



convenience store LAMENTO

Cover Illustration: Chayamachi Suguro

Episodes

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This is just a reuploaded translation because the original link for the translations had long been taken down because of a really messy history with the translator.

This drama CD is a crossover between Togainu no Chi and Lamento. Despite the AU setting, there's still the occasional nod to the canon events from both visual novels, so be warned for some (albeit vague) spoilers.



Cast

Lamento

Konoe: Kazutoshi Hatano

Rai: Toshiyuki Morikawa

Asato: Wataru Hatano (a.k.a. “Kaze Haruno”)

Bardo: Kenji Nomura (a.k.a. “Blacky”)

Razel: Hiroki Yasumoto (a.k.a. “Chuusuke Inuno”)

Kaltz: Tooru Ookawa (a.k.a. “Kojirou”)

Verg: Hikaru Hanada (a.k.a. “Oiri-hana”)

Froud: Akira Sasanuma

Leaks: Yasunori Matsumoto (a.k.a. “Daijirou Kataoka”)

Shui: Shigeru Nakahara

Togainu no Chi

Akira: Kousuke Toriumi

Keisuke: Tomokazu Sugita

Shiki: Hikaru Midorikawa

Arbitro: Kousuke Okano

Kiriwar: Katsuyuki Konishi

Gunji: Kishou Taniyama



Track 1

Opening

Konoe: Welcome! Welcome to Convenience Store Lamento. Are you tired? How about this drink? It's rich with calories you might need, it'll warm you up. [*chuckles*] Sure! Thank you very much! It's cold, right? Please be careful on your way back. Please come again.

Track 2

Guest from Toshima

Konoe: One coffee with Tokino's stamp, a six-bird omelette rice, and one Kuim Parfait, am I right? Ah, dear customer, do you need the omelette rice to be heated up?

Customer: Hmm, you know... didn't I ask you to call me Master before?

Konoe: Ah, pardon me, Master. Do you want to heat this up?

Customer: Yeah, please.

Konoe: Understood. Asato! Could you put this into the microwave?

Asato: Microwave? This silver-coloured box, right?

Konoe: Yeah. You only need to press on the red button.

[Asato puts the food into the microwave and presses the button]

Asato: I've put it into the box. I've pressed the button.

Konoe: Then, can you make the parfait over there too?

Asato: Okay.

[Asato walks away]

Konoe: Master, while we prepare the omelette rice and parfait, could you please wait for a moment?

Customer: Sure... By the way, who came up with the idea of the Kuim Parfait?

Konoe: Huh?

Customer: When I first ate it, the coldness that is the softness of the cream, the surreal scent of blossoming flowers, the texture that tastes like the first love of a girl, melting on your tongue, everything of those clenches tight on my heart.

Konoe: Thank... you very much.

Customer: The Kuim Parfait feels like it's trying to comfort my tired heart – the person who has created it must be a good-looking man.

Konoe: Man?

Customer: It's a man, right? Am I not right?

Konoe: Y-you're right. It's a male. But he's not a staff here, he's a delivery man. When I mentioned that I like Kuim, he made one for me at the counter.

Customer: What's with that prideful story? I'm more interested in it now. *[chuckles]*

Konoe: The Kuim Parfait is indeed welcoming to a lot of people, I see.

Customer: Of course it is. It's a taste that I've never tasted before after all.

Konoe: Huh? But Master is running a famous bar in Toshima, no? The other customers have been mentioning how the Master would know a lot of things.

Customer: That's right. The sweets that not even I have ever seen... isn't it alluring? That's why we wanted to make it in our own shop but we really never heard about it ever. Where does it originate from?

Konoe: Erm...

Customer: Is it the Vischio marketplace? Or is it from erendo.com?

Asato: Konoe.

Konoe: Ah, Asato! What is it?

Asato: There's no more Kuim.

Konoe: Eh?! Just a moment...

Customer: Sure...

[Konoe runs towards Asato]

Konoe: Why is it like this? I thought we had enough supplies.

Asato: I've used up all of them.

Konoe: All, you said?! How does it become like that... Uwa! I-it's huge!

Asato: I made it based on how you taught me to... is there something wrong?

Konoe: En. I wouldn't call this a parfait but a... tower. Urgh... it's fine, I'll handle things here, can you help out at the register?

Asato: Okay. Is this... no good?

Konoe: It's fine. I'll fix it right away.

Asato: I'm sorry, Konoe.

[Asato walks away]

Customer: *Lalalalamento lalalamento~ Lalalalamento lalalamento~ Shashashasha~ Dondondondondon~ Kankankankankan~* Is it done?

Konoe: The total is 1826yen.

Customer: Oh my, I'm sorry. Ah... this shop, even the staff are healing, huh? So much muscles.

Asato: Is that so?

Customer: Oh my, that's cute, having such an adorable tail. Everyone here has a tail and ears. I was surprised when I first came here.

Asato: But you all are the one with weird ears hanging on the side of your head. It's strange. Is it not troublesome not having a tail?

Customer: Would it be troublesome without a tail?

Asato: What do you use to scare your enemies away?

Customer: *[chuckles]* I don't have a tail so... I can flash my weapons out. There are a lot of perverts around this area, it's dangerous. If anything is to happen I'm always available to hear you out, please drop by our shop if necessary. I own a shop called Meat of Beauty in Toshima. If you're to call me, I can basically take care of things in this place.

Asato: You... I can't tell but are you a good person?

Customer: Oh my, even though I've taken the person who'd come out with the Kuim Parfait recipe as my husband's nominee but I don't mind taking in mistresses, you know? So, please look after me.

Asato: What are mistresses?

Konoe: Sorry for the wait, I've prepared the Kuim Parfait.

Customer: It looks good! It looks like a Snow White parfait!

Konoe: Thank you very much. Eh, huh? Asato, where's the omelette rice?

Asato: Omelette rice?

[*Microwave sound*]

Asato: It looks like it's still cooking inside.

Konoe: Huh? Ah!

[*The microwave explodes*]

Konoe: Ugh... It's cold. Hey, Rai, I think there's no need to wipe it anymore... [*sound of someone wiping against a surface*] Are you listening to me? Hey! Rai!

Rai: What is it?

Konoe: Can we close the door now?

Rai: Not yet.

Konoe: I can't smell anything anymore, though.

Rai: No, the smell of egg is still strong.

Konoe: Seriously... [*sneezes*]

Rai: Hmph. By the way, you're weak to the cold, right?

Konoe: Ugh... I'm not long-haired like you anyway.

Rai: Are you cold?

Konoe: Urgh! You're fine but you'll scare the customers away at this rate.

Rai: [*sighs*] Fine then. Close the door.

Konoe: [*chuckles*] I did it! [*Konoe runs to close the door*] Haa... warm air, warm air. Here you go.

Rai: Seriously. To cause an explosion out of an omelette rice like this, did he undergo some kind of lethal training or was he some sort of a terrorist?

Konoe: It's my fault. I was engrossed with making the parfait so I didn't pay much attention to the omelette rice.

Rai: Hmph. It's your "Asato did nothing wrong" speech again, I see.

Konoe: Asato didn't do anything wrong. He's still new anyway.

Rai: [*sighs*]

Konoe: Failures tend to happen once in a while, no?

Rai: If it's only 'once in a while', that is.

Konoe: I think that having Asato around helps us out a lot.

Rai: Oh? Am I the only one who feels like we have more work to do, hence causing us to go back later than before now?

Konoe: Ugh... that's...

Asato: [*opens the window*] Konoe.

Konoe: Uwa! Asato! I told you not to come in from the window, didn't I?

Rai: Again, huh?

Asato: I'm sorry.

Konoe: ...It's fine. That aside, how's Master?

Asato: He's happy with the Kadil waffle I gave him. "It's totally delicious", "I totally forgive you"; that's what he said.

Konoe: That means... he's happy, right?

Asato: He asked if I want to be a bartender in his place, and that he'll give me top treatment.

Konoe: ... and then?

Asato: I don't quite understand what it is about so I rejected the offer.

Konoe: I see.

Asato: Toshima's females are huge, you know? It's totally different from Kagari.

Rai: That's not females, those are males. More importantly, did you apologize properly?

Asato: I did it properly. I-a-m-s-o-r-r-y-very.

Konoe: It's a bit wrong but you did well. You said it well. You've done well, Asato.

Rai: Hmph. I wonder if you would still be in this shop if you continue being like this.

Asato: What did you say?

Konoe: Oi, Rai!

Rai: Seriously. You too, I can't believe you could tame such a problematic beast.

Asato: You...

Konoe: Asato, stop! Don't show your claws here. Rai, too. Stop stepping on him, you're the shopkeeper, aren't you?

Rai: I said that because I am the shopkeeper.

Asato: *[growls]* Konoe, can I go and polish my claws over there?

Konoe: It can't be helped... Our guarantee money will be deducted if we destroy the wall, can you endure it and claw on the tile paper in the backyard?

Asato: I'll be on my way. *[walks away]*

Konoe: *[sighs]* Rai, why do you have to say it like that? Asato is still trying to get used to his job.

Rai: You're the one who'd accepted such a reckless person. What a busybody.

Konoe: That's... It's been a limit for us too, we have been working on a two-person shift for too long. And Asato is serious too.

