

SHADOWS

WITH LIGHTS



Aww Chiffa, you're back! We missed you!

Those look amazing. Did you get them from Silorica?

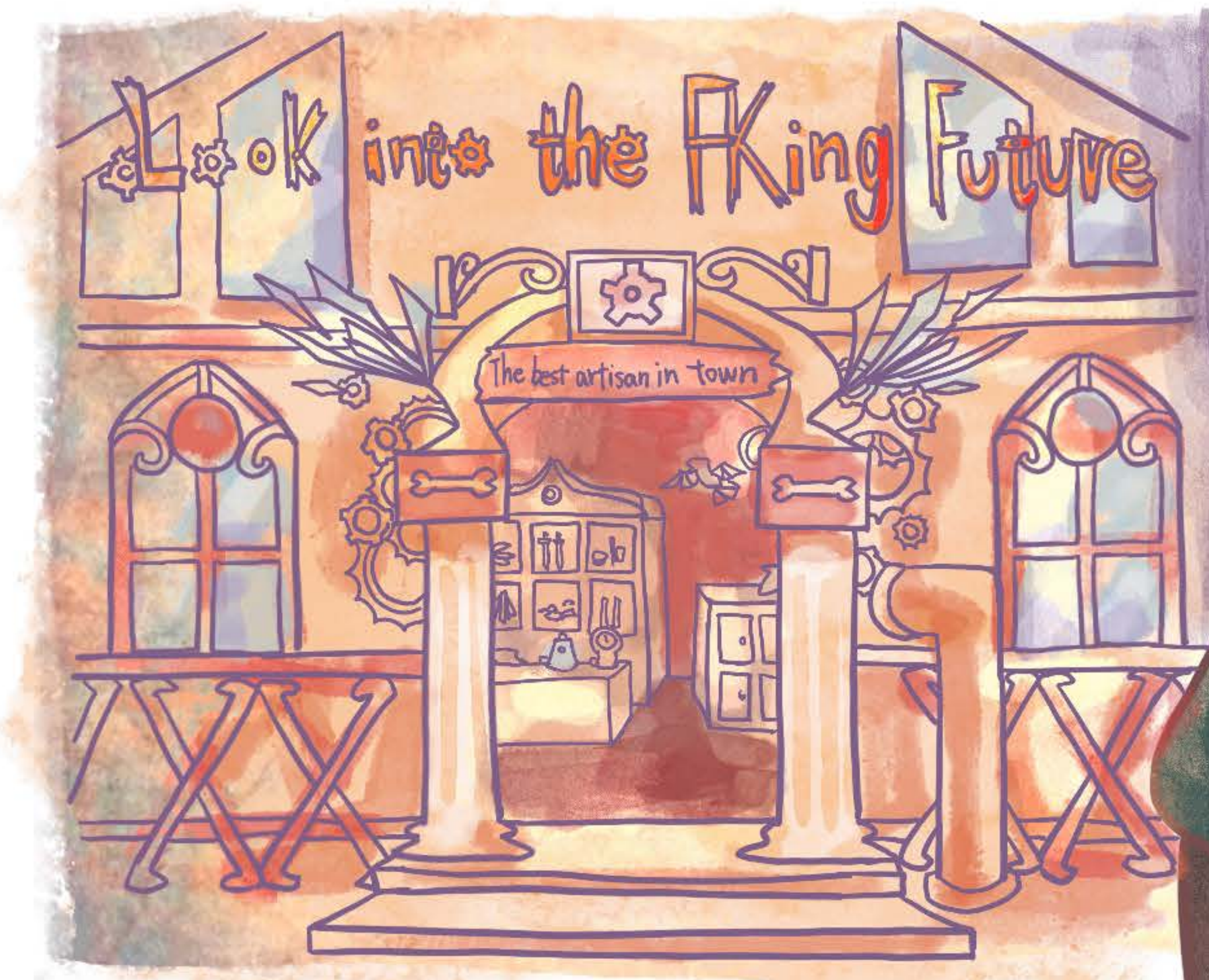
How's the city of technology?

Actually, they're from another store. About that, I have a whole story to tell.

Wow

Tell us!

I was on my way to Silorica, when I saw an amazing shop in a small town near the city.



