

Progress: 8/33
(notes, or /alternatives)
// connected bubbles
[] boxed text
{ } floating text, sfx, etc.

Pg135

Chapter 5: I want to let Saotome-san rest for one more day

Pg136

{Ding-dong!} (doorbell sfx)

Oi, Matsuu! I'm here!

Tsuchiya, you're a life-saver!!

Whoa! Next door?!

Well? Did you get it?!

Yep! Grape-flavor, as requested!

{Drugstore [MamotoKitsuYoshi]}
And **the** sake too.

Dude...this is that famous stuff from Yamaguchi...

Pg137

If in doubt, just go with the best and you can't go wrong, right?

Besides, it seems like you're in trouble!

Thank you!

{But!!}
Since I'm givin' you that, I wanna hear everything!

(he's speaking in Hakata dialect)

Uh!

What's goin' on?!

Ahhh.

Truth is...

Are you a friend of Matsutomo-san's?

Pg138

Mio-san?!

Nice to meet you, I'm Tsuchiya Haruto!

Sfx: grab

Oi, Matsuu! She's such a beauty! Why are you in her apartment?

This is Saotome Mio-san.

She lives next door to me and... uh... is my employer.

We have a work contract where I help with housekeeping and so on.

And just doing that, I earn enough to keep myself fed.

Pg139

{While I was waiting for Tsuchiya to arrive, I thought about a lot of things but,}

{Working in a place where taking the last train home was common, on a rare day where he got home by 9pm, he came running to help.}

{It would have been disgraceful for me to try to deceive him.}

I don't really get it.

I requested the arrangement.

It's embarrassing but my work-only lifestyle left me drowning in loneliness.

So I'm always relying on Matsutomo-san.

(/ "always causing trouble for Matsutomo-san" is possible too)

I get it. It's her first time meeting Tsuchiya so she's in work-mode...

Anyway, Saotome-san.

From your appearance, it seems like you have a cold...

Pg140

It's because I've been neglecting my health... // I apologize for my appearance but thank you very much for bringing medicine.

As expected of Matsutomo-san's friend, you're very kind.

Ahhh~ You're praising me too much, ha ha ha!

His behaviour became very casual...

Excuse me. I feel unwell, so I'll be going...I'll have to repay your kindness. (formal)

Don't worry about it!!

...pfff (/ *snort*)

Pg141

Anyway Matsuu, you found this kind of sweet gig but you never said a damn word about it! // Meanwhile I was trapped by a monster, on the verge of death...

(this "monster" comes up again later, it refers to the guy they talk about next)

I'm sorry I didn't say anything! // But, that guy who made your situation so difficult...

{Too close! Too close! Back up!} (over his head)

"That hair restoration has finally taken effect, ha ha ha. My hard work has paid off!" he says, wearing a wig.

{How pitiful...} (down the middle)

The last days of a man clinging to vanity, huh...

Murasaki? {M}

Guh!! (middle speech bubble)

He would grab me by the collar before even saying anything. {T}

{roughly} (sfx, over the shadow)

{Anyway}

Matsuu, you should probably get back to nursing Saotome-san, huh?

I guess so. You really saved me today, man.

Pg142

Good luck! // Don't you dare lay a hand on her while she's sick.

I won't! Probably.

Probably?

{Depending on the endurance of my tongue...}

(was confused but it's a callback to ch4-p.114)

Probably.

{Oh~}

But Saotome-san, huh? // Saotome-san repaying my kindness...

{A date

Dinner

And more~} (/ "And plowing/harvesting"? but I think he's a *little* more subtle than that)

{I don't think this is what she meant.} (with arrow)

I think you can look forward to it though. She does marketing and customer care so she's familiar with giving gifts to customers and so on.

{Hehehe}

Well, I'll be leaving then.

Alright!

Pg143

[For a guy from Kyushu, he's a bit of a playboy but,]

[without being too generous, he's a compassionate, good guy.]

[Even though it meant working at a last-train super-black company,]

[I believe it was worth it just to meet this guy.]

Ah.

What's up?

The sake from earlier...

Yeah?

Pg144

I brought it **just** for Saotome-san, because she's sick.

Don't you dare drink it.

Wha?

