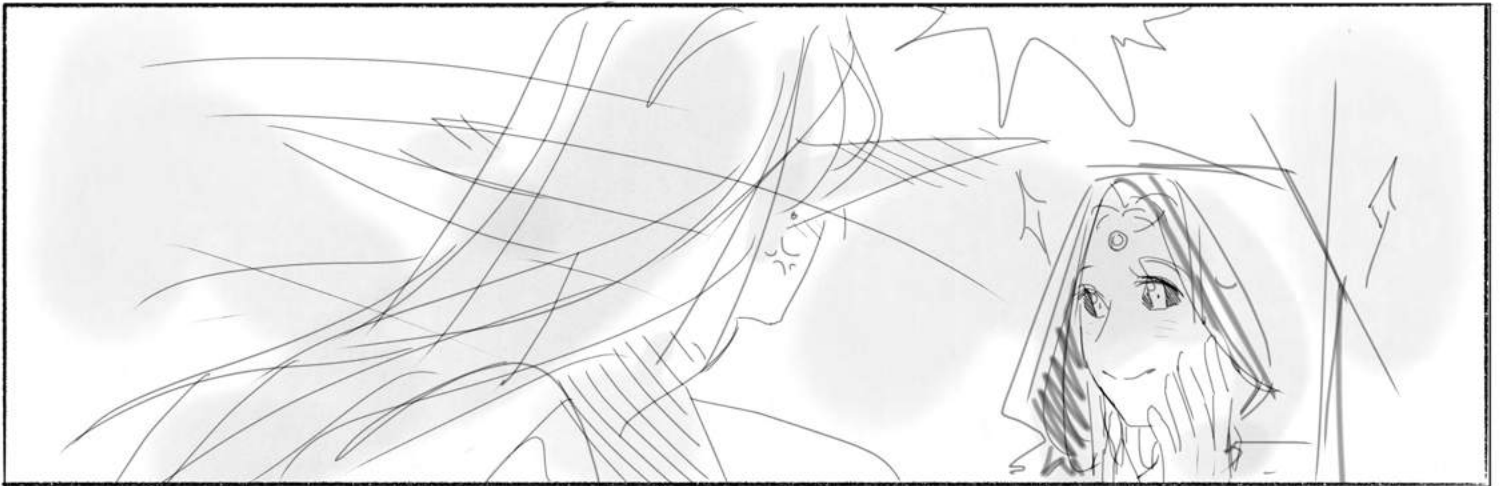
I'm sorry I never said it before

