

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Genta who was always bored with everything. All he did was sleeping, net-surfing, eating. That's all.

His parents couldn't stand him, and finally kicked him out. At first, Genta was disappointed at the punishment, but soon he forgot the bitter and start to walk around.

After walking for a while, he found a fount. He was so thirsty because he didn't drink anything from the morning so he drank the water from it.

Then, a girl came along from the center of the fount. She told Genta who was surprised, "You have to live by yourself. And Don't get bored with living."

"Hah."

"I will give you this magic tumbler, and please put it to some use for your life."

"Hah."

Genta was given, even foisted a junk which a girl called "magic tumbler" at the end. After she handed it to him, a girl came back to the fount.

Genta gazed at the present and found the incused words "Tumblr" on it.

"...Tumblr?" He mumbled.

Then, the tumbler started to shine and the other words are incused "Share".

"Share." He mumbled again.

A sound of piano was suddenly played. Tones were continuously played, and finally they made a song.

The song made him feel nostalgic and actually it was the song which his mother sang for him to give him sleeping. It seemed to hear from the tumbler.

What happened with it? Why it started to sing after I said "Share"?

Next, images which he and his father enjoyed fishing popped out from the tumbler.

It was also nostalgic memory for him.

"!!!???"

At the time, a man was walking by Genta. He holded the same as the magic tumbler.

"Hey, what's the problem with you?" The man said.

"This mysterious tumbler happens strange things." Genta said.

"Oh, you were given it too. OK...Reblog!!"

"Reblog?"

And the sound and the image were sucked into the man's tumbler.

Genta asked the man, "Ah, can you tell me what this tumbler is?"

The man answered, "Of course. This tumbler can contain our memories and we can remember them with it whenever you like."

"Share is to put in to the tumbler what you see, hear, touch, remember. Everything you found."

“And reblog is to put in to it what the others shared.”

“If you want to share, say share and if you want to reblog, say reblog.”

The man explained. Genta knew the function of the tumbler but he still felt uncomfortable.

“I understood what it is, but what is it useful for?” Genta asked.

“I don’t know. But don’t you think it is fun to look back on the world we ever experienced? If you feel that is false, you should check the contents now.” The man suggested.

Genta looked inside the tumbler. The song was singing and the image was broadened.

He suddenly felt like crying out.

“Your memories make me feel comfortable with nostalgia. Thank you for sharing. I can’t present you anything special, but please reblog from my tumbler. Maybe you can find something you like.”

With wiping tears, Genta rebloged many things from the man’s tumbler. Like toy box, it gave him a lot of interesting things.

When the farewell, the man said, “I will give you a proverb, *forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit*. Please don’t forget this till the end of your journey.”

After he said, he left.

Though Genta couldn’t understand the meaning of the proverb, he understood what this tumbler is at last.

It is the tool to keep his precious things in it.

He started to run to find new wonderful things in the world and keep in the tumbler.

He shared and rebloged many things he found, and the tumbler became to show the marvelous world in it.

Without doubt, the world which can be seen when taking a look inside told who the holder is.

He sometimes saw the contents in tumbler, and looked back on what he ever found.

He was taught by the magic tumbler that the memory of his life made him feel so happy.

At the end of his journey, he found the epitaph incused the proverb he was given by the man who taught the way to use the magic tumbler, “*Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit*.”

Beside the words, the explanation of the proverb was attached. Genta understood the all.

He thought the proverb is very for the life and the magic tumbler. Of course he shared it.