#Manga-Sketchbook@Mtff# - IrcHighWay

http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
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.

If the remaining students have any hope, it would seem to lie with Shunya Nanahara, the optimistic rock star with a plan to leave the island. Unfortunately, Shunya's plan hit a slight snag in the form of a bullet wound delivered by the merciless Kazuo Kiriyama. Saved from certain doom by the martial arts master Hiroki Sugimura, Shunya now lies at the brink of death in the care of a mysterious gang of heavily armed girls.

Hiroki, meanwhile, continues to search for his friend Kayoko Kotohiki. Hiroki plans to reunite with Shunya's team as soon as he finds Kayoko, but with each passing hour, his desperation grows and his hope continues to dwindle. And, after his close run-ins with both Kiriyama and the lethal Mitsuko Souma, one must wonder how Hiroki intends to protect Kayoko at all, when he can't even protect himself.
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E-AH... GOOD TILL FIVE A.M. THAT'S NOT MUCH TIME.
Okay, ignore danger and act accordingly.

Someone's... what? Hiding? Laying ambush?

I'm not alone.

Okay... not in the houses.

Ping

Ping

Ping

Ping

Ping

CHAPTER 51: The Well
EASY... WATCH FOR MOVEMENT.

THAT LEAVES THE TRUCK.

THAT'S IT.

P-PING

THE BACK BED...
WATCH FOR IT! WATCH FOR--

THE TRACE WAS THERE.

STILL IS? GREAT...
MALFUNCTION NOW WHY DON'T Y--

PING
PING

Huh.
Huh... too dark.
Works for me. Out of sight, out of...

ZZ-IX

DAMN!

H-Huh!

110
PLEASE, GOD, NOT HER.

NO, NO...

PLEASE, NO...

DON'T LET IT BE KAYOKO!

NOT KAYOKO...

NOT...

AH!
IF YOU RUN ACROSS HER, TELL HER SHUWA'S OFFER STILL STANDS. SHE'LL KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

TELL HER WE'RE LOOKING FOR HER.

BUT HIRONO'S STILL OUT THERE. SHE TOOK A BULLET, I SAW. SHE'S GONNA NEED HELP.

Yeah, Kaci's dead and we're not gonna do these right now, okay?
HER REAL FACE COMES OUT WHEN SHE SMILES... Y'KNO Williams!

WHEN SHE SMILES...

YOU'RE CRAZY...

HER REAL FACE COMES OUT WHEN SHE SMILES... Y'KNO Williams!

WHEN SHE SMILES...

YOU'RE CRAZY...

BUT GOOD CRAZY... I CAN RELATE TO THAT.

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YOU'RE CRAZY...

BUT GOOD CRAZY... I CAN RELATE TO THAT.

HER REAL FACE COMES OUT WHEN SHE SMILES... Y'KNO Williams!

WHEN SHE SMILES...

YOU'RE CRAZY...

BUT GOOD CRAZY... I CAN RELATE TO THAT.
ALL YOURS...

IF YOU LIKE YOU CAN CALL ME TAKA.

I... I COULD HAVE... NOBODY DESERVED IT MORE. MITSUKO...

YOU'RE THE ODD ONE OUT HERE

YOU JUST DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO WIN.

NOBODY DESERVED IT MORE. SHE KILLED TAKAO!
MITSUKO... HOW MANY?

I WON'T LET THEM GET YOU. FROM NOW ON I DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY.

NO, NOT LIKE TAKAKO.

I QUITE AGREE.
NEVER LET THEM GET AWAY...
NO...

NO!

THIS ONE DOESN'T GET AWAY!
NO MORE VICTIMS!

I WASN'T... YOU WERE... I'M NOT PLAYING!!

DON'T SHOOT! NO!

DO IT! TAKE HIM OUT!

THEY ALL LIE!

HE WATCHED HER DROWN! HE PUSHED HER IN AND WATCHED HER DROWN AND... OH, GOD! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!

HE WAS PLAYING, TOO!

I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU... OH, GOD! YOU'RE PLAYING!

HMM?
HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO US?! WE'RE CLASSMATES!

I KNOW YOU, SUGIMURA! I KNOW YOU!!

SHOOT HIM!

TAKE HIM DOWN!!

DON'T LISTEN... ALL LIES...

IF YOU LET HIM GO, WILL HE BE THE ONE WHO KILLS YUKO KOI?
TAKAYO...

WOMAN 1: WOULD I HAVE KILLED MITSUKO FOR YOU?

MEN 1: WOULD I HAVE DONE IT FOR YOU?

WOMAN 1: STILL A KID...

MEN 1: I...

WOMAN 1: WH-HUH?

MEN 1: MAYBE... MAYBE FOR YOU... FOR KAYOKO...
MAYBE... ALWAYS "MAYBE"... ALWAYS A "MAYBE" TO HIDE THE TRUTH.

NO, I WOULDN'T. I COULDN'T.

I CAN'T. NOT FOR YOU. NOT FOR KAYOKO. NOT FOR MYSELF. GOD HELP ME, NOT EVEN FOR MYSELF.
BATTLE ROYALE
Chapter 65: Toshinori Oda
I know, it doesn't make sense to me either...

...symbolizes the individual as supported by and supporting like individuals, person as plural, so to speak.

There are those who believe that the kanji character for "person"

Mind familiar for the masses, the vulgar will always be vulgar "like individuals"? I think not!

Such an idealistic interpretation

It flies in the face of reality; sacrifices hard truth to serve misguided altruism.

Only to the extent that they can pay for the support.

Support the vulgar masses?

The prefecture's largest food wholesaler wealth doesn't begin to describe it.

Oda produced that's us.
BREATHTAKING, SIR! TRULY BREATHTAKING! THE LAD’S TALENT IS...

WORDS fail me, you must be so proud and rightly so!

SANDS will tell, eh? Got Nornan to see to the business, got the word for it. Uh-uh.

TOSHIKO... TOSHIKO! CLASS UP THE JOINT, EH? GOT ME A VIRTUOSO, EH? EH?

SUCH TALENT FOR ONE SO YOUNG.

SO BEAUTIFUL, MASTER TOSHIKO.

CLASS WILL TELL. ASK ME TO DEFINE PERSON?

...I'll tell you it's simple enough. A person is defined by his station, period.
The rich ascend, the poor descend.

It's luck of the draw. Lucky, lucky me.

Of course.

3-B

Sounds like a plan.

Public school.

Ahh.

My folks won't be home till late. "Walk" me home?

Good news, you!

Amid the rutting herd.

"Chuck the enemy." My father's excuse for consigning me to the hell.

