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SIDE STORY: Man of Justice
In the near future, a random class of 9th graders has been kidnapped, marooned on an island, and forced to compete on The Program, a popular reality show that requires its contestants to battle to the death.

From the very start, Hiroki has remained focused on finding childhood friend Takako Chigusa. Unfortunately, the deadly Mitsuko finds her first, and without a word of warning, shoots her straight through the heart. Too late to prevent it, Takako dies in Hiroki's arms.

Meanwhile, Shuuya's alliance hits yet another hurdle as Noriko comes down with a fever. Rushing her to the infirmary, Shuuya stumbles upon a gunfight between Kaori Minami and Hirono Shimizu. It's a volatile situation that's only made worse by his attempt at getting them to join his alliance. The crazed Kaori shoots Hirono in the arm, then turns on Shuuya, who is saved at the last moment by Shogo.

Finally, after their initial plan to take down The Program fails, Shinji Mimura and Yutaka Sato put their backup plan in motion. A plan that involves delivering a crude bomb to the place it will do the most damage...the "school" which serves as The Program control center.
YUUKA SETO
THAT'S ME. I'M THE ONE CHEWING FIST.

Y'KNOW, LIKE I WAS BORN WITH A "PUNCH ME" PIGS.

I DO WHAT I CAN.

NOT THAT I TAKE IT.

ZZZP.
NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YOU? HAH? HAH?

"WHEN IN DOUBT, GROSS THEM OUT." WORDS TO LIVE BY.

GAH!

FUCKIN' GROSS!

TASTE YELLOW DEATH, MEAT MONKEYS!

IT'S NOT ALWAYS PRETTY, BUT A GUY'S GOTA DO WHAT A GUY'S GOTA DO.

LITTLE SHIT!!!
SHIT! SHIT!! SHIT!!!
YOU ARE SO DEAD!
He's just a little kid.

Two of you for this? I mean, look at him...

Ninth grade? You?

Huh?

Ninth grade! Nuh-uh!

You're serious!
OOPS... JUST A SEC.

THERE.

... A MIDGET OR WHAT-EVER?

SO... YOU'RE LIKE, WHAT...
CHEAP SHOT, BASTARD!

I MEAN... NO OFFENSE OR NOTHING...

Asahi SOFT DRINKS

NYAH!
HEARD THERE'S SOME CHICKS THAT REALLY DIG IT.

NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING A MIDGET, Y'KNOW.

THAT.

RIGHT...

OH...

"TASTE YELLOW DEATH"?

UM... NOT... NOT A MIDGET...

YOU THINK GUYS LIKE THAT CARE ABOUT CRAZY?

IF I WAS YOU, I'D WORK UP A BETTER DEFENSE. "TASTE YELLOW DEATH"? GEEZ!

MAYBE THEY'D BACK OFF OR... OR... I DUNNO.

LIKE A SPECIAL ED KID?

I FIGURED... IF THEY THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY...

I JUST... UM...
NOT TOO STUPID... YEAH... RIGHT...

Huh?

Next time I'll leave you to the ass whip--

Way to show gratitude, kid.

Hey! Huh?

OMIGOD!

They won't be bothering you again no. They won't!

The bad guys are gone. You should've seen it!

...Okay. It's okay now.

Whine

Whimper
See? He's thanking you too.

Thanks for helping.

Those guys, they were gonna hurt him.

He's just a puppy.

You almost got your ass kicked over someone's dog?

That's what this was all about?

Our landlord doesn't allow pets.

I want to... but I can't.

So... you taking him home with you?

Un... sure.

So... so I try to do what I can... you know?

Wit-er-hf...

Gonna need a picture.

What was that for?
I JUST HOPE THAT MUG OF YOURS DOESN'T SCARE AWAY TOO MANY PROSPECTS.

AND I'D SAY YOUR FRIEND THERE DEFINITELY QUALIFIES.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE SUCKERS FOR ANYTHING EVEN REMOTELY CUTE.

“LOOKING FOR NEW OWNER,” OR SOME SUCH.

FIGURED WE'D POST THE PIC ON THE WEB. THINK UP AN APPROPRIATE CAPTION...

LITTLE GUY LIKE THAT DESERVES BETTER THAN A CARDBOARD BOX. AM I RIGHT?

WELL? WHAT DO YOU SAY? WE DOING THIS?

FUNNY HOW BEST FRIENDS HAPPEN WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT. ME AND SHINJI MIMURA, WHO'D 'A THUNK IT?

IS HE EVER WRONG?

YEAH... I GOT ALL KINDS'OF WEIRD CRAP DIN' AROUND UP HERE. MUCHO GONZO, 'Y KNOW?

MAN, I'D NEVER THINK OF...

THAT IS SUCH A GREAT IDEA! POST ON THE WEB!
ALL THAT MIDGETcrap. SHORT'S COOL. YOU WEAR IT WELL.
ME 'N MIM ...
Huh?

OH... AND SORRY ABOUT EARLIER ON...

HE CAN BUNK DOWN AT MY PLACE TILL WE FIND HIM A REAL HOME. I'M THINKING THAT WON'T TAKE LONG AT ALL.

GATHER UP HIS THINGS.

IT ALL HAPPENED SO SMOOTH... EASY. ONE MINUTE STRANGERS, THE NEXT...

WHAT I DO KNOW IS, COMES TO FRIENDS, THERE'S NONE BETTER THAN MIM.

ALTHOUGH, WHAT DREW MIM TO ME... DAMNED IF I KNOW. ... FRIENDS.

ME TOO.
His hacking scheme blew up because he had to explain it to me. Turns out we're all wired for sound...

Need proof? Check it out...

And he just plunges right into his backup plan. No trying to pass blame...

...No hard feelings. Right to plan B.

...Or manure or... anything'll go boom, given the "incentive."

Mim's uncle saw to providing an ignition device... Don't ask. Now all we need's some gasoline or...
HANG ON!

Actually, I kinda like that... the program taken down by a shit bomb...

