



MEMORY STORIES: SOME SUMMER'S DAY

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"I want to go see Sissy at Lake Shimori!"

Suddenly, Kusanagi told Totsuka Tatara that he had said so.

"Okay. During that time, I suffered serious injuries and was released from the hospital."

Saying that with a scared face, Suoh,

"I don't like traveling. What is Sissy?"

He coughed softly. The three were still drinking ramune in the pre-business bar "HOMRA". Outside was in the scorching sun. The people passing by the window were sweating and looked clean. Totsuka and his friends were sweating at street basketball until a while ago, but it was so hot that they came back here, took a light shower, and then chilled in the fridge.

Summer vacation had just begun. The road ahead was open to the ocean.

"It has been a hot topic on the internet right now."

Totsuka showed them a site with the Sissy sightings on his PDA. Kusanagi turned his eyebrows as he yawned, and Suoh made a yawn that seemed uninteresting.

"That's it, it's a travel target."

Then Totsuka took out paper maps, guides, etc. and persuaded the two elders.

"Hey, come on, King. Kusanagi-san. Anyway, you guys are free during the summer holidays, right?"

It was possible for him to go alone if he had a free-spirited father, was 14 years old, and had the personality of a free man, but he definitely wanted to travel with Suoh and Kusanagi.

"What do you think, Mikoto?"

When Kusanagi asked Suoh for confirmation,

"Well, I'm sure I have nothing to do in particular, as he says. Do you want to go?"

Suoh said with a laugh.

Unusually, Totsuka was in a gutsy pose.

Then, three days later, the three of them set out for Lake Shimori, which is located in the unexplored region of northern Japan. To save money, they used a conventional line instead of the Shinkansen, switched to a local line at the terminal station where the prefectural office is located, and by the time they reached the station closest to Lake Shimori, it was already dark.

All three had simple camping equipment, so they obtained permission from a nearby store and opened the tent in a corner of the parking lot. They had a satisfying dinner Totsuka made ahead of time, seaweed, salmon rice balls, tea and other store-bought drinks, and the instant miso soup that was boiled on the stove.

The next day, the three people who had slept well in the tent removed the tent and headed to the bus stop to catch the route bus heading to Shimori, but they faced the shocking fact there. Approximately two months before the decrease in users, the bus was suspended.

"It cannot be helped."

"We will walk."

"Oh."

The three began to walk towards their destination about 15 kilometers in a relaxed manner. At first everything was going well, but on the way, Totsuka tended to be late. He kept smiling, but his feet were beginning to sway. Kusanagi was concerned that he might have suffered a heat stroke because the sun was still shining, and when he screamed, it was the right time.

"What happened? Where are you going?"

The minivan stopped and a well-tanned man in a shirt leaned out of the open window of the driver's seat and called out to them. The man laughed when he heard fate.

"It's my destination. It's a bit off the delivery route, but if you help me download the item, I'll take you."

That said. The three decided to board the vehicle and accept the proposal to help.

Totsuka was in the passenger seat, Kusanagi and Suoh were in the back seat, and after unloading cardboard boxes full of soft drinks in about two places (Suoh and Kusanagi mainly worked to put Totsuka to rest), they reached Lake Shimori. It was a small lake with an impressive light blue surface.

The wind across the water's surface was comfortable for sweaty skin. He imagines there would be other crazy visitors because it was talked about on social media, but it's probably too remote. From what he could see, there was no one. When the man was leaving, he told him.

"There is a cabin that I usually use for fishing a short distance from here, so you can use it freely for a few days."

He gave him an old key and a business card from the office where the man works. The man said the keys could be delivered or mailed on the way home.

"This..."

Kusanagi asked the man without hiding any caution.

"Why are you doing all this?"

By the way, Totsuka was immediately walking along the shore of the lake with a smile, and Suoh sat a bit far away and looked up at the sky.

The man changed his face.

"I used to hang out with friends like you and travel badly all over Japan and got help from various adults. I will never forget those days. So afterwards I tried to become an adult like that too."

Then he adds.

"I was born and raised around here, and I've been fishing this lake for about 20 years, but I've never seen Sissy."

The man finally laughed, and started the car's engine. Kusanagi smiled bitterly.

"What happened after that?"

Anna asked Kusanagi.

"Ah, after that, I'm not sure. Totsuka was unusually ill and fell asleep, and from the next day the weather broke and it rained a lot, and in the end we were stuck in the cabin until the day we planned to return. I think it was too tense when Totsuka was sick."

The two were talking while drinking ramune in "HOMRA". Kusanagi had just arrived in Tokyo for a summer vacation, but he had just loaned some money to a duo of local high school students who were lost because their wallets had been stolen. The duo bowed and left quickly because they were worried they would be ripped apart.

And...

"Izumo, you are kind."

Kusanagi said in response to Anna's comment.

"Well, I'm afraid I'll follow the old man a bit. I want to be nice to young people who travel."

Anna said,

"Yes. I envy you a little."

He coughed a little.

"I would also like to take a trip like Mikoto and Tataru."

Kusanagi was silent. This bar is the same as it was then. However...

Now they are gone.

Still, remember the heat of summer when he points to the future without thinking of the clear blue sky and the weather like that idiot.

Anna suddenly smiled.

"So, what happened to Sissy after all?"

"Ah."

Actually, in the morning dew, only Kusanagi who got up to go to the bathroom saw a large shadow looking over the surface of the lake, but he always decided that something was wrong and kept it only on his chest.

"Anna. Why don't you go with Yata-chan to see him again someday? Shimori Lake. I want to see that old man again."

Anna smiled as hard as she could.

"Yes."