

Before You Read (I Swear, Please Read This)

First off, I'd like to say there's a better TL, from someone with more experience than me, and they're officially listed as the first 10 chapters on the Sekai Translation Masterlist.

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1SgEgZ3o6QMvBsHsnh8W-cLYr3r-3wW7uo3UGaTVARSk/edit>

You can go there for reading up to Chapter 10. You can read mine as well for an alternate interpretation. I'm not stopping you.

Besides that, **everything from Chapter 10 onwards on here is okay-ish**. All proofread.

However, **I'm still open to receiving edits/suggestions as everything may not be perfect**. We could clean this TL up to perfection, lol.

Second, there's Youtube subbed versions available thanks to Fluff from the Sekai Discord. You can find them here:

<https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLwvWWvahYJbP5pFwM0iecEUFuY-HxZV5j>.

I have to warn that I've been actively updating and retranslating some mistakes in this translation as time goes on, so the Youtube version may have mistakes that are from an earlier version of this document.

And last; I'd still like anyone reading this to know that **I am not a professional. I'm not fluent**. I can speak conversational/casual Japanese with a somewhat lower mid-level of kanji vocabulary. The major errors you will see are me *misreading verb conjugations (the most major offender), sometimes particles, and rarely, but might happen, subject-object swapping*. If you're reading this translation, I recommend you read along with the original text.

I used some translation tools like Google Translate OCR (for kanji) and did a lot of kanji lookups but besides that, I did around 80% of the whole translation myself.

Thanks to user @hakuppu on Twitter for proofreading Chapters 10-20. 🐾

This translation is brought to you byyy... Twitter User Hima (@bitterchococodeco / hima#1127). Hell yeah.

With that said, have fun reading! Jesus fucking Christ on a tap-dancing unicorn, 25ji.

Content Warnings

This is 25ji we're talking about, after all. There's some heavy-handed stuff in here.

Uhhh... I don't exactly know which things to warn, but I'll try. There's **suicidal ideation (Chapters 7-8, 11, Chapters 14-18)**, and **hospitals (Chapter 10-11, 19)**, though.

If anyone has a more comprehensive list of content warnings feel free to tell me.

I'm bad at this.

Opening Story / オープニング

(T/N:

- *Kanade says some music jargon that I'm not familiar with so feel free to correct me on it. I particularly had trouble with 裏コード since I'm dumb and I've never studied music theory.*
- *I left Sekai / セカイ untranslated as to keep consistent with how other translators referred to it.)*

Kanade (Middle School): I always loved Mom's music box.

For Mom, who was always sickly... Dad had written a song as a present, within that music box.

As a musician, Dad's songs were kind, and warm... When you listened to them, a feeling of happiness would fill your heart.

"One day, I'd like to write songs as kind as Dad's," was what I thought. But...

(The sound of an ambulance plays.)

Dad... could no longer write his songs.

Because of me—he couldn't write them anymore.



Kanade (Middle School): ... Dad...

My songs gave you nothing but pain, and anguish... I... I...

I... I stole music away from you, Dad...

Because my songs weren't songs that brought anyone happiness... Dad, you...

I, I have to write songs that bring happiness to people.

I have to write a song... that can save anyone, no matter who.

... I have to write it... I have to...

I have to... continue writing...

(Sequence ends.) (Next sequence starts with Kanade in her room, in the present day.)

Kanade: No, not this. It's not this kind of sound...

Kanade: This subdivision on the notes should be fine. Then, I could swap out the latter chord with this...

Kanade: ... I got a DM? Is it from Yuki?

Yuki: *Hey, I just sent you the lyrics for our new song. When you have the time, could you take a look at them?*

K: *Thanks.*

Yuki: *K, it seems like you haven't been sleeping at all lately, are you okay?*

K: ... *I'm good. But, Yuki, you also don't stay up this late often.*

Yuki: *Ehehe. Well, today... Everyone was doing their best, so I thought I'd give it my best efforts too, you know?*

Yuki: *I don't know your faces, nor your real names—but you're all my partners in making original works. So I'll work hard too.*

K: ... *I see.*

Yuki: *How-e-ver, K, you're always up this late working, pushing yourself is a no-go, okay?*

K: ... *Yeah.*

Kanade: ... But...

Kanade: I have to keep on writing songs, I have to continue...

Kanade: If I can't write a song that'll make anyone happy, I'll...

Kanade: ... Huh?

Kanade: The monitor, it's shining, suddenly...?

Kanade: What is this file... "Untitled?" I don't remember writing this song...

Kanade: Eh? W, What...!?

(The screen flashes, and Kanade is taken into her Sekai.)

Kanade: This is...?

Kanade: ... I'm pretty sure I was just in my room a moment ago...

Miku: This is the "Sekai"... Kanade.

Kanade: H... Huh, who are you?

Miku: My name is... Miku.

Kanade: Miku...? Wait, are you that Virtual Singer, then...?

Kanade: But I shouldn't be able to talk with Miku like this... Is this a dream?

Miku: Kanade... I've been waiting for you. In this Sekai, for a long, long time.

Kanade: ... "Sekai"?

Miku: Indeed. This world... *that girl's* memories, they made this uninhabited, empty Sekai.

Miku: I am here... in order to help *that girl* find and see her true feelings, in this place.

Kanade: *That girl*... Feelings...?

Miku: Indeed. *That girl*, when she finally finds her true feelings... a song will be born from them.

Miku: But, in the condition of this Sekai... *that girl* cannot find them. In this empty Sekai...

Miku: That's why, Kanade... I ask you, please save *her*.

Kanade: I... save her? What do you mean?

Miku: It's fine even if you don't understand at the moment. But, *that girl* and you... are bound to meet each other in this Sekai.

Miku: That's why, I ask you, please save her. By your side, she will soon appear, Kanade. "*That girl*" will...

Kanade: ... Wait a minute, I don't get what you're saying, really...

Miku: ... There is no time. Kanade, please, *that girl*—

Miku: —save her.

Kanade: ...Nngh!

(The screen flashes once again, and Kanade is back in her room.)

Kanade: ... Huh?

Kanade: I... since when did I fall asleep? I feel like I just saw a strange dream, but...

Kanade: It's no use. I can't remember it at all. But, I do remember I was writing a song, then Yuki...

Kanade: ... Ah, that's right. I was exchanging DMs with Yuki.

Yuki: *K, did you fall asleep?*

Yuki: *Take it easy. We'll talk tomorrow again.*

Kanade: ... It's been quite some time since she sent that. I was asleep for that long...

Kanade: Maybe it's a lack of sleep... I'll take a little nap...

(Kanade flashes back to the CG in the earlier sequence.)

Kanade: ... No, I can't.

Kanade: I have to keep writing. I can't stop now.

Kanade: I'll create a song... A song... that can save somebody, anybody.

Chapter 1 / 第1話 — Midnight Circle / 真夜中のサークル

(T/N:

- I wrote it as 25ji, but the Japanese nickname for them is actually “ニーゴ / Niigo. It refers to the 25 in 25時, being read as 2 (ni) and 5 (go).)
- The last line is their group name, 25ji, Night Code de. I had to literally translate it to keep the flow.)

SNS Board Post: Hey, has anyone listened to 25ji's new song yet?

SNS Board Post: 25ji? Who's that?

SNS Board Post: They're a Music Circle. Haven't you heard of them? They make everything from the song to the MV themselves... How do I say this... Their music is amazing so I think everyone should listen to their songs at least once.

SNS Board Post: *They're that good? Well, I've got the free time, I guess I should listen.*

SNS Board Post: *... What is this. Isn't this... damn amazing?*

SNS Board Post: *Right? It's like I'm being stabbed right at the heart, or my emotions got gouged out...*

SNS Board Post: *Yeah. Huh, it's kind of... scary.*

SNS Board Post: *The ones who made this... 25ji, right? What kind of people are they?*

SNS Board Post: *That... no one really knows. Apparently they're a group of 4 people, but that unknown mystery of their origins is cool too.*

SNS Board Post: *Ehh, I'll keep listening to their stuff then. Still, though, 25ji is a weird name.*

SNS Board Post: *Ahh, their fans just tend to call them 25ji. The actual name of their circle is—*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

???: No...

???: ... This isn't going to work.

???: This part could use a more shaper, quicker sound...

???: Ah... The phone, it's been ringing...

???: Hello? Yes, it's Kanade. What's wrong, Grandma?

Kanade: Mm, I'm fine. I've been managing on my own. I've been visiting the hospital, yeah.

Kanade: ... Yeah. Bye.

Kanade: It's already gotten this late.

Kanade: I need to eat something... Where'd I stack my seafood cup noodles again...

Kanade: ... Found it. Ah, this is the last of food I have in my room... I have to go out and buy some again soon...

Kanade: While I'm waiting for that to cook, I should go check on our new song.

Kanade: ... That reminds me, that person's new song was released yesterday. I should go give it a listen.

Kanade: Ahh, Miku sang it, huh. It's a 3/4ths signature at this part...

Kanade: This progression... It's pretty interesting.

Kanade: ... I wonder if the cup noodles are done cooking.

Kanade: Let's pause for now... I wanna wrap this up today.

Kanade: ... A notification from Night Code?

Yuki: *Everyone, sorry for the delay. I made you guys wait quite a bit...*

Kanade: ... Yuki's back.

Kanade: It's fi... Ah. I have to unmute my mic.

K: *It's fine. We were working on it ourselves, as usual.*

Amia: *Ah, Yuki! You're back. Good job at school~*

Yuki: *K and Amia, thanks for the hard work. Sorry, club work dragged on for quite a bit. I thought I could get home earlier, but...*

Amia: *It's all good. You said you might be late yesterday, anyway!*

K: *Yeah.*

Amia: *K, you're not on mute. How's it going so far?*

K: *I'm pretty much done with it, I've got only the end left. I'll have to give it another listen afterwards, though.*

Enanan: *Uwa... I'm sleepy... Ah, Yuki, you're back.*

Yuki: *Mhm. Glad to be back. How far have you guys gotten with the song?*

K: *Enanan's drawn the art for the thumbnail already.*

Enanan: *Mhm, I'm not completely done, just almost finished it with, though.*

K: *Amia's writing out the first draft for the MV.*

Amia: *It's gonna be super cute this time, too~♪*

K: *As for me, like I'd said earlier, I'm nearly done with the new song's rough draft. Can you listen to it too, Yuki? I'd like some feedback.*

Yuki: *Gotcha. Then, after this, I'll listen to it.*

Amia: *Oh, K. In a few moments I'll be done writing down the MV draft, I'll send the file to you, 'kay?*

K: *Mhm. I'll give it a look.*

Amia: *Night Code's pretty good for stuff like this, huh, it's all a piece of cake~♪ Compared to other chat apps, you can send as large a file as you want.*

Enanan: *Hm, I guess... Wait, isn't it getting way too bright out? It's become dusk already, I can see the sunlight...*

Amia: *Well, isn't it 'cause you sleep too much? Enanan, yesterday, you slept like a baby after we ended our meeting, didn't you?*

Enanan: *I didn't sleep that much. After napping, I started drawing nonstop. That's the reason why I got to sleep at around 9AM...*

Yuki: *Enanan, as usual, your sleep schedule is completely flipped around...*

Enanan: *Well, yeah, it's better for me. The night's quieter and I can focus on my art better.*

Amia: *I don't really understand the sentiment, but staying up all the time is a little... You're gonna ruin your pretty skin!*

Amia: *... Besides, don't you have to go to school? Is it okay for you to be arriving late to your evening class?*

Enanan: *Aw, crap! Then, when I get back from school, I'll hop right back on Night Code, alright?*

K: *Mhm. Gotcha.*

Amia: *I'll get back to working. I found some pretty cool effects, wanna try them out~♪.*

Yuki: *As for me... I'll go ahead and do mixing for the next songs to be posted. Afterwards, I'll listen to the rough K made and come up with an arrangement for it, okay?*

K: *Alright. I'll get back to working too, as soon as I finish looking over the MV's draft.*

Yuki: *Alright, then, it's the usual?*

K: *Yeah. We'll chat again...*

(The screen fades to black.)

K: *At 25:00, on Night Code.*

Chapter 2 / 第2話 — A White-Colored Miku / 白いミク

(T/N:

- *Wow! I have no idea what tags Japanese highschoolers use in order to promote their selfies. The tag Ena used, 自撮り系, is an actual tag. I think it means "Selfie Series" or something because of 系 but it's hard to express in English so I went for "selfie" instead.*
- *Ha ha. Mizuki. Skips classes because they don't feel great being at school. I sob into my hands.)*

(Time: 4AM, Location: Ena's Room)

Yuki: *Ahh, it's gotten this late already.*

Yuki: *I have school tomorrow as well, so I have to log off for tonight.*

Enanan: *... Fuaaa. I stayed up all night yesterday, so I think it's about time I'd go to bed too.*

K: *Alright. I'll keep on working on our stuff for a bit more.*

Amia: *Enanan and Yuki, thanks for the hard work. See you tomorrow~!*

(Time: The Next Day, Location: Asahina Household's Living Room)

Mafuyu: *Thank you for the food. Well then, I'm going out, Mother.*

Mafuyu's Mother: Ahh, will you be home as per the curfew for today, too?

Mafuyu: Yup. I'll be home before 5.

Mafuyu's Mother: I'll contact you if you go past the curfew hour.