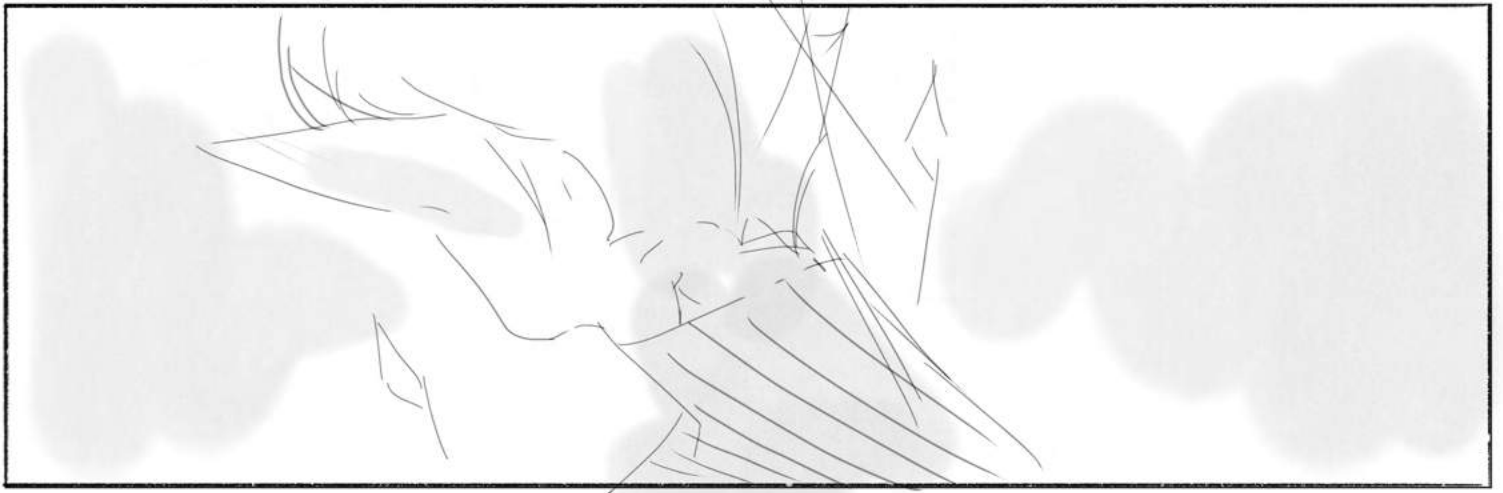


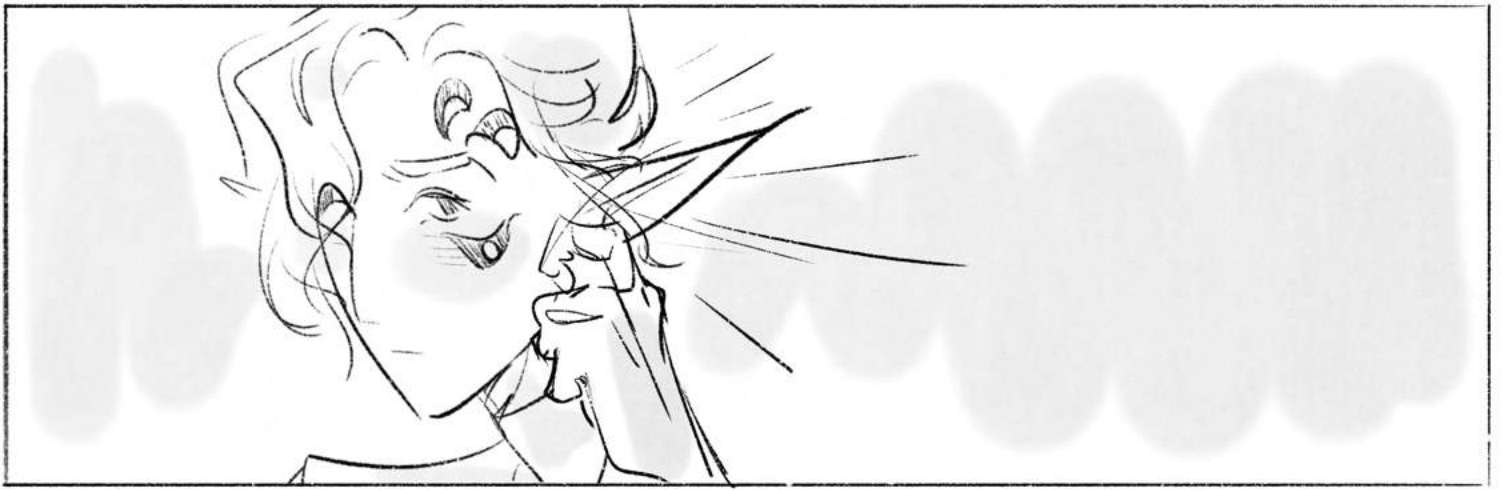
But...