The shopkeeper is a beautiful girl named Scarlettta. Well actually, she is a construct who has lived for 118 years.



Scarletta was once a normal girl before she copied her senses and memories into the construct she is now. She has the most beautiful story that I've ever heard.





AMONG THE CROWD THERE WAS THE ONLY ONE THAT LISTENED TO HER



WHEN SHE WAS TELLING SAD STORIES HE WOULD SAY JUST LOOK INTO THE FUTURE



You don't have to get his attention to prove that you're awesome.

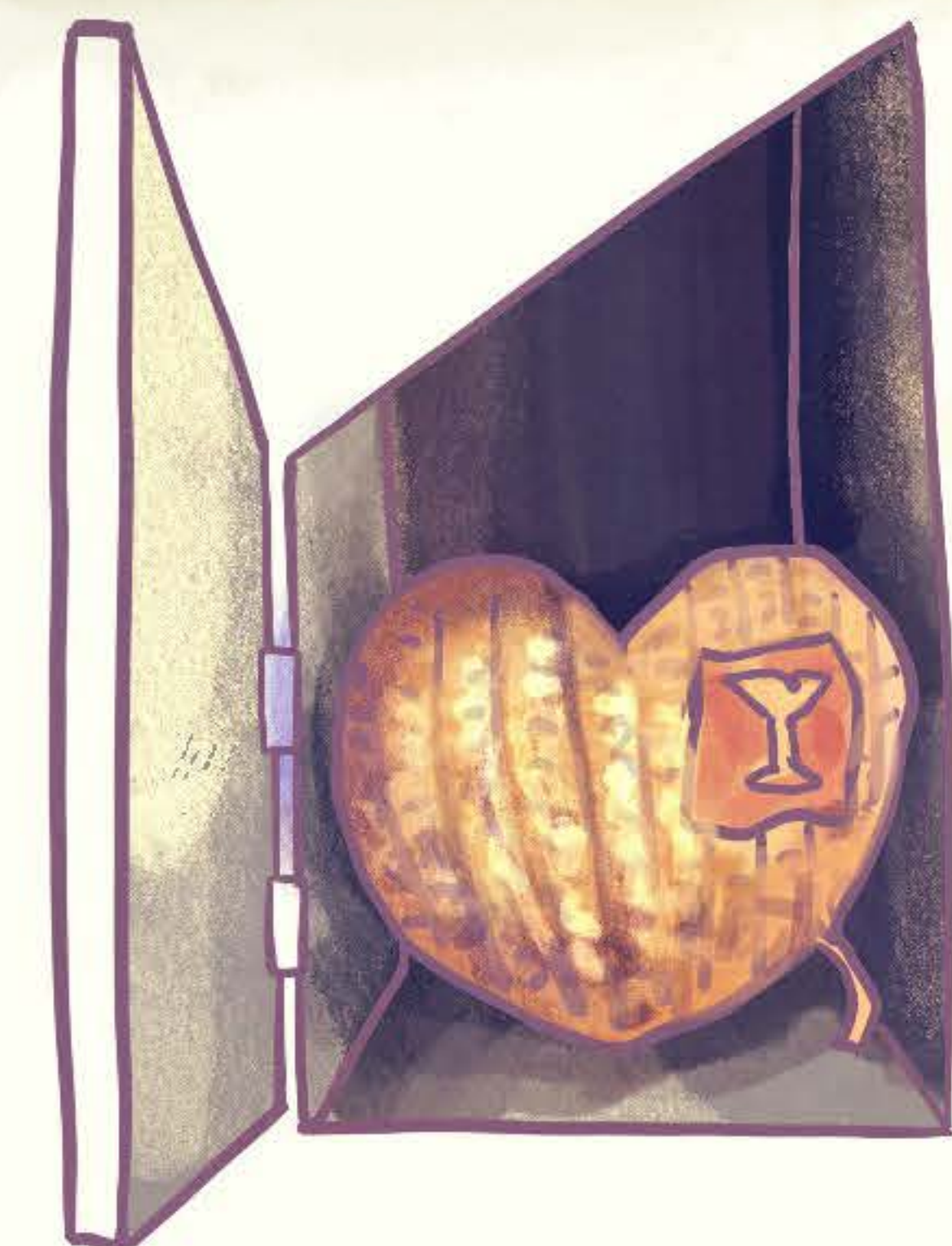


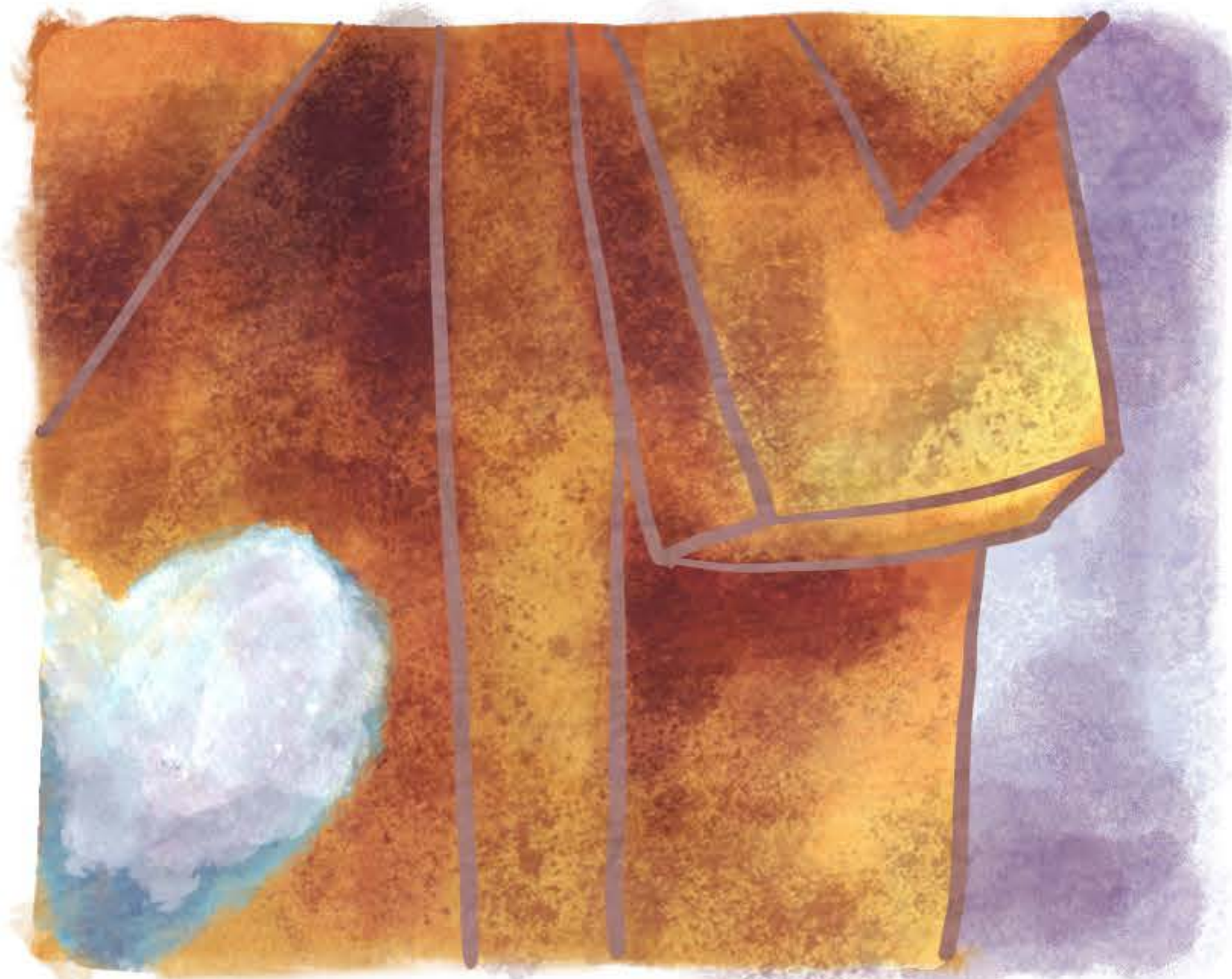
SHE WAS SO LOUD THAT IT WAS DIFFICULT NOT TO HEAR
SHE WAS SO HATED BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW OR CARE

