



EPISODE 6: CRUNCH AND SOLVED!

RICE BALL DETECTIVES, RICE AND SEAWEED!

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"What does it say?"

"Kuro! Number 1 on the list, congratulations!"

Papapan! Several trumpets sounded at the same time.

When Neko pulled the rope, the Kusudama broke and the colored confetti scattered. The room was filled with handmade red and white curtains, garlands, and large signs like "You're cool!" "This guy is happy!" and "Popular idol!"

Kuro's new song "Sprint ☆ BLACK ☆ DOG" released last week gained the number one spot on the charts in the first week of its release.

Although he has a name value as a guitarist for the popular idol unit "HAKU ☆ MAI", the top of the list that suppressed many powerful idols was just a feat. Even with the harsh circumstances of "Shirogin Record", they are trying to have a celebration party.

Shiro, the organizer of this party, was clapping with the smile of the good man himself, and Neko, who was finally released from the assignment, started randomly stuffing food into her mouth.

And speaking of Kuro, who is the protagonist this time.

"Um..."

He was uncomfortable with a shiny tricorne on his head and a glass of champagne in hand.

"What's up? It's a celebration, so let's be happier!"

"No, no, well, I'm happy, but, I mean..."

Kuro looks around with a subtle expression, and...

"Didn't anyone call you?"

As Kuro said, there were only three people in the "Shirogin Record" office, the place of the party, Shiro, Kuro, and Neko. The decoration of the room is striking, so it seems cooler.

Shiro laughed as if he was shy, "No!"

"I don't have the budget..."

"My new song didn't sell? Where did the sales go?!"

"When I used it to supplement other businesses, I didn't have much left."

Kuro was amazed. He doesn't care about money, but he wanted to preach to the bowl account called Shiro's diversified management for a long time.

"You are...! Why are you like this! You always say that something like 'Idol King' is not going to enter the mysterious chase!"

"Well, I thought it would work this time. Well, don't miss it!"

"This is the line! No, it is not this line! Worry a little more and get serious about the way of idols."

"Hey, don't they eat rice? Can Wagahai eat it all?"

Kuro turned his neck towards Neko and yelled loudly.

"I will eat!"

With that, he had started the celebration party.

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"Shirogin Record" was one of the well-established government-approved offices, but it had a weak production that both themselves and others recognized.

There are only three idols in the Ashinaka High School dorm office. It is one of the mysteries of the entertainment world why the government officially recognizes such a weak production.

The skill of idols, who only have three, is with origami.

Miyabi Ameno, commonly known as Neko, has become a regular in magazine gravure due to her impressive proportions. She not only looks she, but is also popular with women and children due to her innocent personality and her excellent physical ability.

Yashiro Isana, commonly known as Shiro, is one of the "crooked idols" that cannot be pushed or straightened. It's easy for him to get involved in dubious diversified management, but if you let him be MC and commentator, there's no question of his skill.

And Kuroh Yatogami, commonly known as Kuro.

Kuro, a direct disciple of the legendary idol Miwa Ichigen, is a new idol from "Shirogin Record". Even though it has been a short time since his debut, he accomplished the feat of being at the top of the charts due to his dance performance and singing ability, which has been upgraded to the art level.

He is weak, but you cannot underestimate them, that was the evaluation of "Shirogin Record" by other government approved offices.

In the small office, the three of them are sitting on a chair and chewing onigiri.

As it is a celebration party, it is the white rice that returns to accompany the pizza at home, the sushi, the hot sandwiches, etc. Even in Shiro's suspicious diversified management, connecting with a farmer who miraculously helped, "Shirogin Record" is constantly replenished with delicious rice.

"No, but it really helped me. If it hadn't been for Kuro's new song, the three of us would have been on a tuna fishing boat."

"Oh, we too?"

"Can Wagahai be anywhere else? If Shiro and Kurosuke are together, it's easy to be fine anywhere."

"Thanks, Neko."

"Don't put it as a good story! I'm not giving up on being an idol just yet!"

Shiro actually laughs as he pinches Negima's skewer.