Please let there be gasoline...

Guess we gotta take our methane where we find it.

... Mim thinks something through, he thinks it through all the way...

One of these days I'll learn...

... how do we deliver it? School = full time danger zone

Even if we do get a big enough bang to blow the school...

School's surrounded by hills. It's downhill all the way once we launch.

Rope and pulley. We make a ropeway.
... WE CUT THE ROPE AND "BOMB'S AWAY." THE SLAM DUNK TO END ALL SLAM DUNKS.

WITH THE COLLARS DOWN NO ONE CAN TRACK US. WE HIT THE WATER AND DON'T LOOK BACK.
SWIM WITH THE TIDE AND IT'S TWENTY MINUTES, GIVE OR TAKE, TO THE NEXT NEAREST ISLAND.

TIDE'LL JACK MY SPEED UP TO A GOOD SIX TO SEVEN KILOMETERS PER.

IF WE MOVE FOR TONIGHT, WE'VE GOT A FULL MOON HIGH TIDE.

TWO BODIES ARE HARDER TO SPOT THAN A RAPID, SO HIMI FOUND A WAY TO MAKE IT WORK!

ARE WE TALKING GENIUS OR ARE WE TALKING GENIUS?!

NO ONE KNOWS THAT BETTER THAN HIMIURA.

'Course saying's easier than doing.
They can’t have drained every tank on the island, if they thought to drain at all.

Here’s the deal... Gasoline we should be able to syphon from a car or cars.

People garden should be an easy find.

I saw a pulley at a well, so there’s Fertilizer will do for manure...

Going to be a tough find, if we find it at all...

...300 meters easy. Probably care. That’s a single length.

Rope’s going to be a problem. In order to cover the distance we need, we’re talking...

Forewarned. This plan has flaws up the wazoo. But it’s the best I can come up with on short notice.

There’s no guarantee that Shore Patrol won’t find us once we’re out there.

Now, assuming everything goes according to plan, and things never do...
You with me, midget?

Last chance to back down. No hard feelings.

He should know by now...
Okay.

Together.

Just tell me what to do and how to do it and let's get this show on the road!

Let's do this thing together!

Friends tough it out together. If you've taught me anything, you've taught me that.

I'm in all the way and then some!

let's make some trouble!
SURE IT'S AN ORAL FIXATION IS THERE ANY OTHER KIND?

PATIENCE, MY SWEET...

SOON ENOUGH FOR YOU... SOON ENOUGH.

NINTH GRADE/CLASS B - BOY #14:
SHO TSUKIOKA
A moment with him then my sweet. If only to calm the craving...

sch-ch sch-ch

No. We can't... Can't have him smelling your bouquet... your sweet bouquet...

Soon enough... Soon enough...

DON'T WE JUST CR-RAVE IT!

YES WE DO... WE LOVE IT!

And don't we just love him?

WE CAN'T HAVE HIM KNOW WE'VE FOUND HIM... BEEN FOLLOWING HIM...

CAN'T HAVE THAT... NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE SEEN SOMEONE'S BEEN A BA-AAAAAD BOY...
SWEETNESS...
LIKE YOU AIN'T HAD WORSE RAMMED DOWN YOUR FUCKIN' THROAT!

FUCKIN' NO ACCOUNT DRAG QUEEN BITCHES GONNA PULL ATTITUDE ON ME? SEE WHERE THAT GETS YOU!

COME ACROSS ALL HIGH TONE 'N TOO GOOD TO DRINK WITH THE LIKES OF ME?! SHIT!!
...ALREADY A PROBLEM?

DADDY DEAREST...

SHO, HONEY, THANK GOD!

Honestly, were it not for the choice cuts he packs...

SIGH... WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

IT'S RYUJI. AGAIN! YOU KNOW HOW HE GETS.

Any excuse to cause trouble, that one.

SO DOES HE, THE BITCH! DOES HE CARE?

HE POURED LENA A DRINK. YOU KNOW LENA CAN'T DRINK.

DO WHAT I DO BEST?

DON'T FRET, DEAREST...

...Perhaps were you to... you know... SO
WHAT SAY WE DISMISS THE DRAG QUEEN, HMMMM?

CHANNELING THE MACHO MAN AGAIN ARE WE?

HMMM...

POUR US A DRINK AND LET'S SEE WHAT... COMES UP.

I LIME FOR MOMENTS LIKE THESE.

SINCE WHEN'S SOME FAG BAG BITCH COMING OFF TOO GOOD TO DRINK WITH ME?!

ALREADY POUR A GODDAMN DRINK!

I'LL POOR MY OWN DRINK SAV YOU THE BOther TSK... YOU WHAT...
Hey! That's my fuckin' bottle you're scoffin'...

Hard grip for a queen...

Huh!

Next time I dig for blood, let's not have a "next time"...

Hmph!

Can't show a token of appreciation for the drinky-poop?

Can't what?

You can't...

Oh, and thanks for the drink, mon.
AND WHO’S THIS WITH YOU? GRACIOUS... COULD IT BE YOUR BOSS’S WIFE?

IT’S YOU, YOU BIG SILLY! AND AREN’T YOU LOOKING VIRILE!

PERHAPS SEEN FROM A BETTER ANGLE?
Sigh... I've never understood the allure of bisexuality.

My boss... I'm Yakuza...

It's always struck me as an unnecessary pit stop on the way to gay.

Is it still stalking if the person doesn't know you're there? You never knew...

I've had my eye on you for a while I've lusted after you from afar. Yes I have.

Berserker Beast... Don't I know it.
I'M A ROMANTIC AT HEART. I REALLY AM. AND PASSIONATE? JUST GIVE ME THE OPPORTUNITY.

IT'S HOW I LUCKED ONTO YOUR PINK PASSION WITH LITTLE MISSY YAKUZA.

I MAKE INFATUATION SCRAPBOOKS. PHOTOS AND THE LIKE OF MY OBSESSIONS. AM I FREAKING YOU OUT?