ONE DAY HE SAID HE WOULD TELL HER A SECRET TOO HE SHOWED HIS HEART THAT WAS KNITTED WITH WOOL



"EVEN I WOULD CRY WITH MY METAL EYES YOU ARE SO SMART JUST FOCUS ON WHAT YOU TRY"





SHE'S SO AMAZED BY A HEART SO SOFT AND WARM

FOR A CONSTRUCT WHOSE SKIN WAS HARD AND WORN

SHE CRAVED FOR KNOWLEDGE SO BAD SHE KEPT HER SECRETS SO BAD



Knitted heart ... There's nothing written about it anywhere...



THAT SHE ASKED SOMEONE SHE SHOULD HAD NEVER ASKED

Well, she just asked Vaderens how a knitted heart can work. Vaderens guessed that it was Drum cuz she only had one friend at that time.



Can you tell him to come over? I'll do anything for you.



I... I was just asking for knowledge! I didn't mean to share his secret! Please pretend like you know nothing.



Well, you won't get knowledge unless you have a chance to examine it.

IT WAS NEVER A TRADE FOR DESIRE IT WAS JUST SOMETHING THAT SHE WOULD DO

SHE SHARED HER SECRETS SO WHY WOULDN'T OTHERS TOO THAT'S WHY THE LONELINESS IS WHAT SHE'S USED TO



Despite her refusal, Vaderens found Drum on his own and asked him directly.



WHEN THE ARTISAN ASKED TO SEE HIM HER CONSTRUCT FRIEND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO

HE STARED AT HER WITH FIRE IN HIS EYES LIKE THE FIRE SHE SET TO HER OWN LIFE



That's what happened 100 years ago when she was still a girl.

She later copied her mind into a construct. She moved to the small town and opened the workshop I saw so I met her as the construct she is now.





DECADES PAST
AND SHE WAS A
CONSTRUCT TOO

SHE THREW HER
SOFT PARTS SO
NO MORE BAD
MOODS



SHE WAS NO LONGER HATED FOR HER WORKS
ARE LOVED AND SHE KEPT HER SECRETS ONLY
IN HER HEART
SHE FELT SO EMPTY AFTER A HUNDRED YEARS