"Okay, but it was really good. Isn't Ichigen-san happy?"

"Hmm... well, that..."

Neither Shiro nor Neko missed the shadow of Kuro's expression. While glancing at each other, Shiro started to say...

"What's wrong? Is there something bothering you?"

Kuro was lost for a moment and then began to speak.

"When I announced the results this time, Ichigen-sama was as happy as I was. I was proud to be a disciple of Ichigen-sama."

He lowered his eyes and looked at the bowl he was holding in his hand. The miso soup in the bowl swayed so muddy, as if it reflected Kuro's feelings.

"The teachings I received from Ichigen-sama are not limited to songs, instruments and dances. I have not been able to demonstrate them all. The path of idols is endless and I am just beginning to walk that path. I was wondering if I could be happy."

Shiro and Neko looked at each other again and then laughed happily.

"What the hell is that?"

"Kurosuke, you are stupid."

Kuro opened his eyes and looked at them.

"How stupid?! I'm thinking what an idol is."

"Well Kuro, you want to try something new, right? So, you would have said that from the beginning!"

Shiro put the onigiri on the plate and ran to the president's seat. Neko laughed, "Hehehe.", when she saw Kuro's face with a question mark.

"I'm always excited and eager for new things. That's how I met Wagahai!"

Kuro lost his words and looked at Neko seriously.

Get on stage and perform the song. It's something he should be proud of, even if it's just a moment in a world that's easy to change.

However, it was the memory of the past that crossed his mind that spilled water on Kuro's joy that he was about to boil.

Mishakuji Yukari. A traitor who stood up to Ichigen Miwa.

The beauty of the live performance once performed by the man who currently belongs to "Jungle Pro". Awesome luster. Overwhelming flowers that spread across the entire field of view.

Just thinking about it, the joy faded and disappeared very easily.

He still can't beat that man. He has to train more and go to a place where he can get to Mishakuji Yukari asap, one step closer.

It was an unmistakable impatience that drove Kuro. There was no place for fun or joy.

However, Neko described it as "exciting".

Before Kuro gave an answer to what that meant, Shiro pushed the materials that he had.

"Look, read it! I've been wondering if this is for Kuro for a long time. I'm sure I can do something nice with Kuro now!"

He looked through the materials as if pushed by a big smile.

"Drama planning from scratch ~ The idol drama ~" It was written there.

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"I've done all my theater practice."

After finishing the celebration party and returning to the usual office, the three of them were taking a break with hot tea.

He spread the material on the chabudai and looked at it from the chair. Maybe Neko doesn't feel like reading sentences, Shiro stopped her when she tried to scribble in the margin.

"It seems like it's not just a drama, right?"

"Yes, that's right! As the title says, this project is a project where an idol makes a drama from scratch and plays it himself!"

Also, it is a strange project. Kuro implicitly read what Shiro brought.

It is a medium-sized production company whose name even Kuro knows. If so, he is not that suspicious.

"From scratch, what do you mean? Will Wagahai make the clothes?"

"Ah, it is not possible to do it with our own hands, but it seems that they will listen to our opinions on the costume design, etc. Also, we will think about the story and direction as much as possible."

"I see."

That said, it was Kuro who didn't turn out very well. He has been studying theater theory under Miwa, but there was no element in which he said, "Do everything from scratch!"

Then Neko raised her hands and yelled happily.

"Wagahai schoolboy drama? Are you doing it just with Wagahai? Wow, it looks like fun!"

"Ah, thank you Neko. I mean, is it okay for Kuro?"

Kuro turned his eyebrows and looked at them alternately.

Of course, he is worried about a project that he had never done before.

There was also a tactic that may be against Miwa's teaching.

"You're the one who wants to get in touch and doesn't understand."

His merciful expression came to his mind when he remembered the words of his former brother, Mishakuji Yukari.

He can't beat him as he is.

Then there is no choice but to take a new step.

"Okay. I'll take care of that too."

Shiro smirked.

"Okay! That's the rule. "Silver Record" will do its best to work on this project!"