On top of half-cohabitating with Saotome-san,

//

I won't forgive you for staying quiet about it.

(“I won't forgive you for staying quiet”

“on top of living with Saotome-san part-time.”)

Wha?

ka-thunk (sfx)

Goodnight then!

Pg145

I TAKE IT ALL BACK!

That piece of... (That lunatic... /That good-for-nothing...)

Mio-san.

creak (/door open sfx)

How are you feeling?

I guess I feel... // a little bit better...

Pg146

It seems like you're doing better. I'm glad.

As long as you didn't make yourself sicker worrying about Tsuchiya...

But, I won't see Tsuchiya again for a while...

What does that have to do with it?

I'll see you again tomorrow, right, Matsutomo-san?

If I made you hate me today, you'll still come tomorrow, even though you hate me, right?

{I don't hate you though.}

Even if that did happen, if it was too painful, I wouldn't come.

Pg147

I don't want that.

Even if Fuu-chan and the others are here, I'd definitely hate that.

puff (sfx like touching something soft)

{Ehhh}

So what should I do...

I dunno... (she's using informal, slightly delirious?? speech)

Anyway, you won't see Tsuchiya again for a while so don't worry about it.

I'll go and thank him properly.

That's right. ("Good girl" is a little too patronizing maybe?)

grrrrrrr (sfx, her stomach possibly)

Anyway, I'll make some food now, so I'll take away the porridge.

Pg148

I'm still eating!

sit-up (sfx)

It's OK. If you force yourself, your body will suffer.

It's fine!

OK, just one bite then...

chomp (sfx)

Thanks for the food.

clatter (sfx)

I couldn't taste it properly earlier so...

Pg149

Once you get better, I'll make it again as a late-night snack.

It's really delicious when it's made in a clay pot, so let's eat it together.

Sure!

It's a promise!

Her cold seems to have receded a bit for now so-

-before it comes back, I'll make...

To rival the porridge, the basic of the basics - Sake Eggnog!! (eggnog..made with sake)

ta-daaaa (sfx)

Pg150

[eggs]

[sake]

[sugar and honey]

{honey} (label on the honey)

[there's some soy milk left over so let's use that]

1. First beat the eggs gently until there's no lumps and strain with a tea strainer.
{Then add sugar and honey.}

2. Boil half a cup of sake in the microwave to reduce the alcohol content.

3. When that's done, stir in a little hot water.

{hot water} **(on the arrow)**

4. While stirring the egg mixture, slowly add the sake so they combine.

{slowly slowly}

If you do it too quickly, the egg will harden and it'll turn into egg soup, so be careful.

5. Lastly, add just a little soy milk.

{Cow's milk is OK too!}

Complete!

Pg151

{Wowwww}

You can make Sake Eggnog at home?!

Yep! You can do it easily with the microwave.

{gulp}

{gulp}

{Thank you~}

Sake Eggnog tastes this good, huh.

(lit. / "This is how Sake Eggnog tastes, huh?" as if she's just remembering it)

{empty!}

Let's make it together when you're better.

Good idea!

OK, next is your medicine.

shudder

(sfx)

Pg152

{Don't worry.}

Tsuchiya brought this convenient tool of civilization.

{tadaaaa}

{Yum-Yum Drinkable Medicine}

{Grape flavor}

(also on the packet)

Grape flavor?

Grape flavor!

Put this directly onto the spoon.

squeeze

squeeze

The squishy texture is quite good!

{OK}

Say “ahh”.

Aahh~

[Is this how it feels to raise a chick?]

[*image]

[Piyo-san] (just a cute name for a little chick)

Pg153

Well done. // If you just sleep well now, you'll get better.

OK. Then...

I won't leave yet.

I'll be in the living room until you fall asleep.

...Thank you.

She's probably worried about late-night overtime.

OK, good night!

click (sfx)

Pg154

...that's the reason...

Yes...

I understand. In that case...

(these 3 are formal)

squirm

When did I fall asleep..?

...Hm?

A blanket...

Did Mio-san put it over me?

Certainly... (formal)

Then the budget is...

Pg155

[She had such a high fever but-]

[-she's already working over the phone.]

I guess I should get to work too.

{Good job Matsutomo for getting changed...}

Understood.