THIS RIGHT?
Pussy? OH... MEOW!

ALL... ALL...
OVER-RATED...

YOU LIKE IT... I CAN TELL.... WHAT'S SHE GOT THAT I DON'T HAVE?

AH...

Huh...

Yeah... Sure... Sure...

HUH...

HOUSTON...

WE HAVE LIFT OFF.

BUT I DIGRESS... WE'LL BE BESTEST BEHAVING FROM NOW ON, WON'T WE, DEAREST?

shhhm... shhhm...
AND BUYING ROUNDS FOR THE HOUSE! COME COME, QUEERIE DEARS, I EAGERLY AWAIT THE ACCOLADES.

SUCH A GENTLE MAN!

I WAS A CHIP OFF THE OL' COCK. NEVER TOO YOUNG TO LEARN A TRADE, ISN'T THAT THE TRUTH.

I'D FOUND MY CALLING AND REALLY, HOW MANY KIDS CAN SAY THAT?
YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT, DEARIES, AND I HAVE A LONG PIG GARNYORE.

THE TRICK WAS IN KNOWING WHEN TO PLAY IT OUT AND WHEN TO HOLD IT BACK.

WELL PLAYED, SON... WELL PLAYED!

WE THINK NOT, DON'T WE, MY LITTLE NICOTINE WHORE?

PLAYED TO WIN, OLD QUEEN. IS THERE ANY OTHER WAY?
Would he kill us... given chance?

And is he dangerous this one? Would he hurt us?

Following... lusting from afar. Again and again and again...

Mmmmm...

And what would he do if he knew?

If he knew we were watching...

He would...

Oh yes, he would...
... AND HIROSHI!

LIKE RYOHEI!

STOP WITH THE FAGGY-ASS NICKNAMES ALREADY!

GOODAMMIT, SHO!

... AND SWEET, SWEET MITSURU.

BOSS IS "BOSS"! OVER AND OUT!

WONDER... AT THAT FINAL MOMENT...

SUCH LOYALTY! SUCH DEDICATION! SUCH AN EASY TARGET!
YUKIKO AND... WHOEVER. UGLY, UGLY DEATHS. YUMIKO, YUKIKO AND YUMIKO.

SILLY BITCHES, DIDN'T THEY KNOW ONE ABOUT HUMAN NATURE?

SUCH A TOUCHING FLEA... "JOIN US! JOIN US!"
WHY IT'S POOR PIP, SOMPONR'S 60NHA 6PT  POOR. PRST  

POH'T THINK HR RRLT ANYTHING.

THE HELL OF IT IS, I DON'T THINK HE FELT ANYTHING.
MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY... EASIER.

NOT THAT I'LL EVER KNOW... DOUBLE DERRINGER.

GO ON. PLAY WITH YOUR TOY, PRETTY BOY...

SIGH... THE PRETTIEST BOYS ALWAYS GET THE BEST TOYS.

BE LUCKY TO BRING DOWN A SQUIRREL WITH THIS 22MM PIECE 'A CRAP.
ELIMINATE THEM ALL, ONE BY ONE... I'LL BE WATCHING, DEAREST... HELD RAPT BY THE SPECTACLE.

SPILL THEIR BLOOD TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT... IF YOU'VE GOT A HEART THAT IS
AH... BUT I GET AHEAD OF MYSELF...

AND WHEN THERE ARE ONLY THE TWO OF US LEFT?

B CLASS DOES HAVE IT'S SHARE OF... CONTENDERS, YES IT DOES.

YOU'VE NOT YET FACED A WORTHY OPPONENT.

AND MINUMA. SWEET SWEET MINUMA. UNDERESTIMATE HIM AT YOUR OWN RISK.

SHOJO KAWADA. NASTY PIECE OF WORK. THAT ONE.

SEXY SCAR, THOUGH...
WILL YOU REMEMBER TSUKIOKA? STILL ALIVE AND KICKING AND LUSTING FROM AFAR...

I THINK YOU'LL BE HURTING... HURTING BAD AND WILL YOU REMEMBER PAST YOUR PAIN?

ONE BULLET... A 22MM VALEN'TINE...
SUCH DELICIOUS IRONY, DON'T YOU AGREE?

AND THE LAST MAN STANDING IS WEARING HIS MOTHER'S PANTIES.
Kazuo Kiriyama

HEIGHT: 181 cm
WEIGHT: 58 kg
EXTRA CURRICULAR: N/A

PRIMARY TALENTS: Instinctual athleticism, intuitive grasp of all / any martial arts discipline(s) (ref: savant)

PRIMARY WEAKNESS: Emotional immaturity (ref: sociopath)

DESIGNATED WEAPON: Ingram M10 sub-machine gun

PERTINENT BACKGROUND: Machine efficient (ref: sociopathic behavior patterns / sub ref: developmental years); the first contestant to fully embrace the game mechanics. Parentage questionable (maternal infidelity a strong possibility). Perceived leader of local street gang(s) although strong evidence suggests subject is a willing front for Boy # 17 (ref: Numai, Mitsuru).

CONCLUSION(s): Projected winner barring unforeseen circumstance. A natural!
AHH... THE THRILL OF THE HUNT! WHO DIES NEXT, SWEETNESS?

DO WE CARE? I THINK NOT.

DOES IT MATTER?

CHAPTER 35: Trap

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? 0-8?

WHAT'S THIS
NO, NO, SWEETNESS. WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?!
0-8 TURNS RESTRICTED AT FIVE SHARP!

DAMNIT! WHY ARE WE HERE?!
AM I MISSING SOMETHING?

LESS THAN SIX MINUTES UNTIL...

CHECK THE TIME! 4:54 AND COUNTING! NOT SMART! NOT SMART AT ALL!

HE GETS RESULTS. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS. RESULTS!

HMPH... WHEN HAS ANYTHING HE'S EVER DONE MADE SENSE?
COME ON! THE CLOCK IS RUNNING!
OH... OH, MY...