His expression was calm, but his eyes burned with determination. The title "Silver Idol King" was not in vain.

"For now, I'll take this project to the producer at an acquaintance's station. I know some people who seem to like this. Neko, your friends had some directors, right? Try talking to people."

"Okay!"

"And Kuro will receive a very important part."

"Oh. What should I do?"

Shiro closed one eye and raised a big thumb.

"I will ask you to take charge of the story-making, that is, the setting for the main drama!"

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~ Synopsis ~

At that time, the samurai Jinichi Isobe, who went to the Kishu Owari clan warehouse in Kaei's first year, was killed by his colleague's grudge. The other samurai, Hitaro Tawara, will lead the Owari clan as it is, and Jingoro Isobe, Jinichi's son, will go on a wandering journey to avenge his death. Fifteen years later, Jingoro finally found the whereabouts of a bundle that was his nemesis, Hyoutarou. However, he was already living a quiet life with his wife and children. Jingoro's anguished choice is really...

"How is it?"

A week later, at the "Shirogin Record" office.

Kuro, who had dark circles in his eyes, asked Shiro, who was reading it carefully.

It was a week of hell for Kuro, who had barely touched stories, much less created them.

He has to think about what kind of story he wants to talk about, what role he wants to play and how long he wants to talk about, and make it visible... Kuro, who has a strong sense of responsibility, performed all these tasks until he stayed satisfied.

From now on, Shiro's evaluation was to determine how much Kuro's hellish week was worth.

"That's right."

After reading, Shiro crossed his arms to ponder what to say. Kuro's throat moved.

Seeing that, Shiro laughed and raised a big thumb.

"Yes! I think it's okay!"

"....."

"I like historical drama. It's not very fashionable right now, but maybe that's why we should do it! It's a bitter and good feeling for revenge. Isn't it okay?"

Kuro exhaled deeply.

It was the first scenario that he wrote, but he was confident. Although he was a friend, he felt relief and joy when he received high praise.

His week was not in vain.

It was a ruthless word from Neko that shattered that feeling of loneliness.

"Well, Wagahai is going to do this."

"Mmm!"

His heart leaps. Looking at him, Neko seemed bored at the stage created by Kuro.

"Because he is black."

"What? Black?"

"Look, it's black!"

Neko slammed the stage paper against Kuro's nose. Kuro stared at the paper with confused eyes and said growling deep in his throat.

"Well, surely... Kuro!"

"What is the history?"

Shiro asked the question. Kuro clenched his fist and hit his knee.

"Neko is probably saying the percentage of kanji in this setting. Look, so many kanji! Thanks to that, the stage paper will look black!"

Shiro looked back at the stage and muttered.

"It's true. I didn't notice it, but if you ask me, it's definitely black."

"Shiro, you're probably reading a lot of books regularly. Not just novels, but also academic books and entertainment books, this amount of characters can be natural. But Neko is different!"

For some reason, Neko was proud.

"Wagahai, you usually only see fashion magazines!"

"Yes! What we are trying to make is a drama that idols make from scratch. They are our fans, never the ones who like historical drama and revenge drama!"

Kuro deeply regretted. Although he was not used to creating scenarios, he overtook him with his tastes and he lost sight of popularity. If Mishakuji Yukari had seen this scenario, he would have laughed and said, "Is it okay if I'm alone and I'm okay, but you're still one of Miwa's disciples?"

That (imaginary) word ignited a fire of anger in Kuro's heart. He roughly grabbed the paper from the stage and tried to rip it hard.

"Something like this!"

"Do not do it!"

It was Neko who stopped him.

She clung to Kuro's arm with her body and sealed Kuro's hand that was trying to tear the paper. Kuro asked Neko to release him.

"Why stop? You didn't like this scenario, did you?"

"That's right, but don't do that! Because Kuro found it difficult to do it, right? Even if Wagahai doesn't find it interesting, even if everyone else doesn't, Kuro can't do that!"

"....."

Kuro opened his eyes and looked at the stage.

His own story that he first made with his own hands.