Mafuyu: Fufu. I'll be fine, Mother. I'll keep you posted on whether I'm coming home late.

Mafuyu: I'll be on my way!

(Location: Ena's Room)

Ena: ... The way I drew this... It's not going to cut it.

Ena: I don't really like the color of the shadows... Maybe if I made them bluer. But if I keep painting over this...

Ena: Agh... Today's a bust. I can't draw properly at all.

Ena: ... I wonder if this angle is good. Hmm, feels nice~

Ena: I'll tag this as "selfie"... and, send.

SNS Comments: *So cute!*

SNS Comments: *You're such a pretty girl... I think I'm starting to become a fan.*

Ena: Fufu. I've gathered up a lot of likes. My follower count's about to hit 7000, too.

Ena:

Ena: My art account's barely getting any followers, huh.

(Location: Mizuki's Room)

Mizuki: Hrmmm... This material doesn't really fit for the song's MV this time.

Mizuki: And just when I thought its design was cute... Oh well, might as well create my own.

(Mizuki's phone starts vibrating.)

Mizuki: ... My phone?

Mizuki: Hell~oo. Ah, Teacher? It's been a while~J.

Mizuki: Yes, yes my attendaaance. I gootcha. Yeaah, I'm going to next week Monday's make-up classes... Well then! See ya!

Mizuki: Haa~. As expected, I can't really skip class without getting caught.

Mizuki: Ooh. This material looks great. So cute~!

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: The sound of this... Kinda like this...

Kanade: Haaahh... I should take a break.

(Kanade's phone starts ringing.)

Kanade: ... From the hospital? Hello...

Kanade: ... Alright, I understand. I'll go to the next scheduled visitation.

Kanade: Um... How's Dad?

Kanade: ... Is that so. No, it's fine. Thank you.

Kanade:

Kanade: A notification?

Kanade: Ahh.. Is it a comment from the song we last posted?

Comment: *It's scary how much this song draws you in.*

Comment: *This is the kind of song that's dark but also gives you a feeling of relief. Thanks for making this song, it's helped me sleep easier at night.*

Kanade: (... Thank goodness.)

Kanade: (If my songs could save anyone... And their close ones as well...)

(Kanade flashes back to an image of her father.)

Kanade's Father: Kanade, from now on... Keep creating music.

Kanade: Dad.

Kanade: ... If I don't create it, the "song that'll save anyone"...

(The White Miku flashes.)

Kanade: Eh, what... Just now, on the screen...



???: ... me..

Kanade: ... What is this? A video? But it says there's nothing playing...

???: Hu... ome...

Kanade: ... There's something... talking?

???: Hurry, come...

Kanade: ... I-It disappeared. What was that, just now...

Kanade: "Hurry, come"... What did that mean?

Chapter 3 / 第3話 — OWN

(T/N:

- *Help. What the fuck Mafuyu lol.*
- *There's a distinct OST track that plays when they listen to OWN's song, you can check it out in the Youtube version above.)*

Amia: *(Yawns)... I've hit my limit for today. I'm gonna go knock myself out~*

Yuki: *Sure. Goodnight, Amia.*

Enanan: *Then, I'll go to be... Ah. That's right. I had something I wanted to talk about with you guys.*

Enanan: *Hey—do you guys know about "OWN"?*

K: *OWN...?*

Amia: *Ah! I know, I know. There's been some people talking about that, yeah~!*

Yuki: *... Is that so? What is... OWN?*

Amia: *They're a creator that uploads songs online just like us! They popped up two weeks ago, all suddenly like a meteor crashing down! Since then, all the songs they've posted have around 200K views~*

Yuki: *All of their uploads have around 200K views? For a new uploader, that's pretty impressive...*

K: *I had no idea. Since when did a person like that appear...?*

Amia: *It's not really surprising that you don't know. I just found out about it yesterday, from my friend who's a bit of a maniac with these things.*

Enanan: *I'll send the URL so go listen to it. I think you two'll get surprised too. It's an... extremely overwhelming song.*

Yuki: *It's that amazing...*

Enanan: *Yeah. Like... It's like the feeling I got first listening to K's songs. How your feelings that you can't really put—and then giving those feelings shape... that kinda thing.*

Enanan: *But, unlike K's songs... OWN's songs are just... cold to the touch.*

K: *... Cold?*

Enanan: *Mm. I can't put it into words well but... K's songs, you know, no matter how dark, how painful the air of the song gets... there's always something hopeful in it.*

Enanan: *OWN... doesn't have anything like that at all. No matter where you look... it's all dark. There's an intense feeling of rejection all over.*

Enanan: *But, that in and out of itself is fascinating too... To be honest, it's got such a dreadful feeling to it, but I like their songs, too.*

Amia: *I knooooow, right. That sharp, jagged, knife-like feeling is cool as hell. Someone who could make songs like this... I wonder what kind of person could do that...?*

Enanan: *Who knows. I'm kind of curious... But I don't think I want to know.*

Enanan: *... I wanna draw incredible art like that too.*

K: *Enanan?*

Enanan: *Ah... It's nothing. Sorry, don't mind me.*

Yuki: *Enanan's art... I think, for me, it's pretty amazing enough.*

Enanan: *Eh?*

Yuki: *You've always captured the image of K's songs perfectly. The art this time was incredibly beautiful, I was surprised!*

Yuki: *It's graceful, and it's so intricate, I feel like it'd fall apart with one touch, but it also has a touch of loneliness... "What a wonderful piece," was what I thought.*

Enanan: *... Really?*

Yuki: *Yup. I absolutely love your art, Enanan.*

Enanan: *... I see. Thank you, Yuki.*

Amia: *(Yawns)*

Amia: *I'm getting really sleepy. Well, I'm heading to bed, see ya.*

Enanan: *Ah. I need to get to sleep too. See you all tomorrow!*

K: ... OWN.

K: ... *This person, huh. They've already put out 4 songs.*

Yuki: *Is that so... What kind of songs are they, I wonder? Let's give them a listen.*

K: ...! *This song...*

(A dreadful song plays. I'd include a sample, but... you know. It sounds like I'm drowning in a pool.)

K: *It's like they're desperately crying out...*

K: *They're hurting, and can't get out of it... A lonesome despair. That's what it feels like, this song...*

Yuki: *Ah... It's... incredible, to put it lightly, this song.*

K: Yeah.

K: *But this sound... This feeling... Where have I heard this before...?*

K: *Ah...*

Yuki: ... *Haah, somehow, after only listening to 1 song, I already feel tired... When Enanan called it overwhelming—I get the feeling now.*

Yuki: *Well, K? Do you wanna listen to 1 more s...*

K: *Hey. Yuki.*

K: *This song. You made it... didn't you.*

Yuki: *Eh?*

K: *This song.. It's really similar to one you made before.*

Yuki:

Yuki: ... *Is that so?*

Yuki: *Hmmm, I don't really know myself. This kind of sound choice and arrangement... It's out of my skill.*

Yuki: *Besides, I can't write lyrics that are this heavy-handed.*

K: ... *Now that you mention it, the lyric style is completely different from your usual. But...*

K: *It's you... Isn't it?*

Yuki: *Fufu, if you're that suspicious of me... Don't suddenly get too confident in it.*

Yuki: *You can't possibly mistake me for someone this amazing.*

K: ... *Sorry.*

Yuki: *Mmm, don't worry about it. Still though, K, you still remember that song I made. It's been a year since then...*

K: ... *Yeah. It was... really incredible, after all.*

Yuki: *I see. When you contacted me for the first time... it's been a while since then.*

Yuki: *I suddenly got a DM from someone without a proper icon and no followers, asking me to write songs together with them...*

Yuki: *At first I thought it was spam.*

K: *That was... I listened to your songs, and I wanted to contact you immediately. So I made an account in that instant...*

Yuki: *No, it's fine. I was really happy.*

Yuki: *But, it was so quick. Enanan joined, Amia joined as well, and our circle name got decided...*

Yuki: *The me 1 year ago never would've imagined this would all happen. Making songs like this, along with other people..*

Yuki: *Thank you, K. For inviting me along.*

K: ... *You don't have to thank me for that.*

K:

K: ... *Yuki, why'd you decide to join us... and create songs together?*

Yuki: *Eh?*

Yuki: *"It would be interesting..." was what I thought. I never had anyone to create songs with, after all.*

Yuki: *And, when I first heard your music. I was really impressed. At that time, I...*

Yuki: *I felt like... your song saved me.*

K: *Eh? ... Saved?*

Yuki: *Ah? I... I said something weird, didn't I? Anyways, let's go back to working, K. It's about to become morning.*

K: ... *S, Sure.*

Yuki: *Alright then. That's all we're doing for today. See you again, K.*

K: *I see...*

K: *My song was able to save someone. Even just a little...*

K: *I'm glad...*

(Location: Mafuyu's Room)

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: ... *Saved?*

Mafuyu: *What am I... talking about.*

Mafuyu: *OWN... huh.*

Comment: *When I listen to OWN's songs, I feel like I'm being... dragged down under.*

Comment: *The guy who made this song is seriously nuts. Where and who?*

Comment: *Listening to it makes me want to disappear here and now. It's weird though... because I keep listening to it anyway...*

Mafuyu: ... How pointless.

Mafuyu: I keep writing these songs, yet I can't find *it*.

Mafuyu: If I can't find *it*, I'll...

Chapter 4 / 第4話 — I'm A Good Girl / 私はいいい子

(T/N:

- No major TL notes this time. Except me complaining about how much Mafuyu's mom rambles and she doesn't have voice lines. Thanks, girl.
- Nevermind—I know it's been a damn while since I posted this translation, but Robin rephrased it more smoothly over on my Marionette translation doc. Thankssssss.
- Mafuyu! Damn!)

(Time: After School, Location: Miyamasuzaka Girls Academy, Class 2-B)

Teacher: Asahina-san. If I may have a moment...?

Mafuyu: Teacher? What is it?

Teacher: There's an essay that you wrote for class before... Why don't you enter it into a competition?

Mafuyu: Eh? My work...?

Teacher: Yes. It fits the theme well, and the other teachers agree it's wonderful as well. As expected of Asahina-san!

Mafuyu: Why, I'm not that exceptional... But since you'd already brought it up, I'd love to.

Teacher: Ah. Well then, I'll file the application for you.

Mafuyu: Sure.

Classmate A: Ma—fuyuuu~ I was listening the whole time. You're amazing!

Classmate B: Yep yep. Since it's Mafuyu, she'll definitely win a prize, don't you think?

Mafuyu: Ahaha, I wonder. I'm sure there are other people way better than me...

Mafuyu: But forget that... You two are suddenly praising me. You have a favor to ask of me, don't you?

Classmate A: Uuu... We got found out... Please tutor me today! Mafuyu-sama!

Mafuyu: Fufu. That's what I thought. The assignment they gave today was quite difficult, after all. We only have morning classes today, so I'm free to help you.

Classmate A: Yeah! You're a lifesaver~!

Classmate B: Thanks a lot, Mafuyu!

(Mafuyu smiles.)



Classmate A: Uuuu—I've had enough. My brain's all mush! Let's take a quick break~

Mafuyu: Ehhh. It's been just less than an hour... Is this really your limit?

Mafuyu: But, we are about to hit the hard parts anyway. Maybe a short break is in order.

Classmate A: Hell yeah!

Classmate A: Mafuyu, you're seriously kind. You don't get angry at all, and you're good at both sports and academics, and you're not full of yourself despite it!

Classmate B: Yep yep. "So this kind of person really exists~!" was what I thought.

Mafuyu: Still... You guys are still at it... What kind of favour do you two have this time?

Classmate B: No, no, I'm just speaking my true feelings! But... Why do you worry about *us*? Is it okay to, all the time?

Mafuyu: Eh?

Classmate A: Now that you mention it! Mafuyu always listens to our requests, but she never talks about what she wants to do.

Classmate B: Yep yep! You can tell us what you want to do too, Mafuyu.

Mafuyu: ... What I want to do?

Mafuyu: Mmmm... I want everyone to just do as they like. If everybody's satisfied and happy, I am too.

Classmate A: Uwa... So blinding! You're way past being an angel, you're a Goddess!

Classmate B: If Mafuyu was my older sister, that'd be nice, huh. Hey, Big Sis ♪.

Mafuyu: Kya—! Seriously, don't just hug me all of a sudden...

Mafuyu: Come on now, you two. Aren't you done with your break already? It's about time we got back to studying.

Classmate A and B: Yeeeeees!

(Location: Mafuyu's Room)

Mafuyu: Alright, then...

Amia: *Oh, Yuki? Welcome back. Good work at school—♪.*

Yuki: *Amia? You being around this early is rare.*

Amia: *I'm usually at part-time work at this hour. My shift got moved to tomorrow, so I'm on here instead.*

Amia: *Same goes for you, Yuki. You being around this early is quite rare.*

Mafuyu: *Mhm. School ended quick today, so I decided I should go do stuff I don't usually do on weekdays.*

Amia: *Nnn... You're really quite serious about what you do, huh~*

Mafuyu: *It's not really like that... I just saw everyone giving their all, so I'd give it my all too, was what I thought. That's why...*

Mafuyu's Mother: I'm gonna go out shopping. I was thinking of having stew for dinner today, is that fine?

Mafuyu: *Ah—excuse me for a moment, Amia.*

Amia: *Oh? Gotcha~*

Mafuyu: Sure. Stew sounds great. Thanks, Mother.