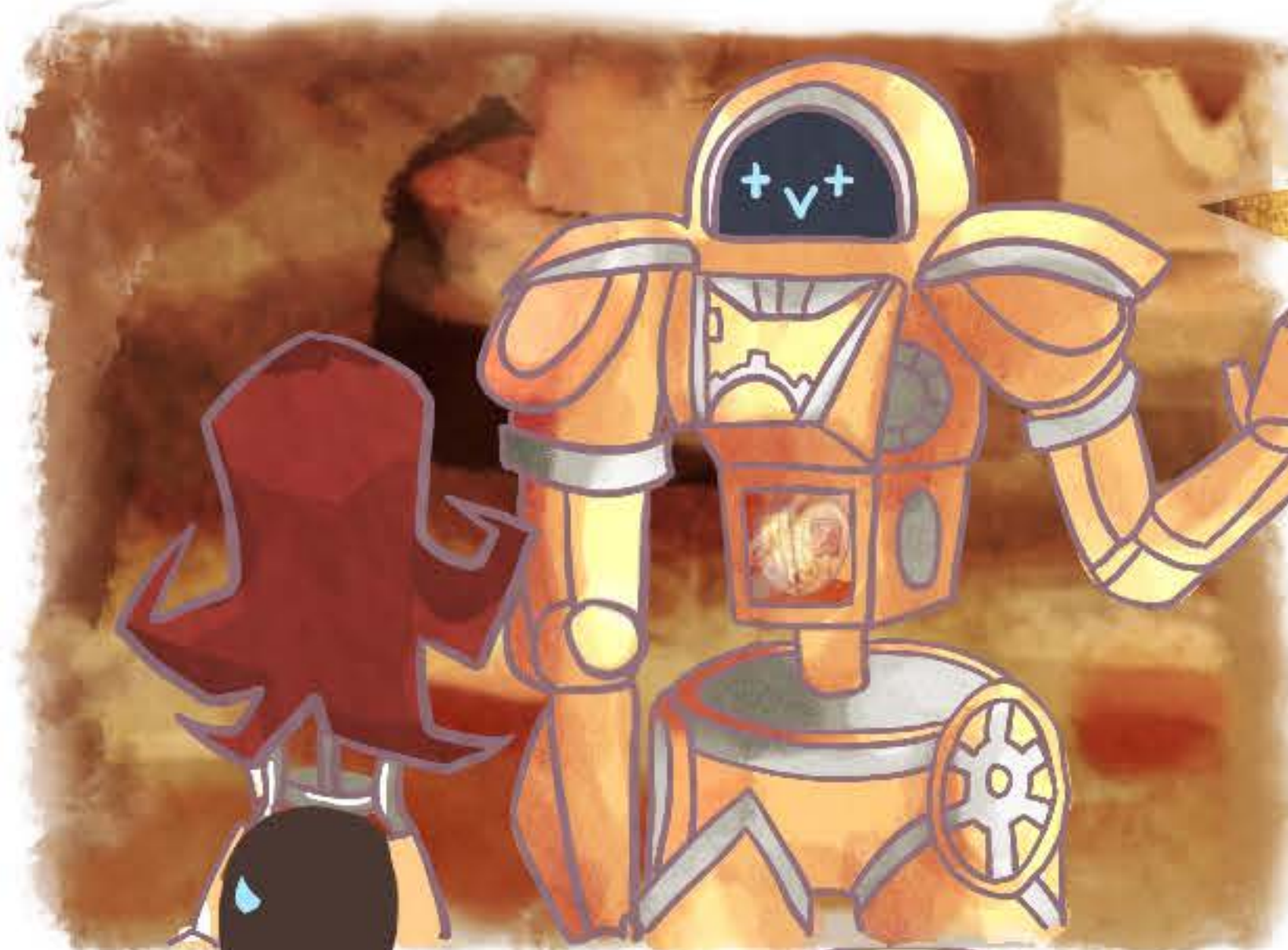
That's when I met
her and she told me
her story! I suggested
that we can go to
Silencia together to
fix her problem, to
collect the things that
were once important
to her, so that she
won't feel empty
anymore.



HE HAD THE SAME GENTLE LIGHT IN HIS
METAL EYES
SHE COULD TELL HIS KNITTED HEART IS
STILL WORKING FINE



SHE TOOK A TRIP TO THE PLACE SHE LEFT



SORRY MISS I
DON'T KNOW YOU
I LOST A PART OF
MY MEMORIES
IN AN ACCIDENT
BUT IF THERE'S
SOMETHING THAT
YOU WANT TO SAY
TO ME
I WILL STILL
LISTEN