"Egg," you hear "chicken"?! Dunham fuck!

I say "egg." You hear "chicken"?! Dunham fuck!

What the fuck is this, doofus?!! I said egg salad! Egg salad!

What's this?! God-dammit!

Sorry! I didn't... sorry!

This melts pot of all manner of viscariety.

Animals!!
Those violent ones, and there are always violent ones...

Yeah! Muscle! Yeah!

Let's see if they can back it up. Muscle! Yeah!

Fuckers can say whatever they want!

...Until they've learned to serve their betters, and they do. The violent, the wanton...

They all learn money talks and everybody walks.

Bring on the man meat.

...Sweet.

Party hardy. Got the tickets, Mitsu five-finger discounted, don'tcha know?

Do they imagine themselves desirable? Is that even possible?!

How can they stand it?

All body musk and cheap perfume and carnal vulgarity.

Human petri dishes...
They don't want total strangers making all of their decisions for them! Raa!

Got to keep the guys panting after them. Alpha male's, my ass! Ever wonder why they give their dicks funny nicknames?

High def! Way cool!

Sure...

Sure... Squeee a nipple and watch them launch like flesh missiles.

There's only so much banners and ribbons can do to hide the fact that it's a gym and not a ballroom. What we need...

Everywhere I turn, vulgarity piled upon vulgarity even those who aspire to better than their station.
"Penny for your thoughts?"

"Pretty boys and pretty slatterns and no-account jocks and hoods... fuck the lot of them!"

"They'll learn soon enough. Learn who really calls the shots!"

"I don't do 'the bar.'"

"Yeah, right. Like I'd ever. Not me."

"F*ck you right into a wheel chair. That's what I'd do! What else are you good for? Eh? Eh?"

"Jeez..."

"Way to embarrass a guy..."

"Okay... a nickel."

"But only because you're so chu-ute!"

"That's a penny more than you'll get for the hump to come, bitch."

"...or the limp wristed Otaku..."

"That's right up to the girls bored with homework."

"Sirona 10..."
...AND THE DAY-DREAMING VULGARITY ON PARADE!

...THE JEEPS...

EVEN THE HOMOS WILL BE GIVEN THE CHANGE TO PLEASE THEIR MASTERS.

HOW TSK RUDE....

YES, SIR.

SHE, NO.

SHE RIGHT AWAY.

SHE.

THEY'LL LEARN TO SERVE ALL OF THEIR.

YOU... HOW CAN YOU JUSTIFY THIS?

LIKE COCK-ROACHES! THEY'D BRED AND BRED UNTIL...

TILL THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR US.

THEY NEED US TO IMPOSE ORDER GIVEN THEIR WAY, THEY'D... THEY'D...
HOW DO YOU FIND REASON IN ALL OF THIS?!

THE KILLING... HOW DO YOU...?

DARWIN, YOU VULGAR FOOL! SURVIVAL OF THE MOST DESERVING!
WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE?!

IGNORANT LOUI!

MY KIND IS THE ONLY HOPE YOUR KIND HAS! WE DEFINE CIVILIZATION!

MOTIVE, OOA. HOW DO YOU BRING YOURSELF TO PULL THE TRIGGER?

DON'T GET ANY IDEAS. I MAY NOT KILL YOU, BUT I WILL MAKE YOU WISH YOU WERE DEAD.

BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU DEMAND ANYTHING FROM ME?!

CRETINOUS DOG! HOW DARE YOU?

H-HUH!

YOU ROBDED THE WORLD OF MY TALENT! HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH?!

F*CKER! ISN'T IT ENOUGH YOU BROKE MY FINGER?!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DO THIS TO ME! BASTARD!

ARE YOU THAT IGNORANT?! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH MORE DESERVING I AM THAN THE RABBLE OUT THERE?!

NO! I'M NOT PLAYING! NOT ME! I-I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE! I WAS SO SCARED.

I CAN'T SEE HOW MUCH I AM THAN THE RABBLE OUT THERE?

AH... THAT GOT YOUR ATTENTION.

SHUWA. HE SAYS THERE'S A WAY. I BELIEVE HIM. QUESTION IS, DO YOU?

AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, LET'S SAY THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS. A WAY OFF THE ISLAND.

AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, LET'S SAY THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS. A WAY OFF THE ISLAND.

LET'S SAY I BELIEVE YOU...
THE LIVING EMULATION OF VULGARITY! SHIUYA NANAHA!

THE ROCKER...

DID THEY ACKNOWLEDGE MY GREATNESS? MY TALENT? PERFUNCTORY APPLAUSE? PERFUNCTOR?!

THE DESPOILER! THE BRINGER OF VULGARITY! I PLAYED BRILLIANTLY! FLAMELESSLY! BUT DID THEY CARE?


AND AFTER SCHOOL... DID THEY GIVE NANAHA'S SCREECHING CACOPHONY A PERFUNCTORY ACKNOWLEDGMENT? NO! THEY SHRIEKED AND WAILED AND APPLAUSED FIT TO WAKE THE DEAD!
SHUUYA
NANAHARA
THE SUM
TOTAL OF
ALL THAT IS
VULGAR. THE
DESPOLIER...
NANAHARA.

THE WORST
OF A BAD
LOT.

VULGARITY!
FOR THE
VULGAR I
SHOULD
HAVE
KNOWN
BETTER.

LET IT
SLIDE.

EASY

I'M WAITING.

PLAY IT
OUT TILL
YOU'RE
HOLDING
THE
GUN.

...AS DEFINED
BY THIS ONE'S
STATION
EXPENDABLE

PLAY OUT HIS
IGNO-
RANCE.

BUT WE'LL
JUST KEEP
THAT OUR
LITTLE
SECRET.

LET HIM
HAVE HIS
FUN. HE'S A
WALKING
DEAD MAN.
GOD, I'M SOOOO.

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU PIG-IGNORANT CLOO, BUY INTO IT. AS IF YOUR INTELLECT GIVES YOU A CHOICE. SULLIBLE? PUH-LEEZE!

I PITY THE IGNORANT LOUT. HE WON'T EVEN SEE IT COMING. THEY NEVER DO. HA!

IS THAT JUST LIKE SHU OR WHAT? AMAZING!

YOU TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. A WAY OUT...

SORRY

BEST FACE FORWARD. LET HIM SEE WHAT HE WANTS TO SEE. NO MORE. NO LESS.

JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED FROM ME AND IT'S YOURS.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

HMM?

MOEE.

NO MOEE.

NO MOEE.
NO, NOT YET. I'VE GOT TO BE SURE YOU CAN BE TRUSTED.