Mafuyu's Mother: Then I'll go cook just that. Oh, speaking of... I saw you studying with friends today. How was it?

Mafuyu: It was fun. Everyone's gotten better at the lessons they had trouble with, and I'm relieved.

Mafuyu's Mother: I see, I'm glad. But... Since you have so many friends, are you telling them whenever they're bothering you?

Mafuyu: Eh?

Amia:

Mafuyu's Mother: Isn't it better to be with students who can compete with you, rather than those you have to teach all the time? You can learn a lot from being around them.

Mafuyu's Mother: Make sure not to waste your time on mindless things, okay?

Mafuyu: ... Yes. I will.

Mafuyu's Mother: Alright, then, I'll be off.

Amia: ... Yuki, just now, was that your mom?

Yuki: Yes. Sorry, she suddenly came in while we were talking.

Amia: *It's fine. It's more of... I want to apologize for accidentally listening onto that conversation...*

Amia: *But just now... It was "Don't get too friendly with people who have to be taught..." was it?*

Yuki: *Nnn... I think she was telling me to study with someone who's smarter sometimes, that's all.*

Amia: *Well, it sounds nice when you phrase it like that, but err...*

Amia: *Like... Don't you dislike being told to be picky with your friends?*

Amia: *Rather than hearing you out and what you think... being told that "this is how it's supposed to be"... I think I'd feel bothered, if I was you.*

Amia: *Ah, I'm not really saying that's exactly what your mom said, though.*

Yuki:

Amia: ... Yuki? Are you okay?

Yuki: ... Ah. Yes, I'm fine. I don't really mind when I'm told things like that, but I was thinking "There are people who have that sort of mindset too, huh.", somewhat.

Amia: *I see... Well, I guess no matter what, you're fine with it. Ah, we might've talked a bit too much. I'll get back to work.*

Yuki: *I suppose so. I'll get back to doing my work as well.*

(Sequence change.)

Yuki: ... Hoooh. This should be fine. I'm packing it up for today.

Mafuyu's Mother: Dinner's done!

Mafuyu's Mother: Ah, yes!

Yuki: *Amia, I'll be the first to log out for today. See you at night again.*

Amia: *Yeah! See you—!*

(Location: Asahina Household's Living Room)

Mafuyu: Ahh! The stew looks delicious. Thank you for the food. I'll dig in.

Mafuyu's Mother: Fufu. I'll start eating while it's hot. You should too, dear.

Mafuyu's Father: Aaah—

Mafuyu's Father: It just crossed my mind, you're in 2nd year already, aren't you. Are you studying for your exams?

Mafuyu: Yes. I've been studying here and there. Cram school has been fine, too.

Mafuyu's Mother: I hope your goal of becoming a doctor will come to fruition. You can go to whatever university you want, but isn't it about time you picked one?

Mafuyu: A university of my choice...

Mafuyu's Mother: Yes. I have university referral materials I gathered with your father, so please refer to those.

Mafuyu's Father: The ones we got, I'm sure are all places where you could learn well.

Mafuyu: Ah... I see.

Mafuyu's Mother: Again, you're free to choose as you like. If I were you, I'd even go to an overseas university. Don't hesitate to talk to us about it.

Mafuyu's Father: Ahh. But still, your personal choice matters more.

Mafuyu's Mother: But—please think hard about it, okay?

Mafuyu's Father: Hey now, don't treat Mafuyu like a kid. I'm sure she's gonna make a smart choice.

Mafuyu's Father: Since she's our daughter that we're incredibly proud of, after all.

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: Yes, indeed. Don't worry about it. I'll think long and hard about it.

(Location: Mafuyu's Room)

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: ... How annoying.

(Mafuyu flashes back to moments before.)

Teacher: As expected of Asahina-san!

Classmate: Maybe sometime, you can tell us what you want to do too, Mafuyu.

Mafuyu's Mother: But—please think hard about it, okay?

Mafuyu's Father: Since she's our daughter that we're incredibly proud of, after all.

(Flashbacks end.)

Mafuyu: ... What I want to do?

Mafuyu: Do I have something like that?

Mafuyu: ... I don't know.

(The White-Colored Miku appears.)

Miku: —Mafuyu.

Mafuyu: ... Miku.

Mafuyu: I... want to stay in the Sekai forever.

Chapter 5 / 第5話 — Yuki's Disappeared / 消えた雪

(T/N:

- *No major notes this time.*
- *Obligatory "Mafuyu!" note, though.)*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: (OWN uploaded yet another song...)

Kanade:

Kanade: (Chilling, razor-sharp, and heavy...)

Kanade: (It's just like Enanan said. A song where one is hurting, all alone...)

(Kanade flashes back to her and Yuki's conversation about OWN.)

K: *This song. You made it... didn't you.*

Yuki: *Eh?*

(Kanade's flashback ends.)

Kanade:

(An alarm sounds.)

Kanade: Ah... It's already time. I have to go...

Kanade: I have to go shopping for flowers... in front of the station. Then, I have to bring a towel, and a new set of pajamas...

(Location: Hospital)

Kanade: Um...

Nurse: Oh, Kanade-chan, hello. You went here this week again too.

Kanade: ... Here. I brought a change of clothes and a towel. And...

Nurse: My, what pretty flowers. You're reliable, Kanade-chan.

Nurse: Yoisaki-san, Kanade-chan's come to visit.

???:

Kanade: ... How are you? Dad...

Kanade's Father:

Kanade: ... He's asleep, huh...

Nurse: Huh? He was awake just now... This is pretty bad timing.

Nurse: A couple of his memories came back to him yesterday. He also talked a little about you, Kanade-chan.

Kanade: ... Is... that so.

Kanade: ... Thank you. I only came to bring some of his stuff, so I'll be on my way home.

Nurse: Ah, Kanade-chan...

(Location: Scramble Crossing)

Kanade:

(A flashback occurs.)

Kanade's Father: This is amazing, Kanade!

Kanade's Father: You're written such a kind, tender song. I'm sure Mom up in heaven would be happy too.

Kanade's Father: Kanade, you have such... an immense talent for this. I'm sure, that even music itself loves you...

Kanade's Father: Kanade, from now on... Keep creating music.

Kanade: ... Dad.

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: It's 25:00...

K: *Is everyone here?*

Amia: *I'm here—! Let's do our best today, too~!*

Enanan: *K, that piece I was talking about yesterday is done! Would you take a look?*

K: *Sure... Huh? Where's Yuki?*

Amia: *Hm? Ah, you're right, she's missing. She's usually around during the evening.*

Enanan: *She's probably asleep, right? Yuki goes to school normally, unlike the lot of us. She might've gotten tired and napped.*

Amia: *Hmm... She said she was going to see us next evening last time, though. Well, there are times where Yuki sleeps too, huh.*

K: *... Is that so, I wonder...*

Enanan: *Huh. Well, we're way behind schedule. K, I'll send you the file.*

K: *... Mhm. Alright. Then, Amia, please tell us how far you've gotten with yours.*

(Time: A Week Later)

Amia: *... It's been a week since Yuki logged in.*

K: *.....*

Enanan: *Did Yuki ever mention if she was going on a trip or such?*

Amia: *Nope. I didn't hear of anything. Since it's been a week, I'm becoming genuinely worried...*

Amia: *I wonder if anything might've happened to her. I hope it's not an accident, or she got sick...*

Enanan: *Hey, Amia! Don't say something so dramatic...*

Enanan: *... But, really, I wonder what happened...*

K: *Yuki...*

(Kanade has Yet Another Flashback.)

Yuki: *I felt like... your song saved me.*

(And it ends.)

K: *... Since we don't have any other ways to contact her, let's look for her.*

Amia: *Yeah. That seems like the way to go. I'm worried, after all.*

Enanan: *... That's what you guys say, but how'll we go about it? We don't know anything. What her actual name is, her face, or where she lives...*

Amia: *Mmm... If she's anything like you, who posts selfies constantly, her face and her room would've been exposed in the picture~*

Enanan: *Can you not say something like that so casually!?*

Amia: *We need to find some sort of clue, though. Isn't there anything in the chat logs about Yuki?*

Enanan: *Mmmm... There's nothing. Yuki doesn't talk about herself often...*

Amia: *Only thing I know of is her annoyingly snobby mother.*

Enanan: *Her mom? What?*

Amia: *Nah, never mind. It's nothing. Is there nothing in the shared folders we have?... Huh?*

K: *What's wrong, Amia?*

Amia: *There's a music file I've never seen before. The uploader is Yuki... and the upload date was... the day she disappeared?*

Enanan: *Ah, you're right. The filename is... "Untitled"?*

K: *"Untitled"? I don't remember making that song, but...*

Enanan: *Then, maybe it's Yuki who made it? Maybe she'd just forgotten to name it.*

Amia: *Yuki'd always inform us when she'd put a file in our shared folders, though... Well, for now, should we listen to it?*

K: *... Yeah. Let's listen.*

K: *Eh? My monitor started shining...*

Amia: *I, It's way too bright!*

Enanan: *Agh! What is this!?*

K: ... !!

(They get transported into the Sekai.)

(Location: ???) (I just told you it was the Sekai but whatever.)

Kanade:

Kanade: Eh...?

Kanade: Where... is this?

Chapter 6 / 第6話 — Uninhabited Sekai / 誰もいないセカイ

(T/N:

- Through the initial dialogue, **Ena** and **Mizuki** are labelled as ???. It might be hard to read, but I hope you can catch up. Lol (just kidding i highlighted it for you)
- Yippee. Emo Miku appears for more than 3 seconds.)

(Location: ???)

Kanade: Where is this...? It's all white, and it's deserted...

Kanade: A quiet... ice-cold place. Where in the world is this...?

Kanade: But... it feels like I've been here before.

???: Hey! Is no one there!?

???: Oooooii! If there's anyone there, answer back!

Kanade: That voice...?

???: Haa. Looks like no one's around. Wait a minute, isn't this like the beginning of one of those "reincarnated into another world" stories?

???: Amia... You're seriously the only one who can joke about a situation like this.

Kanade: Hey.

???: Uwawa! Who!?

Kanade: You two are... Enanan and Amia, right?

???: Eh... Ah! That voice!

???: ...K?

Kanade: Yep.

???: Thank goodness! K also came with us here! I'm a bit relieved...

???: Ehhhh, aren't you acting completely different from when you found me? That's pretty mean!

Kanade: ... Let's clear things up. How'd you two get here?

???: Huhh, I played that "Untitled" song, and then right in front of me, the monitor went all *Pikaaaa!* and then *Uwaaa! So bright!...* and then I ended up here.

???: Same for me.

???: Haahh, my phone should've been brought along too. Then I'd have the GPS at least... Oh, and I could've taken some rumor-worthy pictures in here.

???: ... Enanan, you're also acting pretty carefree about this.

???: Ahhh... I wonder if we'll be able to get back. Besides, where the heck is this?

Kanade: ... Now that you mention it. We should a way back as soon as possible.

Kanade: First off, why don't we start walking?

(There's a transition here.)

???: ... We've been walking for quite a long time... There's nothing, and there's no one here...

Kanade: But, it hasn't even been an hour yet. Time feels warped in this place...

???: Come *on*, I didn't *want* to be in such a creepy place like this!

Kanade: Really? It doesn't feel that uncomfortable.

???: Ehh, it's *bad*. Besides, it looks like there's no one here but us, and it's completely desolate...

???: Man, I never expected our first meeting offline to be like this...

???: I wanted to go to a family restaurant, or a café, going all "Tell me your real names—!", that kind of excitement would've been nice, y'know!

???: Speaking of real names... K, yours is "Kanade", right?

Kanade: Yeah. How'd you know?

???: Hm? Your email had "kanade" in it, so I thought that must've been your name.

???: You didn't try to hide it at *all*! That's so like you, K~

???: Ah, then from now on when we meet offline, I'll call K Kanade. You guys can call me Mizuki!

???: Haa? Aren't you acting too buddy-buddy with K, calling her with her name right off the bat?

Mizuki: Well, all I'm doing is saying her name anyway. By the way, my full name is Akiyama Mizuki! Nice to meet you, Kanade—♪. Enanan, what about you?

???: Eh? Ah, uh, I'm Shinonome Ena...

Kanade: Alright. Mizuki, Ena.

Ena: S, Somehow, it's a bit embarrassing... Nice to meet you, Kanade.

Mizuki: Fufu. Even in a situation like this, it's still pretty fun ♪.

Mizuki: Ahhh... It would've been even better if Yuki was here.

Kanade: Huh...

Ena: Mm? What's up, Kanade?

Kanade: Over there... There's someone.

Ena and Mizuki: *Huh!?*

Ena: I-I wonder... who it is.

Mizuki: I'm not sure but... Doesn't it seem like they're... approaching?

(Miku appears, much to the shock of the three.)

Kanade: ... Eh? You... You were the one in the video before...

Miku: I am... Miku.

Kanade: ... Miku? You are...?

Mizuki: Eh? Miku, you mean, *that* Miku...? Wait, hold on. Even if you're just making claims you *do* look pretty similar... really? If that's true *ain't this hella amazing!?*

Ena: Wait, Miku's a Virtual Singer, right? There's no way you'd meet her somewhere like this!

Miku: ... I have been waiting for you three.

Kanade: Waiting...? Then, you know us?

Miku: Yes.

