



MINI EPISODES: EGGS AND LONGING

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

"The way you break the egg is great, Uncle."

Seeing his uncle Mizuomi break an egg with one hand, Izumo Kusanagi, a boy who was not yet ten years old, said that with a sigh.

Mizuomi was his uncle who lived in Tokyo, but when he found out that he would return to Kyoto that day, Kusanagi went to visit his uncle to see him.

"Haha, that's right. Actually, there's not much merit other than this way of dividing them, which is great, but I'm happy that Izumo told me that."

"Great, important."

"That's right. Freshness comes with dreams and romance."

"I see."

Kusanagi reached for the egg box.

"I want to do it too."

"Yes, but it can be a bit difficult with the size of Izumo's hand now."

Having said that, Mizuomi gave a lecture on how to break an egg with one hand without trying to stop it.

"Hold the egg with three fingers like a ball, with the slightly pointed side up. Tap the egg lightly on a flat surface to break it and spread it apart with the fingers spread up and down."

Mizuomi slowly broke it in front of Kusanagi as he explained it. From the shell that was carefully divided in two, the thick yolk and the white fall into the bowl.

Kusanagi also tried to hold the egg by mimicking him and tried to break it like Mizuomi did, but the egg crumpled in his palm and broke miserably, and pieces of the shell went into the bowl together.

"Ah."

"I thought Izumo was right-handed, but was difficult after all."

Kusanagi got a bit irritated when he was judged right-handed, but still impossible.

He asked Mizuomi to show him over and over again, and he tried several times, but in the end he couldn't break the egg with one hand.

"I divided it too much."

Mizuomi laughed worriedly and stroked his chin.

He notices that there were many broken eggs facing each other.

Originally, it was an egg for Mizuomi to try to bake a pancake for Kusanagi's snack. He didn't need that many eggs for two pancakes. Also, the one that broke Kusanagi had a mixture of shell fragments.

"I am wasting eggs; I am aware of that."

Mizuomi laughed and touched Kusanagi's head.

"Hey, are you going to waste it? Izumo's broken eggs can be used properly if you remove the shell, but this amount of eggs is not used to make pancakes."

Mizuomi nodded, carefully transferred some broken eggs from one bowl to another, and handed it to Kusanagi.

"Today's pancakes, Izumo, you make them. In the meantime, I'll make pudding with the remaining eggs. Take the rest of the pudding home and give it to my brother and sister."

Kusanagi blinked a few times, and then pressed his forehead.

Until now he had helped with cooking, like stirring the contents of the pot and serving it as he was told, but he had never been trusted to cook from start to finish.

Kusanagi was excited, and when he beat the egg, he poured the prescribed amount of milk into the bowl.

On top of that, Mizuomi was in the process of carefully removing the shell from the egg that Kusanagi was unable to break.

"Uncle is not angry."

"Hmm? Izumo isn't doing anything to enrage me right now."

It's true that he didn't do what he was told to do, but adults who weren't Mizuomi would probably stop him before he broke so many eggs.

Kusanagi liked this guy, who can naturally stand in the "kid's side" standing position even though he has a relaxed and astringent atmosphere.

"Uncle, did the aunt get mad today?"

Suddenly, Mizuomi smiled when he asked why he had come to Kyoto today.

"Well, I have some complaints and advice."

It seems like Mizuomi was trying to hand over the big company he was running to one person and become the owner of a small store. The reason for this return was that Kusanagi's grandmother and Mizuomi's mother heard the story, frowned, and called out to Mizuomi.

"Auntie, she was saying, 'Mizuomi is stupid.'"

"Hahaha. Well, I can't bear to worry about it at this age, but it's about the company I did and how I behave. I'll stop doing that to do what I like."

"A small store, what kind of store?"

"It's a bar, it's a shop where customers can have a drink and relax. It's a place with a nice atmosphere... that's what dreams and romance are all about."

"I see."

As he spoke, Kusanagi confirmed that the eggs and milk were well mixed in the bowl and added the pancake mix. Mizuomi lightly called out to Kusanagi, who was trying to mix it up tightly, saying, "It's better not to mix too much, but mix it up a lot."

Before he knew it, Mizuomi melted the egg, which had been completely shelled, and poured the stove-warmed sugar milk into the egg bowl. Sneaked in with a strainer. Every operation was fast. Kusanagi mixed the pancake mix with a pretentious hand.

"My aunt said you were stupid, but I think you're cool."

Kusanagi still wasn't sure how heavy he was treating Mizuomi, and how narrow the path Mizuomi was trying to choose was.

However, even if he deviated from the wide, shiny path that everyone says is good, Mizuomi, who can walk the path that he wants to go, seemed as cool as cleverly breaking an egg with one hand.

"I'm happy that Izumo tells me that."

Mizuomi giggled a little as he said that, and started preparing the vaporizer.

That day, Kusanagi's first self-made pancake did not turn over and became a little squishy, but Mizuomi praised it as delicious, and in fact, he used maple syrup and melted butter. The interlacing did not appear to be wrong.

And the egg-rich pudding made by Mizuomi with the eggs that Kusanagi broke too much, it was simple but tastier than eating it in any store.

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"The way to break eggs from gleaming glasses, is great!"

Leaning against the counter of the HOMRA bar, Neko who came to play said that.

Despite being a member of the Silver clan, Neko sometimes comes to HOMRA and asks for a snack, saying, "I want to eat a snack from glittery glasses." Today was such a day.

What he was trying to make was a slightly more elaborate pancake than the one he baked for the first time when he was young. He was planning to decorate it with lots of handmade jam.

Maybe Neko was hungry, she was playing with Anna until she finished and watching the kitchen scene as if she was biting the counter.

Kusanagi moved his hand, which was much larger than the average hand, with a familiar movement, and broke an egg with one hand. Neko looked at him with strange eyes seeing something unusual.

"Izumo is great."

Anna was mysteriously framed. She turned to Yata, who was talking to Kamamoto.

"Ah, Kusanagi-san breaks eggs with one hand, so he is a man who knows how to cook!"

"Unlike Yata-san's indescribable kitchen setup, all the tricks are clever."

"Hey, are you making fun of me casually?"

"Ah."

Aside from the commotion from Yata and Kamamoto, Anna gently moved her hand next to Neko.

"I want to be able to do it too."

Kusanagi saw Anna's little palm. Kusanagi laughed at Anna, wondering if he had such a small hand at the moment.

"Would you like to try it? With the size of Anna's hand, it might be a bit difficult, but that's about it."

He remembered his uncle, who once taught him how to break an egg, and laughed bitterly thinking that he was old enough to understand his feelings.

"Actually, there is not much merit other than this way of dividing them, which is great."