FOR NOW IT'S ENOUGH THAT YOU KNOW THERE'S HOPE. THAT'S ALL YOU GET.

SHUIYA'S TOO QUICK TO TRUST. I'M NOT SHUIYA.

TRUST IS EARNED. UNTIL I KNOW YOU'RE WITH US, NO ULTERIOR MOTIVES.

WHAT?!!
GUYS LIKE YOU EAT GUYS LIKE ME FOR BREAKFAST.

WASN'T FOR THIS STUPID GAME, YOU'D NEVER EVEN KNOW I WAS ALIVE.

GUYS LIKE YOU EAT GUYS LIKE ME FOR BREAKFAST.

WASN'T FOR THIS STUPID GAME, YOU'D NEVER EVEN KNOW I WAS ALIVE.

HUNH. WHAT DO YOU CARE?

NEVER EVEN KNOW I WAS ALIVE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. REALLY. IT'S LIKE...

IT'S LIKE SOCIAL DARWINISM. SURVIVAL OF THE HIPPEST. GUYS LIKE ME... WE JUST DON'T RATE.

IT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS.

IT'S NOT...

IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT!

OKAY, NOW... REEL HIM IN. NICE AND EASY. DON'T OVERPLAY IT.

CAN YOU SAY, "TOO EASY," BOYS AND GIRLS?

SIGH...
LOOK AT THE LUMNOX.

LITTLE GUY LIKE ME... EASY KILL, RIGHT?

GOING TO SAVE ME FOR LAST, SUHIMUKA? HOLD OFF UNTIL IT'S JUST US?

MAKING SINK LIKE IT'S ME PLAYING...

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'S PLAYING. YOU GOT THE SUN. AND WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU, EH?

HANGING ON EVERY WORD. IMBECILE? WAY TOO EASY.

NO, THAT'S NOT...

IT'S OKAY. I UNDERSTAND, REALLY.

I'M GOING TO ENJOY PUTTING A BULLET IN THIS ONE...

I DON'T...

SOME ARE PLAYING, YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME DEFENSELESS, WOULD YOU?

STRICTLY SELF DEFENSE. THERE'S THOSE OUT THERE...

YOU DON'T MIND IF I GET MY HELMET? MAYBE MY GUN?
NO, KILLING'S WRONG. BOTTOM LINE, IT'S WRONG.

WHAT A WIMP, EH?

PROBABLY FREEZE UP LIKE A DEER IN HEADLIGHTS.

Mm. As if I could, you know?

WIMP'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. IT'S JUST WRONG!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT IN PAIN. GUARANTEED.

WRONG'S A BROKEN FINGER,OH, VULSAR ONE.

CRK

CRK

CRK

TOSHI-NORI, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

I UNDERSTAND.

WHO COULD I HIT USING MY LEFT HAND? VIOLIN AND GUN... TWO WITH ONE BLOW, BUSHIMURA!

WHAT AM I SAYING ?!

YOU BROKE MY TRIGGER FINGER. COULDN'T EVEN IF I WANTED TO.
AMBIGUOUS. YOU SHOULD LOOK IT UP. IF THE AFTERLIFE SUPPLIES DICTIONARIES, THAT IS.

FEAR... IT DOES THINGS TO YOU. NOT GOOD.

THE HELMET MAKES ME LESS AFRAID. STUPID, HUH?

IT'S THE GAME... GETS INTO YOUR HEAD...

IT'S THE PRICE ONE PAYS, SHIKAMARU. THE PRICE ONE PAYS FOR DEFYING THE SUPERIOR INTELLECT.

TIME TO REFLECT ON THE FUTILITY OF YOUR VULNERABLE LIFE. NO FANCY KUNG FU MOVE YOU'LL SAVE YOU AT THIS DISTANCE.

POOR POOL...

GAME OVER, PEON! TOSHINORI WINS!

AND WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU THIS IS HIRONO'S GUN? THAT I DREW THE VEST?
Move and I kneecap you. That's a whole new world of pain.

Believe it!

WHAT ?!

And I don't see how that's possible unless you're either the sole survivor of the planet Krypton...

Nice bullet hole you're sporting there. No blood.

You're good. Damn good.

But nowhere near as perfect as you think. I saw it.
SO, WHERE'D YOU GET THE SUN, TOSHI? HIRONO? SOMEONE ELSE?

WHATEVER...

OR YOU'RE PACKING KEVLAR, A BULLETPROOF VEST...

I CAN HURT YOU IN WAYS YOU CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE. DON'T MAKE ME.

WALK AWAY AND SPARE THE BOTH OF US. THE GAME...IT'S NOT WORTH IT.

LOOK... JUST... JUST WALK AWAY. BECAUSE...

BECAUSE IF YOU TRY...I CAN HURT YOU, ODA.

DON'T YOU GET IT? HUH...

LOL...
Why not put your trust in a fucking chimpanzee?! Shuuya?!

There is no escape, you mongoloid lowlife! Shuuya?! Shuuya’s our savior?!

The only way off this island is to win! Win! Period!

I deserve to win! Mine is the superior intellect!

She was a slut and a whore and deserved it!

This is intolerable!

No one deserves what this game demands! Not Hiro, not me, not you!

Walk away, goddammit you! Walk away!

Christ Almighty, Oda! Do you hear what you’re saying?!

Are you listening to yourself?!
UBT'S NOT RUSH INTO THIS, JUSTIN. TALK TO THE LEES.

HE CAN'T DO IT. ALL BLUSTER AND NO BALLS. HOW SWEET IS THIS?

IMBECILE MIGHT GET OFF A PANIC SHOT. LET'S PROTECT THE GØOES.

HOW COULD THIS HAVE ENDED ANY OTHER WAY? BREEDING WILL TELL.

NOT ME. NOT ANYMORE.
It's not as if you ever really stood a chance.
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http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
Chapter 66: Surviving
YOU'VE BECOME A BAD HABIT, KIRIYAMA!
DON'T TWITCH! NOTHING! NO MOVEMENT AT ALL! PLAY DEAD! LURE HIM IN!

PLAY DEAD. THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN KNOW UNLESS HE GETS IN CLOSE, SO JUST PLAY DEAD.

YOU'VE GOT A GUN. LET HIM GET IN CLOSE. YOU'VE GOT A GUN.

KAFF-AK-KK!

HEM...
KAZUO KIRIHAMA... THE GREAT PRETENDER. I'LL SHOW YOU PRETENDING.

STOP RIGHT ON OVER.

GOT TO KNOW, DON'T YOU? SURE YOU DO.