Mizuki: Heee~ Then the one who called us here was you, Miku?

Miku: ... Sort of, yes. The ones who called you all, were me, and... *that girl*.

Mizuki: *That girl?* Who's that?

Miku: And, this place is born from *that girl's* memories.

Miku:—This is, *that girl's* Sekai.

Kanade: A place born from her memories...?

Ena: Hold on, I don't get it unless you explain it more properly!

Mizuki: But but, if this is different from the world we came from, then this is a different world altogether after all, right?

Miku: ... Yes. The Sekai is different, from the world where you all reside.

Miku: This world, and this Sekai, are connected by “Untitled”.

Mizuki: “Untitled”... That song that was in our shared folders?

Kanade: ... We came here, because we played that song... “Untitled”?

Ena: This can't be real... Hey, this right now, it's a dream, right?

Ena: If this isn't a dream then, we'd have to pause that song in order for us to go back to our world, right?

Mizuki: But there isn't really a PC we can use to stop it~

Ena: *Then what the heck are we going to do!?*

Miku:—Please, find *that girl*.

Miku: *That girl*... it isn't good to leave her like this. If we don't find her true feelings, *that girl* will...

Miku: Find *that girl*, and save her. I'm sure, her true feelings need to be found. If they are found—*that girl's* song... will be born.

Ena: Uh... I can't really wrap my head around it, but...

Mizuki: Find *that girl*, and save her...?

Kanade: ... Save...

???: ... Miku?

Kanade: ...!!

Kanade: That voice... *Yuki*?

Chapter 7 / 第7話 — *Even Though You Want To Disappear* / 消えたがってるくせに

TW / CW: There are mentions of **suicide**, please approach with caution.

(T/N:

- *Mafuyu does it again.*
- *It's the same banana with the ??? thing. Mafuyu's screen name is such through the whole thing.*
- *She didn't actually swear there, she just calls Mafuyu a big fat Idiot. Wanted to express it more intensely. lol)*

(Location: ???)

???: ... Miku. *Why did you bring other people into here?*

Miku:

Mizuki: Eh? Yuki? Now that you mention it, yeah, that voice...

Ena: ... But, is that *really* Yuki? Like, she feels completely different from the Yuki we talk to on Night Code...

Kanade: ... Yuki.

???: That voice... K?

Kanade: Yes... it's me.

Ena: Ah... It really is Yuki...

???: Enanan, and Amia are also here...

Mizuki: Thank goodness! It's great to see you well, Yuki. We couldn't contact you after all, so I got pretty worried... I'm relieved~!

Mizuki: Ah... Don't tell me, you've been here all along? Were you trying to find your way back, and got lost?

???:

Mizuki: ... Huh? Yuki, are you alright? Maybe you haven't eaten anything since you got here?

???: ... Be quiet.

Mizuki: ... Eh?

???: Don't come to this Sekai. Leave me alone.

Ena: ... What. What do you mean? "Leave me alone"... you don't want to come back?

???: ... You heard what I said.

???: I want to be alone.

Kanade: Alone... That's...

Ena: ... Hold on, I don't get it...

Mizuki: Yaaa~ahh...? Uh, then, you don't want to... create songs with us anymore?

???: Yes. Don't make me say it again.

Kanade: ... Ugh...

Mizuki: Ahhh... Ahaha... Saying it this suddenly is... You were surprised too right,
Kanade—wait, *Kanade*?

Kanade: ... Yuki.

???: ... What.

Kanade: Then, Yuki. You want to keep creating songs all alone here... as OWN?

Ena: Eh...? OWN? *OWN is..?* ... Eh...?

Kanade: ... Yuki is... OWN.

Mizuki: *Eh!?* *Yuki is OWN!?* What... What's the meaning of this!?

???: ... Proof?

Kanade: ... I don't have any. But I just *know*. The songs you made in 25ji have a completely different feeling, but there's no mistaking it...

???: ... Am I right, Yuki?

???: ... Yes. You're right... I... am OWN.

Mizuki: A... Are you for real...

Ena: ... Yuki is... OWN? Seriously?

???: *That's what I said.*

Ena: Eh? Then, just recently, when me and Amia were talking about OWN... *Eh?*

Ena: ... Why, during that time, didn't you say anything?

???: ... No reason. There was no motive for me to say it then, so I didn't.

???: I've got no want for talking about my matters outside my being Yuki, after all.

Ena: Wh... *Don't mess around!*

Ena: Watching me go *whoa, amazing!* while knowing nothing, what did you feel!? Did you think *I was an idiot!?*

Mizuki: Whoa there, take it easy, Enanan! Yuki, you want to clear it up a bit more, right?

Mizuki: Yuki, you're OWN, but isn't it a bit unreasonable to do that and 25ji at the same time? There's a lot we have to do, after all...

???: ... I don't need to be in 25ji anymore.

Mizuki: ... Uuuhh... huh?

???: ... Even in 25ji... it wasn't enough.

Kanade: ... Not enough...

???:

???: When I first listened to K's song... Even if just a little, I felt like I was saved.

???: That's why I stayed by K's side. I thought I could find *it*.

???: But, even that wasn't enough. I couldn't find *it*.

Kanade: ... Ah...

(Kanade flashes back to that line Mafuyu said.)

Yuki: *I felt like... your song saved me.*

(And she goes back to reality.)

Kanade: It couldn't... *actually* save you...

???: Because I couldn't find *it* with K... I thought I'd just find it myself.

???: ... Miku. I've had enough of talking to these people. Get them out of here.

Miku: ... Alright.

Miku: ... Can you... truly find *it* yourself?

???:

???: Miku, if you and I can't find *it* still... Let's just throw everything away in order to find *it*.

???: To me, that's... all I have left. If I can't find *it*, I'll just have to... *disappear*.

Miku:

Ena: Come on... What the hell have you been saying this whole time!? Being saved, *having to disappear*... is this all just **stupid bullshit** from you!?

Mizuki: ... Yeah. Let's talk it out one more time. Yuki, you're acting a bit weird, too...

???: *Weird?* If I'm acting weird... *aren't the lot of you the same?*

???: Besides, the truth is—K, Enanan, Amia... *You all want to disappear more than anyone else in the world.*

Kanade and Ena: ... *Ngh!*

Mizuki:

???: *Why do you all talk like I'm the only weird one here?*

Mizuki: ... R-Really, what's wrong, Yuki? Besides, "You want to disappear?"... What's up with that? I think every day is full of fun~, really...

???: ... Stop it. You don't have to keep pretending.

???: Amia. "I'm having fun every day!"... You keep saying that. But you know *exactly* what I mean, don't you?

Mizuki: ... *Heeehh.*

???: Anyways... I've gotten tired of this.

???: Miku... Again. I don't need these people in this Sekai.

Miku: ... Yes.

Ena: E, *Eh!*? Miku!? W, Wait a minute...!

(Miku kicks Ena outta the place, baaam.)

Mizuki: Ah... E-Ena disappeared!? When Miku touched her...!?

Miku: ... You too.

Mizuki: ... *Wha!?*

(Ruh roh! Bye Mizuki! See ya!)

Kanade: Mizuki!

Miku: You too—

Kanade: *Wait...!*

Miku: ... Goodbye.

Miku: But... please. That girl... *Mafuyu*...

Chapter 8 / 第8話 — A Mediocre Person's Art / 凡人の絵

TW / CW: There are mentions of **suicidal thoughts**, please approach with caution.

(*T/N*):

- *ENANAN TIIIIIIIME!*
- *Might've misinterpreted that. He says "if you don't have the talent you can't draw" He did not say that lol. EDIT: Corrected, thank you to Glens for pointing it out!*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: Wait, Yuki...!

Kanade: ... Huh? I'm in my room...?

Ena: *K! Hey, K! ... Kanade! Are you alright!?*

Mizuki: *K, are you there!? Answer if you were able to get back!*

Kanade: ... *Is it you two...?*

Ena: *K! Thank god...!*

Mizuki: *Haa... I'm glad everyone's safe, for the meantime. Thank goodness...*

Ena: ... *What in the world did we get ourselves into? Miku touched me, and before I knew it I was here, but...*

Mizuki: *Yeah. Anyways, what in the world was that "Sekai" place... Miku was saying some pretty odd things, and Yuki, too...*

(Mizuki flashes back to Mafuyu in the Sekai.)

???: Besides, the truth is—K, Enanan, Amia... *You all want to disappear more than anyone else in the world.*

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: ... *Seriously, what the hell was that? That Yuki...*

Ena: *Making songs all by herself as OWN... Is she making a fool of us over here...!?*

Ena: *When I was praising her that much... I looked like a damn idiot!*

Mizuki: *I don't really think her intention was to make a fool of you, but..*

Mizuki: *Yuki... is that girl, huh.*

Mizuki: *As expected, you can't really know someone's true nature just communicating with them online. Ahaha~*

Ena: ... *This isn't anything to laugh about, though.*

Mizuki: *Although... What should we do from now? Judging from earlier, it seems like Yuki doesn't wanna come back, though...*

Kanade:

Kanade: *It wasn't enough... huh...*

Ena: *Huh? K? Did you just say something?*

Kande: ... *Nah.*

Mizuki: ... *Well, let's pack it up for today. A lot of things happened anyway, and we're all probably tired.*

Mizuki: *What to do from now on, and about Yuki... Let's think about it all tomorrow.*

Ena: *We don't need to talk about that person anymore. Besides, didn't she say she really wanted to be alone? Then don't come back!*

Ena: *Yuki... even alone, she's still creating works...*

Mizuki: *Now now, we'll also talk about that tomorrow. Let's calm down and talk about it. See ya~!*

Kanade:

(Kanade flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: When I first listened to K's song... Even if just a little, I felt like I was saved

???: But, even that wasn't enough. I couldn't find *it*.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: ... *Sorry. I'll log off too for today.*

Ena: *Ah...*

(Location: Ena's Room)

Ena:

(Ena flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: ... No reason. There was no motive for me to say it then, so I didn't.

???: I've got no want for talking about my matters outside my being Yuki, after all.

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: ... Hmph. What the hell was that, even...

Ena: ... Just because you have all the talent to write a song like that... You don't care about someone mediocre, huh?

Ena: You got 200K views all just by yourself... Are you saying because of that, you don't need us anymore?

(Ena flashes back to a conversation she had with Mafuyu.)

Yuki: *It's so intricate, I feel like it'd fall apart with one touch, but it also has a touch of loneliness... "What a wonderful piece," was what I thought.*

Enanan: ... *Really?*

Yuki: *Yup. I absolutely love your art, Enanan.*

Enanan: ... *I see. Thank you, Yuki.*

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: You were... just making a fool of me...

Ena: My... My art... The truth is, you didn't care at all!

Ena: Ngh...

Ena: I'll draw... I'll keep drawing... I'll keep going! Making a fool of me... I'll *definitely* show you!

(There's a transition here.)

Ena: ... It's no use. The perspective's all over the place, and the sketch is a complete mess.

Ena: I... can't draw a good piece at all.

Ena: No... Not like this... It's all wrong...!

???: ... Ena. You still awake?

Ena: Wha...

Ena: Hold on... Just because you're my dad, you think it's fine to come inside all of a sudden!?

Ena's Father: I... just thought you forgot to turn off the lights.

Ena's Father: Staying up this late... Ah, you're drawing again, aren't you?

Ena: ... And what of it?

Ena: Does a prodigal painter like you have a problem with his talentless daughter drawing pathetic art?

Ena's Father: Nah. Do what you want.

Ena's Father: People have the freedom to draw as they wish. Being unallowed to draw without having the talent... there's no such thing.

Ena: ...Ngh! *Get out!*

Ena: Why... *What the hell!*

Ena: All and every single one of you talented people... All of you are just making a *fool of me!*

Ena: I... *Quit making fun of me!*

(Akito comes into the room.)

Akito: Oi, Ena, what the hell are you doing, making this much of a ruckus in the middle of the night.

Akito: ... Is it Dad again?

Ena: *Shut up!* Akito, you have *nothing* to do with this! *Get out!*

Akito: Yeees, yes. Seriously, who's the one that needs to shut up here?

Akito: ... Drawing is fine, yeah, but get some sleep.

(Akito leaves.)

Ena: ... Ugh... Ngh...

Ena: ... I have to keep drawing. Draw, draw, if I keep drawing, even I could...

Ena: Even someone like me... *like me*...!

Ena: I... I am... can I...

Ena: Can I really draw something... that incredible?

Ena: I...

(Ena takes another selfie.)

Ena: The tag... whatever. "Sudden selfie", then...

SNS Comment: *Enanan is cute today too~!*

SNS Comment: *cute,, i like*

SNS Comment: *You're so damn cute, I made a weird noise when I saw you.*

Ena: ... Ahaha. The comments pour in so fast...

Ena: All of you just look at me in such a... simple manner.

Ena:

Ena: ... I've had enough... Why do I...

Ena: ... I still have to draw... I *have* to draw, and yet...

Ena: Why did it... Become like this...

(Ena flashes back to Mafuyu in the Sekai.)

???: ... *You all want to disappear more than anyone else in the world.*

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: ... Yeah. She's right. I... I just want to *disappear*.

Ena: Why do... *you* know that...?

