

# The Room and the Rain



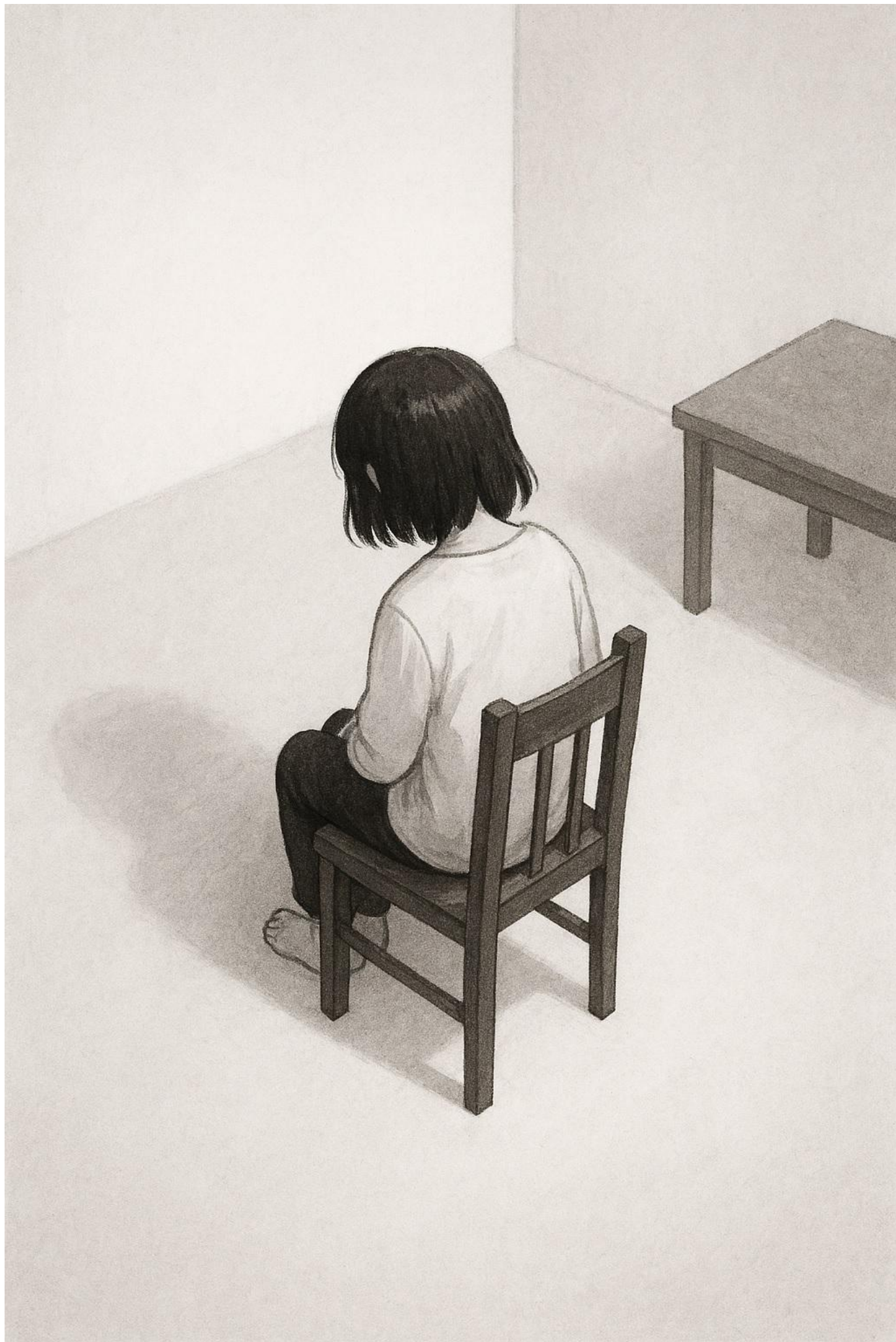


# The Room and the Rain

# Vol.1: White Light

難語リスト：

- uncertain：不確かな、はっきりしない
- surroundings：周囲、環境
- faint (light)：かすかな、弱い
- existence：存在



Aki wakes up.

The light is faint. The air is still.

She looks at her surroundings. The room is white.

No window. No door. No sound.

She sits down. Her hands are cold.

She feels uncertain.

Her name is Aki. Her age? She doesn't know.

She tries to remember her existence before this moment.

Nothing comes.

She whispers, "Where am I?"

No answer.

## Vol.2: The Notebook

### 難語リスト

- blank : 空白の
- sentence : 文
- fragment (of memory) : 断片
- ache (emotional) : 痛み、うずき

On the table, there is a notebook.

She opens it. The pages are blank.

She turns each page slowly.

On the last page, one sentence appears:

“You were happy once.”



You were  
happy once.



She stares at the words.

A fragment of memory stirs.

Her chest aches.

She writes below:

“I don’t remember.”

She closes the notebook.

She waits.

# Vol.3: Rain and the Boy

## 難語リスト

- echo : 反響、響き
- vision : 幻、映像
- familiar : 見覚えのある、親しみのある
- vanish : 消える

A sound begins.

Soft. Like rain.

It echoes in the room.

