

[BEDROOM 09:25]

“doc.”

“hm?”

“why are you still at your desk?”

“i... was just going over some stuff. if i can't do my studies at home anymore, might as well do it here.”

“studying? man, we're literally in a murder game and you're studying?”

“i don't know when we're gonna be out of here.”

“i-i'll finish in a bit. just, wait a little.”

“nope!”

“wh-mion!”

“what even is this anyway? a textbook?”

“it's a MEDICAL textbook. extremely important for my career.”

“doc, you're sixteen. you should be playing catch or something, not doing whatever this is.”

“aaaand it's going in the drawer.”

“make sure to give that back to me later.”

“you got it.”

“come on, let's hang out.”

“hang out where? it's late.”

“i mean, just like chat 'n stuff.”

“i mean...if you want to. then of course.”

“actually..have you showered yet?”

“...n-no.”

“me either.”

“wanna shower together?”

“...wh..shower? t-t-together??”

“yup. since we’re already gonna be here pretty late.”

“i. i don’t know if that’s a good idea.”

“pfft. i’ve already told you about my scars. it’s fine, man.”

“but, yaitabashi-“

“yaitabashi’s not even here right now. he’s off somewhere with kumada and nishiguchi.”

“trust me, doc. i’m fine with it.”

...

“doc?”

“i-i’m not. sorry...mion.”

...

“...that’s alright.”

“it is?”

“i mean, yeah. if i forced you to do it that’d be shitty.”

“but...i am worried about you, shingo.”

“in what way?”

“just. how do i say this without sounding weird?”

“you’re kinda secretive about your body.”

“like. you wear three different layers of clothing and don’t change into your pajamas. ever. is everything alright?”

“a-and, knowing what i know about you...i get why you wouldn’t wanna be shirtless or something around other people.”

“but from my own experience, i feel like there’s something else i don’t KNOW about.”

“...it’s really complicated.”

“yeah?”

“i appreciate that you’re looking out for me, mion. i really do.”

“but it’s something i can’t share. n-not right now, at least.”

“i get sick just thinking about it, so...i’m sorry.”

...

“shingo. look at me.”

“what?”

“i-if it’s what i think it is, then...i completely understand.”

“and obviously i’m not gonna force you to talk about it. but...if you ever wanna vent your feelings out, i’m the person you can come to.”

“alright?”

“...t-thank you, mion. seriously.”

“that means so much.”

“you got it.”

“i’m gonna go shower by myself. wait here, ‘kay?”

“yeah. take your time.”

“don’t touch that textbook. okay?”

“pfft. right.”