

**MINI EPISODES: KURO DAY** 

**TRANSLATION:** NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"There is mother's day and father's day, so I wonder if there is a Kuro day."

Kuro thought that Shiro and Neko said "I said something strange again", but decided to leave it like that for the moment.

The two consulted and decided on September 6 (because they could easily read it) as "Kuro Day". And to express their thanks to Kuro on this day, Shiro and Neko decided to share the housework that Kuro used to do.

"Kuro, you always work too hard! Leave it to us for today."

"Wow, I appreciate it!"

Shiro hangs the laundry out of the washing machine on a clothesline with a gentle hand. Neko rolls into a tub full of water when she tries to clean the tub.

Kuro sighs when he sees Shiro hang out humming, completely unaware of the whiteness, wrinkles, and ventilation efficiency, and seeing Neko emerge from the bath soaked, half crying.

At the moment, he takes care of the washed clothes and dries Neko with a thick towel. He hoped this would happen. But frankly, he was happy.

When they evaluated themselves and realized they were grateful, they competed with their best effort.

(I see. What is the meaning of Mother's Day and Father's Day?)

Kuro is not aware that he has unconsciously placed himself in the "guardian" position of Shiro and Neko.

Neko later drew a portrait of Kuro, and Shiro massaged Kuro's shoulders. Perhaps more than half of Shiro is having fun, but Neko gave him an image of Kuro that captured his characteristics quite seriously on drawing paper with colored pencils. Somehow really small.

And the highlight.

Unusually, Shiro stands in the kitchen,

"Let me cook today!"

After making such a statement, Kuro decided to do nothing but watch.

Internally he was thinking, (Well, if you're careful with oil ignition and kitchen knife accidents, if I close my eyes, it doesn't matter the taste.)

Kuro was determined to be happy if the meat was charred or the salt crystals floated or crushed everything. Yes, patience, forgiveness and falconry are mixed in the smile of the "guardian".

However, Shiro uses Neko who makes noise to help cook with unexpected techniques. And he was surprised to eat the finished product.

Marinated leeks. Corn stew. German style chops.

Everything is delicious.

As expected. For Neko,

"Shiro, awesome!"

They recommend the dishes with great acclaim. Kuro twists his neck in a state that doesn't seem reluctant,

"Ah, wait, you didn't even know the presence of the dashi until recently?"

"Eh? Ah..."

Shiro made a cool face.

"Well, in Japanese food I have little training. But in the German era, I helped my sister a little, which was her hobby, and if I knew a recipe to cook, wouldn't it be a matter of procedure? If you think it's a chemistry experiment, I don't think it's that difficult."

"Ah..."

"Eh? Isn't it delicious?"

"No, it's good overall."

"Ah, good!"

Kuro eats Shiro's homemade food with an awkward face somehow. He didn't think he was going to fail, but if he could do such a high level of things, it would make him feel like his position was at stake.

But...

"But after all, rice croquettes are more delicious."

Neko suddenly smiled. On she, you can see a simple print that does not include a compliment.

Shiro smiled too.

"That's right. I only do it according to the procedure. It's hard to make a plate a plate full of love, effort, meaning and affection like Kuro's, right?"

Shiro watches Kuro.

"Thanks, Kuro. Always let me eat your dishes."

Neko also fills her cheeks with the cooked rice.