HE'S TAKING IT OUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT!
AN ISLAND FULL OF
BUSHES AND
YOU HUNT
DOWN A LITTLE
BOY'S ROOM

AREN'T
YOU JUST
TOO
CUTE FOR
WORDS?
YES, YOU
ARE

GET IT
UNDER
CONTROL...
NO SIG-
GOES...
NO SIG-
GOES...

Omgoo
Omgoo
Omgoo
Omgoo...
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? ANYTHING OVER A MOUTHFUL IS WASTED.

IH...

IT'S SELFISH. DENYING ME A PEAK... IS IT THAT INADEQUATE SWEETNESS?

HERE WE GO... D-8... D-8... AH!

NOW THEN... LET'S SEE EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE.

MUSIC TO MY EARS

CHECKED HIS MAP BEFORE GOING IN, SO... "JUST SHORT" IT IS.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

KIRIYAMA DOESN'T SEEM ALL THAT CONCERNED...

HMM... TOO CLOSE TO CALL. COULD BE IN D-8, COULD BE JUST SHORT...
I should know better than to doubt the sweet thing. Has he ever been proven wrong?

Face it, sho darling, you're backing a winner.

Steady, silly boy, don't go getting yourself all worked up.

And easy on the eye... Puh-leeze!

Sniff... soon enough... soon enough...
SHEEROUS...
JUST LOOK AT THAT

BREATHTAKING...
NO?

IT SINGS
to me...
LIKE A
SIREN'S
SONG.

TEASING
HER...

BECKONING
HER OUT...
SEDUCING
HER WITH
COLOR...

SINGS TO
THE WOMAN
WITHIN.
She wants the caress of a warm shower. Yes, she does...

Clean and pink and oh, so ready...

She's such a slut...and loving every minute of it.

Yeeesss...a shower and a drink and all that follows.
POOR BOY'S EYEBALLS MUST HAVE BEEN FLOATING

KEEP IT UP AND YOU'LL COME OUT OF THERE THREE INCHES SHORTER WHERE IT COUNTS.

I'VE HEARD THE HUMAN BODY IS OVER 75 PERCENT WATER BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CUT IT OFF ALREADY.
SIGH... MUST BE SHOOTING FOR THE WORLD RECORD.

UH OH...

SOMEONE DIDN'T LATCH SECUR-
BOSS?
I...

YOU...
NOW...

NO! NO,
NO, NO!
HOW?
ヒューマノイド

...
Mitsuko Souma

HEIGHT: 160 cm
WEIGHT: 50 kg
EXTRA CURRICULAR: N/A
PRIMARY TALENTS: Eye candy
PRIMARY WEAKNESS: Emotional instability, megalomania
DESIGNATED WEAPON: Hand scythe
PERTINENT BACKGROUND:

CONCLUSION(s): A solid draw for the key 18-32 male demographic. A T&A merchandizing bonanza should she emerge victorious.
CHAPTER 36: Thirst
PIZZA FACE, NORI...

WORST EVER... POKE THEM AND IT SPREADS... AND SPREADS. NO PIZZA FACE FOR JUNYA.

NO PIZZA FACE FOR JUNYA. NO!

I WAS THE BESTEST FAN... JUNYA SAID SO. BESTEST, BESTEST!

IT'S THE KITTY...

IT'S...

THE BAD, POKING KITTY'S FAULT.

I SHOT IT.
NO!

I CAN'T MAKE IT BETTER. I CAN'T!

I CAN'T! I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T!

Nori?

YOU TOO?

IS THAT ANY WAY TO BE, LITTLE B**CH?

NO...

IS THAT THE WAY YOU TREAT YOUR FRIENDS?
A friend in need is a friend indeed! Didn't your parents teach you anything?
Weren't we given a choice?

Said as if you have a choice...

Everyone plays!

What makes you so much better than us?

No! I won't play! You can't make me!

Don't let them get to you!

Nobody gets a choice. Kill or be killed.
SORE LOSERS, THE LOT OF THEM.

GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

COME ON OVER HERE.

LOOKING GOOD, NORI...

SHOW ME?
AS LAST MEALS GO... NOT TOO SHABBY.

SHU'S A LUCKY GUY. OH, AND THOSE COOKIES YOU BAKED?

WHAT'S WITH THE WATERWORKS, NORI?

ELVIS, OR "ALMOST ELVIS." DEPENDS ON YOUR POINT OF VIEW.

SHU?
DON'T TELL ME ALL YOU'VE BEEN DOING IS PAYING LIP SERVICE TO THE KING.

GOT TO HAVE FAITH, LITTLE DARLIN'. THOUGHT WE'D ALREADY ESTABLISHED THAT.

GOT TO HAVE FAITH.

I HAVE FAITH IN US!

I DO HAVE FAITH...
"In us..."

"You're up. Welcome back to the real world."

"Alright!"

"6074..."

"Had us worried for a bit there."

"Fever broke..."
NORIKO?
NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING BUT...

WHOA!

I NEED THIS. OKAY?
JUST... I NEED THIS.

TAKE YOUR TIME. SURE...
BUT, UM... WE'RE, AHH...

... NOT EXACTLY ALONE?

JUST... JUST SHUT UP.
SO... WHEN DO THE CLOTHES COME OFF?

NO, NO, GO RIGHT AHEAD. DON'T MIND ME.

YOU TWO HAVE MET?

IT WASN'T ME GETTING HOT 'N HEAVY WITH THE DOOR OPEN.

TASTELESS AND UNCALLED FOR, RIGHT? KNOW...

IF YOU SAY SO.

DROP IT. OKAY? IT WASN'T WHAT YOU THINK!

IT WASN'T...
WE'VE ALREADY CHOKED OURS DOWN. BON APPETIT.

TRY NOT TO FOCUS ON THE "GRUEL" PART. I WHIPPED UP SOME RICE GRUEL.

GO ON. GLASS IS HALF FULL, EH?

I'M SURE IT'S... UM...

GOT TO KEEP YOUR STRENGTH UP, Y'KNOW.