Rai: I wonder.

Konoe: Seriously. I said I'm happy, didn't I?

Shui: The name of the shop is Lamento. And, the shop's type is a convenience store. It's a normal convenience store with a normal business hour; it's a store that operates in the most normal way. But, the only difference is...

Konoe: Asato. What is this?

Asato: I got it from the Master.

Konoe: Heh~ *[Konoe rings the bell]* What a nice sound. Somehow... it's making my heart beat faster.

Asato: A gold spoon!

Konoe: Spoon.

Asato: No matter what kind of cat, we only need to move forward!

Konoe: A gold spoon... the smell of dried sardines. ... Let's open the shop!

Shui: But, the only difference of this shop is... that every staff member here is a cat.

Track 3

convenience store LAMENTO – Theme Song

Keisuke: [*hums*]

Akira: Stop it, Keisuke.

Keisuke: Huh? What is it?

Akira: You’ve been singing that for the whole time now.

Keisuke: Huh? Did I?

Akira: Since this morning.

[*Door opening*]

Keisuke: [*hums*] Ah... But this song is so well-known in town.

Akira: Oi, the floor.

Keisuke: Huh? Uwa! [*Keisuke falls*] Ouch...

Akira: Are you okay?

Keisuke: Ugh what is this... Is this wax?

Akira: [*sighs*] Didn’t they write at the entrance to be careful when you walk?

Konoe: [*runs over to them*] Customers! Are you okay?

Keisuke: I’m fine. [*gets up*] Uwa! [*falls again*] Ouch...

Konoe: Ah! I’m so sorry! Rai!

Rai: [*walks over*] What is it?

Konoe: That’s why I said not to spread wax on the floor!

Rai: Hmph, do the Two-Canes slip so easily like this?

Konoe: Don’t clean up the shop again, you’ll endanger our customers’ lives.

Rai: That aside, is Bardo’s delivery not here yet? We don’t have any Green Curry Buns anymore.

Konoe: Huh? Ah... Now that you mentioned it... He should be here around this hour.

Rai: [*sighs and walks away*]

Konoe: Oi! Where are you going?!

Rai: If he’s not coming then I’ll go and get him here.

Konoe: Rai! Are you taking the mop with you too?!

[*Door closes*]

Konoe: Ah... Sorry, our shopkeeper seems like he’s not in a good mood today...

Keisuke: It’s fine. Haha...

Konoe: Our supplies aren’t here yet... Customer, you wanted your usual Green Curry Bun, right? We don’t have that either. I’m sorry.

Keisuke: Huh?! You don't have it?!

Konoe: Yes... It's not here yet...

Keisuke: That's too bad. I really like that bun, I eat it everyday.

Akira: It's exactly because you eat it everyday that it's fine, no? Just missing out for one day.

Keisuke: That's... the opposite. Now I get restless when I don't get to eat it everyday.

Akira: ...That's called being poisoned, isn't it?

Konoe: Erm! I think the supplies should be coming soon, do you want to drink a coffee and wait for it in the meantime? It'll help keep you warm.

[*Sound of coffee being poured into cup*]

Keisuke: Ha... It's so warm. Akira should have a cup of coffee too.

Akira: Not really. I don't really want it.

Keisuke: Is that so? It's nice, though.

Akira: You could eat something else besides that, right?

Keisuke: You mean the Green Curry Bun?

Akira: Yeah.

Keisuke: Telling me to eat something else – why is that so?

Akira: Aren't you being troublesome acting this way?

Keisuke: No such thing. It could be just a small spicy bun but I've gotten used to its spiciness, and it's been well-received in this shop thanks to its unique spiciness as well.

Akira: But I heard that dogs wouldn't even eat them when they were thrown out for them, you know?

Keisuke: R-Really? I've never heard about that before, that man...!

Konoe: [*walks over*] What do you think about the Tokino-brand coffee?

Keisuke: Ah, it's nice. It has a sort of strange fragrance but is Tokino Lamento's original brand?

Konoe: Tokino is my friend's shop. Coffees are used as medicines in our village but it's strangely well-received here. Seems like it can help people stay awake for the whole night.

Keisuke: Medicines? These are medicines, huh...

Konoe: The Mages would always use them for their rituals too.

Keisuke: Mages... Your village sounds like a game.

Konoe: We would usually conjure a ritual when someone falls sick but can it be that... it's not the same here?

Keisuke: Mages, huh... That sounds impressive. Sounds like you can conquer the world with that.

Konoe: [*chuckles*] It's not *that* impressive. Then... if you get a cold, what would you do here?

Keisuke: Huh? We will drink medicine, I suppose... Akira. What would Akira do if you catch a cold?

Akira: Sleep.

Asato: [*opens the window*] Konoe.

Konoe: Asato! You came in from there again... erm, sorry, please excuse me for a minute.

Keisuke: Ah, sure.

Konoe: [*runs towards Asato*] How was it?

Asato: I tried checking out on the roof but it doesn't seem like Bardo is coming.

Konoe: That's strange... If Rai is to get him by himself they should be here within five minutes...

Asato: Konoe. The cans have been piling up to the roof so I threw them all away.

Konoe: I see. Thank you. Again, huh? There's a lot of pranks lately, it seems. Everything is sold out in the vending machine lately too. I wonder why? Rai said it's a coincidence and that we should leave it alone but...

Asato: Even when Konoe is troubled... he...

Konoe: "You're only working here, don't care so much about other things," that's what he said.

Asato: He... Is he making a fool out of you?

Konoe: No, well, the shopkeeper is Rai after all. It's natural, to be honest. [*sighs*] That aside, Bardo is really slow, huh? I wonder where Rai is as well?

Asato: Konoe. Why can't both of them get along?

Konoe: I have no idea. They asked me not to ask too much about it too.

Asato: Yesterday, they've been debating for the past hour over whether they should increase or decrease the temperature for the hot water by one unit.

Konoe: Ah... That's because Rai has a cat-tongue.

Asato: I think he doesn't act like an adult at all in front of Bardo.

Konoe: But Rai has been acting more mature now that Asato is around. That really helps.

Asato: Is that so?

Konoe: Tougas are... no, Rai is... I wonder why he always has to pick a fight with others?

Track 4

The Devil's Task

Keisuke: Oh yeah, Akira. After we're done buying the Green Curry Bun, let's go to Motomi-san's house.

Akira: Ah. Why?

Keisuke: When I sent him a mail earlier, he told me that he'd been staying awake for three nights now. So I thought of bringing him some stuff.

Akira: What's the old man doing now?

Keisuke: He seems to be rushing some sort of thesis, or was it some article? Anyhow, it looks a handful.

Akira: His house is always covered with smoke, no?

Keisuke: Ah... It seems like the smoke alarm went off a few days back too.

Akira: He could really stay in a place like that, huh?

[Sound of phone ringing]

Keisuke: Ah, it's a mail. Akira, Motomi-san said that he wants to organize an Oden party.

Akira: Party? I'm not going.

Keisuke: Wait, Akira!

Akira: I'm going back.

Keisuke: Wait a minute, Akira! There--

Akira: What-- uwa! *[Akira falls]*

Keisuke: --wax... I'm sorry. I've said it too late, it seems.

Akira: Ouch...

Verg: Hahahahahaha! Hehe, he slipped. Interesting~ It's been a few decades since I've seen someone slipping on nothing.

Keisuke: What did you say? Akira, are you okay?

Akira: ...

Keisuke: Huh? Wind?

Froud: Verg, it says here to be careful not to slip on the floor.

Verg: Boring~ Are cats still not used to walking with two legs? Haha. Woah-- *[Verg falls]*

Keisuke: What is it this time?

Kaltz: Seems like devils aren't any better when it comes to walking with two legs.

Froud: You slipped pretty badly. Are you okay?

Keisuke: Woah, it's hot, it's hot! Akira, don't you feel a bit weird?

Akira: Calm down. The coffee is spilling.

Keisuke: Huh? Ah... There's only half a cup left!

Razel: Hmph. I've had experience slipping in my castle a long time ago. I couldn't stand for a while back then.

Froud: Haha. Devils are worse than cats when it comes to walking, huh?

Verg: Shut up! It's been a while since I walked with my leg so I get a bit confused!

Razel: Well then. We have to fulfill our pact with Leaks.

Kaltz: Do they really have spring onions here?

Froud: Ah... that thing on that shelf... I knew it! Woah~ It's my figurine!

Kaltz: Hmph. Froud, don't get distracted so easily.

Froud: But, c'mon, take a look. This is Razel, right?

Razel: You're right. But... it's too small.

Kaltz: Razel, not you too.

Froud: Lamento 5th year anniversary – Lamento Lucky Draw.

Kaltz: You all, don't forget about our pact. Spring onion, cabbage, meat, dried mushrooms, tofu, corn.

Froud: Konjac mushrooms.

Kaltz: That's right, konjac mushrooms. Our pact mentions that we need to gather all these ingredients before the rise of the red moon.

Verg: Ughh, it hurts. What is it? What are you looking at?

Froud: Can you finally stand?

Verg: Shut up! Oh, what's with these low-quality figurines? I'm more good-looking, more handsome, aren't I?!