DID HE COUGH OR WAS IT A DEATH RATTLE?
But you sold out to the lowest common denominator. Your loss.

You had all the makings, Kazuo. Could have been one of us.

That's it. Check me out. Dead as a doornail, Kazuo. Care to check my pulse?

Was it worth it? Got your vulgar kicks? Did you pathetic.

You like? I'll see what I can do for you. Get you a set all your own.

Bullet holes. So many he must be dead. Take a good look.

I'm getting real good at surviving, Kazuo. Real good.

Just wait and see...

Nobody could survive getting shot that many times.
NICE WEAPON, KAZUO. I'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF IT ONCE YOU'RE GONE. CLOSER... THAT'S IT... CLOSER...
WHY IS THAT SO

...HOW DO YOU
DEFINE "PERSON"?
WHAT MEANING
DO YOU GIVE
THE WORD?

SET IT'S
VUL-

...I DESERVE
TO SURVIVE
THIS. I
DESERVE
to WIN!

LET ME
MAKE IT
EASY FOR
YOU.
I, KAZUO,
AM A
PERSON
AND AS
SUCH...

CONSIDER
THE SOURCE
A FAILED
BLOODLINE...
THE SCION
GONE
WRONG...

I DESERVE
TO SURVIVE!
ME!

WHY IS THAT SO
DIFFICULT FOR
SOME TO
COMPREHEND?
The SIMPLICITY
OF THE
CONCEPT...
The PROOF'S
PLAIN FOR ALL
TO SEE...

YOU...THE
OTHERS...
YOU ARE
CHATTEL. YOU
EXIST TO
SERVE YOUR
BETTERS
WHO BETTER, KIRIHARA?!
WHO BETTER THAN ME?!

VULGAR FUCKS, THE LOT OF YOU! NONE OF YOU EVER STOOD A CHANCE!
WH-HH-
GOOD FAMILY.

HAM... THEY DO TURN BLUE ONCE EXPOSED TO THE AIR.

TOSHIKO! OOA. THE ONE THEY CALLED FROGGY.
Death knows no variety. Death is... what? Ambivalent? A violinist?

Yes... that would make sense.

Kept putting himself between the music and the listener. Sniff... they all smell the same.
Death is a violinist.

Perhaps had I known then...

Too little challenge. Had I known then...

So similar to the screams of the dying.

Oda played the violin. I played the violin.
NOT TO VIOLIN NOR DEATH NOR...

NO, THERE WAS NO CHALLENGE TO IT.

SO RED...

THEY ALL BLEED OUT RED. POINTS FOR CONSISTENCY.
I'm trying to help as many as I can, but it's so hard...
SHUYYA!

LINK

FORGET IT! NO WAY ARE YOU DYING ON ME! HEAR?!

WH-NUH? SUGI?


DAMMIT, SHU!

"LINK" WORKS FOR ME.
SHOT ME! KIRIYAMA! SHOT ME...

DID YOU GET HIM? IS HE DEAD?

...AMBUSHED US! KIRIYAMA!

SHOT ME!

HE...
YOU HADN'T GOTTEN INVOLVED BACK THERE, THEY'D BEEN ANNOUNCING MY NAME NEXT HOME ROOM.

GUESS I OWE YOU ONE.

DIDN'T GET US... DIDN'T GET ME...

AMBUSH US...

UM... SURE... YEAH.

IT'S ABOUT TIME I STOPPED RESISTING. DID THE RIGHT THING.

FRIENDS DON'T WALK AWAY.

NOT LIKE I HAD MUCH CHOICE, Y'KNOW?

Huh?

THey TOOK Taka!

GOT TO GET WITH THE PROGRAM, Y'KNOW? GET IT DONE!

IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED OUT HERE, AND IT'S PAST TIME I FACED THAT.

GIVE THEM HALF A CHANCE, THEY'LL TAKE EVERYTHING!

NUH-UH! NOT ON MY WATCH!
I...I CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT.

I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT! TAKA WOULD.

I BELIEVE THAT!
TO BE THAT CONFIDENT IN YOURSELF?
WHAT'S IT LIKE, SHU? TO HAVE THAT KIND OF...

THE SELF-CONFIDENCE.
I ONLY YOU THAT.

IT'S NOT CONFIDENCE! IT'S NOWHERE NEAR THAT!

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT!

IT'S HOPE! HOPE!

IT'S JUST HOPE.
AND IT'S WEARING THIN, SUSU.

THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE.

REALLY THIN...
I think... I think this time they won't win. This time...

I don't think there's justice to be found. Not in this.

Mom? I...
DAD?

IS THAT...? MOM, IS THAT DAD?

IT...

IT IS! JUST LIKE THE PICTURE! IT IS!
YOU...


NOT YET, SHU.
NOT YET.

SHUUYA, NO.

IT'S NOT YOUR TIME, SHU.
YOU'VE GOT THINGS NEED SEEING TO.

NO REST FOR THE WEARY, SHU. REST BELIEVE IT.

SORRY, PAL, BUT THEM'S THE RULES.

BUT I...

LYING DOWN AND DYING? THAT'S NEVER BEEN YOUR STYLE, AND STYLE...HEY NOW, Gotta HAVE STYLE.

MUM?
THAT'S THE NAME THEY TAGGED ME WITH, SURE ENOUGH.

MIMURA!

SO... WHAT'S WITH THE NEW LOOK, SHI!?! GETTING YOUR PREPUBE ON? NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT...
IT'S ALL SET DOWN. IT'S LIKE A TIMETABLE. TICK...TICK...TICK...

AM I DEAD? IS THAT IT? DID KAZUO GET ME? IS THAT IT? DAMMIT, MIURA, WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHY IS EVERYONE TALKING IN RIDDLES ALL OF A SUDDEN? WHAT ARE YOU ALL HIDING FROM ME?

WHAT?

NO WAY! WHY ARE YOU SAYING THIS SHIT?

AS FOR WHAT'S GOING ON... IT'S THE GAME, SHU. IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE GAME.

HUH!

NO, HE DIDN'T GET YOU...
YEAAAHH, BIG TIME.

MIMURA?: WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU... DID YOU... DID SOMEONE...?

THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.

MIM??
DO RIGHT ON HER.

IT'S NORIKO, SHU. SHE'S YOUR ANCHOR.

WHAT WAS THAT LAST? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

SHUUUA!

DO RIGHT.

YOU'VE HEARD ENOUGH. LIVE FOR HER, SHU.
HE CAME BACK FOR US!
HE CAME BACK!!
NORIKO! NO!

SHU!