I MEAN... ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

UM... THIS IS PRETTY GOOD.

TAKE THE TIME TO GET YOURSELF UP TO SPEED.

RIGHT... IT'S GOING ON SEVEN AND WE'RE COOL HERE TILL ELEVEN.
OH.

...GOES DANGER ZONE. THEY ANNOUNCED IT WHILE YOU WERE OUT THIS AREA.

WHAT HAPPENS AT ELEVEN?!!

VEAH.

IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING.

THAT...

RIGHT.

YOU SAID SHE WAS SHOOTING AT SOMEONE?

SHE WAS SHOOTING, RIGHT?

IS KAORI... IS SHE DEAD?

IS KAORI... IS SHE DEAD?

EARLIER YOU SAID... I THINK YOU SAID...

IT WENT BEYOND BAD. KAORI WINGED HER AND SHE TOOK OFF. CAN'T BLAME HER.

GOOD CRAZY... I CAN RELATE...

SHE WAS HAVING IT OUT WITH HIRONO.

I... I ALMOST HAD HIRONO. SHE WOULD HAVE JOINED US...
I COULd USE SOME SALT.

COULD BE THERE'S A GOOD NUMBER THINKING THE SAME AS HIM. COULD BE.

COULD BE SHU HERE'S MORE RIGHT THAN WRONG WHEN IT COMES TO THE OTHER KIDS.

GOD NEWS THOUGH... THAT HIROMO GIRL BEING WILLING 'N

I'M NOT LOOKING TO BE TAKEN DOWN BY "KAORI II, THE SEQUEL."

WE'LL REFER TO NORIKO ON THAT. JUST BE DAMNED SURE, GIRL.

AND LET'S NOT FORGET THE LADIES.

GOT ME THINKING MAYBE WE SHOULD NIIHT DOWN THIS MIMURA... THAT SUBI-WHAT-EVER GUY...
You'll see. You'll see how many will join us.

About time you came around.

Okay...

With a lot more hurt to come. She's hurting.

You said the Kaori girl shot her wounded her.

Priorities. Shii.

She's already shown she'd be willing to.

Sure.

I think maybe we should try to find her Hirano first.

Just might. Just might at that.

That wound's got to be seen to. We were worried about Nori picking up an infection.

...Same goes for this Hirano. And she's out there alone...
... RUN...

FUCKING BITCH!

GODAMN!
ASH!

GOODAMN FUCKING PIECE OF SHIT BITCH!

BURNS... CHRIST IT BURNS! HUNT HER DOWN... HUNT HER DOWN AND BLOW HER FUCVIN' BRAINS OUT!

NO... FIND SNUIYA FIRST... SOUNDED LIKE... LIKE HE HAD AN INSIDE TRACK...

SNOT M... CRAZY ASS BITCH SNOT ME!

AH... AH...

THERE ARE OTHERS NORIKO... KAWADA... YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN THIS

SHUUIYA FIRST...
FUCK, I'M NOT!

...NOT ALONE IN THIS...

TALKIN' ESCAPE LIKE HE KNEW WHERE TO FIND SOME SECRET DOOR OUT...

WHO'M I KIDDING? SHUUYA... WHAT DOES HE KNOW?

TOSSED HIS GUN...

...THAT MAKE HIM BRAVE OR STUPID? MITSUO KNOW.

STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE TOSSED HIS GUN...
Nailed by the psycho bitch! Goddammit! How's that fair?!

Tossed his gun! Should've been him got shot! Stupid bitch!

Fucking Shuuya makes me drop my guard and bang!

No more! No fucking more!

From now on, it's shoot first, screw the questions!

Hum... hot... burning...
GET SICK TOP A ALL ELSE...

THROAT'S KILLIN' ME...

THIRSTY

THROAT HURTS

SO HOT... BURNING...
YES! NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD!
DON'T FRET, WE'LL FIND HER.

MAYBE WE SHOULD...

YOU KNOW... LOOK FOR HIRONO NOW?

GUESS SHE'S NOT SUCH A BAD GIRL AFTER ALL.

HIRONO... HUH...
GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.

I HOPE SHE'S NOT HURT TOO MUCH.

LET'S HOPE FOR THE BEST...

GL-KK!
CHAPTER 37: Existence
I ALMOST 60T MV 60T HIM 6000/ HOW VOU UK* M6 NOW, SHUUYA?/

HAD TO COME AT ME FROM BEHIND! BUSHWACKED BY FRRRR-OGBY!

I ALMOST GOT MY TICKET PUNCHED BY TOSH! THE GODDAMN FUCKING FROG BOY!

NOW’S THAT FOR PATHETIC?!

GOT HIM GOOD! HOW DO YOU LIKE ME NOW, SHUUYA?! HOW DO YOU...

BUT I GOT HIM!

HERE’S YOUR TRUST, SHUUYA! COULDN’T EVEN FACE DOWN A GIRL PAIR ‘N SQUARE!
HOW...

UNGH...

C'MON...

C'MON, C'MON!

KAPP...
GOTCHA.
SURPRISED? GUESS YOU FIGURED ON "FROG BOY" BEING AN EASY KILL? FIGURED WRONG, QUIFF, FIGURED DEAD WRONG.

TALKIN' 'BOUT THIS HERE LONG-BARRELED BEAUTY.

NOT YOU, HIROQUIFF...

SWEET PIECE.
I mean, bullet-proof vest? Come on!

Guess I had to see to believe. Pretty spiffy, y'ask me.

Always heard of 'em never quite believed the hype y'know?

Packs a punch... I oughta know.

MMM... That's gonna leave a nasty bruise, betcher life.
TOSHI... SHOT THE LITTLE FUCK... NO FAIR! SHOT HIM!

NO GRIP! AH!... AH!

TOO DEEP! CAN'T...

NOT LIKE THIS... CAN'T... PLEASE, GOD, NOT LIKE THIS!
RAIN?

RAIN?

SHIT!

NO! NO MORE! NO MORE F*CKING WATER!
YES...