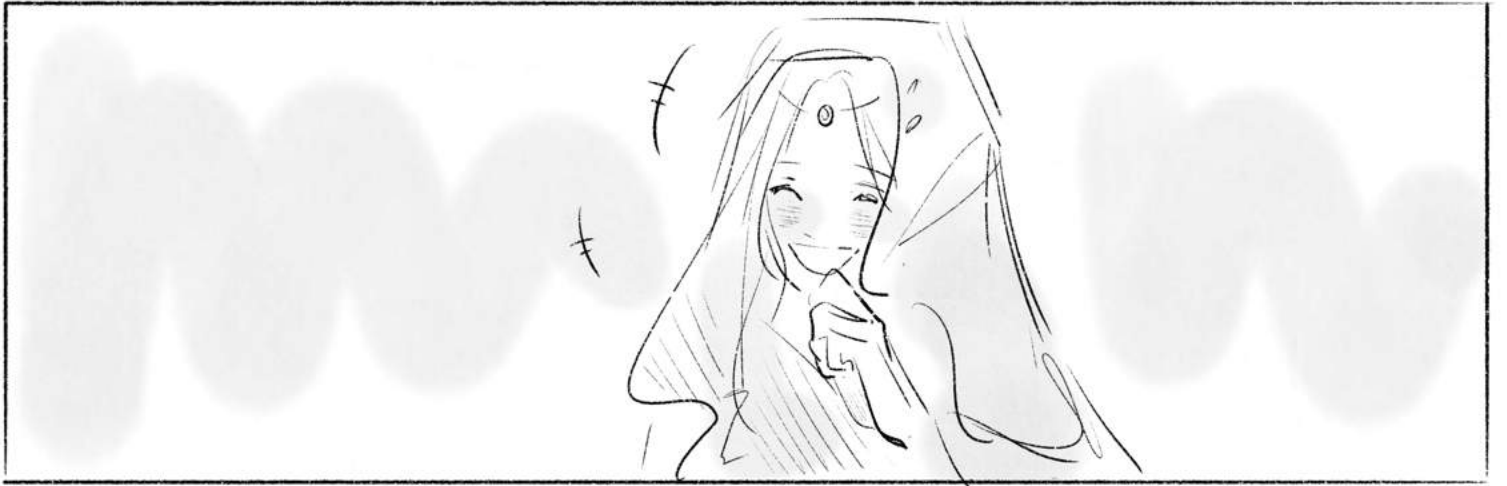
short stories

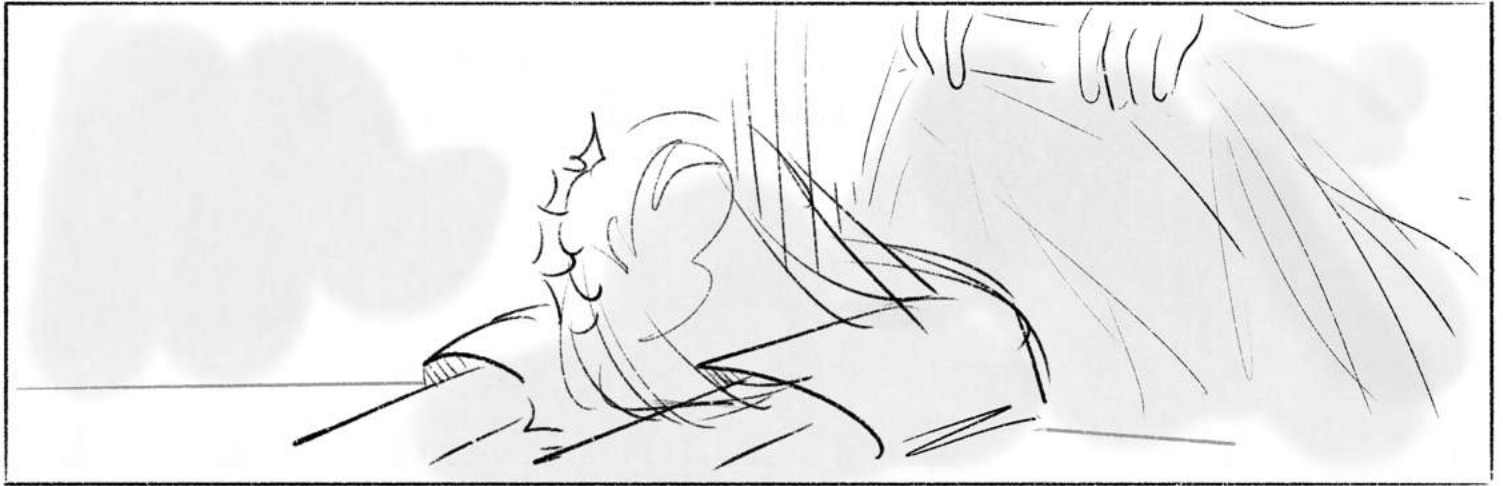
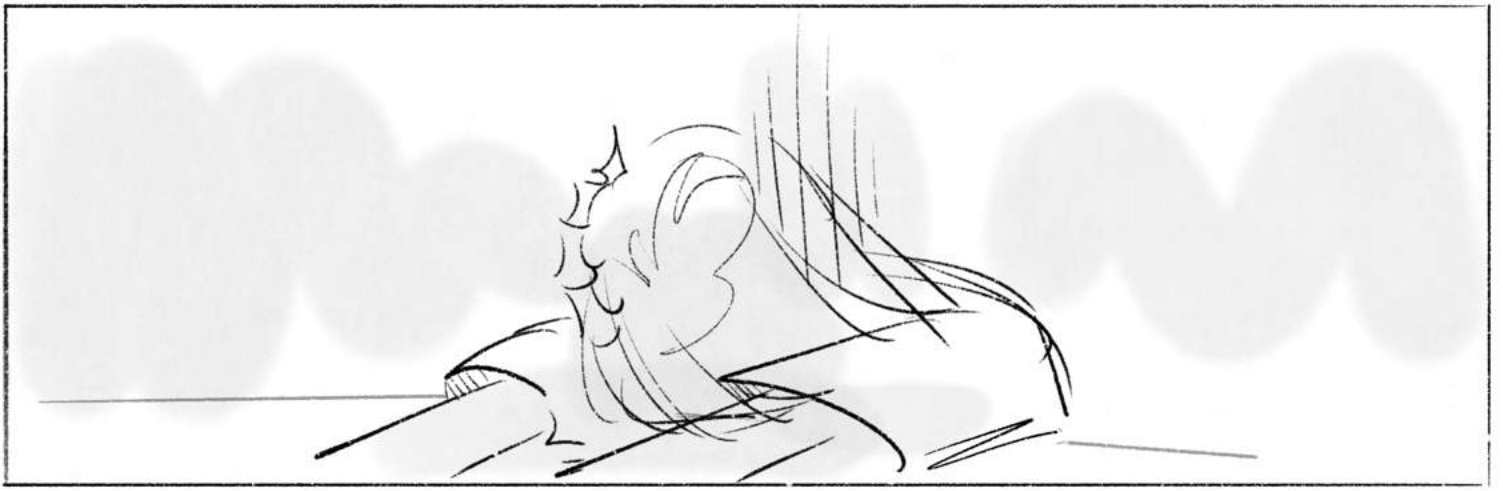