I LEARNED TO
BE KIND I
LEARNED
TO LOVE
MYSELF
CAN YOU
HEAR ME CAN
YOU HEAR ME
NOW



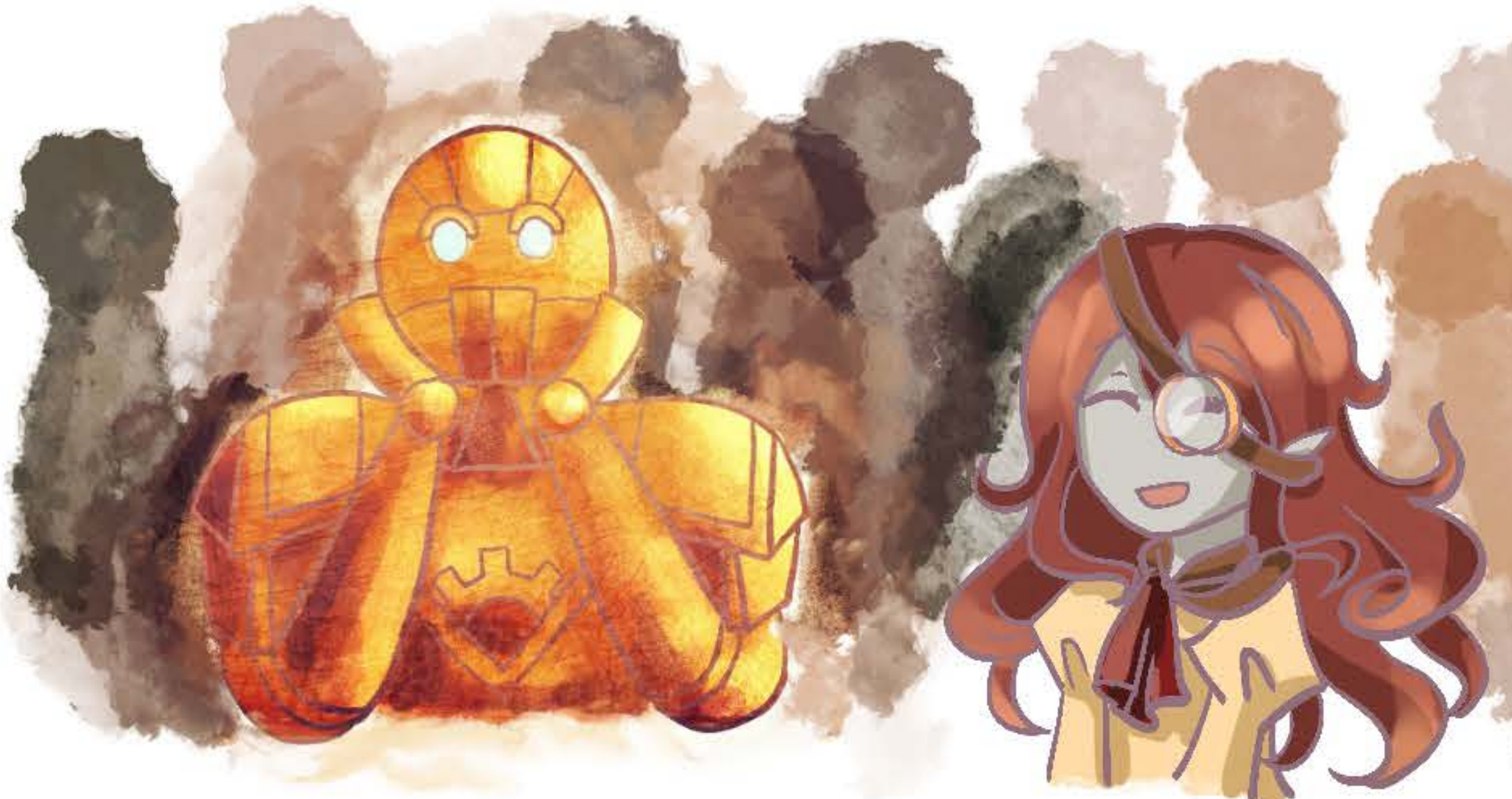
I SEIZED MY
FKING FUTURE
SO WELL

CAN YOU HEAR ME?
CAN YOU HEAR ME?



WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY
 Why Why Why
 CAN'T YOU REMEMBER ME
 WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY
 I DON'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU
 Why Why
 Can't u remember me?
 I don't even have a chance to make it up to you

FORGIVE ME
 FORGIVE ME PLEASE SHE SAID
 DON'T FORGIVE ME
 DON'T FORGIVE ME PLEASE
 DON'T FORGIVE ME
 JUST DON'T FORGET ME PLEASE I BEG YOU
 DON'T FORGIVE ME
 Don't forgive me
 Just don't forget me
 PLEASE
 JUST DON'T FORGET ME PLEASE
 PLEASE



YOU WERE THE ONLY THAT EVER LISTENED TO ME
 BUT THAT'S ALWAYS ENOUGH
 WAY MORE THAN ENOUGH



It turned out that her feelings were not thrown away. They were just buried, deep under the fears for emotions.

They came back like shadows to show that there's light. They rush back to her mind like dancing beams of darkness the second Drum spoke to her.



It was as if she had become the same fiery little red-haired girl who had made a scene because of her master's neglect. Then she heard the thump, thump of footsteps.