NO!

IF YOU REOPEN THOSE WOUNDS... SHUUYA! HOLD STILL!!

DON'T! YOU CAN'T! HOLD STILL!

AH! AH, CHRIST, THAT HURTS!

I...

WUHOO? I...
WHERE AM I, NUKIO?

YOU WERE BLEEDING SO BAD.

SUGIMURA... HE TOLD US EVERYTHING. HELPED US...

YOU MADE IT. I... HE WAS WORRIED.

WHAT HE COULD... CONSIDERING...

HE DID MOST OF IT.

CONSIDERING... RIGHT.
"IT WORKED. KAWAJA AND NORIKO GOT AWAY. THAT'S WORD FOR WORD."

HE LEFT THAT WITH YOU. SAID HE'D BE BACK FOR IT.

AND THIS?

HOW LONG?

THE LAST I HEARD WAS... HUH... CAN'T REMEMBER.

HOW MANY "HOME-ROOMS" DID I MISS?

HOW MANY MORE ARE DEAD?

HOW LONG WAS I OUT? WHO ELSE IS DEAD?

HOW FICKED UP IS THAT?
DID YOU KNOW HIRONO?

THREE WERE TWO ANNOUNCEMENTS.

NO.

MAYBE AFTER YOU'VE RESTED MORE?

MAYBE LATER? YOU...

YEAH... ME TOO. THERE'S MORE.

YES, I MEAN.

NO.

GO ON.

TOSHINORI... TOREBAT'S...

WUGHIRO...

WHAT ARE THEY DOING? WHY ARE THEY...

YUTAKA.

YUTAKA!
SHINJI...
WENT OUT WITH A BANG.

PAIN STRIGHT.
Chapter 68: Confession
YOU'RE NOT HERE ALONE?

WE'RE NOT EATING TOGETHER.

WE'RE MAKING A STEW... OF SORTS.

I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING TO EAT IN A BIT.

SAFETY IN NUMBERS, YOU KNOW? THERE'S SIX OF US, ALL TOLD.
NINTH GRADE/CLASS B - GIRL #18
CHISATO MATSUI

NINTH GRADE/CLASS B - GIRL #12
HARUKA TANIZAWA

NINTH GRADE/CLASS B - GIRL #16
YUKA NAKAGAWA

NINTH GRADE/CLASS B - GIRL #9
YUKO SAKAKI
IT HELPS US BE A LITTLE LESS... WHAT? SCARED? TERRIFIED? YEAH... TERRIFIED.

ALWAYS SOMEONE ON WATCH.
Anyone'd stumbled across me then... easy kill. Good thing I was early out.

I just took off running bawling like a baby and running blind.

Then I... got mad.

I wasn't going to play by their rules, and I sure as hell wasn't going to go through this alone!

It all comes down to anger and courage and "how dare you." That's me all over.

You went recruiting, didn't you? You went back to the school! You went back!
Guess that's why I'm always elected class president. My dad calls it innate charisma.

VUKIO!

Don't please!

People listen to me.

I...

Even then, kids slipped through. You and Noriko...

Now I need to believe it. Anyway, the two of us staked out the school.

And now?

Dean, together. Dean...

Funny thing is, back then I really believed it.

You're some kind of girl, Vukio!

That took guts, going back like that.

Here I've been all talk, while you've been all action!

That was... you were... damn!
IT WASN'T GRAYVY.

IT WAS... OMIGOOO!
DON'T BLUSH!
HE'LL SEE!

I HINT BACK FOR YOU.

UH... SO ANNYY!

ALWAYS REALLY... NOT.
IN HERE!
SO NOT IN HERE!

IT'S ALWAYS SO NOT!

HE LIKED IT.

WE SAW HIM DO IT. NIIDA. WE SAW HIM.

I THINK HE WANTED TO DO THINGS TO HER.
I THINK HE WAS ANGRY THAT SHE WAS DEAD.
HE WAS SO INTO IT. SICKENING...

...STONE-COLD KILLER KAZUSHI! NICE SHOW! YEE-HA!

HA!

LIVE AND IN LIVING COLOR! IT'S THE...

MAYUMI AND...

THAT'S... THAT'S WHEN WE DECIDED...

ONLY GIRLS. WE'D ONLY APPROACH GIRLS. IT WAS SAFER THAT WAY.

...AND AKAMATSU... BOTH DEAD AND HE WAS GETTING OFF ON IT.
SO, WE PROMISED EACH OTHER. ONLY GIRLS. I KNOW HOW THAT SOUNDS, GUYS...

BOYS DO GET THINGS TO GIRLS THEY LIKE IT WHEN YOU CRY. HARUKA KNEW.

HARUKA... SHE KNEW. SHE KNEW WHAT BOYS DO.

CAN YOU BLAME HER?

I'LL TRY.

I GET IT. GO ON.

AND HARUKA KNEW THINGS. BAD THINGS.

WE WERE REALLY SCARED.

SHE GAVE US THE VERA SEAL OF APPROVAL.

II

IT FELL INTO PLACE PRETTY FAST VERA.

AND CHIGASO

STRENGTH IN NUMBERS.

THEN BAWON!
I DON'T HAVE THAT IN ME. TRUST COMES HARD TO ME. SO... WHICH OF US IS THE BETTER OFF, EH?

SUGI TOLD US WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO. YOUR WILLINGNESS TO TRUST... EVEN IF IT GOES BAD.

GOOD INTENTIONS SHOULD COUNT! THEY SHOULD!!

I CAN'T ANSWER THAT. WE DO WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.

I... WH... THAT'S NOT...

I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
WE JUST PICKED UP YUKO YESTERDAY.

YOU'VE ONLY ACCOUNTED FOR FIVE. DID I MISUNDERSTAND?

YOU SAID THERE WERE SIX OF YOU.

TRAMATIZED DOESN'T COME CLOSE TO DESCRIBING IT. SHE WAS SHAMBLING!

SHE WAS LIKE ONE OF THOSE ZOMBIES IN THE MOVIES.

CHIGATO RAISED THE ALARM. IF YOU'D SEEN HER... YUKO... THE STATE SHE WAS IN.

WHATEVER SHE'D BEEN THROUGH HAD DONE A JOB ON HER. SHE WAS BARELY COHERENT.

SHE'S NOT TALKING.

CHRIS! WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

SHE WASN'T WOUNDED OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT! NOT PHYSICALLY, JUST MESSED UP. OR MESSED UP.

ALL OF US DO.

CRIES A LOT.

HE...
They all pretend to believe in my grandiose plan...

