

Kenji: “Night Ena, see you tomorrow.”

I turned the corner, heading to my room.

Ena: “Crap! I lost my keycard.”

Kenji: “Ah, I’ll help you look for it!”

I spun back around.

Kenji: “Do you see it anywhere?”

No response.

Kenji: “Ena?”

Now I stood where he stood, his belongings scattered across the floor, Ena was nowhere to be seen, as if he’d vanished into thin air.

Kenji: “Ena!?”

Where had he gone?

Kenji: “Hello? E-“

???: “Shut up. Do not move a muscle.”

A person appeared behind me, holding a blade to my throat.

I froze immediately.

They might have been wearing some sort of mask, seeing as their voice was muffled

To think... my entire existence...rests in the hands of someone...

That I Cannot See.

But... Maybe not... Maybe I was saved? Thoughts like that grazed my brain as a thick, white smoke filled the hallway. It rose up, entering my nostrils, clogging my vision.

That’s **All** I can remember.

I awoke to an alarm

6:00 A.M.

I was on my bed.

Had...

Had last night just...

Had last night just been a **nightmare?**

I feel like total garbage

As if my insides had been dumped out on the side of a road.

Everything happened so fast.

Where's Ena?

Who was that person?

...I think

I think I'll feel better If i splash some water on my face.

I leapt up from my bed, walking towards the bathroom.

I pushed my hand down on the door handle

Why... Is my hand shaking?

Kenji: "Everything's Fine Everything's Fine Everything's **Fine.**"

Then why am I so nervous?

pleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleas
ebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefinepleasebefi-

Enough.

I pushed down further on the handle, the door swinging open.

Kenji: "N-n-no... W-wha-... I don... I don't get it!"

At that point... My old life was over.

I don't think I'll ever be okay after seeing...

Seeing...

The only person I could truly call "**Friend**", Ena Kajiware, The Ultimate Zipliner...
Lay headless in my bathtub.

Kenji: "No..."

Chapter 1

Wallowing in the blinding abyss of hope

Daily Life: End