Froud: They're cute, aren't they? I want to complete the collection. Look, they have the white cat and black cat figurines here too. But, it's a lucky draw, huh... they said it here – "One draw for every 500 yen spent".

Kaltz: 500 yen, you said?

Froud: Yeah. They mentioned it here – they'll speak when you press on the switch.

[*Sound of shattering glasses*]

Verg: Oi, oi, Kaltz. There's no way you could carry all those sweet shelves away.

Froud: Anyway, we don't have that kind of money to buy everything too. We can only buy 500 yen worth of sweets.

Kaltz: Who decided it to be that way anyway?

Verg: Weren't you the one who said that we shouldn't let Leaks trick us again, that's why you came out with the entire detailed pact?

Razel: That's right. We're here to buy the ingredients for the hot pot. Is there no staff here? We have something to ask.

Asato: [*walks over*] Welcome.

Razel: Pardon me. We don't see any spring onions here.

Asato: Spring onion?

Verg: There's a really small tofu here, though. But there's no cabbage, meat and dried mushrooms here. Also, no eggs.

Kaltz: Eggs aren't listed on the memo.

Verg: Shut up! I want to eat it.

Razel: We can't put eggs into the hot pot.

Verg: What did you say?

Froud: Konjac mushrooms are fine, right?

Asato: You all are noisy. Wait for a minute. I'll call Konoe here. Konoe! Customers are making noise out of the lack of spring onions here!

Konoe: [*runs over*] Spring onion, is it?

Kaltz: This is the memo.

Konoe: Erm... These look like the ingredients for some sort of meal...

Razel: It's for hot pot.

Konoe: Unfortunately, we're... a convenience store, we don't have ingredients for hot pot...

Razel: You don't have it?

Konoe: Yeah. We're a... convenience store after all...

Verg: That's what I said, right? That a convenience store wouldn't have ingredients for hot pot. I knew it felt weird.

Kaltz: But this is Leaks' request.

Verg: But that man... did he even buy things himself before?

Razel: But a pact remains as a pact.

Konoe: Erm! There's a Vischio Mart around here. It's only five minutes from here.

All Devils: Vischio Mart?

Konoe: Yeah. It's a supermarket so I think there would be ingredients for hot pot.

Verg: Well then, we better go there now.

Kaltz: No. We have to buy them here. The lucky draw.

Froud: Lucky draw?

Kaltz: No. It's written on the pact.

Verg: Hold on, let me look at that note. [Verg reads the note] Who decided on this pact?

Froud: Your opinions are written there too, you know?

Verg: Damn it!

Asato: You all... What are you here for?

Verg: Shut up!

Asato: We're a convenience store. If you're not planning to buy anything, go out.

Konoe: Asato... you're right but please be gentler with your words...

Froud: Hmm... If that's the case, give me the special Kadil Waffle.

Asato: Okay. It's 500 yen. You can draw one time for the Lamento lucky draw.

Froud: Eh? I can draw it?

Asato: One time. Once you draw it, show it to Konoe. Konoe, is it okay? I'll go and make the waffle.

Konoe: Sure. Good luck.

Kaltz: You... You will make the waffle...?

Asato: I learned from Konoe.

Kaltz: I'll be... able to eat your... handmade food?

Asato: Huh? Most people take it away, it's troublesome if you dirty the shop. You can eat outside.

Konoe: Asato... You can't eat it in the shop but you can eat it in the parking lot.

Kaltz: Then, it's not my intention but give me one of those waffles too.

Asato: What do you mean by 'it's not your intention'?

Verg: He means he can't help it.

Razel: Because Kadil is too sweet.

Asato: Does that mean that you don't want it? There's no need to eat things you don't like.

[*Sound of Kaltz's heart shattering*]

[*Sound of frozen ice*]

Konoe: Eh?

Asato: The microwave is not functioning...

Verg: Oi, oi, Kaltz. Do you really want to eat sweet food so much?

Froud: Verg, Kaltz wants to eat the food this cat makes.

Verg: This black cat? I think his tail could be more useful, though, amongst other things.

Asato: I'm still under training. Konoe's food tastes better.

Konoe: Asato, you can't say that to the customers...

Froud: Ah... you're so dense, Verg.

Razel: Verg, don't say unnecessary things. It's starting to snow.

Konoe: Wait a minute, the heater is on but the temperature isn't rising at all. [*sneezes*]

Razel: Are you shivering? I can warm you up with my sleeve.

Konoe: No, it's okay. I have a scarf.

Razel: Come here. Before Kaltz's despair disappears, the temperature will fall to negative.

Konoe: Woah, it's unbelievable... The inside of your sleeve feels like a kotatsu.

Keisuke: [*shivers*] A... Akira, don't you feel anything?

Akira: No, it's cold.

Keisuke: I... I feel like I'm turning into ice.

Akira: Yeah. Is the air-conditioning faulty?

Keisuke: If I had known this earlier, I should've given up on the Green Curry Bun earlier then...

Akira: Keisuke, don't sleep!

Keisuke: Akira... I'm sorry... You're always dragged into this kind of situation because of me...

Akira: It's nothing. Oh well, Rin would probably wait in the room all by himself then.

Keisuke: Rin?! You made a promise with Rin?

Akira: Yeah. He said he'll come to my room today.

Keisuke: What does he do... in Akira's room?

Akira: I wonder.

Keisuke: You never asked?

[*Sound of wind*]

Verg: Oi, oi, what should we do about this? We're causing troubles to the shop.

Asato: It's troublesome if the microwave can't function.

Verg: Oi, you, did someone ever tell you how you tend to do things based on your own liking?

Froud: Kaltz. Here you go.

Kaltz: This is...?

Froud: I got it from the lucky draw earlier. It's the black cat.

Kaltz: !

Froud: I wonder what will this child say?

Asato: *I'll give this to you. The flower is nice, after all.*

Kaltz: [*sighs*]

Froud: I was aiming for the white cat, too bad~

Kaltz: Asato...

Razel: Looks like it's settling down now.

Konoe: I'm glad... The snow is melting too.

[*Sound of cashier beeping*]

Asato: Konoe, the cashier is not functioning.

Konoe: Eh?! The cashier?!

Asato: What should we do, Konoe?

Konoe: What should we do... We only have one of them.

[*Sound of door opening*]

Bardo: Oiii, Konoe! Are you there?

Konoe: Bardo!

Track 5

The Devil's Hotpot

Bardo: Yo! Sorry for being late!

Konoe: What do you mean by 'Yo'?! What took you so long?

Bardo: I had a lot of other supplies to deliver before this.

Konoe: Didn't you meet Rai? He went out looking for you with a mop.

Bardo: No? I didn't meet him.

Konoe: I see. I wonder where did Rai go?

Bardo: Hey, Konoe. Can you tell him not to look for me with a weapon? I don't have enough life to spare for him.

Konoe: Then, you shouldn't be late. That should fix it.

Bardo: You're so cold... Oh well, it's better if he's not around, anyway. I need to move the stuff out from the truck but... Asato, can you lend me a hand?

Asato: I refuse to.

Bardo: Why?

Asato: Konoe said that I don't need to help you if you're to be late again.

Bardo: Eh? Oi, Konoe. Don't teach Asato all these unnecessary things. Oh, it seems like some familiar faces are in the house... Huh? HUH?! You all!

Verg: Oh? You. You're that old man from the inn?

Konoe: Bardo, do you know them?

Bardo: Don't joke with me. I don't know them.

Verg: Weren't you the owner of that inn in Ransen? What's with that look? Did you change your profession?

Bardo: Right back at you – what are devils doing in this place?

Konoe: Devils?!

Verg: I was wondering why did the inn disappear all of a sudden, you know? So you came here after all. It's such a waste. The food you made was really delicious.

Bardo: It's all your fault! Saying things about installing electricity for the shop, then taking the chance to eat as much as you wanted.

Verg: Didn't I install the electricity in the end? Just that... Ransen wasn't prepared for electricity so it wasn't connected to your place, which was unfortunate.

Bardo: I thought you would be connecting the electricity over to the inn.

Verg: That's not part of the pact.

Bardo: Ugh, Konoe. Don't ever consider doing business with them, before you know it, you'll lose everything, even your tail.

Konoe: Huh? Then, just now... didn't Asato make a pact with the devils?! With the waffle!

Asato: Is that so?

Froud: Erm, that was just an order.

Razel: Hmph. It was only because Froud wanted to eat the waffle.

Konoe: Is that so? I'm glad.

Bardo: Don't let your guard down. Even if it's just a meal, they'll force you to sign a pact with them.

Verg: You were the one who wanted to have nice lighting in the inn to attract a pretty lady boss, no? Don't push all the faults to someone else.

Bardo: Shut up! Argh, if I had known about it earlier, then I shouldn't be drinking with you all.

Konoe: Trade, huh... If I could request anything at all, I'd probably ask for more customers. Ever since Vischio Mart was opened, the number of customers visiting our shop has been decreasing, it's frustrating. Right, Asato?

Asato: It's not that I want to be a working staff, I just want to work together with Konoe.

Kaltz: Asato...

Konoe: Ugh... I'm not commenting on that.

[Sound of phone ringing]

Keisuke: Another mail. Erm, where are you now... Ah, it's Rin. Convenience store... okay.