She looked up the same robotic smile unchanging



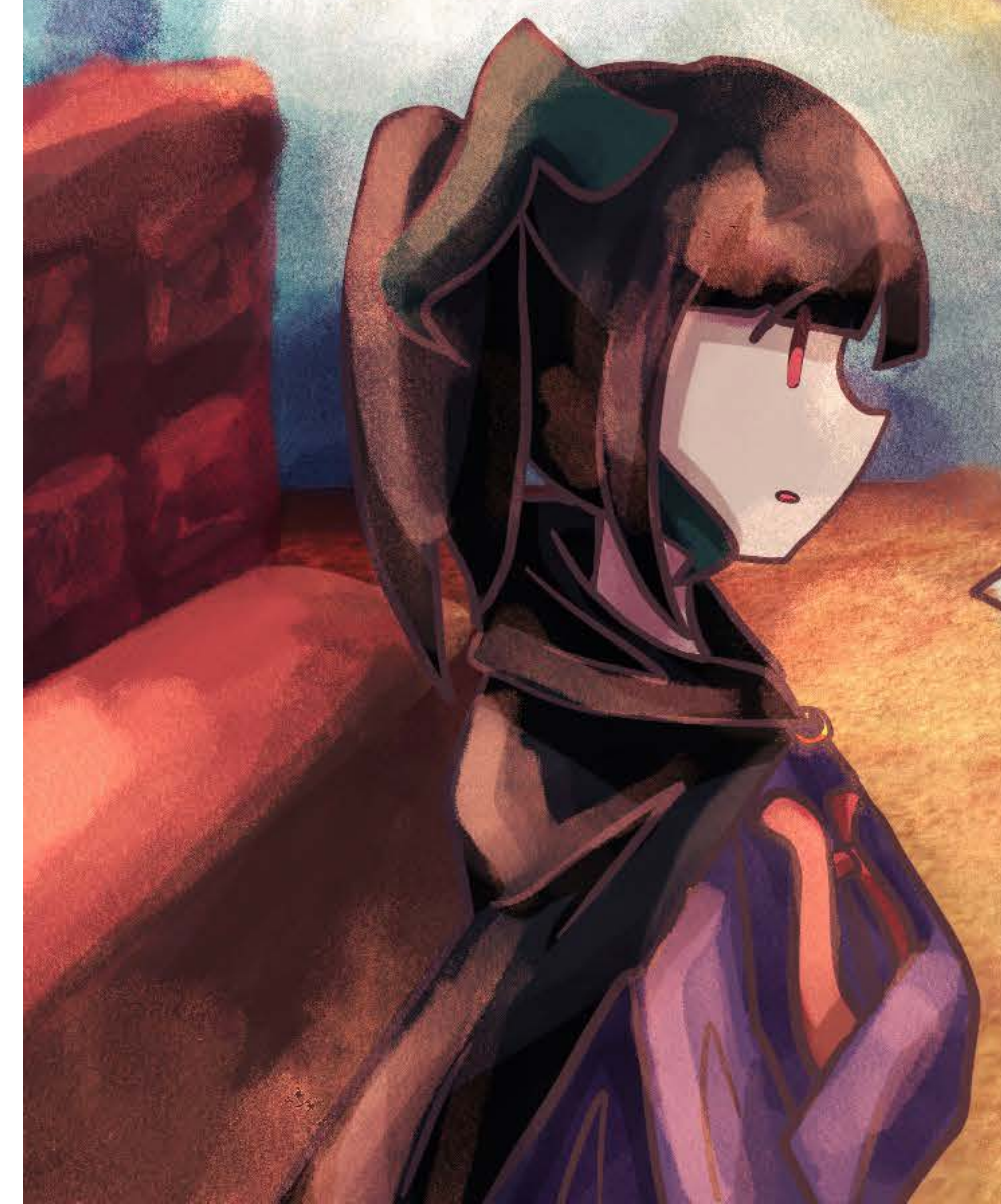
and saw funny with loveliness

and gentle blue lights in the eyes.



She heard the firm sounds of a machine that's so thick and deep and soft and warm

Look into the fucking future



Well, that's the end of the story.



It's such a beautiful song!

Aww, you're so good at singing!