There was no originality. The quality was not high either. This story will be rolling everywhere and no one will regret when it is gone.

No, if Kuro didn't cry, he really would be.

That is why Kuro must take good care of him. Try new things. Because it was done as a first step, Kuro shouldn't break.

Kuro relaxed his hand. He placed the crumpled paper on the chabudai and stretched it out as if he were stroking it.

"Thanks, Neko. You're right."

Neko smiled.

"Yes! Thanks for your understanding, Kurosuke!"

Kuro smirked when he saw her smile.

She's kind of selfish, she doesn't know common sense and takes her clothes all over the place, yet Neko only knows what is really important.

Kuro corrected his posture and turned to Shiro.

"I can't expose this scenario as it is. I have a hunch, but I still want it to be a scenario that everyone can enjoy. Is it okay to fix it?"

"Of course it doesn't matter, but is it really okay?"

"Oh. Taking care of what you do and improving it will not be a conflict."

Then Kuro looked at Neko.

"And Neko. Please let me know your opinion at that time."

Neko blinked and pointed to herself.

"Wagahai?"

"You've seen a lot more entertainment than me or Shiro, so you should be able to give me more accurate advice. I'm asking you!"

With both fists on the ground, Kuro bowed deeply. Neko looked at him in amazement.

She finally slammed her chest and screamed with a motivated expression.

"Leave it to me! Let's do a very interesting drama with Wagahai!"

"Thanks, Neko!"

The two shook hands. The best drama has already been done, but the other's fiery eyes seemed to say so.

Seeing that, Shiro crossed his arms and shook his head, "Hmm?"

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~ Synopsis ~

The time is the Edo period. Jingoro Isobe, a young samurai from the Omusubi feudal clan, embarked on a journey for delicious foods across the country at the behest of the feudal lord: "Find the best match for white rice!" Clams boiled in soy sauce, pickled salmon roe in soy sauce, sea bream and salted seaweed. Edo gourmet Manyuuki on delicious foods all over Japan!

"How is it, Shiro?"

"How's it going?"

A week later, at the "Shirogin Record" office.

Kuro and Neko, who had dark circles under their eyes, asked Shiro, who was reading carefully.

Both Kuro and Neko are popular idols and it was extremely difficult to match their schedules. Still, in this scenario, they were able to hold meetings with PDA messages and online calls for dozens of minutes before going to bed and for a few minutes after waking up.

"Neko says that revenge is dark and not very popular. No, of course I think she has the bitter goodness you said."

"Wagahai, I like delicious food!"

"Haha, it's better to have something everyone likes. So I tried this, but how's it going?"

"Yes."

After reading, Shiro crossed his arms to ponder what to say. Neko and Kuro gulp.

Seeing that, Shiro laughed and raised a big thumb.

"Yes! I think it's okay!"

"....."

"Because food is popular nowadays. It's new to add an element of the time. The theme of food that goes well with rice is easy for everyone to understand, and it's perfect if you can point to a link with the old gourmet food!"

Kuro exchanged glances with Neko. Neko's blue and gold eyes sparkled with joy. It's probably the same with Kuro. It was a brilliance shared only by human beings who worked together to create one thing.

"So, let's make this a station producer."

At that moment, she rang the bedroom door.

"Shiro-kun, do you have a moment?"

"Kukuri? You can come in."

When Shiro screamed, the door opened with a noise and a girl peeked out from the other side.

Kukuri Yukizome is a student at Ashinaka High School and a resident of this dorm. Although she is not an idol, she is an important neighbor and friend of Shiro and his friends.

When Kukuri found Neko and Kuro, she laughed and waved. Then, she went to Shiro and placed the documents that she had in the holder.

"This is from the dorm keeper. I wonder if we can increase the amount of rice we deliver next."

"I see! Thank you, I will consider it positively!"

Shiro replied with a smile and started reading the documents. Ashinaka High School dormitory is a promising client of Shiro's rice business.

Kukuri looked around the room with a touch of the hand and noticed the stage in the chabudai. She made a small voice, "Ah.", and quickly looked away from it.