[Sound of phone ringing]

Akira: What's the matter?

Keisuke: Rin's making a fuss over Akira for not replying to his mails. Also, he's stopping by Motomi-san's place later, so he's asking us to buy ingredients for oden. He said he wants to eat the Vischio Mart's original tomato-flavoured red eggs. Such a picky.

Akira: ...He's going to the old man's house too?

Froud: If that's the case, any problems like owing a debt or the air-conditioning issue today, or even something like not having any customers, or if your friends are being too cold to you; all these problems can be solved if you hand them over to the Devil of Joy. Oh well, if you are to pay your insurance fees by monthly installments it could be pretty affordable, if you think about it. All you need to do is to stamp an agreement right over here.

Konoe: H-Ha...

Kaltz: Froud. We cannot seal another pact in the midst of fulfilling our pact with Leaks.

Froud: Ah... you found me out.

Konoe: Ugh... What should I do? Somehow, it just makes me even more anxious.

Asato: Konoe. I think Konoe tends to trust others too easily.

Konoe: Eh? Is that so...?

Bardo: All in all, all these troubles are caused by you all in the first place, no? Ridiculous.

Verg: Is that so?

Kaltz: Froud, please have some decency yourself. In the pact, item number 428, it's stated that we're not allowed to make another pact with another cat in the midst of fulfilling an existing pact.

Froud: Kaltz is satisfied now, too. Cats, you never know when disasters tend to happen, so if you're looking out for an insurance, you better be fast.

Konoe: He's right...

Asato: Konoe?

Konoe: It's true that we may never know what will happen. If the customers keep decreasing like this, what would happen if the shop falls just like that?

Bardo: You are too fast to fall into their trap! Get a grip of yourself, Konoe!

Konoe: But Rai isn't the sociable type either, and you're always late. And the microwave exploded too. The cashier is not functioning too!

Bardo & Asato: Sorry.

Bardo: Seriously, don't disturb our business here, you all should hurry and go back to Ransen! If Rai comes back, I have no doubt it'll become a slaughtering land here.

Konoe: Ah, about that! They're troubled from being unable to buy ingredients for hot pot.

Bardo: Devils with hot pot? Are you going to cook organs there?

Asato: Spring onion and meat and dried mushrooms and cabbage and...

Froud: Konjac mushrooms.

Asato: Seems to be about it.

Bardo: Huh? How about Konjac strips?

Razel: We'll make do with corn instead.

Bardo: Ugh... if you put everything into the pot and cover it up, I'm sure that someone would tend to scoop something out of it even when they're not cooked, right?

Razel: I'll give them a moment of Hell if they do that.

Bardo: Are you a fan of pig meat?

Razel: Chicken meat is better.

Bardo: Hahahahaha! I like you, brother. I can see myself having a hot pot session with you.

Razel: But I'll be the one to be in control of the spoon.

Bardo: That's fine. If it's you then I can give it to you. We need to find some good ingredients then. Anyway, this is a convenience store.

Verg: Isn't it fine as long as the amount of the ingredient is the same? I can't even differentiate between konjac strips and corn.

Razel: People with no knowledge have no right to take control of the spoon.

Bardo: You're not allowed to take the spoon, okay?

Verg: Why?

Kaltz: I'm sorry to interrupt your hot pot debate but the red moon is going to rise soon.

Froud: That's bad, isn't it? Our energy will be sucked dry again. Hahaha.

Verg: Why do you look like you're enjoying yourself? I don't want to experience that again.

Bardo: Anyway, why are you looking for hot pot ingredients in a convenience store? You should've gone to Vischio Mart from the beginning. There are a lot of good ingredients there, you know?

Konoe: That can't be done. Their pact is written as detailed as a phone book.

Bardo: What's that? Then I'll be—

Konoe: Ah, wait a minute. If you don't finish up your job here, Rai will kill you when he comes back.

Bardo: Ugh. Then what should we do?

Asato: I'll go.

Konoe: No way. Asato is marked on the insurance black list. I'll go.

Asato: Konoe cannot.

Konoe: It's no problem. I'll ask the cats around if I get lost.

Bardo: Are you sure you'll be alright? I heard you cried very hard on top of Sunshine's roof before, you know?

Konoe: Ah! Why does Bardo know about that?

Bardo: I wonder. Hehehehe.

Keisuke: Erm... If it's the Vischio Mart, maybe I could go? I need to run some errands there too...

Konoe: No way! We can't let our customers do that—

Bardo: That would help a lot! Thanks for helping out~

Konoe: Bardo!

Bardo: Alright then, we've cleared one bothersome thing off the list. Oi, Asato, help me out with the stocks.

Konoe: No matter what you think about it, this is too irresponsible!

Asato: That's right. That's bad.

Konoe: It's a bit late to say this but please be more responsible with your job! Thanks to you being late, our stocks are being held back, you know?! Do you understand?!

Bardo: I know. It's just that I've forgotten my hat at the cafe earlier.

Konoe: Where did you go, abandoning your job?!

Asato: Is he mad...?

Bardo: If you're interested I'll bring you there too. The one-eyed angel there is a busybody, I knew about Konoe crying the other day from him too.

Asato: About Konoe?

Konoe: What did you say?! Asato, don't be seduced! Kagari will kill you.

[Konoe and Bardo proceed to fight in cat language]

Froud: What would happen if he's the one to buy the ingredients for us?

Kaltz: Nothing about the Two-Canes is stated in the pact.

Verg: We did it, then. Ah, it's finally done.

Froud: Who was the one tweeting on the cat web just now being all 'ah, we're doomed', I wonder?

Verg: Ah, you. Do you know my account?

Froud: Well, NEKODAISUKI282, 'Neko Daisuki Nya Nya', it's too obvious.

Kaltz: Stop it. I don't want to know about his account.

Razel: The cat web... no one will follow you anyway.

Froud: Haha! That's because Razel set it to private, no?

Razel: No. It's public.

Froud: Eh...

Verg: Oh well, it's nothing to be bothered over. It's troublesome to have too many followers too.

Kaltz: Verg, shut up.

Keisuke: Akira, erm... I'm only going to buy things, right...?

Akira: ... I don't know.

Track 6

Vischio Mart – With Nothing but Men

[*Vischio Mart's Theme Song*]

Arbitro: [*chuckles*] Vischio Mart is as lively as usual today. As I would've expected from my own creation. But now that I look at it...

Man: It's mostly girls today as well, Arbitro-sama.

Arbitro: Hmm... It shouldn't be like this. This place has the wonderful replication of my ideal beauty after all.

Man: The palace theme is very well-received amongst the older ladies.

Arbitro: [*grumbles*] It's undeniable that the supermarket is well-received but if this continues, it'll only continue to bore me. !!!!? There's a male customer over there.

Man: He's holding a mop in his hand, isn't he?

Arbitro: Hm. I have no idea. But I'm certain that he's reacting towards the idea of my beauty.

Man: Who is?

Arbitro: Let's go and take a look at his face.

Arbitro: Well, well, this rare male customer, are you looking for something?

Rai: No.

Arbitro: We're conducting a male-specific survey at the moment. Can you look over here?

Rai: You want me to do a survey?

Arbitro: Ho ho, it's like what I thought. Hm? You're wearing something on your head...? Huh?! They move!

Rai: What survey is that?

Man: Arbitro-sama, those are cat ears, aren't they?

Arbitro: Then, does that mean... this thing that I've been seeing behind him...

Man: Arbitro-sama, could it be that it's a tail?

Rai: Arbitro?

Arbitro: Heel! It's fluffy... e-exactly what kind of person are you?!

Rai: Right back at you.

Man: This person is the owner of the popular Vischio Mart, Arbitro-sama.

Rai: Owner, huh? So does that mean that you're the employer of these weird masked men?

Arbitro: W-Weird?! You're saying that the masks I've chosen are... weird?!

Rai: Hmph. I guess you're nothing but a bunch of thieves or something, there's nothing good I can derive from a group of men hiding their faces.

Arbitro: Grr... By the way, you... you're visiting the supermarket with this... grand-looking appearance, even with the cat ears.

Rai: I'm only here to buy things.

Arbitro: This taste of yours is hard to understand. When you're touching the items here, you should take off that plastic glove at the very least.

Rai: This, you mean? I've washed it properly.

Arbitro:

Hm. It's too unfortunate. You have good potential but if you're ten years younger, I could've hired you to specialize in cleaning here.

Rai: That's too much trouble. Oi, does the owner of this place take his time to talk to customers like this?

Man: He only talks to men.

Man: Arbitro-sama is very passionate about his job.

Arbitro: Hm! I said I'm only doing a survey, didn't I? Please help me out with this man-specific surv-

Rai: I refuse to.

Arbitro: ! I haven't even finished my words.

Rai: It's another unnecessary invitation anyway, right? For some cat cafe or some karaoke shop, or those kinds of Devil's insurance or something.

Arbitro: I-i-it's not that! I'm merely trying to-

Man: Arbitro-sama is purely interested in men.

Arbitro: T-that's right! From the bottom of my heart. I just want to hire good-looking men to join this place.

Rai: Into this supermarket, you mean?