Chapter 9 / 第9話 — *Even Though I Just Want To Be Myself* / ボクはボクでいたいのに

Already translated way before I did this, I'm not gonna bother LOL (Thanks Glens#3744!):

<https://docs.google.com/document/d/1Mdjc6coAl81mK4Zppm4rATX6VL4p2a1SRD2CgHWUqts/edit>

Chapter 10 / 第10話 — *This Sound Isn't Enough* / 足りない音

(T/N:

- *Hm. Real Kanade hours.*
- *I figured out how to TL the title in a way I liked. Yay me.)*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: ... No. This sound... it won't do.

Kanade: This song... isn't enough.

(Kanade flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: But, even that wasn't enough. I couldn't find *it*.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: I couldn't... save anyone.

(Time: A Week Later)

Mizuki: *Hey, hey, K. I was thinking we could do the part before the chorus like this, what do you think?*

Kanade:

Mizuki: *Oiii, K? Kanadee—?*

Kanade: ... *Sorry, did you say something?*

Mizuki: ... *Uh huh. I was talking about the part before the chorus. Ya saw the thing I sent?*

Kanade: ... *I'll look at it now.*

Mizuki: *Jeez, you took a bit to respond. Are you good? Feeling sleep deprived?*

Kanade: *I'm fine.*

Ena: ... *K, do you want to take a quick break?*

Kanade: *No thanks.*

Ena: ... *Ah, okay.*

Mizuki: *Ahh... By the way, who's gonna do the lyrics for our next song?*

Mizuki: *Because Yuki isn't coming back any time soon... We should decide.*

Kanade: *I'll do it.*

Ena: *Huh?*

Kanade: *Yuki didn't do just the lyrics. She also did the arrangement and mixing. I'll do all of those as well.*

Mizuki: *No no, isn't that too much? You're already preoccupied with songwriting. Let's just look for someone to fill in for Yuki...*

Kanade: *We've got no time for that.*

Kanade: *I have to keep making songs. More, more songs...*

Ena: *But, K...*

Kanade: —*Don't get in my way.*

(Mizuki and Ena make a pretty shocked expression.)

Ena: ... *K...?*

Mizuki: *Wait, hold on... That's...*

Kanade:

Mizuki: *This... She isn't willing to hear us out anymore, huh...*

Mizuki: *... It'll be pretty difficult to talk like this. Let's just leave her for now.*

Ena: *Yeah...*

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade: (This won't do. The guitar's too slow and loose. But, I need to keep the sense of subtlety...)

Kanade: (... Huh? What? I'm just sitting down, yet... I feel light-headed...)

(Kanade collapses on the floor)

Kanade:Ngh.

Kanade: ... Right. I haven't eaten anything since yesterday...

Kanade: But... Having time to eat is...

(A notification rings on Kanade's phone.)

Kanade: Ah... OWN released a new song...?

Kanade:

Kanade: Unable to reach out to the light, stuck in a dark, deep sea... This sound...

(Kanade flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: When I first listened to K's song... Even if just a little, I felt like I was saved.

???: But, even that wasn't enough. I couldn't find *it*.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: ... In the end, I just wanted to know if she did feel saved.

Kanade: Selfishly... I thought, if Yuki felt like she'd been saved by my songs... Then maybe, I'd also feel like I'd been saved...

Kanade: ... No. I think that's wrong, though. Still... I have to keep going. If I don't make a song that can save someone, I'll...

Kanade: I...

Kanade: ...

Kanade: But... The truth is... going on with making songs, is there still... a point?

(Kanade remembers her father.)

Kanade's Father: Kanade, you have such... an immense talent for this.

Kanade's Father: I'm sure that even music itself loves you...

Kanade's Father: Kanade, from now on... Keep creating music.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: Dad...

Kanade: I can't... continue making songs like this...

(A flashback begins.)

Kanade (Elementary School): Dad, look! This is a song I made! I did it over on the PC!

Kanade's Father: By yourself? That's amazing, Kanade! Can I listen to it?

Kanade's Father: ... Indeed. This is a wonderful song. You've written such a kind, tender song. I'm sure Mom up in heaven would be happy too.

Kanade (Elementary School): Really? I'm glad...! I wanna work hard so I can make songs like Dad's one day...!

Kanade's Father: You'll... write songs like mine?

Kanade (Elementary School): Yeah! Mom loves your songs so much, after all. When she listens to them, she always seems so happy...

Kanade (Elementary School): That's why, I wanna write a song that is similar to yours; songs that make people happy when they listen to them.

Kanade's Father: Kanade...

Kanade's Father: I see, I'm glad. I'll also work hard to make tons of songs that can make others happy!

Kanade (Elementary School): I'll work hard too! So that when I get older, I can be a musician just like you!

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade's Father: ... I see. I have to make something that fits the time, huh.

Kanade's Father: I understand. Thank you. Excuse me.

Kanade's Father: ... It's old-school, huh.

Kanade (Middle School): Dad, dinner's ready... Are you okay?

Kanade's Father: ... Nn? Ah, Kanade. Is it time to eat?

Kanade (Middle School): Mmm. You're always eating cup noodles, Dad. You should at least eat something proper at night.

Kanade (Middle School): ... Er, but, I tried to make something and messed it up again, so we're only having instant curry and some stuff I bought from the supermarket...

Kanade's Father: Oh, it's alright, that's plenty enough, Kanade. I'll eat a lot and work hard. Thank you.

Kanade's Father: I want to pass the advertisement song competition. It could be an important turning point for my career as a composer.

Kanade (Middle School): Is that so... I'll cheer you on! Eat lots, and do your best.

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade's Father: ... It's no use!

Kanade's Father: Why can't I think of anything new... At least a little, please...

Kanade (Middle School): Dad, it's time to eat...

Kanade's Father: ... Sorry, Kanade. Go ahead and eat without me.

Kanade (Middle School): ... Hey, Dad. Can I listen to that song a bit?

Kanade's Father: Eh? ... Ah, just a bit, sure.

Kanade (Middle School): ... Are you having trouble... here? If that's the case, then...

Kanade (Middle School): What do you think of this?

Kanade's Father: This is...!

Kanade (Middle School): Ah... Sorry. I had an idea and I just suddenly tossed it in there... It might sound a bit weird.

Kanade's Father: Not at all. This is a wonderful arrangement. Why did you do it like this...?

Kanade (Middle School): Eh? Uh, I just thought "Ah, if it was this way it'd be cool," or something like that...

Kanade's Father: Kanade, you're really amazing.

Kanade (Middle School): ... Dad?

Chapter 11 / 第11話 — Music That **Creates** Happiness / 幸せになる音楽を

TW / CW: I don't. Uh. Know exactly what to tag, but this is an *incredibly* heavy-handed chapter. **Suicidal thoughts**, mostly. Approach with caution.

(**T/N**:

- *I cried.*
- *It's not really create per se, it's actually more of "music that makes people happy". I just took some liberties to make it flow a bit better as a title.)*

(Time: Two Years Ago, Location: Kanade's Father's Room)

Kanade (Middle School): (... Dad hasn't been coming out of his room lately.)

Kanade (Middle School): (Is he busy with work, I wonder... He's been working on his songs late into the night... And, it seems like he's been in a bad mood lately, too...)

Kanade (Middle School): (Ah... I have an idea. I should make a song for Dad.)

Kanade (Middle School): (Last time I did, he praised me a lot. It might cheer him up)

Kanade's Father: ... I'm home, Kanade.

Kanade (Middle School): Welcome home, Dad. You going out for work is rare.

Kanade's Father: Ahh. I was chosen for the advertisement song contest today.

Kanade (Middle School): Oh? Really!?

Kanade's Father: Yes. The melodic phrase you made was especially well-received. They're using that particular section in the ad, too.

Kanade's Father: ... It's all thanks to you, Kanade. With this, new job opportunities should certainly start rolling in

Kanade (Middle School): Congratulations, Dad! We should celebrate it with food!

Kanade (Middle School): Ah, I know. I'll go out and buy something right now, okay? Dad, what do you want to ea... Huh?

Kanade's Father:

Kanade (Middle School): ... Dad? You look kinda pale. Don't tell me... you feel unwell?

Kanade's Father: ... No, I'm good. I'm just sleep deprived and a tad bit tired. I'm sure if I lie down, I'll feel better right away.

Kanade (Middle School): Is that so? If that's all it is, then it's okay, but...

(Time: 2 Months Later)

Kanade's Father: *I told you, I can't do it!*

Kanade (Middle School): W, What's wrong, Dad? You suddenly raised your voice...

Kanade's Father: Ah... Kanade. It's fine, I just got a call from work...

Caller From Work: We're not trying to be unreasonable... We just want a song that's very reminiscent of the advertisement...

Kanade's Father: ... Kanade. Go back to your room.

Kanade (Middle School): O, Okay...

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade's Father: ... No. This arrangement won't do...

Kanade's Father: This won't be accepted... It needs to be more modern-feeling... It has to sound more *new*...

Kanade (Middle School): Dad... It's dinner time...

Kanade's Father: ... No, this isn't it...

(Kanade frowns.)

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade's Father: I did it...! I finally did it!

Kanade's Father: This can't be called old-fashioned now. With this, even that song will...

Kanade (Middle School): ... Dad? Is now a good time?

Kanade's Father: Hm? Ah, of course. What's wrong, Kanade?

Kanade (Middle School): Dad... Just recently, I made a song for you, because you looked down.

Kanade's Father: Eh...?

Kanade (Middle School): Uh... If you would listen to it, that'd make me really happy...

Kanade's Father: A, Ah...

(A song which I can only describe as beautifully hopeful plays.)

Kanade's Father: ...!

Kanade's Father: You... really did this by yourself?

Kanade (Middle School): Yes. I made this while studying for exams, so it might not be that good...

Kanade's Father:

(Kanade's Father frowns for a moment, but smiles.)

Kanade's Father: Kanade... You truly are amazing.

Kanade's Father: You have such... an immense talent for this. I'm sure that even music itself loves you...

Kanade (Middle School): Eh? I-Is that so... Ehehe. Did it cheer you up?

Kanade's Father: Ah, of course, it did.

Kanade's Father: Kanade.

Kanade (Middle School): Yes?

Kanade's Father: Kanade, from now on... Keep creating music.

Kanade's Father: I'm sure... Your music will be loved, accepted... and needed, by thousands of people out there.

Kanade (Middle School): ... Dad?

(Kanade's Dad flashes a frown once again.)

(Sequence ends.)

Kanade (Middle School): Daaad, it's morning already. You better wake up... *Eh?*

Kanade (Middle School): *Dad...!?*

(The sound of an ambulance plays. The background fades to black.)

Doctor: Your dad stressed himself out too much. Right now, he's in an amnesiac state.

Doctor: Fortunately, neither his mind nor his body was affected. The cause was psychogenic stress—most people get better in a few days just by taking a break. Although...

Kanade (Middle School): ... There are people who don't get better though... Am I right?

Doctor: ... Yes. They are able to live out their lives normally still, but their memories... might not return.

Kanade (Middle School):

(The background goes back to Kanade's Father's room.)

Kanade (Middle School): What should I do from now on...

Kanade (Middle School): ... N... Ngh... Dad...

Kanade (Middle School): ...? This is... Dad's journal?

Kanade (Middle School):

Dad's Journal: *Day 7. The client answered. They said my songs sounded stale, and old-fashioned. This means... I probably shouldn't stick to my formula all the time.*

Kanade (Middle School): It looks like my Dad used this to keep memos about his work...

Dad's Journal: *Day 23. I've finally gotten used to doing my work on the PC. But I haven't utilized its full potential yet. I have to keep learning.*

Dad's Journal: *Day 14. Kanade put an arrangement on the part I was stumped on. To be honest... I was shocked. Kanade must be a genius.*

Dad's Journal: *Day 30. I got picked for the competition. But... Honestly, I'm not delighted about this.*

Kanade (Middle School): ... Eh?

Dad's Journal: *They acknowledged Kanade's melodic phrase only. That's Kanade's music, not my own.*

Dad's Journal: *Day 22. The ad really got around, and the requests have been coming in. However, the clients... all asked for a song like that ad. I just can't do that—never.*

Kanade (Middle School): Ah...

(Kanade flashes back.)

Kanade's Father: *I told you, I can't do it!*

(Flashback ends. Kanade realizes.)

Dad's Journal: *The lot of them all laugh off my music as stale and old. Saying that ad was so polished... Just, what am I missing?*

Dad's Journal: *Day 8. Kanade... gave me a song as a present.*

Kanade (Middle School): A... Ah...

Dad's Journal: *I finally realized what was missing from my songs. Why my sound was... old, stale, and laughable.*

Dad's Journal: *The things I made... are just imitations of music I heard in the past.*

Dad's Journal: *But, Kanade's songs are different. They're songs... that can touch the heart of any living person.*

Dad's Journal: *They're feelings that need no explanation. I could never dream to replicate that.*

Dad's Journal: *... But I have to keep writing. I have to do it for our livelihood... And for Kanade's sake. I have to create music that can be paid for.*

Dad's Journal: *Is that what I really think—? Do I... wish for music that can create happiness?*

Dad's Journal: *... If it was Kanade, would she be able to create that kind of music? I cannot, but Kanade surely can—*

Kanade (Middle School): D... Dad?

Kanade (Middle School): I... It was my fault that Dad was suffering...?

Kanade (Middle School): ... N-No, it's not like that...! B... But...! I...

Kanade (Middle School): ... Ngh!