"Sorry, were you at work? If there's something important, I won't look at it."

Kuro and Neko looked at each other again. Knowing that they had the same opinion, they actively handed the stage over to Kukuri.

"Actually, this time we are going to do a drama. We are also in charge of the stage."

"Kukuri, read! This is how you tell us what you think!"

"Eh, yeah, okay?"

"Oh. If you like Kukuri, give us your opinion!"

Kukuri was rolling her eyes, but when she saw Kuro and Neko's overly serious attitude, she smiled. It is not a good idea to give it, but it is one of the great beauties of Kukuri that you do not hesitate too much.

"Then, I'll read it!"

Kukuri started reading the scene.

If she had a miscalculation, Kukuri didn't know how much energy Kuro and Neko had put into this scenario. The two passionate eyes accurately read the faint emotions on Kukuri's facial expressions.

After reading the scenario, Kukuri looked up and tried to say "it was interesting".

"Honestly, tell us."

The words were blocked by Kuro's direct gaze.

"Let us know. We want to make this scenario even better. We want it to be a drama that everyone can enjoy and watch! Please tell us your frank impressions!"

Kukuri regretted trying to help Neko. This is because Neko was looking at Kukuri with the same gaze.

"How was it? Was it interesting? Wasn't it interesting?"

Saying "but" here was a detour from Kukuri, which is one of the beauty spots. She can't lie if she's seriously under pressure. Even if she is visible to bring new problems.

"Oh, I'm not very familiar with historical drama, so I don't know a little..."

"....."

"Ah, but! Is it true that it was interesting? I think I am going to like this Isobe-san very much! The rice looks delicious!"

Neko lowered her eyes. Kuro didn't look down. He brought his face closer to Kukuri while he kept his eyes full of seriousness without intimidating the other party.

"Kukuri. When you found out about this drama, would you like to see it?"

Kukuri did the right thing there for the first time. She asked Shiro for help.

However, Shiro shook his head when he shook himself, with the expression "It's too late."

Kukuri thought and decided to express her impressions honestly.

"Maybe I wouldn't see it. Maybe I would see it because I know Kuro-kun, but if not, I'm not really interested in that..."

Those words made Kuro and Neko brilliantly knocked out.

Kukuri looked around her, sympathizing with Kuro, as she knelt on the ground and was caught between two people with both hands.

"Um... Kuro, I think this scenario can be left as is..."

"I'll write it again."

Oh, after all, Shiro thought. Well, he shouldn't complain because he was the one who approached Kuro to do a drama.

"Okay, Neko, Kukuri?"

"Yes, I want to do something interesting!"

"Eh?"

"From now on, the three of us will create an entertainment blockbuster that will be accepted by all! Please wait until next week! We will definitely create something that is satisfying!"

"Well, OK..."

"Okay! Neko, Kukuri, come on! First, check the materials in the library!"

"Wait a minute, why am I supposed to participate?! Oh, Wagahai-chan, don't pull!"

While discussing such things, they left the office and Shiro took out the PDA to postpone meeting with the station producer.

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~ Synopsis ~

The time is the Edo period. Norigorou Isobe, a young samurai from the Omusubi clan, gets trapped in a mysterious warp gate and enters a different world as he travels through the country. It was modern Japan 200 years after Norigorou was there! Norigorou's comedy swordsman, who decided to open a restaurant for some reason!

"How is it?"

"How's it going?"

"I did my best!"

A week later, at the "Shirogin Record" office.

Kuro, Neko and Kukuri, who had dark circles under their eyes, handed it to Shiro, who was reading it carefully.

The addition of Kukuri was a great harvest for Kuro and Neko. As a high school student, she had more time than Kuro and Neko, and she was also an excellent administrator.

The meetings were adjusted to the free time of the three people and they used it effectively, that gave them a rich and useful time.

Combining both hands on the chabudai, Kuro said with a serious expression.

"As a result of adding Kukuri's opinion, it is easier to understand if it is a modern product. The result of combining samurai, food and modern times is the setting."