Arbitro: What? Regardless of men or women, everyone needs to eat anyway. It doesn't make sense if no beautiful men walk into this supermarket!

Man: Arbitro-sama, even so, we can't have only beautiful men walking into this place.

Arbitro: Don't retort! Well then, the survey... [sneezes]

Rai: Your fresh food is not too bad.

Arbitro: Ho, ho. That's right.

Rai: But, your original brand is garbage. There's no point in eating them, you could just throw them away.

Arbitro: M-my... My self-designed Vischio Brand... [sneezes]

Rai: Are you done? Where's the microwave?

Arbitro: [sneezes]

Man: It's noisy...

Arbitro: [sneezes]

Man: Is that supposed to be cat allergy?

Arbitro: [sneezes] Can it be that... Are you using that cat brand?

Rai: It's Ribika.

Arbitro: [sneezes] But... this... this reaction, it's unmistakably...

Gunji: Huh?! A cat?! Wherewherewherewherewherewhere?!

Kiriwar: Oi, you're making too much noise.

Gunji: Stop being such a busybody, old man. Anyway, where is it? Cat, cat, cat, cat, tiny cat-!

Rai: What is it, you all?

Kiriwar: Welcome to the Vischio meat section. Are you looking for something? Ribs? Pork? Or intestines?

Rai: I'm looking for Kuim.

Gunji: Old man! He's a cat, you see? Is he a cat?

Kiriwar: Huh? Oh, he really has a pair of cat ears. He's a cat.

Rai: You're not wearing a mask but are you a staff here?

Gunji: Yeah, I'm Gunji from the dead fish section.

Kiriwar: You won't be able to find Kuim in the Vischio Mart.

Gunji: Haha! There's no such thing in the fish department either.

Rai: *[sighs]* One after another... Guess I'll have to buy a microwave then.

Gunji: Are you a cat? He looks like that extinct Pochi, doesn't he?

Kiriwar: He doesn't look like it at all.

Gunji: But the colour is the same.

Kiriwar: It's only the colour. He's too big, isn't he?

Rai: Move away, you're blocking the road.

Gunji: Haha! His tail is moving! Haha! Do you put batteries into this?

Kiriwar: Instead of worrying about the microwave, how about you come over and help me out with cleaning up the kitchen? It's all filled with blood. We don't have enough people to help out, it's troublesome.

Rai: You are too good at dirtying things up. I refuse to.

Gunji: Hahahaha! Scary- His glare looks exactly the same as Pochi-tan!

Rai: It's Rai.

Gunji: Rai? Isn't Pochi fine? Anyone with cat ears and a tail is called Pochi!

Rai: Oi. Don't decide it all by yourself.

Gunji: So what if I want to? Listen up, this cat is mine, don't come into my way, old man.

Kiriwar: Idiot, do you have the money to buy him food? He looks like he'll eat a lot.

Rai: Hmph. What an annoying person.

Gunji: Are you fighting us? Hahahaha!

Rai: Oi. Where's your trash area?

Arbitro: W-wait a minute! Here... *[sneezes]*

Gunji: So dirty! Go and buy tissues, you old woman! Hey!

Arbitro: At least... *[sneezes]* go and fight outside!

Rai: I can't take unpaid items out of the place.

Kiriwar: You're so serious.

[Rai, Kiriwar and Gunji start fighting]

Arbitro: My castle. Vischio Mart is...! *[screeches]*

Shiki: That voice. Arbitro? *[Shiki walks towards his bike and starts the engine]* Is something happening again?

Track 7

Cat and Dog

Froud: Can't believe we're playing poker in this situation. It's quite refreshing~

Verg: There's nothing to do in the convenience store after all.

Bardo: Ah... It's not like I'm free, you know... Ah, what's with this card? You all are playing cheat, right? I'm passing, pass.

Verg: Do people really use the term “playing cheat” on devils? Oi, why is the pig coming over here? Gah... I'll pass too!

Froud: Verg shows everything on his face, huh? Perhaps you should learn from Kaltz.

Kaltz: I'm not playing anymore.

Verg: What's this, Kaltz? Are you trying to run away?

Bardo: What's this? Everyone doesn't have good cards in their hands? How about you, that red-haired brother over there? I can't read his expression...

Froud: Razel is a bit... hmm...

Razel: Hmph. Three Cards.

Everyone: Eh?!

Konoe: Argh... They're offhandedly using the products in the shop...

Asato: Konoe, I've shifted the containers here.

Konoe: Thank you, Asato. Are there any left?

Asato: There are half a volume more in the truck.

Konoe: I'm sorry. I'll help you out when I'm done with putting the stock up on the shelves.

Asato: It's fine. Konoe can keep doing what you're doing.

Kaltz: [*walks towards Asato*] Are you carrying everything by yourself? I'll help you out.

Asato: I refuse to.

[*sad music starts playing*]

Konoe: It's cold! Asato, it's fine, let him help you.

Asato: But...

Konoe: You won't need to be signing any pact with him. So, it's fine.

Kaltz: Hold on. [*Kaltz uses his power to shift the items around*]

Konoe: Eh?! These are the... remaining containers, right?

Asato: They were in the truck...

Konoe: Amazing! They're flying.

Kaltz: You can do this if you alter the space of air.

Asato: Space..?

Kaltz: If you're fine with it, I can help you with lining up the products onto the shelves too.

Konoe: You can even line them up too?

Kaltz: If you could tell me where you want them to be.

Asato: You... are amazing.

Kaltz: Eh?

Asato: What else can you do?

Kaltz: Ah... I can make it snow.

Asato: Snow? Then, can you make ice-cream too? I like ice-cream!

Kaltz: I see.

Asato: How would the ice-cream appear?

Konoe: It's rare for Asato to become close with someone like this. ... I'll take a look outside.

[Konoe walks out]

Konoe: Ugh... Rai, where did you go? Huh? It's that customer...

[Konoe walks towards Akira]

Konoe: Good day. Are you waiting for your friend? Erm, in the end, we have to request your help to buy things from Vischio Mart... I'm very sorry for that.

Akira: ... It's fine. He offered to help himself.

Konoe: Is that so? But, he's a bit slow, isn't he? It's worrying...

Akira: I bet he got involved with something on the way.

Konoe: Eh?

Akira: He's kind of like a busybody, after all.

Konoe: Erm... Would he be alright going there by himself?

Akira: Yeah. He'll come back.

Konoe: Heh... You really trust him, I see.

Akira: Trust him?

Konoe: Yeah. I don't think I'll be able to wait. I'll get so worried I'll end up following him.

Akira: It's nothing.

Konoe: Oh yeah! Thank you for dropping by every day! It's a bit lonely to see how our customers have been decreasing so your visits really make me happy!

Akira: That's because Keisuke is obsessed with your Green Curry Bun.

Konoe: Is that so? I'm happy.

Akira: Once he starts liking something, he'll never stop liking it.

[Bike stops in front of them]

Akira: Woah.

Konoe: Uwa! A bike?

Shiki: Give me the usual.

Konoe: Ah! Welcome! I'm sorry, please follow me to the cashier. *[Konoe walks away]* The item you want is the blue water in this size, right?

Shiki: That's right.

Konoe: Thank you for your business, as usual. Huh? Ah. Oh no. The cashier is malfunctioning. The change...

Shiki: I don't need the change.

Konoe: Eh?! I can't— Wait! The shopkeeper will get angry later!

Shiki: Shopkeeper? The white man is not here today, huh?

Konoe: Eh? You mean Rai? Yeah, I'm sorry, he stepped out for a bit...

Shiki: If that's the case, I have something I need to ask you.

Konoe: Eh?

Shiki: Does the water here possess some sort of special ability?

Konoe: You mean... the water?

Shiki: When I drink this, I get a very strange dream.

Konoe: Ah... You mean the memories, right?

Shiki: Memories?

Konoe: It's written on the tag. The water possesses cleansing ability and it'll be able to purify tainted parts in your body but at the same time it'll also summon some old memories.

Shiki: They are antidotes?

Konoe: Antidotes? More like it'll help you to get rid of the dirty stuff inside your body. Do you know anything about purification? The water is accumulated from the deep trunk of a tree, but when they're being gathered, a Sanga will sing to accompany the process. With the power of the song, the ability for the water to perform purification will then be intensified. Ah, it's primary function was to purify the dirty stuff in a Touga's body.

Shiki: I don't know anything about Tougas but I could indeed feel some bizarre power.

Konoe: I think that's the function of the song but what kind of dream have you been experiencing? Are they nightmares?

Shiki: Nightmares... *[flashback of TnC ending]* No, they only have a voice.

Konoe: A voice... What kind of voice?

[Flashback of Akira calling Shiki in his ending]

Konoe: If you're bothered by the nightmare, I'll talk to Tokino for a solution. He's my friend and he knows how to read dreams. He has good skills.

Shiki: No, it's fine. Can this water purify the effects of Line as well?

Konoe: Line? What kind of product is that? ... Ah, I'm still not familiar with products from other shops.

Shiki: It's fine. I'm only asking.

Konoe: I'm sorry.

Shiki: I'll drop by again.

Konoe: Eh? Ah, yeah! Thank you very much for your patronage!

[Shiki leaves]

Akira: Ah.

Shiki: Move aside.