HUUH...

PLEASE, YES! RAIN... FILLING THE WELL...

POUR! POOR, GODDAMMIT!! POOR! YES- YES- YES!
I swear I'll never use an umbrella again!

Saved by the rain... a-heh...
DUMBASS FROGGY... DIDN'T THINK TO TAKE IT.

OKAY... THINGS'RE FINALLY GOING MY WAY.

AND WHY NOT? A-HEH... WHY THE HELL NOT?

NO! MY WAY NOW!

HUH?
AND YOU... NORIKO SHU KAWADA... RIGHT?

THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU FOR SURE.

MAN, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU.

GONNA HAVE TO MOVE FAST IF WE WANT OUT OF THIS.

WE FOUND A WAY, HIRO. A WAY OUT.
I shot him! Tricked me! No more tricks!

Now you don't.

Watch close. Now you see it...

Just one more trick, okay?

So... you with us?

Guess he's good for something after all, eh?

Trick's on them, Hiro. We found a bypass circuit. Well... Kamada did...

Now?
THINGS REALLY ARE GOING MY WAY...

O PRO...

IT'S OVER...

SHINYA...

SHINYA...

IT'S REALLY OVER.

FOR ME...

HE CAME BACK FOR ME.

REALLY OVER...

REALLY OVER...

klat
OVER...
OVER...
OVER...
OVER...
CHAPTER 38: Set Up
GOT PLENTY TO SPARE.

REQUIRED:
- ammonium base fertilizer
- gasoline
- pulley
- kite cord
- trash bags
- voice converter
- rope (300 meters) duct tape

CROP NUTRIENT
ammmonium base
5kg

CROP NUTRIENT
ammmonium base
5kg

OKAY, FERTILIZER WAS A NO BRAINER...
...damn near swallowed a gallon of gasoline.

Someone'd already torn it loose. Any break's a good break.

* trash bags
* voice converter
* rope (300 meters)

...easier to find than I thought.
HAULING IT FROM THE WAREHOUSE... THAT WAS THE BITCH!
THRU-DUP

thp

REST. OKAY...
AWFUL LATE T' BE 'SPECTIN SOMEONE

'SPECTIN SOMEONE?

NO ONE THE WISER. WHEN!

OKAY...
FALLIN' ALL OVER CAUSE IT'S TOO DARK IN HERE.

TOO DARK... THAT'S IT.

DAMMIT, VITAKA! ALWAYS SCREWIN' SOMETHIN' UP...

NO... TOO MUCH NOISE. THAT'S WHAT HE...

PUT SOME LIGHT ON A SUBJECT... LESS SLEEPY W/ SOME LIGHT...

!!

!?
Why not just post a "here we are, come kill us" sign outside?

Noise, light, it's all the same. An open invitation.
LIKE HE'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW.

A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IDIOT!

IDIOT! I'M SUCH AN IDIOT!

SHIT...

WELL F*CK HIM! COMMON SENSE IS COMMON SENSE AND... AND... GODDAMNIT!

COMMON SENSE DICTATES THAT A KID HALF YOUR SIZE ISN'T GONNA KEEP UP WITH YOU FOREVER. HE'S TRYING HIS BEST...

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WITH NO SLEEP IN THIS PRESSURE COOKER ENVIRONMENT'S ENOUGH TO POUND DOWN ANYONE. HE'S HOLDING UP...
Holding up a damn sight better than you've got any right to expect.

Damn near lose it and pop the poor kid, that's how.

And do you think how you thank him for the effort?

Safety tip... think before acting... he's not the only one sleep-deprived.

And didn't I want to...

What say we both try to be a little more careful from now on?

My bad. I'm pissed at them. took it out on you. Sorry.

Heart
What say we name the bomb "Fumiyo's Revenge"?

We're still good to go.

Fumiyo's Revenge it is! Let's got it done!

Fumiyo...

Mountain sleeve ought to do for an overview.

First we take a little look see...

Atta boy!
Easier said than done.

How do we get a rope across this much space?

Oh, ye of little faith.

Any ideas? Last time I checked none of us had wings.

Then use the kite string to pull the rope over. Viola! Instant bomb run.

Read and learn. First we send the kite string over...
Once all the way around, we pull it taut. No pull, no pass.

We're one end to a tree, and the rest around the upper perimeter.

300 meters is a good club - my club - about 95 meters.

What's that rock and chock - chuck? ever?
...and snaq and snaq...
There's no way we'll get a smooth play-out.

This area's pretty heavily wooded. Odds are the string'll snaq...

Snag free, m' man.

If we balloon the string...

I beg to differ.

Actually, we balloon the bag.

Ballooon the string?

What's a party gag got to do with ballooning anything?

Inhale it and your voice gets all funny sounding.

I know what it is.

Knowing they were there sparked this whole plan.

Remembered seeing these when I was hunting down the laptop.
Know why balloons float? Same answer.

Know why the spray makes your voice sound funny. Helium.

Everyone's favorite lighter-than-air gas.
Hal makeshift balloon relay line.

Here’s the plan:

Walk it over snag free, a balloon relay line.

We use our makeshift balloons to keep the string clear.

Where do you come up with this shit?

That’s incredible!
We're a match made in Heaven, best you believe!

We fit like gloves. I think I'm a genius.
Sleep deprived and way too edgy.

Sorry about earlier. I'm feeling it too...

Good enough...

...before one of us drops in his tracks.

That's why we'd best get this done fast...
WE SHOULD BE COOL. LAUNCH IT.

Okay... Wind’s died down...
CHAPTER 39: Anxiety
...IT CAME UP TOO FAST!

THE WIND...

DAMN!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD KEEP IT?

TAKE THIS WHILE I SEE TO IT.

IT'S NEVER AS EASY TOWING AS SAVING.

I climb, you keep watch. Unless you'd rather climb?

YOU'VE SEEN ME IN GYM. ENJOY THE VIEW.

UP THERE? ME?!