"I asked everyone in the class to read it and compare it, but they told me this is better. This samurai-san likes rice, so we named him Norigorou."

"Speaking of omsubi, it's nori after all!"

"How is it, Shiro? I want to hear your opinion."

"Yes."

After reading, Shiro crossed his arms to ponder what to say. Kuro, Neko, and Kukuri's throats were moving.

Seeing that, Shiro sighed and shook his head.

"Sorry, but I don't think this will work."

"Eh?"

"What a disappointment..."

Kukuri felt the rejected. Recognizing what is shining in her eyes, Shiro clenched his fist.

"After all, the story an amateur like me thought is useless..."

"What are you saying, Kukuri! That's not true! Your idea really helped!"

"That's right, Kukuri! Even the Ashinaka students never thought that of the story. It's not Kukuri's fault..."

Neko's eyes were also deeply disappointed. Shiro hastily said.

"Wait a minute! I'm not saying this scenario is bad, but for some reason..."

"Reason? What are the circumstances?"

"Look, did you say you were going to take this project to a producer at a TV station? It seems the person is quite excited and is already starting to get serious."

The Kuro thing is striking. Kukuri is an ordinary person, and Kuro and Neko are idols, but they are unfamiliar with the dynamics of the industry.

Shiro decided to give a brief explanation.

"In short, that person is a great person and we have to listen to him as much as possible. He was able to understand the purpose of the project that idols create from scratch, but I was able to set the conditions for it."

After a heartbeat and confirming that the explanation had penetrated the three of them, Shiro continued.

"That means all three "Silver Records" idols will appear. That is also the main role."

"Three people? That means..."

"Me, Kuro and Neko."

Shiro placed the stage paper on the chabudai and placed his palm on it.

"The producer wants to attract "Shirogin Records" fans to this drama. It is a bit weak just because it was created by an idol. Yashiro Isana, Kuroh Yatogami and Miyabi Ameno, will work together and will have an active role as the main role, fans will see."

The first person to buy into the explanation was Kukuri, who was not an idol at all.

"In this scenario, only Isobe Norigorou appears as the main role, right?"

"Yes. That's exactly the problem. There must be three protagonists. It doesn't matter what the form is, but I think whether to put it in a trio or combine it in one combination and incorporate the other in another form. If you don't get it, you can't let it go how is."

Kuro crossed his arms, Neko picked up the paper from the stage and Kukuri put her hand on her chin, and they each thought.

Seeing that, Shiro changed his mind.

Of these three people, Kukuri is not an idol, but they all look at the "front" correctly. Instead of swallowing the circumstances that Shiro spoke about and complaining about, they were starting to think about how to turn it into something that suits the circumstances.

If he just does what people tell him, he doesn't have to do that little trick. It is the planners, not the idols, who have to coordinate with the conditions.

However, at the same time, beings who are simply doing what people have told them cannot be called idols.

Idol. Human norms. What is defined as such in the book "Era of Yamato Idol" which should be targeted. The definition that Daikaku Kokujoji and Reisi Munakata proclaimed was, however, slightly different from what Shiro was looking for.

The idol Shiro aspires to is simpler and anyone can understand it.

Idols are the ones that entertain people and bring smiles.

And Shiro knows that people support idols because they are serious. They have real passion, not fake. A real smile. True joy. People can enjoy watching idols because they spray those things.

Then Shiro reached out and grabbed the stage paper.

"Well, will you let me participate in setting the stage from now on?"

"Shiro?"

Shiro smiled at Kuro, who looked at himself in amazement.

"Until now, I was dedicated to coordinating roles, but when I saw them, I wanted to participate, and if it appeared, there would be many things that I would like to do."

Kuro, Neko and Kukuri laughed at the same time Shiro said with a smile.

"Oh, of course! Give us your opinion!"

"Wow, let's all talk together! Enjoy!"

"So I have to make time for the meeting again, right? Oh, but can I do that?"

"Of course! Kukuri is a good planning advisor! Rather, we'd be in trouble if she wasn't on the team!"