At least it's a shared delusion. It's going to have to go till something better comes along, or worse...

...resist and escape and happily ever after.

He... let's just say he's not the inside track and let it go at that for now.

No bullshit! He's been here before.

It's not a delusion, Kamada... he knows a way off the island.

Susi... he didn't tell?

I'm telling you, this is legit!

So far it's just Nero and me, but there's room for more! Guaranteed!

Actions speak louder than words, and his actions have saved my life more than once.

You take him at his words?

How...

This Kamada, has he said anything substantial past "I know a way"?

How?

Has he said now?

Shuuya, you're too quick to trust. Isn't Kamada the kid that got left back a year?
IT'S TIME TO PUT THIS "GIRLS ONLY" THING TO REST!

I KID YOU NOT, KAWADA'S GOT A WAY! IF YOU CAN'T TRUST HIM, TRUST ME!

THAT'S HIM! AND, MAN, DOES HE HAVE A REASON FOR BEING LEFT BACK! THE REASON!

I THINK I'D SPEND A LOT OF TIME WORRYING ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOR AT WORK IF I WERE YOUR WIFE.

THAT KIND OF PASSION... YOU'D MAKE A GOOD HUSBAND, IF NOT A GREAT PROVIDER.

ON-NEW! SORRY, I...

YOU'RE HURTING ME, SHU.

WHERE DID WIFE COME FROM?!

I WAS TALKING HYPOTHETICALLY! IT WAS... UM...

I'LL TRUST YOU ON THIS.

OKAY...
NO PROMISES.
CONVINCING THE OTHERS, NOW... THAT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME DOING.

KAWADA'S GOING TO HAVE TO EARN HIS SHARE, BUT YOU... YOU I CAN TRUST.

THIS IS REALLY GOING TO PUT MY "INNATE CHARISMA" TO THE TEST.

YOU CAN DO IT.

SHUKMA? UM... I GUESS.

I KNOW YOU CAN.

HUH?!!

ARE YOU AND NORIKO, LIKE... UM... TOGETHER?
"Not yet..." Umm...

"It's not like that! We're not... not yet... um..."

"Me? Nori? No, no! We... that is..."

★★ She... we...

"You know..."

"We could be dead tomorrow?"

"You probably hear that all the time. Half the girls at school are sweet on you."

I've had the biggest crush on you for the longest time."

"Girls? Crush?"

"Half?"

"The hell with it!"
WE COULD BE DEAD TOMORROW...
NO... I... I THINK I...

HUMP

I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND.

...IN GENERAL, I'LL TRY MY BEST TO PERSUADE THEM.

NOT YOU, BOYS...

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LOCK YOU IN. SOME OF THEM... THEY'RE STILL AFRAID.

IT'S OKAY. I HAD TO. THAT'S ALL.

IT WAS... NICE.

YOU GO CUT THERE LOOKING ALL WORK LIKE THAT, THE OTHERS WILL NEVER TRUST ME!!

JEEZ, YUKIO! IT WAS JUST A KISS!

I JUST WISH I'D DONE IT SOONER. I'M NOT SORRY.

THAT'S... THE BOY THING. RIGHT!!

FOR A FIRST KISS, I COULDN'T HAVE ASKED FOR BETTER, REALLY.

NO, MUCH BETTER.
SECOND KISS. SHIUYA. I SAW YOU YOUR FIRST WHILE YOU WERE STILL ASLEEP.

WE'LL BE TOGETHER, SHIUYA. I'LL SEE TO IT. ...

I'M NOT BACKING DOWN.

NO. WHEN WE GET OUT OF THIS...

IF WE GET OUT OF THIS...

I WANT US TO STAY FRIENDS...

I DON'T...

DON'T LIKE HIM, NORIKO...

I'M NOT BACKING DOWN, NORI. PLEASE DON'T LIKE HIM.

PLEASE DON'T LIVE. PLEASE!
I saw. I saw...

Oie...

Oie...

I saw what he did.

ALUM!

WE'RE DYING OUT HERE! IT'S NOT A FUCKING GAME!
I saw! I saw what the demon boy did!

He's a demon boy!

Killing is not a game!

Please die! Please, please die!
THE OTHERS DON'T KNOW! THEY DIDN'T SEE!

YUKO, RIGHT? LITTLE YUKO FOUND ME OUT.

PLEASE, DEAR GOD... DON'T LET THE DEMON BOY LIVE!

NOT A PROBLEM, LITTLE GIRL. I'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE TO YOU FIRST.
#Manga-Sketchbook@Mirex-LrcHighWay
http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
HE WAS SHOT. SO MUCH BLOOD...

CAN BULLETS KILL A DEMON BOY?
Chapter 69: Doubt
GET SOME COLOR BACK IN THOSE LIPSTICKS, EH?
WE’LL GET SOME HOT SOUP FOR YOU AND YOU’LL SEE.
I’M OKAY.
DO YOU FEEL SICK?
YOU’RE SO PALE.

BOTH GET THE VIKA SEAL OF APPROVAL.

GOT THAT RIGHT?

...WE GOT SHINJIKA ON THE NERD IN THE BACK ROOM. THEY’RE OKAY. BOTH OF THEM. REALLY!

SUGIMURA’S GONNA BE CHECKING IN HOW AND THEN, AND IF THINGS GET ROUGH...

YEAH, WE’RE GONNA BE OKAY, VIKA. REALLY!

Pleased...

“SPECIALY... SICK? IS HE SOMETHING OR WHAT?”
He's been shot. We mean you no harm, please... We're not playing.

With guys like Sushura and Shiuha on our side... I am all about going co-ed!

Tog on Kirihara with just a stick! Kirihara has a machine gun, f'chus-sake!

Nori and that transfer kid! That's like... a small army, all told!

United we stand! Yeah!

I guess...

This is too, too perfect!

You guess right!
LISTEN TO YOURSELVES! THIS IS NEITHER THE TIME NOR PLACE FOR...FOR THAT TALK!

HEY! YOU TWO WANT TO DUEL IT DOWN A NOTCH?

TELL IT LIKE IT IS, YUKA! I AM SO THERE!

MOST DEFINITE YUKA SEAL OF APPROVAL!

TWO HOT GUYS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE! DOES IT GET ANY BETTER?

Huh... Still want Shizuma... Shiuya... I think they're different, really.

Look, I saw what Niida did. I was the one who pushed for all girls. I was so scared.

But they've got a point, Yoko. Not all boys are... I know.

Ignore them. They're both boy crazy...

We... We found him first. Him and Sakura. They didn't know...

Like Kazuhiko. He was different.
I like to think they were too much in love to hate. To play.