CLIMB? ME?
DO NOT FALL ASLEEP ON ME!

STAY FROSTY, YUTAKA. STAY FROSTY.

MN-MEU...
BUSHES... SOMEONE'S FOUND US!

UNLESS... YUTAKA! DAMMIT! HE'LL GET US BOTH KILLED!

HOW CAN HE NOT HEAR THIS?

YUTAKA!

SHIT!!
OKAY... NOT SCREWED UP AGAIN...
We're both running on fumes. Not good.

Take an hour to catch some shut-eye. I'll stand watch.

We're cool here till it flips restricted at 1 a.m. That's more than enough time to recharge.

Too easy to get careless. We only get one shot at this. Got to make it count.

If you say so...
Wake up sharper, Yujiro. We gotta do this right...

If it's doable at all...
CUTTING IT close, M-M-M-

LOSE THE DARK AND
WE'RE THAT MUCH CLOSER
TO BEING FOUND OUT.
TWO AND A H-AlF-

TWO AND A H-ALF
HOURS-

...GOTTA HUMP IT
ALL THE WAY UP
HERE... SHIT.

ROPE WEIGHED A TON...
...LET'S NOT FORGET THE BOMB!

AND THE BOMB ITSELF...

damn well better work, inc.

clink
HE wanted you to have it.

Only use it when things get ugly.

Did you see this coming?

That it? You saw this coming?
PRETTY UGLY RIGHT HERE, UNC. PRETTY FUCKED UP...
SOMETHING I SHOULD KNOW?

WHAT?

I THOUGHT ALL YOU TOUGH GUYS TOOK YOUR COFFEE STRONG AND BLACK.

 Nah. It's just... y'know...

RUH?

CAFFEINE KEEPS YOU SHARP. SUGAR KEEPS YOU GOING.
I find a caffeine, sugar, nicotine combo does it for me.

We hold it together, that gives us an edge. Any port in a storm, right?

You snooze, you lose. You lose, you die. A lot of kids out there are running on empty just about now.

There's nothing a shot of bourbon won't put right...

Strike that last.

What's your crutch? What keeps you going?

No shot of bourbon?

No crystal meth?

What... no pot?
VPAH.

KIMeR

IS YOU'RE

sui?e

IP YOU'lte

nunreR... OR

eme*

WAY If

SU6KS...

016 TIMP

SU6KS.

FOLLOW NORI'S LEAD.

TEA'S A GOOD

CAFFEINE

SOURCE TOO.

WE

SHOULD

GET HER UP.

'BOUT THAT

TIME.

ANY

MORE

COFFEE?

EITHER

WAY IT

SUCKS...

BIG TIME

SUCKS.

YEAH. KICKER

IS YOU'RE

NEVER SURE

IF YOU'RE

HUNTER... OR

PREY.

...BACK

to the

HUNT?

SO FAR

WE'VE GOT-

TEN OFF

PRETTY EASY,

AS HARD AS

THAT IS TO

BELIEVE.

JUST BE

SURE TO

SHOVEL

A GOOD

KNOCK OF

SUGAR IN.
I need you wide awake. Best way to deal with trouble is to see it coming before it's too late...

UPDATE...
Surviving contestants stand at 20/1 current.
The sun is setting on the first day of The Program, and the students of Class B are in for one hell of a night.

With the failure of their initial plan to take down The Program, Shinji Mimura and Yutaka Sato are putting their backup plan in motion. Having located all the supplies necessary to create a bomb, the pair are all set to deliver their package right where it will do the most damage—the “school” which serves as The Program control center. But with the school in a permanent danger zone, will it be their bomb that detonates first... or the explosive collars locked around their necks?
SIDE STORY: Man of Justice
Draw dad for Father's Day.
WE SURE ARE!

YOU DO KNOW WE'RE DRAWING OUR FATHERS?

THAT... AHH...

SEE THE WAY MY DAD SHOOTS MISSLES FROM HIS CHEST?

THAT'S WHY I DREW HIM BEATING A MONSTER! YEAH!

SURE! MY MOM SAYS MY DAD'S REALLY, REALLY STRONG!
CHEE... WHAT A DORK.

EVERYONE KNOWS YOUR DAD'S D-E-A-D!

YEAH... BET HE DIED TO GET AWAY FROM YOU. BET HE DID.

THAT WILL BE ENOUGH OF THAT!

Huh!

GET IT'S, LIKE, AIDS SHE GOT. SHE'S DYING TO GET AWAY FROM HIM TOO.

JUST LIKE HIS MOM.
YES... MOST. ANH... MOST UNFORTUNATE.

THERE WERE... MITIGATING, ANH... MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES, SO TO SPEAK...

... NOT COMPLETELY HIS FAULT...

THE HOSPITAL AND ME STUCK WITH HER UNRULY WHelp!

TAINTED HER, TAINTED HER AND LOOK AT HER NOW.

BAD BLOOD, AND NOT FROM MY SISTER, LET ME TELL YOU.

BAD BLOOD'S WHAT IT IS.

B EES FARKOM!

B EES FARKOM!

IN AND OUT OF THE HOSPITAL AND ME STUCK WITH HER UNRULY WHelp!

TAINTED HER, TAINTED HER AND LOOK AT HER NOW.

BAD BLOOD, AND NOT FROM MY SISTER, LET ME TELL YOU.

BAD BLOOD'S WHAT IT IS.

B EES FARKOM!

B EES FARKOM!

BETTER OFF WITHOUT THE LIKES OF HIM RUNNING WILD.

HOPE THE LITTLE HOREBEL GETS SICK AS WELL.

SO KIND OF YOU... TAKING IN--

AN... YES...
NMM...

AH...

THANK GOD IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY. SOONER SHE DIES...

SOONER WE CAN BE RID OF HER HALF-BREED.

SHU...

SHUWA...

WH-HUH?!

CH-CHING! POWER WINGS DEPLOYED!

u... 3... 2... 1... 0!

ESCAPE VELOCITY!

WAIT! COME BACK!