Akira: You were the one walking towards me.

[*Shiki activates the bike's engine*]

Shiki: What is it?

Akira: Ah, nothing. You're staring at me, so I thought if you wanted anything from me.

Shiki: Me?

Akira: You're glaring at me, right?

Shiki: You're just self-absorbed.

Akira: Then stop looking at me.

Shiki: What's your name?

Akira: ...Why is there a need to tell you my name when we've only first met?

Shiki: First met... huh?

Akira: Isn't that so?

Shiki: I don't remember seeing you before.

Akira: Ha? I don't under–

Shiki: But, I remember your voice.

Akira: Huh?

Shiki: If that's supposed to be memories...

Track 8

Cleaning Up with the Cat

Verg: Ugh, oi! Don't you think it's weird for me to keep getting one pair?

Bardo: What an idiot. You only noticed it now?

Froud: Because it's scary when Razel gets angry.

Razel: Hm, even if you have 50 *onigiri*, they wouldn't be enough to make up for your loss.

Kaltz: You all, don't use the products without asking.

Asato: That's right. Don't take them out of the container just like that.

Rai: You all... what are you doing in my shop?

Konoe: Rai!

Bardo: Oh no. Keep them away.

Konoe: Rai, what's with that look?

Rai: Since when did my shop turn into a casino?

Konoe: Your apron, and your mop... That's... blood?!

Bardo: Oh yeah, I have more deliveries to make, I'll take my leave then.

Verg: Ah, hey! Tiger-cat, I'll not forgive you if you're to run after winning like this!

Rai: Tiger-cat, you say?

Bardo: Yo, Rai. You look impressively sunk in blood, what did you do?

Rai: I went to buy Kuim.

Bardo: No matter how I look at it, it doesn't seem like you just came back from shopping, though.

Konoe: Exactly where did you buy the Kuim to have you ending up in this state?

Rai: It's the Vischio Mart.

Konoe: ! Rai, can it be that you...

Bardo: Ah~ ah, did that thing of Rai explode again?

Froud: [*chuckles*] It's the fresh smell of blood.

Konoe: No way... Our business is decreasing. I know everyone will get upset seeing Vischio Mart's black plastic bags but even so, even if it's Rai, you don't have to destroy other people's shops for that.

Rai: Destroy? What do you mean?

Bardo: It's such a pity. They're only a rival shop but to face such a fate...

Rai: Stop your nonsense. These blood belong to the meat and fishes.

Everyone: Eh?

Asato: [*sniffs*] He's right. It's the smell of tuna and chicken.

Rai: The persons who'd attacked me were in charge of the raw meat and raw fish departments.

Konoe: [*sighs*] Don't come back with this kind of suggestive appearance, seriously! My head went blank!

Bardo: Why did you get into a fight with them?

Rai: Hmph, that's because they're stopping me from paying for the Kuim, so I had no choice but to take them as an opponent.

Bardo: Konoe, I can't really understand what he's saying.

Konoe: Me too.

Rai: Konoe.

Konoe: What is it?

Rai: Those guys who had been playing poker over there since just now, they look like devils.

Asato: They're devils.

Rai: What did you say?

Asato: Even though they're devils, they know how to restock our supplies.

Rai: What is that?

Konoe: They're only here to buy the ingredients for hot pot.

Rai: Hot pot? We're a convenience store. Bardo, where are you going?

Bardo: Hm? I'm going to the next shop. I've finished restocking the supplies here.

Rai: Asato was the one who'd put up all the restocks.

Asato: The devil helped me out too.

Bardo: Hmm... It's bothersome to explain it now.

Rai: Explain? You're always escaping, aren't you?

Bardo: Because no matter how I explain it you'll get angry anyway, right?

Rai: Ho~? Have you ever tried to explain properly before then?

Bardo: If that's the case, how about speaking without you holding onto the mop? I don't have a weapon, it's unfair for me.

Konoe: Stop it! Bardo, Rai.

[*growling sounds*]

Konoe: Asato! It's okay if you don't stop them!

Asato: But, Konoe... They're in their attack stances.

Bardo: You used to be so close to me in the past, you know? Did you forget how I cooled the soup for you before?

Rai: Shut up. Thanks to cleaning up the mess for your inn, you've caused me too many unnecessary troubles. Don't forget about that.

Bardo: You're thinking too much. All I did was borrow a little bit of money from you.

Rai: A little bit, you say?

Konoe: Uwa! Rai! Stop swinging that mop around! You're supposed to use it to clean the place!

Asato: [*growls*] Konoe, I can hear the alarm for a fight.

Konoe: Asato! Endure it! Don't listen to it!

Rai: I'm too tired to listen to all your excuses. Don't complain about me not giving you enough time to prepare, come!

Bardo: Can you, as a shopkeeper, stop acting so anxious over everything? If you're not careful, there'll be corpses lying on your overly clean floor, you know?

[*Rai and Bardo start fighting*]

Verg: Oi, oi. Everything is splattered all over the place.

Froud: Seems like we'd need to be careful as their dependents, huh? [*chuckles*]

Asato: Konoe. I cannot... endure it... anymore.

Konoe: Asato?! Don't do it here!!

Kaltz: Asato.

Asato: [*growls*]

Konoe: Aaaaaaaah!!! Don't claw on the wall! Stop it! Everyone, stop!

Razel: Konoe, sing.

Konoe: Ha?

Verg: You'd be able to stop them, right? Don't just stand there and do nothing.

Bardo: Woah, that's dangerous.

Rai: You! Stop running!

Bardo: Don't joke around! I'll die!

Asato: [*screeches*]

Konoe: [*grumbles*] I can't. I can't do it.

Razel: You should be able to do it. You're a Sanga.

Konoe: [*tries singing*]

Bardo: Ah, I think I stepped on something.

Rai: It's the new product, the Egg-flavoured Butter Caterpillar Bread.

Bardo: It's your fault that it dropped on the floor!

Konoe: Huh?

Froud: You really forgot about the song huh?

Konoe: I can't help it! I've been working as a convenience store staff all this while after all!

Razel: Being a Sanga is your talent. It's your real desire. You should be able to do it.

Konoe: Even if you say so... I can't. I can't remember how to sing at all.

Froud: Should I lend you a hand? As long as you stamp your fingerprint here...

Kaltz: Froud.

Verg: Little Cat's Specialty – the Nya Nya Contract.

[*Door opens*]

Keisuke: I'm back.

Bardo: He's back!

Konoe: Customer! You're alive!

Keisuke: Eh? Eh?

Konoe: You're fine. I'm glad. You're not hurt, either.

Asato: You are amazing.

Keisuke: Erm, I... only went to the supermarket to shop...

Konoe: Welcome back! We're worried because you took a long time to come back.

Keisuke: I'm sorry. I ran there but the shop was so huge I couldn't tell where the products were.

Bardo: Does that mean that you've managed to get all the ingredients for the hot pot?

Keisuke: [*sighs*] Yeah. This should be everything you asked for. I was struggling at the corn section, the Konjac corn aside, I can't even differentiate between the normal corn and the Konjac one. It took me quite some time in that section.

Verg: Did you manage to choose the right corn in the end?

Razel: I won't forgive you if you picked something else but that.

Keisuke: Ah, yeah. I went to the dry product section after that and found it. I've managed to buy it. But even so—

Bardo: That's good.

Konoe: How's the situation in the store? Did... something happen?

Keisuke: I couldn't remember anything else but the beautiful red carpet.

Konoe: R-red carpet...

Bardo: Oh well, there's only red and black there after all.

Rai: Hmph.

Konoe: [*sighs*] I see...

Bardo: The products don't have any problems at all, but the naked bodies would be buried under the dried beans, it's such a store with terrible taste, though.

Konoe: Bardo, I've been wondering why are you so familiar with the place but could it be that you're a regular there too?

Bardo: Not really.

Keisuke: Also, the memo only reads 'meat' and I was pondering between chicken or pork... Is chicken okay? They only have the whole chicken so I bought that instead.

Razel: Fine. We can use that as base for the soup.

Keisuke: Really? Ah... thank God.

Konoe: Thank you so much for your hard work. I've heated up your Green Curry Bun.

Keisuke: Thank you. Erm, where's Akira?

Konoe: Huh? He's not outside? [*Konoe walks outside*] That's weird, he was just here waiting.

Keisuke: Eh?! Did he go back first? No way...

Konoe: But, really, he was here just now.

Verg: Do you have all the ingredients already?

Razel: With this, we have fulfilled our pact.

Froud: That's too bad. Should we retreat then? Even when the white cat has come back...

Verg: I'll never approve of that cheating skill of yours.

Bardo: Ho? Are you going to make a 'do not lose' pact the next time?

Kaltz: Really, I'm sorry for causing you trouble.

Asato: There's nothing to apologize for. Thanks to you, we've done putting up our restocks.

Kaltz: Asato...

Asato: I'll make you a Kuim Parfait next time.

Kaltz: Sure. I'll look forward to it.

Razel: This help we have received from you, we will never forget about it.

Froud: Hey, by the way, where's my Kadil Waffle?

Konoe: Huh? Ah! The kitchen is smeared with blood now but I'll definitely give you the next time you drop by!

Froud: Wai~ I wonder when I can drop by again~?