They thought we were... they jumped the cliff. They jumped because I dunno.

Sakura... she was smiling. They both were.

She took it with her. With them. He bought her that purse. Lord knows she told us often enough.

You know that purse she had? The one she was always going on and on about?

So I think... maybe it's not all boys, or even most. I think we can trust them.

She was smiling. Sakura was smiling. She knew.
Maybe... Maybe you're right.

She doesn't see.

They don't know!

None of them see...

I think I am.

It's in the hands of God. God can kill a demon boy. Yes, he can.

Even demon boys need blood to live. "Suffer not an abomination to live..."

That's okay. They're better off not knowing. So much blood...
It's not all boys, just some, the bad ones.

It's all in knowing now to tell the difference.

I think you might be right, Haruka.

Not that it matters.

Play along, the Demon Boy is as good as dead. God will provide!
HE WOKE UP HUNGRY. DON'T THEY ALL?
YOU HE'S ACTUALLY UP?

HE'S UP! SHIYAA'S UP AND HE'S GOING TO BE OKAY! WE SAIDO HIM!

DO WE FUMP SHI FOR MORE ABOUT THIS KAWADA KID?
SHIMURA WAS ALL KINDS OF VACUUM, SHE SURPRISED THERE.

SHIYAA'S A LOT MORE DURABLE THAN HE LOOKS. NOW WHAT?
SHU CLAIMS HE KNOWS A WAY OUT.

HE'S NOT TRYING TO HIDE ANYTHING. THE KAHACA KID.

OUT OF THE GAME AND OFF THE ISLAND, HE BELIEVES. SO DOES NORIKO... ACCORDING TO SHU.

I'M WITH YUIKA.

NO "YUIKA SEAL OF APPROVAL"?

WORKS FOR ME!

SHULMA'S ALWAYS PLAYED IT STRAIGHT. SUSIMUMURA, TOO. I SAY WE'RE IN!

IT'S TIME TO START TRUSTING AGAIN. I SAY WE HOOK UP.

SPEAKING OF "IN THERE"... SOMEONE WAS IN THERE LONG ENOUGH TO GET VERY WELL ACQUAINTED.

I MEAN, HE CONVINCED ME, BUT YOU GUYS WEREN'T IN THERE TO HEAR.

SO TELL US... CIRCUMCISED OR GIFT-WRAPPED? WAS IT SALTY?

I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE HARDER...
I GUESS YUKIO WON'T MIND BRINGING HIM SOME OF THAT STEW... ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

THAT'S SETTLED THEN.

AIN'T IT A STINGER?

THAT IS SO GROSS!!

WHAT ARE YOU...? I DIDN'T!

YOU'RE ALL SO HORRIBLE!

WE JUST TALKED! HONEST!!

I... HE...

I'LL GET IT FOR YOU YUKIO. I WANT TO

I'LL LET ME GET IT. THE STEW...
SURE, YUKO.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE OKAY WITH THIS, YUKO?

I'M WITH YOU.

YUKO SIGNS OH! ALL RIGHT!

Majority rules, right? I'm with you. All the way.
C'mon, Yukari! I'm gonna need a boost.

Hey! Lookout duty? Anyone?

Okay, then...

He put it over here.

Who's going to need those bandages changed?

Is anyone seen that first aid kit? The one Shin used?

None of them see.

They don't see.

Ninth Grade/Class B - Girl #9

Yuko Sakaki

Designated Weapon: Hydrocyanic acid (Cyanide)

Right, you and what ladder?

Hey, Haruka! I was gonna get it!

Ninth grade/Class B

It's up to me...

"God helps those who help themselves..."
SUFFER NOT AN ABOMINATION TO LIVE. I UNDERSTAND NOW. PRAISE GOD.

I WAS PUT HERE FOR A REASON. I SEE THAT NOW.
JUST TAKE IT TO HIM ALREADY!

YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE! TAKE IT!

MAYBE I SHOULD LET YUKIO TAKE IT. I WOULDN'T WANT TO BREAK HER HEART OR...

WHEN THEY SEE, THEY'LL ALL THANK ME.

THEY'LL THANK ME FOR THIS.

MAKE SURE IT STILL GETS THE OL' YUKA SEAL OF APPROVAL.

I THINK MAYBE A TASTE TEST FIRST.
VUKA! OH, DEAR GOO IN HEAVEN!
NNN-GLARK-KK!

SHE...?! OMIGOD, SHE'S... YUKA!!

NO, NO, NOOO!

NO...
CAN'T BE! THIS CAN'T BE! GOD'S WILL! IT WAS GOD'S WILL!

TH? PPMON SOY/IT WAS SUPPOSES TO THE PPMON SOY/

THE DEMON BOY! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE DEMON BOY!
I WAS BROUGHT HERE TO SAVE THEM FROM THE DEMON BOY!!!
#Manga-Sketchbook@Mtff#- IrcHighWay

http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
OH...
OH,
YUKA!

...DEAD...

YUKA'S DEAD.
I...I tasted it earlier and I'm... it was fine earlier!

Oh, God! Was it poison?

Was she allergic or something?

Not like this!

This can't be food poisoning, right? Not this.

How she was...

Not my fault...

The demon boy! It was for the demon boy!

It was God's will!

Maybe... maybe she was... maybe he got to her!
I wanted to save them all from the demon boy, but... am I too late? Are they all tainted?!
Basic subtraction, class. Forty-two minus forty-one.

Fair does not enter into this.

The last winner was a girl.
NO SUDDEN MOVES! ONE OF YOU IS PLAYING! ONE OF YOU IS A FUCKING LIAR!!

WHICH ONE OF YOU POISONED THE STEW?!

WHICH ONE OF YOU DID IT?!
PUT THE GUN DOWN! IT'S US!

YOU CAN'T BELIEVE ONE OF US WOULD DO THIS!

SATOMI? WHAT ARE YOU...?! YOU CAN'T...

SOMEONE'S PLAYING. SOMEONE TRIED TO POISON ALL OF US!

YUKA'S DEAD.

THE HELL, I CAN'T.

PUT DOWN THE GUN, SATOMI! YUKA'S DEAD. ARE YOU LOOKING TO ADD TO THAT?!

WHO ARE YOU GOING TO SHOOT?!

WHO, SATOMI? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT WAS POISON!

DON'T YOU SEE? ALL OF US ARE IN DANGER!

DO YOU THINK SHE'LL STOP AT YUKA?! DO YOU?

DON'T GIVE ME THAT CLASS PRESIDENT DIPLOMACY CRAP! THIS IS LIFE OR DEATH!