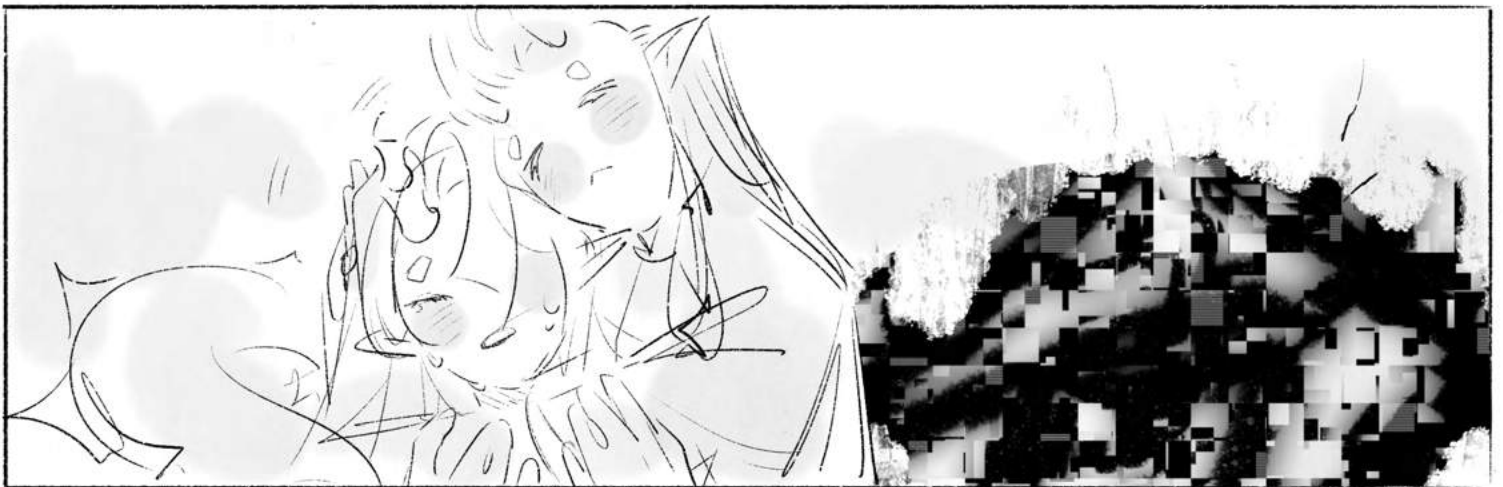
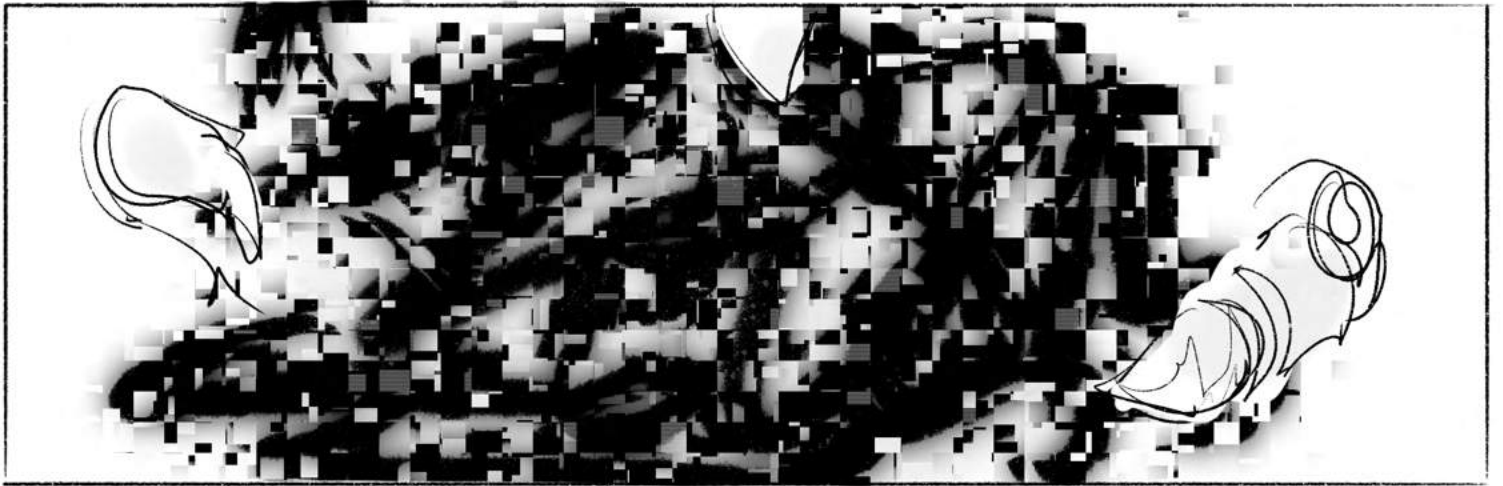