Rai: Refund him, Konoe.

Konoe: That's... The cashier is broken.

Rai: What did you say?

Froud: [chuckles] Little white cat, I'll tie a butterfly ribbon on your hair the next time.

Rai: Don't come again.

[The devils leave]

Keisuke: Well then, I'll make a move as well. Akira has gone back too anyway.

Konoe: Ah, wait a minute! This, as a gift.

Keisuke: Green Curry Bun, a whole year supply?!

Konoe: You've helped us out a lot. Thank you for your usual support!

Keisuke: But, can I really take this?

Konoe: It's fine. I'll be very happy if you use it frequently.

Keisuke: T-then I'll come and eat here everyday! With Akira! Definitely! Well then! [Keisuke leaves]

Konoe: [sighs] Everyone left.

Bardo: Well then, I need to leave too.

Rai: Wait.

Bardo: Is there anything else?

Rai: I can roughly tell what happened from your disgusting face.

Konoe: Ugh...

Rai: That aside, I've suddenly remembered why I've decided to become the shopkeeper for this convenience store.

Bardo: What is that? Are you afraid that no one will know? Wasn't it because you were scouted by the cat cafe around here?

Rai: That's not it. It's to clear my debt. Bardo, the debt I cleaned up for you in Ransen, I want you to return them to me now.

Bardo: Do you think I'll be a delivery man if I have that kind of money?

Rai: How did you manage to buy that chair that was good for your waist?

Bardo: Ah. Eh?

Rai: You...

Konoe: Ah... Wait, don't fight–

Rai: Then, I shall accept the penalty for you being late in its place.

Bardo: Penalty?

Rai: Clean up the shop. Everything.

Asato: That's good.

Konoe: That's really good. You can reflect from it too.

Bardo: Ah... I really want to help you out but it's hard under this cold weather, you know? Besides, I still need to deliver stuff to the next shop.

Rai: Ho~? Then I shall put up your old name and picture in the shop.

Bardo: T-that's horrible. That's horrible!

Konoe: Your old name is different from the one you're using now?

Bardo: Don't ask! Don't be interested with that!

Asato: I want to know too.

Bardo: Tch. Okay then. I'll not stop anywhere else next time and come straight here.

Konoe: The place you always stop by is Vischio Mart, right?

Bardo: That's because they have a lot of vegetables that I've never seen before. I can't help it but stay longer because of that.

Konoe: Ugh... You really like to cook, huh?

Bardo: Hey, I want to let you all eat that. That white vegetable they called radish. It's especially delicious when cooked together with meat. Then, cooking it with Ramie Oil, compensated with the spices of vanilla grass, steaming it overnight.

Konoe: Ugh...

Asato: [swallows]

Bardo: After that, cook it with a small fire, and you can then go to sleep.

Konoe: Nya! No, you cannot stop by somewhere else.

Bardo: The long and purple vegetables have the scent of oak leaves, I think it's best to eat with eggplants, then add in some minced pork. It'll probably take some time to cook but it'll be worth it.

Asato: I want to eat!

Konoe: Asato!

Rai: Hmph. You've always been good at seducing kittens. That despicable technique of yours has never changed even after years.

Bardo: You've changed, though. You were so honest and adorable in the past, you know? I wonder what's the reason for your change...

Rai: It's you, obviously.

Keisuke: [*runs*] Akira! You're here!

Akira: ... Have you done shopping?

Keisuke: I'm done! I thought Akira went back first.

Akira: Ah, the cat... a bit...

Keisuke: Cat?

Akira: It's in the parking lot. I was afraid that it would keep making noise, so I went over to see it.

Keisuke: Ehh? Ah, that black cat sitting on the wall?

[*Cat meows*]

Keisuke: It's the same black cat that always follows Akira around, right?

Akira: It's the first time we met but he said he remembered my voice...

Keisuke: Akira? Is something wrong?

Akira: ...Nothing.

Keisuke: I see. I wanted to settle things fast but I'm sorry to have made you wait for so long. I'm tired too.

Akira: That's what I said, right?

Keisuke: Yeah, I'm not going to get involved with things like this anymore. But, that boy at the cashier gave me a whole year's supply of Green Curry Bun. Maybe it's a good thing to help others out with things after all.

Akira: ... Are you going to eat it everyday?

Keisuke: Yeah. Akira, would you eat too? It's free for a year, you know? We don't need to pay even if we eat two a day.

Akira: It's okay. I don't need it.

Keisuke: I see. ...Huh?!

Akira: What's the matter?

Keisuke: I went to Vischio Mart but... I forgot the ingredients for oden... What should I do? I need to go to the Vischio Mart again.

Akira: [*sighs*]

Keisuke: Akira?

Akira: [*sighs*] I'll go back first.

Keisuke: Please wait, are you going to Motomi-san's house? Wait up! Akira!!

Konoe: Anyhow, we can use this as a cashier for now, it's a bit old but oh well. Ah, Rai! Don't wipe too hard on the entrance.

Rai: Hmph. You were the one who said not to leave any blood marks, didn't you?

Konoe: Yeah, but... Your wiping skill has always been way too good... it's a bit bothersome.

Rai: Are you angry because of that? Or are you complimenting me? Which is it?

Konoe: [*sighs*] It's both. But, Bardo ended up running away again. Thank you... for your hard work.

Asato: Konoe, as you requested, I've moved the magazine shelf.

Konoe: That looks good. It perfectly hides the claw marks on the wall.

[Door opens]

Customer: Oh my, the shop is so clean. It's like a totally new shop.

Konoe: Ah, welcome, Master!

Customer: The Kadil Waffle from before was really delicious, I want to eat it again.

Konoe: Thank you very much.

Customer: Oh, yeah. I saw a huge monster running out of Vischio Mart just now, it has blood all over it, looks like it's escaping. I heard it has killed a few of the staff in the shop too.

Konoe: *[bitterly laughs]* Erm...

Rai: Hmph.

Customer: I was worried if you all would be eaten.

Konoe: W-we are fine.

Customer: It seems so. Oh my, there are a lot of things on the shelf. You've restocked, I see. Where's the handsome Kuim Parfait man?

Konoe: Ah... He just went back earlier.

Customer: I see. I wanted to see him. That's too bad.

Konoe: You're right. I'll introduce him to you next time!

Customer: Really?! You must, okay?

Konoe: Sure! Bardo is good with cooking, I'm sure he'd be compatible with Master.

Customer: I'll be looking forward to it.

Konoe: Well then, would you like to order anything?

Customer: Yeah, I want to eat the heartwarming Kuim Parfait today.

Track 9

Hotpot with the Magician

Leaks: The blue flames illuminating the darkness, countless flares rise to the sky. Tonight, the shade of the moon shines upon a distance, the power of shadow that is granted to me is finally... completed. You're slow. Where did you go?

Verg: The convenience shop, right?

Froud: *[chuckles]* Thanks for waiting for the hot pot ingredients.

Kaltz: We have safely fulfilled our pact.

Razel: Leaks. It's your turn to fulfill your part.

Leaks: [*search around the bags*] Looks like the ingredients aren't completed, though?

Verg: This should be properly completed.

Froud: Oh? Did we read the memo wrong? Leaks included chrysanthemum into the list too.

Kaltz: Chrysanthemum? [*checks the memo*] I know nothing about the chrysanthemum.

Razel: The scent of chrysanthemum clashes with the scent of the yuzu pepper.

Verg: Eh? Can it be, Razel... Did you take it out without us knowing?

Kaltz: What a hot pot obsess.

Razel: I'm all in for yuzu pepper.

Froud: I like both of them.

Verg: It'll taste the same when you cook them together anyway, right? I'm hungry already. Let's do it and eat it quickly!

Leaks: Wait. Who said I'm going to let you all participate in this?

Froud: Leaks, could it be that you intend to eat the hot pot all by yourself?

[*Phone rings*]

Shui: Leaks. The red moon is starting to rise.

Leaks: I know. I'll be able to gather everything soon.

Shui: Is everything okay? I have already put the electrical hot pot on the table, it's okay even if you don't gather all the ingredients.

Leaks: I'll go over once I get hold of the chrysanthemum. Please wait for me.

Shui: Really? I'm happy but I'm fine as long as I'm able to eat with you.

Leaks: No way. I promised you to gather everything from your memo, Shui.

Shui: You have always been a stubborn cat, after all. I'll be able to buy it if there's a supermarket here, though... I'm sorry.

Leaks: Go and cuddle yourself under the *kotatsu*. I'll go there soon.

Shui: Thank you. When you cross the Santzu River, be careful not to let anything catch your leg. Well then, I'll look forward to this hot pot session of ours.

[*Phone call ends*]

Froud: I'm surprised that Leaks has someone registered on his mobile.

Leaks: Shut up.

Verg: Are you going to eat with that Shui person? You can't do that. Razel has been trying so hard for this hot pot session, it's been a while after all.

Razel: Hot pot is better enjoyed with four persons and above.

Leaks: I didn't form a pact to eat hot pot with you all.

Verg: That's horrible. I'm hungry, you know?

Leaks: Shut up. I'm running out of time. Look, if I can't make it before the red moon rises, I wouldn't be able to cross the river.