(Kanade starts thrashing the place.)

Kanade (Middle School): *I don't need it! Th... This...!*

(She kicks it once again.)

Kanade (Middle School): Making songs... *I don't want to!*

Kanade (Middle School): Haa..... Haaahh...

Kanade (Middle School): I... I-I'm sorry... Dad... I'm s-sorry...

(The screen fades out. The sound of a ticking clock plays, and Kanade appears on the screen with a... faded expression.)

Kanade (Middle School):

Kanade (Middle School): (I... just want to disappear...)

Kanade (Middle School): (... Not hungry... at all...)

Kanade (Middle School): (If I keep this up... and starve... will I disappear, I wonder...)

Kanade (Middle School): ... Ah. Mom's music box... It fell on the floor...

(She plays it, and a somber melody rings out.)

Kanade (Middle School): ... The song... Dad made...

Kanade (Middle School): It's a kind melody... Mom loved it... And so did I... Dad's songs...

(Kanade remembers her Dad.)

Kanade's Father: Kanade, from now on... Keep making music.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade (Middle School): ... I have to write it.

Kanade (Middle School): Because my songs weren't songs that brought anyone happiness... Dad, you became like that...

Kanade (Middle School): I have to continue writing... so that I can make a song that brings happiness to anyone...

Kanade (Middle School): A song... that can save anyone...

Kanade (Middle School): I have to... I have to write it...

Kanade (Middle School): ... I... have to keep writing...

Chapter 12 / 第12話 — *Just One Song* / ただひとつの歌

(T/N:

- *How do I phrase the title. EDIT: Cove gave a suggestion, thanks!*
- *I like this chapter. It's a good... breather between incredibly Sad chapters.)*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade:

Kanade: (Dad... I tried so hard...)

Kanade: (But, my songs... couldn't save anyone.)

Kanade: (I caused Dad so much pain... And I couldn't save Yuki... Am I allowed to still keep writing songs...?)

(Kanade flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: *You all want to disappear more than anyone else in the world.*

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: Yuki...

Kanade: So that's why... she was in that place.

Kanade: In that quiet, and cold place...

Kanade: ... And I was, too.

Kaande: Well... That's enough.

(Location: Uninhabited Sekai)

Kanade: (... There's nothing here...)

Kanade: (... The ground is hard... but it isn't cold.)

Kanade: (Like this... I'll close my eyes... And just stay here...)

Kanade (Will I finally find peace...I wonder...)

(The screen fades to black. The sound of someone singing a song rings out.)

Kanade: (.....?)

Kanade: (I can hear someone... singing...?)

Kanade: (That's... Miku's voice? And, this song... It's a song I made, back then...?)

Kanade: Where am I... hearing that from?

Miku: ... Kanade?

Kanade: Miku

Miku: You came here, again. Did you come here to find *that girl*?

Kanade: ... That's...

Miku: I see.

Kanade: Why... do you know of my song?

Miku: ... The song that I had sung just now?

Miku: I knew, from the beginning, that this song was in this Sekai. I simply, had just sang it.

Kanade: ... My song has been here, from the beginning...?

Miku: Yes. From the beginning.

Miku: But... This is a song that you made, huh.

Kanade:

Miku: This Sekai born from *that girl's* memories was empty, all blank and devoid of color.

Miku: But... Inside, there was only this song.

Miku: That's why, I think... Your song had reached the memories of *that girl*.

Kanade: It reached...?

Kanade: But... But!

(Kanade flashes back to Mafuyu talking in the Sekai.)

???: But, even that wasn't enough. I couldn't find *it*.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: But... It couldn't save Yuki!

Kanade: ... My songs... weren't enough...! They reached... but there's *no point* to that...!

Miku: Kanade...

Miku: ... Kanade, too. You're suffering... the same pain *that girl* is feeling...

Kanade:

Miku: Because you two are the same, I wonder...

Kanade: Eh?

Miku: Because your song is the only thing in this empty Sekai... I thought that, both of you felt the same pain.

Miku: To *that girl*, whom nothing could reach towards, it was only your song that could do so—because you felt the same pain, the same feelings.

Miku: It wasn't enough... but it was the only thing that could reach her heart.

Kanade: Miku.

Miku: I... want to find *that girl's* true feelings.

Miku: *That girl*, in order to find her true self... has been making songs, nonstop.

Miku: As she suffered, and ached, and cried, struggling with tears in her eyes... She still kept on writing.

Miku — *That girl's* true feelings... aren't to disappear.

Kanade: ...!

Miku: That's why, please find *that girl*.

Miku: The only one who can do that, is you.

Kanade: My...

Kanade: My songs... They can save Yuki?

Miku: No one knows for sure. But—

Miku: I'm sure the one that will be able to find her... will be Kanade's song.

Kanade: The one that'll find her, is my song...

Kanade:

Kanada: If... that's the case, then...

Kanade: ... I... I have to keep writing.

Kanade: This time—I have to save Yuki.

(Location: Mafuyu's Room)

Mafuyu:

Comment: *OWN is seriously amazing, a damn genius. They have to be an undercover professional.*

Comment: *Honestly, they're probably some depressed-ass old guy without a job.*

Mafuyu: ... How annoying. I can't find *it* after all.

Mafuyu: I... Where's the real me...?

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: When did I... lose grasp of it...?

Chapter 13 / 第13話 — *The “Me” That Can’t Be Found Anywhere* / どこにもいない “私”

(T/N:

- *Gawd damn Mafuyu.*
- *Some people already did a couple of summary TLs of this chapter but I wanted to take a crack at it anyway.)*

Mafuyu (Child): Mom, Dad! Look, I got 100 points on my test!

Mafuyu’s Mother: Why, that’s amazing, Mafuyu. I’m glad you studied so hard.

Mafuyu’s Father: I heard that you studied everyday. Mafuyu really is a good girl.

Mafuyu (Child): Ehehe, I’m glad...! I’ll work even harder so I can get high points again next time!

(The scene transitions into Mafuyu talking to her parents in the living room.)

Mafuyu (Middle School): I’m home.

Mafuyu’s Mother: Welcome home, Mafuyu. There’s dinner waiting on the table, eat up.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Waa, the food for today is really delicious too! Thank you for the food.

Mafuyu’s Father: Do you have assignments for today, Mafuyu?

Mafuyu (Middle School): I have Math, and I have to write an essay as well. It’s about my hopes for the future.

Mafuyu’s Mother: Is that so. Mafuyu, what would you like to be in the future?

Mafuyu (Middle School): Um, you see... I want to be a nurse. I want to help the sick.

Mafuyu's Mother: Ah... Is that so.

Mafuyu’s Mother: But, if you just want to help the sick, there’s a better job for that, isn’t there?

Mafuyu (Middle School): Eh?

Mafuyu’s Mother: Being a nurse is also a great job. But since you’re planning to do something related to the medical field, why not aim higher and become a doctor?

Mafuyu (Middle School): But, I...

Mafuyu's Father: Indeed. Being a doctor is perfect for Mafuyu. Your academic abilities are nothing to sneeze at, after all.

Mafuyu's Mother: If you decide to pursue becoming a doctor, Mafuyu, your father and I will take care of everything, okay? Fufu.

Mafuyu (Middle School):

Mafuyu's Father: I can pay up a good tuition so you can study well in a good environment.

Mafuyu's Mother: I'm also supporting you 100%. Do your best!

Mafuyu (Middle School): Y... Yes...

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... Thanks for giving me your thoughts, Mother, Father. I'll do my best.

Mafuyu (Middle School):

(The scene changes to Mafuyu in her room.)

Mafuyu (Middle School): Mother and Father are cheering me on... So, probably, this is for the best.

Mafuyu (Middle School): This... I should be happy about this, yeah...

(Scene changes to Mafuyu in her school hallways.)

Classmate A: Ah. Asahina-san, you coming tomorrow?

Classmate B: Some people in class were thinking about going to that new arcade. Are you not coming?

Mafuyu (Middle School): Ah, yes, I'd like to go t...

Classmate C: Come on, Asahina-san can't go, you guys! She's the highest honor student, isn't she?

Classmate C: She has club activities to do, regional tournaments to attend, and she's studying really hard too. Being that busy basically means you have no free time for anything, riiiiight?

Classmate A: Ah, if that's the case... Sorry, Asahina-san.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Ah...

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... Yeah. Invite me again next time.

(The scene moves to her inside the classroom.)

Teacher: Asahina-san, I read your essay from the other day. You want to become a doctor, huh?

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... Yes, indeed.

Teacher: Quite the wonderful dream. Since it's you, I'm sure you'll be an excellent doctor.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Thank you so much. I've been studying well, and will keep studying well.

Teacher: Yes, I'm supporting you on it. If you ever have any questions or problems, don't hesitate to ask me.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Yes.

Friend A: Ehhh, Mafuyu's gonna be a doctor? Coo~ol!

Friend B: That suits you perfectly~! You're incredibly kind and caring, so it fits.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Well, it hasn't been decided if I'll really become one. But, I'm glad you guys say it fits me.

Mafuyu (Middle School): (... Everyone's smiling.)

Mafuyu (Middle School): (If everyone's happy about it, then this is fine, anyhow.)

Mafuyu (Middle School): (Mother, Father, my classmates and my teacher, everyone... If they're happy, then...)

(The scene changes to Mafuyu back in her room.)

Mafuyu's Mother: Mafuyu, thanks for always studying hard. I bought a cake, I'll leave it here. Since the store it came from is high-quality, I'm sure it's going to be delicious.

Mafuyu (Middle School): Thanks, Mother.

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... This calls for a break, I suppose.

Mafuyu (Middle School):

Mafuyu (Middle School): (This cake... doesn't taste like anything. Is it delicious, I wonder. But, Mother said it was, so it's certainly...)

Mafuyu (Middle School): (But, it isn't just the cake. Food from restaurants, Mother's food... I can't taste them at all, lately.)

Mafuyu (Middle School): Maybe... I'm overthinking it. I should do something I like for a change of pace.

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... Huh?

Mafuyu (Middle School): I... what did I... like, again...?

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... Ahaha. That's weird. Maybe I got tired from studying too much.

Mafuyu (Middle School): I have an idea. I should listen to that song everyone showed me yesterday.

Mafuyu (Middle School): It's a really bright and fun song...

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... A fun song... what is that, I wonder...

Mafuyu (Middle School): ... I don't know...

Mafuyu (Middle School): What did I like, again... What did I just do...?

Mafuyu (Middle School): I... Where, am I...?

(We change back to the present day.)

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: I looked, and looked, I made songs, I made them...

Mafuyu: But I can't find *it* after all.

Mafuyu: I've had enough... Miku.

Chapter 14 / 第14話 — *I'd Be Lonely, I Think* / 寂しいなあ、って

(T/N:

- *I can't read Japanese anymore.*
- *I might've made errors everywhere for this one specifically 'cause I was kinda out of it while TLing. If ya see mistakes point 'em my way!*
- *Robin suggested a rephrase on this, thanks!)*

(Location: Mizuki's Room)

Mizuki: It's 25:00 already, huh...

Mizuki: We had a mess communicating with each other last time, so I was looking forward to today, but...

Mizuki: *Yahoo—! Let's give it our best again toda—wait, it's just you, Enanan? Where's K?*

Ena: ... *Isn't here. Been AFK the whole time.*

Mizuki: *Eh? Don't tell me... she finally collapsed?*

Ena: ... *No idea. Shot her a couple of DMs, but she never answered.*

Mizuki: *I hope she's fine... I knew it, doing everything herself was impossible, without Yuki~.*

Ena: *Yuki not being here is fine, isn't it?*

Mizuki: *Man, Enanan, you're still angry about that? If you're gonna be that mad, your pretty little face is gonna wrinkle all up~.*

Ena: *I'm not that mad. Just, we don't need Yuki in 25ji anymore, was what I thought.*

Ena: *She can craft songs that are that great. She can manage on her own.*

Mizuki: *Well, that might be true, but...*

Mizuki: (Huh... Enanan's also acting a bit weird...)

Mizuki: (Well, honestly, I'm not feeling too great myself either. Everyone's been feeling lost this whole time, after all...)

Mizuki: (K, and Enanan too... I'm sure they're feeling a lot...)

(Mizuki flashes back to Mafuyu in the Sekai.)

???: Besides, the truth is—K, Enanan, Amia... *You all want to disappear more than anyone else in the world.*

(Flashback ends.)