SOMEONE KILLED YUKA AND NO AMOUNT OF TALK CHANGES THAT! ONE OF YOU KILLED YUKA!
That could have been any one of us!

Could have been all of us.
IT WAS OKAY WHEN I TASTED IT!
WHEN I TASTED ...
IT WAS OKAY WHEN...

YOU WERE ALL OVER COOKING THAT STEW. THAT MAKES YOU THE PRIME SUSPECT.

WAS THAT WHEN YOU PUT THE POISON IN?

SHE COULD HAVE DONE IT!
IT WASN'T JUST ME! HARUKA! SHE WAS ADDING ALL SORTS OF... OF...

SATOMI! THAT'S ENOUGH!

CHISATO! YOU KNOW I DIDN'T! WE WERE... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!
SAY THAT BEFORE I TOOK WATCH.

TART IT UP A BIT.

DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU WERE PUTTING ALL KINDS'A STUFF IN THE POT.

GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT YOU SLIPPED IN WHILE I WAS GONE, WHILE NO ONE WAS LOOKING.

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW FOR SURE THAT THERE IS ANY POISON!

WE'VE GOT TO WORK THIS OUT TOGETHER OR... THIS IS NOT THE WAY! NOT AT GUNPOINT!

WHAT HAPPENED TO TRUST?!
WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH DAMN ALL?! WHAT?

ACTING ANOTHER ROLE?

YOU'RE DRAMA CLUB, AREN'T YOU? YEAH SCHOOL PLAY 'N ALL.

GOOD A WAY AS ANY TO DIVERT SUSPICION FROM YOURSELF, DON'T YOU THINK? I DO. THE DRAMA QUEEN IS IN THE HOUSE. THAT IT?

PLAYING IT A LITTLE OVER THE TOP, AREN'T YOU? THE RAVING PARANOID.

WHAT ABOUT YUKO? SHE WAS THE LAST ONE AT THE POT.

TRUTH IS, ANY ONE OF US COULD HAVE DONE IT.

IF YUKO WAS POISONED, ANY ONE OF US COULD HAVE DONE IT!

I'M MAKING A GODDAMN POINT HERE, YUKIO!

THAT'S ENOUGH!
LOOKS CAN DECEIVE. THE LAST WINNER WAS A GIRL.
I'm saying Chisato or Haruka. It just makes sense. Any dissenting opinions?

SO... HERE WE ARE.

Who's holding the fucking gun? En? Who's holding the fucking gun, Satomi?!

Who? You want to know who?!

How 'bout the only person here I can trust! That do it for you?!

Vuka is dead and Satomi thinks I did it!

F*ck you, Satomi! You want suspicious?
RIGHT NOW YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TRUSTING THAT PERSON!

They'll all think I did it. Killed Yuka...

SATOMI... she'll convince them. She's got the gun!

WHO'S PLAYING VUKIO?? IS IT YOU??

It's kill or be killed! That's the game!

IF I HAVE TO, I WILL! IT'S... IT'S...

TRY ME!

NOT ME.

LISTEN TO YOURSELF!

Um...
They'll think I did it!

It wasn't me!

Yuka... I didn't...

We're as scared as you are, Satomi. Please.

Please, Satomi... Just put the gun down.

They'll let her shoot me.

Not fair.

They can't.

Make them listen. It wasn't me.
NOW THEY'LL KNOW I DIDN'T DO IT. IT WASN'T ME!

NOW YOU HAVE TO LISTEN! UH-HUH! UH-HUH!
CHISATO?
Chapter 71: Collapse
CHISATO!
OMIGOD,
CHISATO!!

PLEASE,
GOD, NO!
CHISATO!

CHISATO ?!!

PLEASE,
NO!
IS THIS IT, SATOMI?! TAKE A GOOD LOOK!

WHO'S THE KILLER NOW, SATOMI?! WHO'S THE KILLER NOW?!

SHE DID IT.

SHE KILLED YUKA. DID IT...
Kill or be killed, uh-huh. She did it.

Yeah...

Tried to shoot me. You saw.

Did it and tried to kill me, too. You saw. You all saw!
YOU KILLED HER BEFORE YOU KNEW!

YOU WANTED TO! YOU WANTED TO AND YOU DID! YOU KILLED CHISATO BEFORE YOU KNEW!!
VUKIO!

SHE'LL KILL US ALL!

SHE'S THE ONE! SHE'LL KILL US ALL!!

!!

KILL HER! SHOOT HER! KILL THE BITCH!!
SHUT UP!
YOU SHUT UP RIGHT NOW!!
NO

NO MORE KILLING!!

JUST HURT HER, STOP HER, DON'T KILL HER. JUST...
NOT MEEEE!
GOT THEM ALL! KILL OR BE KILLED. GOT THE LOT OF THEM! UH-HUH...

ALL SAFE NOW! WE'RE ALL SAFE NOW. UH-HUH/ UH-HUH!
S okay no one left to poison us! We're safe now. Yuko?
I... I WAS... I GOT THEM ALL.
GOT THEM ALL.

I CAN PROTECT YOU. GET THEM ALL.

OH-KAY.

ALL GONE AND EVERYBODY SAFE. GOT THEM.
KIRIYAMA! IT ENDS HERE!!
THE PROGRAM: UPDATE
CHAPTERS 64-71

CHAPTER 67
Guided by a vision of friends departed, Shinya wakes up.

CHAPTER 68-71
PLEASE DON'T DIE! PLEASE!

CHAPTER 64-66
Yoshinori's fight with Hiroki gets interrupted.

PROGRAM CONDITIONS:
All members of the class must kill each other until one survivor remains. All students are supplied with a ration of food, a map of the island, and a weapon. All students will wear an explosive bomb collar that also monitors life signs. Students are free to move about the island but must stay out of designated danger zones that will frequently change locations. If there is more than one survivor at the end of the game, the remaining bomb collars will be detonated.

BATTLE ROYALE
"Royale hits all the manga bases (martial arts, creepy old men, panty shots) without being Sailor Moon silly... A-"

— Marc Bernardin, Entertainment Weekly

As Shuuya is nursed back to health, he discovers his savior is a group of girls with plans to defeat The Program and escape the island. But hope turns to despair when one girl’s paranoia makes her believe that Shuuya is the devil...and she will stop at nothing to cast him into darkness!

Just when you thought that things couldn’t get any more outrageous, this volume of *Battle Royale* pulls no punches and packs a ton of heat...and turns into a gruesome, over-the-top splatterfest filled with paranoia, corruption and bloody lies.

The body count is rising! Are you still game?