Kukuri was happy and smiled at Shiro's words. Shiro looked around the faces of the three enthusiastic people and said clearly.

"Let's make this project absolutely interesting! Make it a drama that everyone, our fans and non-fans alike, can enjoy watching!"

"Oh!"

At the same time, Shiro powerfully occupied the cheers. It's been a while since I've tried new things. Thinking about that, Shiro took the red pen and started writing on the stage paper.

Almost a year has passed.

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~ Final synopsis ~

Under the guidance of Detective Omusubi Yonesuke Tawara (acting: Yashiro Isana), whose reasoning power is increased 100 times by eating omsubi, and samurai Isobe

Norigorou (acting: Kuroh Yatogami), who has traveled through time since the Edo period, they go after Kaito Neko Miyabi (acting: Mayabi Ameno).

Two people start an investigation to protect the treasure of the ancient Okome civilization "Ninigi no Tears" from Neko Miyabi. However, while investigating the ruins of the ancient Okome civilization, Yone and Nori are forced into a desperate rush to purchase someone!

The Fishing Roof Is Coming! The only exit won't open unless he breaks the code! Unsurprisingly, will the two of you become addicted to rice crackers?

"Nuoooh!"

With an enthusiastic voice, Isobe Norigorou pushed his hands towards the fishing ceiling.

Even for the Norigorou samurai, it is not easy to withstand the strong pressure of the multi-ton upper roof. Sweat floats on the forehead due to muscle tension and the facial expression is distorted in agony.

His partner, Yonesuke Tawara, cried out sadly.

"Nori!"

"Break the code while I support you!"

Yone took a breath for a moment at the confidence of his partner, and then took it with determination.

When he opened the furoshiki trademark, he saw an extractor that stores omsubi and seaweed separately. Wrapped in crisp seaweed, Yone sat up straight and clasped his hands!

"Crispy solution! I'll have it!"

Yone opened his mouth wide and clung to the Omusubi. The pleasant sound of the seaweed crunching and the sweetness of the rice spreading in the mouth stimulate Detective Omusubi's cerebral cortex! Yone opened his eyes and began to crack the code etched on the door with the reasoning power that jumped 100 times!

(Yes! The four characters "rice" engraved on the door! This means "88" in one! Then the numbers that apply to the code are...)

Yone stretched his arms and quickly manipulated the twelve stone dials. The moment the eight and four crosses hit the dial, a loud sound echoed and the door began to swing open to the left and right. Yone looked back and screamed.

"Nori's exit has been opened!"

"Ah... the point!"

At the same time that he relaxed his arms, Nori ran off. Due to the recoil that had been suppressed until then, the fishing ceiling was approaching with tremendous force!

And...

It was only a second after Nori walked through the door that the ceiling and floor were completely glued together and the space for a rice cracker disappeared.

"Huh. We really barely saved each other."

"Thanks to you, Nori. If you hadn't done it in time, we would be lost."

In an ominous imagination, Yone shook himself. On the other hand, Nori reveals his anger and stomps on the ground.

"Neko Miyabi! Inviting me to buy like this is a 10 million cowardice! Next time will surely land you in jail!"

"No, that is not the case."

"Eh?"

"Neko Miyabi is a criminal, but she has never hurt anyone. Perhaps this purchase was prepared by someone else."

"Whom?!"

"I don't know... but he's a dangerous person who doesn't care about human life...!"

Nori's expression was strained. Yone turned his forehead back with a serious expression and turned toward the darkness that was creeping into the ruins.

"No matter who she is, you can't give 'Ninigi's Tears' to a person like that! Come on, Nori!"

"I understood."

And the two of them start walking into the dark. No matter what danger is there, they will never panic. Because Yonesuke Tawara and Norigorou Isobe are Omusubi detectives who love peace and rice.

"Great, great!"

The headmaster's voice rang out, and Shiro and Kuro stopped at the same time.

"Hmm.", Kuro exhaled. The staff rushed over and wiped away his sweat. He had to keep this sweat off before his next turn. Physical control is the most important task for an actor.