Mizuki:

Mizuki: *Yuki... she's been hurting this whole time, too.*

Ena: *Eh?*

Mizuki: *You see... The day Yuki disappeared, I accidentally listened in to a conversation between her and her mom.*

Mizuki: *Yuki's mom's the type of person to naturally push her values onto other people. But, Yuki listened to it all without care.*

Mizuki: *If Yuki was fine with it, then there's no need to poke my nose into it, was what I thought. But... her Sekai turned out to be like that, didn't it?*

Mizuki: *That's why, I thought Yuki pushed herself to be a "good child", for her mom's sake.*

Ena:

Mizuki: *... No. It's... probably not merely for her mother's sake.*

Mizuki: *She probably changed herself... for the sake of other people around her, too.*

Mizuki: *"I have to become someone who's admired, who never causes trouble for anyone—I have to become everyone's beloved 'good child'", was what she was thinking, maybe...*

Mizuki: *If you had that sort of immense pain, you'd lose track of everything you knew, wouldn't you. Somehow, I kind of feel that.*

Ena:

Mizuki: ... *Although, I'm definitely not the kind of good kid Yuki is.*

Mizuki: *But somehow, I understand her. The pressure of having to meet other people's expectations can be torturous, I know this from experience.*

Ena: *Amia, even you know that kind of feeling.*

Mizuki: *Well, yeah.*

Mizuki: ... *Is what I'd say, but—! "Even you," geez, even I have my hard times too, though~!?*

Ena: *Ah... Sorry. But Amia, you always seem like you're unrestrained. Like you're enjoying and having fun all the time.*

Mizuki: *Eh? Well, of course—! You'd bother to at least have a little fun in your life, wouldn't you?*

Mizuki: *It's not fun to be down in the dumps all the time, ya know! Besides, Enanan, wouldn't you like to go and just—Paaaa! Have some energetic fun all the time?*

Ena: *Well... I'd like to have some fun, yeah.*

Mizuki: ... *But, Yuki couldn't have that sort of thinking, huh.*

Mizuki: *Having that sort of burden all alone... You'd reach your limit.*

Ena:

Mizuki: *That's why I think... Yuki became like that because she's in pain. Then, if she'd disappear 'cause of that...*

Mizuki: ... *I'd feel a little lonely.*

Ena:

Mizuki: ... *I want to talk to Yuki, one more time.*

Mizuki: *If I play that "Untitled" song, I could go to her. Then, I could...*

Ena: *Yeah, you say that, but... If your precious Yuki is still in that state, then going there now is—*

(A notification sounds.)

Ena: ... *What was that sound just now?*

Mizuki: *Ah! It's the new post notif, for OWN's... Yuki's new song!*

Ena: *Eh? Yet another new song... It hasn't been too long since the last one, though...*

Mizuki: *Eh, what? 2 new songs? No, 3...?*

Ena: *Just how many did she make? What kind of songs could these possibly be...*

Ena: ... *What is... this song. It's even worse than before...*

Mizuki: *Uwaa, I just felt a chill run down my spine...!*

Ena: *This is pretty bad. I can't put it into words, but this is already...*

(Ena recalls a line Mafuyu had said.)

???: If I can't find *it*, I'll just have to... *disappear*.

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: ... *Is this for real?*

(Somebody logs on.)

Kanade: ... *Enanan, Amia.*

Ena and Mizuki: *K!*

Chapter 15 / 第15話 — Before She Disappears / 消えてしまう前に

(T/N:

- 🥵🥵🥵 I'm almost there, I just have to keep surviving... 日本語難しい。
- Cross-referenced this line from mimi's translation since this doc is up and public and I don't want to cause any mistranslations.)

(Location: Ena's Room)

Ena: *K, where in the world have you been?*

K: *I was in the Sekai.*

Ena: *Eh? The Sekai... that's where you've been!?*

K: *Yeah... I've decided.*

K: *I want to make songs for Yuki's sake. I... want to save her.*

Ena and Mizuki: *Huh...?*

(The scene transitions.)

Mizuki: *... I see. You talked with Miku.*

Mizuki: *The truth is, she really doesn't want to disappear... huh.*

Ena: *.....*

Mizuki: *Hey, K. Take me with you.*

K: *Eh?*

Mizuki: *Of course, there's nothing I can really do, and only Yuki really knows what's going on inside her own head...*

Mizuki: *But, I think telling her what I feel would be good, too.*

Mizuki: *... Because, if Yuki wouldn't be around anymore, I'd feel really lonely.*

Kanade: *Amia...*

Kanade: *I understand. When I go to the Sekai, I'll tell you.*

Mizuki: *Thank you, K.*

Ena: *.....*

Mizuki: *... Enanan, won't you like to come with us?*

Ena: *I'm not going.*

Ena: *K, Amia, aren't you two way too concerned over Yuki?*

Ena: *Aren't all of us just tired too? Yuki isn't special.*

Ena: *...It's only her being in that weird Sekai place or something that might make her a little different, though.*

Ena: *But, because of that, going there for only Yuki's sake... That's not what I think.*

Ena: *... That's why I'm not going.*

Mizuki: *... I see.*

Mizuki: *Gotcha. Then, it's just me and you going, K.*

Kanade: *Yeah.*

Kanade: *Thanks for hearing us out, Enanan.*

Ena: *.....*

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: (I have to hurry and write... Before Yuki disappears.)

Kanade: The main instrument should be strings... No, it should have an even fiercer sound...

Kanade: Faster... A song that will reach Yuki....

Kanade: (... But... What if I'm making the same mistake?)

Kanade: (The song I made for Dad... drove him up the wall.)

Kanade: (If I made this song purely for Yuki's sake... Maybe I might drive her too much into a corner...)

Kanade: (... My song... will send someone into despair again...)

Kanade: (... No.)

Kanade: (Miku taught me something.)

(Kanade remembers Miku talking to her in the Sekai.)

Miku: I'm sure the one that will be able to find her... will be Kanade's song.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: (... My songs are all made with an ego. "To make someone happy with my songs," is my ego.)

Kanade: (That song may not actually have the power to save anyone.)

Kanade: (Even so... I want to believe in Miku's words.)

Kanade: (Yuki, this time, for sure—will be saved by my song.)

Kanade: ... It's done...

Kanade: ... I need to contact Amia.

Mizuki: *K! You really did finish the song!?*

Kanade: *Yep.*

Mizuki: *You made it really fast. So, what kind of song did you make?*

Kanade: *I'll send it now.*

(A chime plays indicating the file got sent.)

Mizuki: *..... I see. It became this kind of song, huh.*

Mizuki: *K. I'm sure this song will reach her.*

Kanade: *Thank you. Well, then...*

Mizuki: *Enanan? You're awake.*

Ena: *... I have to work, you know.*

Ena: *K? You're done?*

Kanade: *Yeah. Enanan, wanna listen to it too?*

Ena: *... Sure.*

(A chime plays indicating the file got sent.)

Ena:

Ena: ... *Your songs really are warm, K.*

Kanade: *Thank you.*

Ena: ... *See you later.*

Ena: *Come back quick, okay?*

Mizuki: *Of course! Well then, shall we go, K?*

Kanade: *Yes. Let's go... to Yuki.*

Chapter 16 / 第16話 — Collapse / 崩壊

TW / CW: There's a **mention of suicide**, please be careful. Also, I have to mention Ena says some stuff that some peeps may not like. Again, please be careful.

(T/N:

- *Mafuyu :(.*
- *I am so fucking sad bro.)*

(Location: Miyamasuzaka Girls Academy, Class 2-B)

Mafuyu: ... Good morning.

Friend A: Ah, Mafuyu! Good morning~

Friend B: Hey, hear this, Mafuyu!

Mafuyu: What's up?

Friend B: Thing is, we were talking about this really interesting video...

Friend A: Here, look, this part is sooo...

Mafuyu: Is sooo boring. You're right.

Friend A: ... Eh?

Mafuyu: Ah...

Mafuyu: ... That's wrong, I...

Friend B: Mafuyu, you good? Are you feeling sick?

Friend A: Ah, don't tell me, just now, that was supposed to be a joke? You never say anything like that, so I really got surprised there!

Mafuyu: A joke...? Ahh... Yeah, right.

Friend A: Ahaha, Mafuyu, that's a really hard-to-get joke, seriously!

Mafuyu: Ahaha... Sorry.

(Location: Asahina Household's Living Room)

Mafuyu: ... I'm home.

Mafuyu: Eh... Why is my synthesizer here...?

Mafuyu's Mother: Oh my, Mafuyu. You're home.

Mafuyu's Mother: I found this while I was cleaning your room a while ago. Isn't it pretty annoying to have it in your room even when you're not using it?

Mafuyu's Mother: Your father bought this, and I didn't ever see you use it. I'll have it disposed of tomorrow.

Mafuyu: Why?

Mafuyu's Mother: Eh? I mean, you don't need it, right?

Mafuyu: This is... To me, it's...

Mafuyu's Mother: Ah, by the way, Mafuyu, one of my friends introduced me to someone who specialized in tutoring students preparing for exams in the medical field.

Mafuyu's Mother: I set aside some time next week. Would you like to go meet them? If it works out well, we could have them be your tutor.

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: ... I see.

Mafuyu's Mother: Oh, I better go shopping now. Please take care of the house, okay?

Mafuyu: Yeah. See you later, Mother.

(Location: Mafuyu's Room)

Mafuyu:

Mafuyu: ... That's enough.

(Location: Uninhabited Sekai)

(The sound of Miku singing rings out.)

Miku: J—

(Mafuyu appears in front of Miku.)

Miku: ... Mafuyu?

Mafuyu: ... Hey, Miku.

Mafuyu: In the end, I didn't find anything at all.

Miku:

Mafuyu: I knew, from the beginning... My true feelings.

Mafuyu: I simply want to disappear.

Miku: Mafuyu, that's...

Mafuyu: Thank god I finally confirmed it within myself. With this, everything will be fine.

Mafuyu: That's why... you can give it a rest.

Miku: No...!

Kanade's Voice: ki...! Yu.... *ki...!*

Miku: Ah...

Mafuyu: ...? What's wrong, Miku.

Miku: ... She's come...

Miku: Those girls... they've come.

(Location: Ena's Room)

Ena:

(Ena remembers her conversation with Mizuki.)

Mizuki: ... *But, Yuki couldn't have that sort of thinking, huh.*

Mizuki: *Having that sort of burden all alone... You'd reach your limit.*

K: *I want to make songs for Yuki's sake. I... want to save her.*

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: ... Whatever.

Ena: If you want to disappear, then do it, fine, do what you want.

Ena: Yuki too... OWN too... Even OWN's songs...

Ena: ... What... ever...

Ena:

Ena: ... Haha. OWN's songs really are amazing, huh...

Ena: Cold, uncertain, rejecting everything...

(Ena remembers something Mafuyu said.)

???: If I can't find *it*, I'll just have to... *disappear*.

(Flashback ends.)

Ena: Yuki... I hated you, but in the end, I loved your songs...

Ena: I hate you, but... If you disappear, I wouldn't be able to hear them anymore... That's...

Ena: ... That's... not fair...

Chapter 17 / 第17話 — The Curses Of Two / ふたりの呪い

TW / CW: Minor mentions of **suicidal ideation**. Please be careful.

(T/N:

- *I recommend you read along in-game for this one. It's just... damn.*
- *Kanade! I care you.)*

(Location: Uninhabited Sekai)

Kanade: Yuki...

Mizuki: Thank god, we made it!

???: ... Why?

???: Miku... Did you bring them here?

(Miku shakes her head.)

Miku:

???: ... Why, did you come back here?

???: I said I wanted to be alone here, *didn't I?*

Kanade: I want you to listen to my song. That's why I came to see you.

???: ... Song?

Kanade: You said my song wasn't enough.

Kanade: That's why, I made another song. This time, surely, it'll save you.

???:

???: ... I don't need that, anymore.

Kanade: *Yuki*.

???: You're *persistent*.

???: Miku, get them out of here.

Miku:

???: Miku, did you not hear me? ... Hurry up, get these two...

Miku: Listen.

???: Eh?

Miku: This song... listen to it.

???: Even you... *why?*

Kanade: *Please*, Yuki.

???: ... Shut up! I want to disappear *all by myself!* Leave me *alone!*

???: This thing... I don't *need it!*

(The sound of something dropping plays.)

Kanade:!

Mizuki: K's phone...!

???: ... *Get out.*

???: Even though you people don't know *anything* about me... Don't just come in here when you *want!*

Kanade: I get that.

Kanade: Yuki, you said it, didn't you... That all of us actually want to disappear, too.

Kanade: You're right. I... want to disappear too, and there's not much I can do about it.

Kanade: My own song... caused sadness to someone who's most important to me.

???: Eh...?

Kanade: ... I have a dad, who worked in the music business.

Kanade: Dad's own music brought happiness to a lot of people. He always did his best on it.

Kanade: I wanted to become like Dad, so I started writing my own songs.

Kanade: But... My song drove him into a corner.

Mizuki: Your song did...?

Kanade: Yes. Dad was hurting the entire time. His own songs were called old, ancient, unacceptable.

Kanade: Not noticing that at all—I made him listen to my song. I made him, Dad, who was forcing a smile.

Kanade: ... It drove him up the wall even more. "I can't ever make a song like this..." was what he thought.

Kanade: Dad fell into despair... and finally lost consciousness. He couldn't write songs anymore.

Mizuki: That's... But, is it really your fault, Kanade...?

Kanade:

Kanade: ... It *is* my fault. I caused my father pain, I stole music, his most beloved thing, from him—and I stole his future, too.

Kanade: That's why—I just... can't *help* it, I want to disappear...

Kanade: But, Dad told me, to keep writing songs... That's why, I...

Kanade: I have to keep writing songs, so I could create one that saved someone, was what I thought... So, I kept living on.

Kanade: A song that can save anyone no matter how much despair they're in... I have to keep on writing, to create that song, regardless of how much I want to disappear.

???:

Kanade: That's why... I get it. I understand what you feel.

???: It might be a little different from your situation, but...

???: I see.

???: K, you're *cursed* by your father, huh.

Kanade:

???: You're plagued by an unfading curse... Poor you.

???: But your curse is nothing to me. Don't drag me into that.

???: K, you want to save yourself, and to do that you have to save me—that's all there is to it. You're just desperate... uselessly struggling.