Froud: Anyway, why did they ask us to go to the convenience store?

Verg: That's right! If you've asked us to go to the Vischio Mart from the beginning, we wouldn't need to spend so much unnecessary time then!

Razel: He can't help it if a convenience store is the only place he knows.

Verg: Ugh! Here it is...

Froud: That's sly of you. To suck our powers like this...

Leaks: You useless people... I won't ask you for anything anymore.

Kaltz: In the end, he's still frustrated over the hot pot matter huh...

Leaks: Chrysanthemum... Vischio Mart, huh? Okay then... I'll go there by myself, and buy the freshest chrysanthemum I could find.

Arbitro: My, my, is the cleaning progressing well?

Man: Everything's fine. This would be the cleaning fee.

Arbitro: 1-100,000?!

Man: We changed all the carpets.

Arbitro: [*grumbles*] Never mind, we will increase the price for all our original brand that has Line in it by 5 to 10%. I want everyone to be addicted to Line again, and return our Vischio Mart to its old glory!

Man: Understood~

Leaks: Hmph, using medicines to control your people, and here I thought how amazing the Two-Canes could be. It's only this kind of level, huh? Vischio Mart... Now that I'm here, it's only just a big selling site, I see. There's nothing to be afraid of buying things, after all. Hahahaha!

Kiriwar: Welcome... What are you holding in your hands? Is it money?

Gunji: Haha-! He looks like a rich customer!

Leaks: Who said you can speak to me like this?

Kiriwar: You see! Just because you started talking to the customer, he's unhappy now.

Gunji: You were the one who spoke to him first, didn't you, old man?!

Kiriwar: Customer, if you don't have money, you can use a Vischio Card to make your purchase. It contains 88% of Line content, if you want to join the club, we'll give you the head of a cow as a gift.

Leaks: Hmph, when it comes to shopping, shouldn't you be using cash?

Kiriwar: Did you hear? He said he's going to buy things with cash. Such a casual customer.

Leaks: Do you think I haven't noticed that cursed payment method of yours? Besides, the real curse should be cash above anything else.

Kiriwar: My bad, you wanted a cow, right? Or two?

Leaks: Did I say anything about wanting to buy a cow? I'm here to buy chrysanthemum.

Kiriwar: Chrysanthemum? We don't have that here.

Gunji: Hahahaha! The fish department doesn't have chrysanthemums either!

Kiriwar: We are having good sales for meat today. Give up and buy the meat already.

Leaks: Disappear. The sales curse doesn't work on me either.

Gunji: Hahahahaha! As I thought, rich people are scary~!

Kiriwar: What a stubborn customer you are.

Gunji: Buy the tuna then, buy the tuna, the tuna! Let him pay, let him pay!

Kiriwar: Hey! You noisy pest, give me that!

Gunji: Uwa!

Kiriwar: I'll put the cow head inside here too.

Gunji: Of course, you need to have this tuna in your cart too, right?!

Leaks: Don't decide this for me. Answer me. Where's the vegetable department?

Kiriwar: We're not in charge of that department.

Leaks: You... You're a staff here yet you don't know where the vegetable department is?

Gunji: Old man! The cow's leg is blocking the refrigerator, I can't move it. Cut it off!

Kiriwar: Idiot, if you cut it, where do you want to hold onto it when you cook it later?

Gunji: Oh, I see. Then you should just cook my tuna, you!!

Leaks: You're no use at all.

Gunji: Oi, old man. It's a bit far to run out from here.

Kiriwar: Then we could just cook it here.

Leaks: Fire.

Kiriwar: Woah, not a bad piece of beef, I see. It smells nice.

Gunji: Haha! Setting up a fire in the shop is the best! Can I cook the tuna and the bonito as well?

Leaks: Stop...

Gunji: Huh? Did you see? The customer is shivering.

Kiriwar: It's only because the shop is too cold, right? Should we burn it more?

Gunji: Old man, can I take the curtain over there?

Kiriwar: Or would it be better if we burn the carpets? Customer, do you like your meat to be blood-dripping or do you prefer it to be burned and roasted dark?

Leaks: ...Put the fire out. I can't stand it.

Gunji: Ah? Sashimi is better, you say?

Kiriwar: I shall prepare the roast beef, then. The fire is not big enough, go and take the curtain.

Gunji: Hahahahaha! You're going to burn it in the end, huh?!

Leaks: You all... Where's the chrysanthemum?!

Gunji: Eh?

Kiriwar: The fire is making too much noise. I can't hear what he's saying at all.

Gunji: Hey, hey, your robe looks like it'd be a good burning material, you know? Can we burn it?

Leaks: Listen...

Gunji: Huh? Old man, he has cat ears too.

Kiriwar: Again? That must be some sort of disease, a disease!

Leaks: You all... Listen to... your customer!!

Rai: This is rare. You're only 15 minutes late.

Bardo: Eh? You're the one helping me out today? I'm not motivated anymore. Did your lady boss run away?

Rai: Lady boss? Who's that?

Bardo: Oi, oi. Don't glare at me with that scary face. By the way, did you see? Vischio Mart is burned to dust.

Rai: Yeah. There were signs of curse being left behind too.

Bardo: Oh, you know about that too?

Rai: The customers in Vischio Mart said so. That they can hear voices in their head.

Bardo: Something about chrysanthemums, right?

Rai: You heard that too, huh?

Bardo: No way. I'm not cursed like them.

Rai: Hmph. You mean their original brand?

Bardo: Yeah. So, as I thought, you know about the curse they have around there too, huh? That's some nasty business they're doing there, to put curses in the products like this...

Rai: My eye hurts when I come close to curses. Well, it's not like you, who always hangs around there, would ever understand, though.

Bardo: Ah, I'm defenseless against curses after all.

Rai: Is that something to brag about?

Bardo: But, I heard that the person who'd caused the curse wanted chrysanthemum, though. I guess he's eating his hot pot now. How about stocking some hot pot ingredients here too?

Rai: We're a convenience store.

Bardo: Cheh~ The stocks I have are some top-quality products, you know?

Rai: Since then, we no longer have some weird customers coming to our shops anymore. Besides, I'm not interested in your products, they're more suitable for the supermarkets anyway.

Bardo: Haha! As I thought, you have some good investigation skills.

Rai: Who knows?

Bardo: What a flat answer. Oh well, the Kuim Parfait I taught Asato seems to be a favourite in the neighbourhood, he must be pretty happy, right?

Konoe: Welcome.

Asato: Welcome.

Rai: It's more of a bother than anything else. Konoe even screamed at me the other day, telling me off for touching the *bento* with my rubber gloves on. I could no longer tell who's the real shopkeeper here.

Bardo: Oh well, that’s because you, as a shopkeeper, still have a lot of things that you have yet to understand after all.

Rai: What?

Bardo: Nothing, haha. But anyway, it’s suitable, no? That apron appearance of yours. Ah~ ah, just put my matter aside for a bit, alright? I can’t do anything if there’s no lady boss in my inn anyway.

Rai: He’s only working for the convenience store.

Bardo: Eh? What do you mean by that?

Rai: Hmph. That’s too bad. Get this in quickly.

Bardo: Eh? You’re not helping me?

Rai: I’ll call Asato here. Konoe might not be able to handle this weight. [*Rai walks away*]

Bardo: You know, Rai? Even if you want to make money, there are other options to explore instead of sticking to the convenience store...

[*convenience store LAMENTO theme song*]

Konoe: What’s wrong? You don’t look so good today. Is it the flu? I see. It’s cold outside, after all. [*sneezes*] No, I’m fine. It’s because it suddenly becomes cold at night. I look tired, you say? I guess so... There were so many things going on today, after all. I’m... tired, maybe. It’s the usual, anyway, even if my shift has ended, the shopkeeper will ask me to stay back too, so I’ll have to work harder for a bit more. Huh? You... you really look like you’re in bad shape... Hold stay for a bit, okay? ...[*Konoe hums lightly*] Your throat hurts and it’s healed now? That’s good. It’s amazing, you say? Unbelievable? When I sing, erm... I can somehow make another person feel better. I want to hear this kind of song myself, too. Huh? The sore on your shoulders is healed too? That’s amazing. It’s good. I’m fine. Faster go home and take care of your kittens. They’re waiting for you, right? They’re not kittens? I see. Are they your friends? Can a song heal low blood pressure? I wonder, I’ve never done it before. I don’t know if it’ll work but bring him over the next time, okay? [*sneezes*] Ah, I was wondering why is it so cold all of a sudden, it’s snowing, I see.

Konoe: Ugh...

Rai: Konoe. About tomorrow’s shift... I thought he’s cleaning up the backyard but you’re napping here, huh? Seriously.

Konoe / Leaks: I’m too full... The *kotatsu* is warm. Shui...

Rai: [*sighs*] You’re really tired, huh? [*Rai carries Konoe up*] He’s as light as usual.

Konoe: Nn...

Rai: No matter how tired you are, would anyone sleep at a place where it’s snowing? What a stupid cat.

Track 10

Ending

Asato: Welcome. That *omurice* will spoil under 74 degree Celsius, please be careful when you eat it. The special Kuim Parfait will be five times the usual size, is that okay? ... convenience store LAMENTO... Please come again.



Thank you for listening!