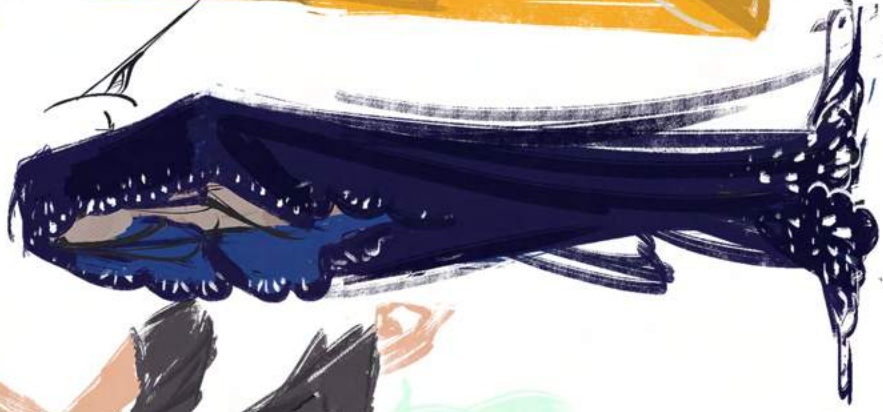






Mirock

(F)



Gjin



El

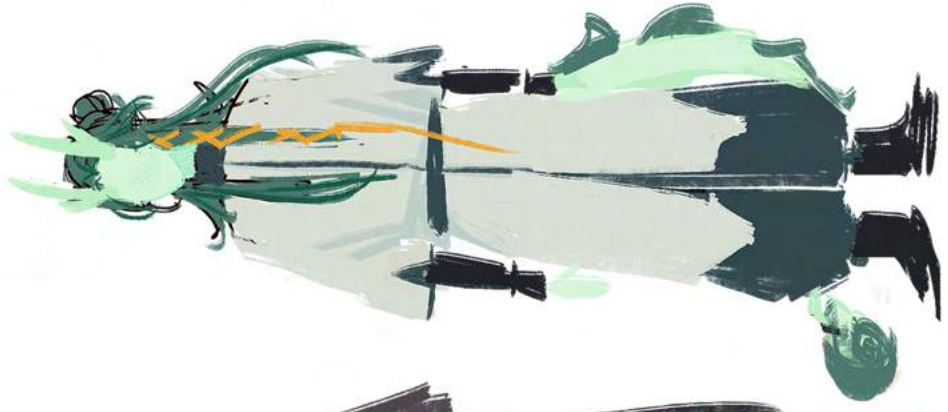
D



Fijn



alt.



Langyeen