SHUWA!
LET HIM BE. GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD RUBBISH, I ALWAYS SAY.

COME BACK! SHUYYA!

WHAT?

SIGH....
I WISH THOSE SOCIAL SERVICES PEOPLE WOULD CALL BACK....

WHOOOOO!

MAYBE HE WON'T COME BACK.

KAGAWA HOSPITAL
SO IT IS!

SURPRISE! IT'S ME!

MY LITTLE MAN'S COME TO VISIT.
ABOUT DAD... ABOUT YOU... NO ONE SAYS BAD THINGS ABOUT MY FAMILY!

SOMETIMES YOU SOT TO, MOM. SOMETIMES PEOPLE SAY BAD THINGS...

OH, SHUWIYA... HAVE YOU BEEN FIGHTING AGAIN?

OH... YOUR FACE! SHU...

OH... OH MY...

LITTLE BOYS... SO MUCH ENERGY.

MUST HE ALWAYS CLIMB THROUGH THE WINDOW?

AGAIN?!
LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT KIND OF GERMS HE'S BRINGING IN WITH HIM.

I KNOW... IT'S JUST... HE'S SO... GRUBBY.

HEARD THAT BEFORE... HE WILL BE, I PROMISE.

YOUNG MAN, YOU MUST BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN VISITING THE SICK!

MAYBE I SHOULD GO A FEW ROUNDS WITH HER.

WOW! IS SHE EVER UPTIGHT!

SUCH A LOOK!

Huh?

IF YOU CAN FIND JUSTICE IN THE ACT.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD...
YOUR FATHER USED TO SAY THAT WHEN IN DOUBT...

...FIND THE JUSTICE WITHIN THE ACT. IF YOU FIND IT THERE, ACT ACCORDINGLY.

...IF HE COULD FIND JUSTICE IN BEING SO. DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN?

TO SET RIGHT A WRONG, TO DEFEND SOMEONE WEAKER. NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

IMPOSING HE COULD BE QUITE PHYSICAL IF THE NEED AROSE.

CHOOSE TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT OUTCOME. SHUUYA. CHOOSE TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.
THE PICTURE OF ME 'N DAD?

MOM? CAN I SEE IT AGAIN?

DON'T FRET SO. YOU'LL COME TO UNDERSTAND.

IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT.

CAREFUL...

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THAT COMING...

... CONSPIRATED THE REST. YOUR FATHER WAS NEVER ONE FOR TOEING THE PARTY LINE.

I WAS LUCKY TO HIDE THIS ONE AWAY. THE REST WERE... THE GOVERNMENT, THEY...
Always digging in the sand, sculpting castles and cars... And loving it.

But there was always time for the beach. The two of you...

Me 'n Dad at the beach...

Yeah...

...Me 'n Dad.

All'a time making things in the sand...
Payback time, an you got it coming.

I only fight for justice from now on.

Do your worst.
SHUUYA?

WHAT... YOUR FACE... I...

YOU GONNA COME SEE! YOU GONNA!

SHUUYA! DO YOU KNOW HOW LATE IT IS?

IT'S THE BEST!

THE BEST!

WHERE ARE YOU...

SHUUYA WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

OH... OH MY...

THERE! YOU SEE? THERE!
YOU SEE? YOU SEE? IT'S YOU 'N DAD 'N ME!

IT'S US! ALL OF US TOGETHER AGAIN!

YOU SEE? YOU SEE?

JUST LIKE WE USED TO DO! ME 'N DAD!
I ONLY FIGHT FOR JUSTICE! LIKE DAD!

BUT I DIDN'T FIGHT BACK THIS TIME!

AN'...AN' THOSE KIDS I HAD A FIGHT WITH? THEY CAME LOOKING FOR MORE.

Pfft... COOL... HAH?

Yeah!

SHUNYA... YOU... DID THIS ALL BY YOURSELF?

LIKE DAD...

DOUBLE BIS!

DOUBLE BIS FOR DAD TOO?

DO I GET A HUG?

DAD HAD TO GO. BUT YOU'LL STAY... WOHN'T YOU?

STAY?

YOU'LL STAY... RIGHT?
IT'S THE TWO OF US AGAINST THE WORLD... AND I WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. NOT WITHOUT YOU.

Yeah...

YOU AND ME...
WE CAN MAKE IT TOGETHER.

THE BOY?

HARD TO TELL WITH THAT ONE...

AND SO YOUNG, TRAGIC. SO TRAGIC...

THAT COUNTS FOR SOMETHING, DON'T YOU THINK?

SAY SHE WENT PEACEFULLY...

WISH THEY'D GET ON WITH IT.
...SOCIAL SERVICES, THAT'S RIGHT...

CANT REALLY BlAME THEM. ANOTHER MOUTH TO FEED? SO UNFAIR TO...

THE BOY? WHO CAN TELL? I HEARD...

LEARN FROM THIS!

NOT IN HER CONDITION! FOOLISHNESS! SAND SCULPTURES AND LIKE FOOLISHNESS! SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN OUT!

Tainted blood will tell! Killed her sure as anything else, you! Did you selfish? Like your father!

WH- WHAT?!

SILLY OLD WOMAN.
She did what she knew was right. She stayed with me and hugged me all night because she knew it would be the last time.
On the next exciting episode of The Program!

Shinji Mimura and Yutaka Sato are determined to put The Program on a permanent hiatus. However, when Yutaka nearly blows their latest plan, Shinji finds that his patience with the bumbling Sato is running out. After this incident, will it be The Program that's handed an early cancellation, or young Yutaka?

Meanwhile, Noriko has recovered from her fever and is ready to travel. But when Shuuya and company run into Hiroki, will the reunion be one of cheers...or tears?

And finally, with Class B's numbers dwindling, you knew it was coming. Having eliminated most of their classmates, "Killer Kazuo" now takes aim at Shuuya and Shogo. Who will survive this savage showdown? Strap on your Kevlar, the bullets are gonna fly!

Only 20 students remaining!