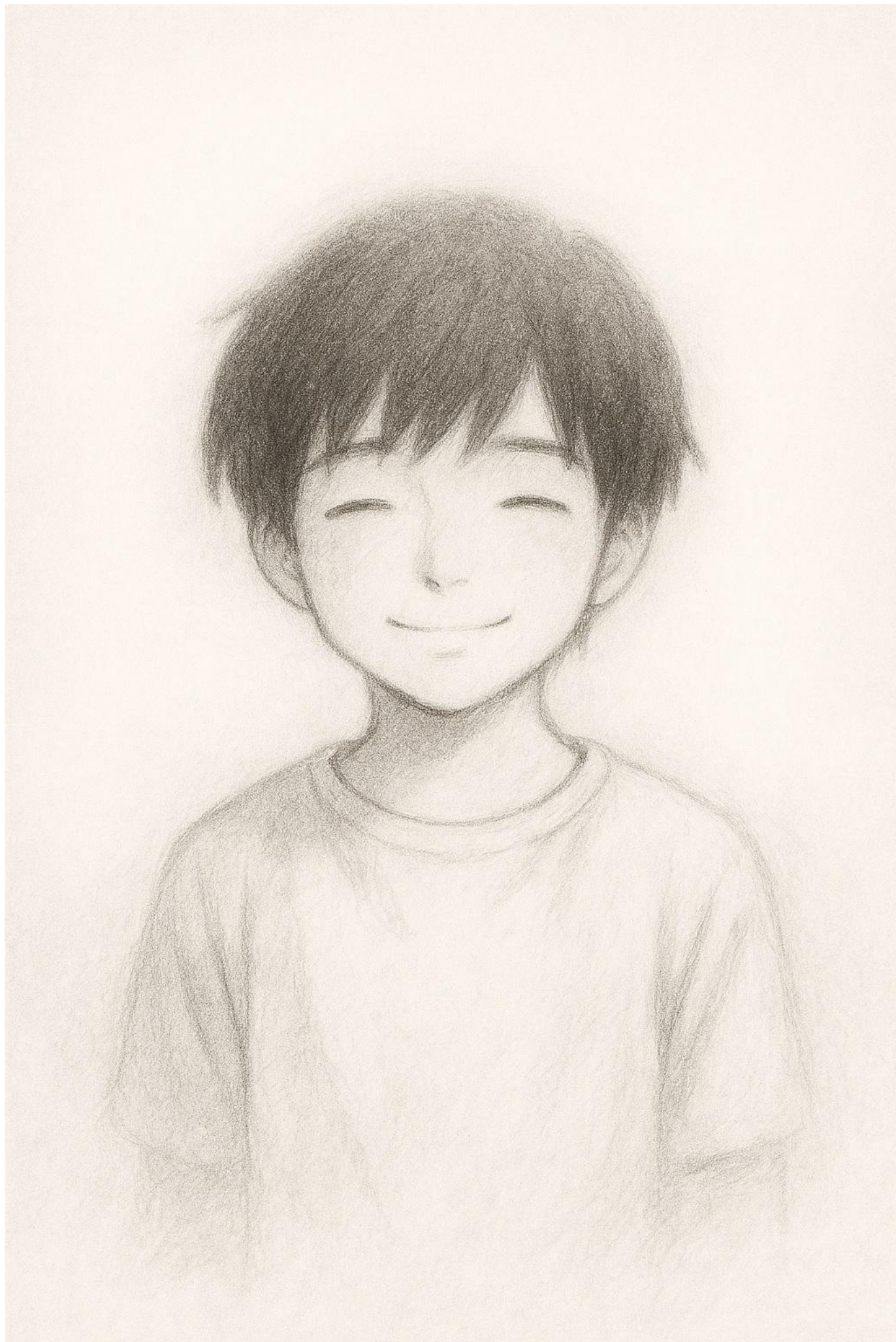
She closes her eyes.

A vision appears.

A boy. Smiling. Holding her hand.

His face is familiar.





She opens her eyes.

He vanishes.

She writes in the notebook:

“I saw him again.”

The rain stops.

Silence returns.

## Vol.4: The Voice

### 難語リスト

- murmur : ささやき、つぶやき
- regret : 後悔
- reveal : 明かす、見せる
- escape : 逃げる



A murmur comes from the wall.

“Do you remember now?”

She stands.

“Who are you?” she asks.



The voice says, “You forgot because it hurt.”

She says, “I want to remember.”

The voice replies, “Then open the door.”

She looks. There is no door.

She whispers, “I can’t escape.”

The voice says, “Then stay.”

She writes:

“I was happy once.”



# Vol.5: No Door

## 難語リスト

- absence : 不在、存在しないこと
- trace : 痕跡
- plea : 懇願、願い
- return (emotionally) : 戻る、再び感じる

She wakes up.

The notebook is gone.

The table is empty.

Its absence hurts.

She walks to the wall.

She touches it.

She leaves no trace.

She whispers a plea: "Please."

She closes her eyes.

She sees the boy again.

He walks away.

She says, "Wait."

But he does not return.

She writes with her finger:

"I was happy once."

The rain begins again.



I was  
happy  
once.