Sada-san, I'm sorry but could you bring the accounting file from last year?

...you don't have it yet, Sada-san?

Why aren't you standing up?

Pg156

Sada-san did I do something...?

stir-stir-stir-stir

I must calm down!

Calm down and think! (black text, 2 lines)

Breathe in-

Breathe out-

Breathe in-

Breathe out- (white text)

Add some flavor text here: {Lord, I come to you once again.}

Pg157

Analyze the situation.

[Me]

Observe every inch of the room.

[Mio-san]

[Fuu-chan]

Gather all the necessary information.

1. The blanket

Mio-san put it over me.

2. The mess in the kitchen

She tried to make something in the kitchen.

3. Sake, sugar, honey and soy milk

It's been left out but the soy milk is still cold... It can't have been out of the fridge for more than 15 minutes.

4. The smell

waft

I can only smell natto.

...The ingredients match Sake Eggnog but...

Pg158

5. Pyjamas taken off and discarded

6. Slipper (right)

7. Unzipped skirt

8. 4 packs worth of natto containers

...Based on this evidence, the possible reconstruction looks like:

It's morning already!

OK, I can move again.

...Matsutomo-san has been here the whole time.

drape (sfx)

I want to eat something but what should I have?

Pg159

That's it! // I'll make the Sake Eggnog Matsutomo-san made for me last night.

{idea}

It's before work but apparently there's almost no alcohol in it anyway.

{Mio-san didn't know...}

{...that I took the time to carefully remove the alcohol.}

Hmm?

glug glug glug

{mostly wrong!}

Something's wrong but I guess I can't expect to make it as good as Matsutomo-san right away.

{Hmm}

It tastes strongly of alcohol, it's not good at all...

gulp

gulp

{She just mixed sake, raw egg and sugar!}

Pg160

OK then, work, work~

{drunnnnnk~}

[Incidentally, that top-shelf Yamaguchi is 16% alcohol.]

{strip}

{strip}

yaaawwnn

[If you drink it in one go in the morning, of course you'll get drunk.]

I gotta get dressed and get to work.

sway

sway

Oh yeah!

I have to call the customer...

Pg161

Good morning, this is Saotome.

{ta-daaa}

Thank you for yesterday. Once I reach the office, I'll...

sway

sway

Huhhh? // Is this the office..?

[...And that's how Mio-san ended up like this.]

[I see. I have processed it. // **But what the fuck is going on?!**]

Pg162

Matsutomo-saaan...

Nobody will talk to me...

Fuu-chan can't talk in the first place.

stir

stir

A-chan talked though...

A-chan again, huh..?

Never mind, just let go of the natto please.

Abacus...

This is the office so,

stir x3

Without my abacus...

The office that takes on the world is in the same era as the abacus...?

sway

{Anyway, it's not an abacus, it's natto.}

Pg163

[She's drunk and now she's even turning back into a child.]

[Fuu-chan and A-chan and a slipper and natto and-]

[I don't have a fucking clue what to do.]

Since it's come to this...

loom

Two heads are better than one.

ring

Matsutomo Yuji

(on the phone)

ring

Hello, this is Tsuchiya speaking. (formal)

Pg164

It's Matsutomo.

Can you talk for just a moment?

How can I help you, sir? (formal)

{**The monster is watching**} (callback to Tsuchiya's rant on p.141)

I'm really sorry to bother you at work but I need you to lend me your experience.

Do you have any experience with abacuses?

Y-Yes, when I was a student I learned the basics...

That's great! // Using your know-how, help me figure this out...

Pg165

If someone thought natto was an abacus and was trying to save their company, how would I stop them?!

Baaaaang!

Kaboom!

Why?!

{With a little bit of teamwork-}

shiver

Cold...

shiver

{-and thanks to Tsuchiya's plan of having her eat an ice cube, she turned back into her usual self.}

{However, due to a slight fever and not wanting to drive drunk, she couldn't go to work.}

{Mio-san had to take a day off. }

Pg166

[In the end, I think everything was alright.]

You hate me...

I said it's OK, I don't.

[Probably.]

{A few days later}

Ding dong (sfx)

Pg167

You want to know my name?

Please read the original work.