???: ... That's not the only pain we share, though.

???: Because, K, really... You want to disappear.

Kanade:

Kanade: ... Yeah, that might be true, but...

(Kanade remembers her talk with Miku.)

Miku: To *that girl*, whom nothing could reach towards, it was only your song that could do so—because you felt the same pain, the same feelings.

Miku: It wasn't enough... but it was the only thing that could reach her heart.

(Flashback ends.)

Kanade: I'd been told... that my song reached you.

Kanade: That's why I... I want to save you with my song. If there's still that possibility left, I *will* save you.

Kanade: I will... no matter what curses there may be.

Chapter 18 / 第18話 — Even So, I Want To Save You / それでも救いたいから

TW / CW: Mentions of **suicidal ideation**. Please be careful. Also, Tsuki somehow brought it to my attention but Ena also says some... unsatisfactory things? Again, that some may not like, please approach with caution.

Like Chapter 9, if I recall correctly they're the same translator even, this already got translated. You can find it here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ZQqboLQcgg>

Chapter 19 / 第19話 — A Future Written As Regret / 悔やむと書いてミライ

(T/N:

- Oooooohhh 25ji. Damn.
- It's the title of their original song! I got the translation from dely 🙌.
- Glens suggested another edit here—which makes sense in hindsight, actually. Thank you!)

(Location: Uninhabited Sekai)

Ena: ... Haah. Somehow, we were able to do *something*. Still, you really are a handful...

Mizuki: Now, now~ But, thank goodness. Don't you think so too, Enanan?

Ena: ... Mmm, yeah.

(Mizuki smiles.)

(There's a transition here.)

Kanade: Oh, right... I listened to all of OWN's songs.

???: ... Really.

Kanade: As expected... Your songs... they all have *Yuki* in them. They have *Yuki's* sound.

???: ... I see.

???: Can you tell me, next time?

Kanade: Eh?

???: My sound... what kind of sound it is.

(Kanade, Ena, and Mizuki all smile.) (Thanks Ena.)

Miku: ... Thank goodness. You found... your true feelings.

Miku: With this, let's sing together, alright?

Kanade: Eh?

Miku: Since her true feelings have been found, a song has been realized. Look..

(The instrumental to Kuyamu to Kaite Mirai plays.) (Holy shit.)

Ena: ... I can hear something...?

Mizuki: Could this be... this is what Miku was talking about...?

???: This is, the song of my true feelings...? But, I haven't even found anything yet...

Miku: No. You've *found* it, Mafuyu.

Miku: This Sekai... and this song, are both proof of that.

???: Here... My feelings are...

Miku: Yes... That's why, let's sing together.

???: ... Miku.

Miku: Nn?

???: Thank you.

(Miku smiles.)

Miku: Now, let the 5 of us sing.

Ena: Eh? Why us, too...

Miku: Her true feelings... wouldn't have been found without the 3 of you.

Miku: To the 3 of you... Thank you, for coming here.

Ena: I... I just came here to complain to Yuki, though.

Mizuki: Thanks for coming with us too, Enanan~J

Ena: ... I want to tell Amia they've irritated me too, though.

Mizuki: *Eeehh—!?* That's mean!

Miku: Fufu.

Kanade: ... Come, let's sing, Yuki.

???: Yes.

(All 4 of them smile. The screen fades to white.)

???: ... I get it now, I...

???: "I wanted her to find *it*," was it... Miku.

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: *Ngh... Since when did I...?*

Mizuki: *I got back! Did everyone else too?*

Ena: *Yep. I got back quickly.*

Kanade: *How about Yuki...*

Kanade, Mizuki, and Ena:

???: ... *I'm here.*

Mizuki: *Yuki!*

Kanade: *I see. Thank goodness.*

Mizuki: *Haaaa—! Hey hey, look at our shared folders!*

Ena: *You're noisy! Don't just yell suddenly! What's wrong with the shared... folders...*

Ena: *"Untitled"'s file name changed...?*

Kanade: *"A Future Written As Regret"?*

???: *"If you find your true feelings, a song will be born"... is what Miku said.*

Kanade: *Then, this is the song from earlier...?*

???: ... *Yes...*

Ena: *After all we've been through, this ends it, huh? Haah... I'm beat—*

Ena: *Haaahh, it's Yuki's fault it's been this difficult.*

Mizuki: *It's you who bothered to come and say all that, hmm—♪*

Ena: *I told you, that was 'cause I was angry at Yuki!*

Ena: *Argh. Even now, I'm mad, but...*

Ena: *But... Nice to see you again, Yuki.*

Mizuki: *Yeah! Welcome back, Yuki!*

???: ... *Yeah.*

Kanade: ... *The sun's starting to come up, so let's end it for now. Get to bed quickly... and start making our new song again tomorrow.*

Ena: *Yup. For real, seriously, I'm super sleepy... (Yawns)...*

Kanade: *Well then—*

Mizuki: *Ah, hold on!*

Kanade: *Eh?*

Ena: *What's up, Amia?*

Mizuki: *You see, I have a... little idea here...*

(Location: Hospital)

Kanade: ... Dad. Good morning.

Kanade's Father:

Kanade: He's asleep again today...

Kanade: ... Hey, Dad, something great happened.

Kanade: I met a girl who, if even just a little, was like me. And for her sake, I wrote a song...

Kanade: She wasn't able to listen to that song... But, in exchange, that girl was able to find her most precious thing.

Kanade: Her real feelings—and her real song.

Kanade: My songs... haven't been able to save anyone yet, but...

Kanade: But, I'll keep writing.

Kanade: ... That's why, Dad, I want you to listen to it too, one day.

Kanade's Father:

Kanade: ... I have somewhere to go after this, so I'll go for today. See you.

Kanade's Father: ... Kanade.

Kanade: Eh?

Kanade: Dad, did you just...

Kanade's Father:

Kanade: Ah... He's sleep talking? What the heck...

Kanade: ... But.

Kanade: It's been a while since he's said my name. *(Can I just say, she smiles and blushes here. She's so goddamn cute.)*

Chapter 20 / 第20話 — 25ji, Night Code de. / 25時、ナイトコードで。

(T/N:

- *SHITTTTTTT This better be good. Have I said that I don't actually read the stories before I translate them? I'm experiencing as much visceral emotion as you guys, <3.*
- *"Mafuyu" means "midwinter". "Yuki" means snow. Put two and two together, aaand of course.*
- *Glens also suggested an edit here, thank you again!)*

(Location: Family Restaurant)

Mizuki: Ah, you've arrived—! This way, this way!

Kanade: ... I'm late, sorry.

Ena: It's fine. Yuki hasn't arrived either, anyway.

Mizuki: Apparently, she'd chatted and said Homeroom was going to take a while. I wonder if she'll arrive in a bit?

Kanade: I see.

Ena: Even so... It's our first time meeting since yesterday... I'm kind of getting a weird feeling.

Mizuki: Well, yeah, meeting in the Sekai was a little different... It's just clicking in now that "oh, you two are real!" It really is a strange feeling~

Ena: "You're real!" is... Mizuki, you saw my photos, didn't you?

Mizuki: Well, yeah, but meeting you in real life really gives a different impression, huh...

Ena: Eeeh. How is it different?

Mizuki: Mmm, yeah~ "Ah, Enanan uses a filter when taking selfies after all—", kinda like that J

Ena: *Haaahh!?*

???: ... Sorry. I made you guys wait.

Kanade: Ah...

Ena: Yuki...

Mizuki: It's okay, you didn't make us wait at all! Everyone didn't know what they wanted to order yet, anyway.

???: I see. That's good.

???: Can I sit next to you?

Kanade: ... Ah, sure.

Mizuki: Well, then, first off, let's go and do Self Introduction Time~! I'm Akiyama Mizuki ♪. Call me Mizuki! Right, you're next, Enanan!

Ena: Right, right.

Ena: I'm Shinonome Ena... It's kinda weird to introduce myself again.

Mizuki: Ah, I knew your name, but I didn't call you by it huh. Well, from now on, I'll call you by name ♪

Mizuki: Then, next is...

Kanade: Yoisaki Kanade.

Kanade: ... How about you, Yuki?

???:

???: ... It's Asahina Mafuyu.

Kanade: Mafuyu...

Kanade: Ah, so that's why... you picked Yuki as a name.

Mafuyu:

Kanade: Let's get along from now on too, Mafuyu.

Mafuyu: ... Yeah.

Mafuyu: Sorry for being a trouble.

Ena: ... Hey. Are you really sorry?

Mafuyu: ... Am I, I wonder. I don't even know myself.

Ena: ... What is that? You've circled around this whole mess too much, can't you reflect on it a bit more?

Mafuyu: That probably *is* me reflecting on myself.

Ena: You... Don't tell me, from now on, you're going to be like this...?

Mizuki: Ahh, yes yes! Let's get our orders now, our orders! I'm also really hungry too~. Come on, Ena, what do you want to get?

Ena: ... Haaa. It's too late to have lunch for me, so I'm getting cheesecake and iced tea.

Mafuyu: I'll have... anything, I suppose?

Mizuki: I'm not accepting "anything", you better choose! Right, Mafuyu?

Mafuyu: ... K, what are you getting?

Kanade: I'll get... wonton noodles. Oh, and oolong tea.

Mafuyu: Then, I'll get the same.

Mizuki: Right, it's decided, then. Let's order up and have a toast!

Ena: Eh, having a toast? For what?

Mizuki: It's 25ji's first offline collab, so it's practically decided, ain't it! We should all gather up because of that ♪

Mizuki: ... Ah, you two, is having the mood like this okay?

Kanade: ... Yeah. It's not making me uncomfortable at all.

Mafuyu: Same here.

Waiter: Thank you for waiting! Here you go!

Mizuki: Ah, thank youuu J. Um, oolong tea for Kanade and Mafuyu, and the iced tea is Ena's... Everyone, get your drinks!

Mizuki: Alright, to celebrate 25ji's first offline collab... Cheers!

Ena: Cheeeers... Wait, this mood is way too cheery, seriously.

(Kanade smiles.)

(Location: Kanade's Room)

Kanade: ... I got it up to here today, huh.

Kanade: Should be getting to bed...

Kanade: Huh? A Night Code notification?

Kanade: A DM... Yuki... No, from Mafuyu?

Mafuyu: *Are you awake?*

Kanade: *Still awake.*

Mafuyu: *I listened to it, the song you made.*

Kanade: ... She listened to it.

Kanade: *How was it?*

(She waits for a moment.)

Kanade:

Kanade: I didn't get a reply. I wonder if she fell asleep?

Kanade:

Kanade: (Right now, my songs aren't enough for Mafuyu. But, one day...)

(A notification plays.)

Kanade: Eh?

Mafuyu: *Kanade.*

Mafuyu: *Thank you, for finding me.*

Kanade:!

Kanade: Fufu.

Kanade: *Mafuyu.*

Kanade: ... *Thank you, too.*

(The screen fades to white.)

Miku: They found it—thank goodness for them.

Afterword (Read If You Want, I Just Like Talking)

Okay. This whole 5 day journey has been quite the ride. I just wanted to reflect on what it was like translating everything, because the story's been hitting some very personal chords the whole time (lol).

I absolutely had my eyes on 25ji when Sekai was first announced, and I'm glad they're totally what I expected—hell, they went past that even. I've never been this invested in a mobage story before, and while I'm sure there are others with great writing as well, I've never seen anything quite like this. It's incredible—and it talks about issues a lot of us are facing, out in the world.

I'm glad a mobage took its time to touch on issues like these, especially in a game centered around Vocaloid. Vocaloid music has always had this kind of discussion on mental health, and it's definitely a centric type of music among the genre. Songs like *Jishou Mushoku*, *Inochi ni Kirawarete Iru.*, *Lost One no Gotoku*, *Rolling Girl*, and *Shoujo A*, to name a few off the top of my head are a huge important part of Vocaloid, and they all had this sort of discussion.

I know we make kinnie jokes, I know they're so dangerously relatable. But, if you're reading this, I hope that this story existing helped you, even if just a little. Because for me, it was another push—another reminder that I'm not alone. Personally I, won't elaborate too much, also went through a lot of tough times increasingly similar to the whole "saving Mafuyu" situation. But, I lived, I kept trying, even if clumsily, and I met people (well, someone)—they helped me. I'm glad that's kind of the same message here; that there's always someone out there with the same struggle as you, and you can find sort of a shared peace between you all that you're not alone. I'm sure many of you are feeling alone, but, I'm telling you—there's always someone out there

that's struggling just like you, and that likes you, and understands you for what you are. And having that kind of mutual understanding, living for each other's sake—you'll attain it. I mean it.

Lastly, I feel like, to me at least—Craft Egg's writing team had the perspectives of the likes of Mafumafu, Sasanomaly, Neru, and others to write this story with. They did contact them in order to use their songs after all. It could mean, that even the incredible Vocaloid producers are just like us. They struggled, and they fought—and they let the world know that through song, and people sympathized. I hope this story, and their existence made you feel seen, and less alone. Because you're not. You are not alone—we're all fighting, and you can fight together with someone, too.

Thank you to Colorful Palette, and whoever the beautiful bastard is that wrote this story. I definitely felt like I found something 'cause of you (lol). I'm sure a lot of people did, too.

With that said, I hope you enjoyed 25ji's journey!

And to the next!