As he was leaving the set, the director stood up and greeted him.

"Great, Shiro-chan, Kuro-chan! As expected, the filming is fine!"

"Yes, thanks!"

"I'm glad."

Shiro waved his hand with a smile, and Kuro turned to the headmaster and bowed politely.

That fold is the reason why the role of "Isobe Norigorou" played by him became very popular. Very modern samurai are widely accepted, especially among the middle-aged.

"Now, next is cut 4 from scene 8! Neko, are you ready?"

"Yes, yes! Of course, Wagahai is always a blast!"

Neko in a Venetian mask replied cheerfully. Yone and Nori's rival, youkai.

She plays Neko Miyabi and is extremely popular with young people due to the gap between her and her usual life.

"3, 2, 1, Action!"

Along with the director's scream, Neko who has become Neko Miyabi stands on a telephone pole and laughs. Shiro whispered softly as he looked at her.

"It's been almost a year."

"Oh. I was wondering what would happen at first, but I'm still here."

There was a reason why Kuro was deeply moved.

"Crisp Solution! Detective Omusubi Yone & Nori! This drama was finally given that name. The setting was that a time-traveling gourmet samurai and a modern gourmet detective would work together to solve a difficult case, starting from the frame 15 minutes to midnight.

When they heard the news that the popular idol unit "HAKU ☆ MAI" would be appearing in a self-made drama, most of the audience reaction was "Are they sane?". Also, as an example, it was only accepted that the president, Yashiro Isana, could have started something strange.

However, contrary to expectations, "Yone & Nori" gradually increased in popularity.

The reason may be that "HAKU ☆ MAI" was originally popular with fans, it may be the three people who continue to act enthusiastically even though it is a night frame, and it may be a strange but attractive character.

Perhaps it was a terrible but uncertain scenario.

But Shiro knows the real reason.

That's because they were enjoying this drama. They do everything in their power to do and perform. People are drawn to her brilliance.

It has been a year since we started the project. "Yone & Nori", which started in the middle of the night, was finally about to enter the golden frame.

"One term is fine! Neko, thank you!"

"Yes, thanks!"

Neko hurried to run as she waved a smile. The bright smile is just that of an idol.

Shiro greets Neko with a smile.

"Thanks, Neko. The acting was really good!"

"Thanks! It's great, Wagahai is also excited. Oh, I'm always excited, right? Today is special!"

"Ah, I know."

"More than that, will we have a celebration with Kukuri after this? You haven't forgotten!"

"Oh. It seems that Kukuri has already arrived at the office. Let's tell her that we will head there when we finish the recording."

Since the beginning of the whole story, Kukuri has been involved in "Shirogin Record" as a manager and stage assistant only for this drama. Once, Shiro was half-seriously asked if she could enter the "Shirogin Registry", but Kukuri herself wanted to be a normal girl.

"Hey, Neko-chan. Can you watch the video, please?"

The director told Neko. Neko looked back, cheerfully replied, "Yes!", and went.

"Well Kuro. It's our turn again. Do you remember the lines?"

"It's natural. This is the scene I thought of."

With that said, Kuro walked to the set and fluttered.

"Thank you, Shiro."

Shiro tilted his head and asked.

"What did I do?"

"I thank you for bringing me this project a year ago. Without that, I wouldn't be on stage right now. I was just doing what I could, that's how I felt."

Kuro smirked as he looked at Shiro.

"Appearing in a drama. Creating a setting. It takes courage to try new things, but it's not scary with you either."

"Yes."

Shiro smiled and replied.

"But this is not the end. There are still many possibilities in front of us! There are endless things you can get hooked on and get serious about. Find them and look at them again. Let's challenge them together."

"Oh, it's true."

In front of Kuro and the others, the possibility of the lack of color is expanding. It has the potential to be stained in any color.

They will continue to make sure of that possibility one by one. That was the path of idols that Kuro found.

"Come on. All the staff and fans are waiting!"

"Yes! Let's do the best performance!"

Shiro and Kuro laughed at each other and proceeded to the dazzling lighting.