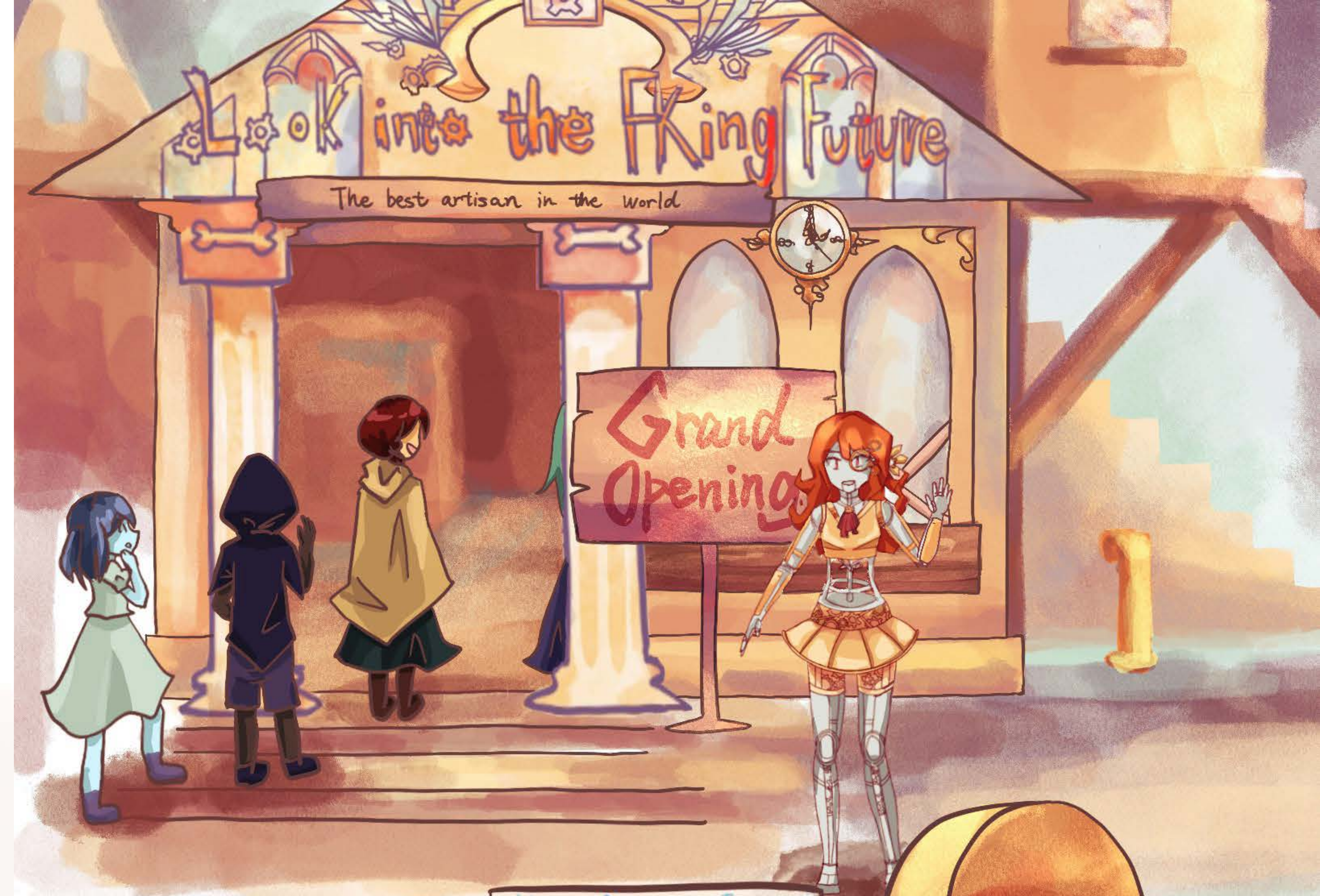


But the story... It's not beautiful, it's mostly only sad.



It can be both. I learned so much from this. Before this, I was actually thinking of dumping my negative feelings as well if possible. But now I think that sometimes regrets are what makes life full.
Sadness and joy are intertwined together, weaving the colorful stories. Without disappointments, life would only be monochromatic.

But what happened to them? Can they still be friends?



Grand Opening

Yes, of course. It's nice meet you again.

Do you wanna have machine oil ice cream together this afternoon?



I STILL GOT ANOTHER FKING FUTURE TO SEIZE
CAN YOU HEAR ME
CAN YOU HEAR ME

FIN

