



MINI EPISODES: EPIGRAPH - EXTRA

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

He felt that a strange boy had invited him and the interior of the cinema was empty and dark. With the door closing at the back, Misaki Yata thought about it.

(I somehow talked to him... what was that...?)

What happened? He is confused and cannot remember clearly.

While bowing his head, Yata searches for a place to sit. The place he enters was a movie theater with the screen in front, and all he had to do was go downstairs. It's a good idea to think about things after watching the movie and, if it's boring, to think while watching the movie.

"Hmm?"

It seems there were only a few customers in the gloom.

If it's reserved, he will definitely sit down. The seat he thought about, that is, a little behind the center of the audience, he could see flickering silver hair that he was familiar with.

"Has Neko ever seen a movie?"

As usual, the two people occupying the seats on either side respond to the sullen voice.

"That over there? Shiro, it's a big TV, right?"

"The principle is different, but... well, it's not a big mistake."

It's a trio of people he doesn't normally want to get close to, but he is already starting down the stairs to see the movie in a good spot. There was also an appearance that seemed terrifying and he preferred to avoid it and retreat.

Anyway, if he follows the order of the seats, the three people are Neko, Isana Yashiro, and Yatogami Kuro. He sits next to Kuro.

"Ah? Is this Misaki Yata from "Homura"?"

"Yes... why are we dressed like this?"

He finally realized when he sat next to them, but all three were dressed in suits and dresses. They were dressed as "floating" in Yata's words.

The three people who heard the impression looked with faces where question marks were likely to appear.

"What happens?"

"No, because you too... Huh?"

Yata, to whom Isana Yashiro said that, looked down.

"What is this?!"

Involuntarily he was screaming like crazy.

"Nyahaha, you are wearing a suit!"

As Neko scoffed, Yata himself had a "floating" suit with a bow tie, and he even had popcorn and a drink.

(When did I buy this?)

He was confused and heard the voice of a young man he knows.

"Yata-chan, don't make noise at Anna's movie outing."

"Ah? Kusanagi-san, Anna."

Before he knew it, Izumo Kusanagi was sitting next to Neko on the opposite side of Yata. Anna Kushina was sitting on his long, cramped legs.

From the back seat, Tatara Totsuka with a kachinko leans forward and laughs.

"Ah, Anna's special seat is insane."

"Yes."

Anna also laughed obediently.

"Totsuka-san and Mikoto-san."

Yata says without knowing who "was" and looks back.

"Oh."

Next to Totsuka, Suoh Mikoto replied, who entrusted his body to the backrest. The scattered gaze is directed to the side instead of Yata. More precisely, on the seat next to the empty seat.

"I wonder why there are so many opportunities to share the same seat. I want to believe in the evil intentions of fate."

Reisi Munakata, who sits down neatly, sighed at this.

The conversation for Suoh is too troublesome, so he just snorts.

A hand that reached out from the seat directly behind crossed Yata's eyes, which gradually warmed from that "usual situation", and he was also grabbing the popcorn.

"What's wrong, Misaki, why do you have that face?"

Fushimi Saruhiko, as usual, speaks openly. Also, chew the popcorn he grabs.

"Oh, Saru!"

"Are you alone away from your usual friends?"

"What friends?"

When Yata looked around, the theater was almost full.

Rikio Kamamoto and others who can be seen from behind at a glance, the blues that stand out even in the gloom, other people that he doesn't feel like seeing, others that he has never seen for some reason, even the guy wearing the mask fox. Several faces sat, waiting for the opening with their own attitudes.

Also, a group of noisy adults and children.

"He said it's better to invite him with a familiar face. No way, I was prepared to go through the movies. I really have a good hobby."

"Affirmative. Well, I don't hate this kind of thing either."

"I don't know what it is, but it's okay to go out together."

"I'm a boy. I mean Hirasaka, does it look like this in a movie theater?"

"No problem. The dark vision and visibility correction function is sufficient to see."

A couple of men and women in military dress.

"Hmm, this is what they call theater. It's a preliminary step to promote a deeper dive."

"It is a very interesting phenomenon. It does not appear to be a simple psychological response."

Adults in blue clothes with a slightly different atmosphere.

"Haha, I don't think I see it that way. Better yet, let me sit next to you and let's see it together."

"Idiot. Are you going to blow up the whole movie theater?"

"In that case, I'll cut it first."

They were all messed up, and it wasn't unnatural yet... Yes, for some reason, that seemed to Yata.

And from the back passage, the voice of a familiar woman resonates sharply.

"Kusuhara, this is it. Watch your feet."

"Yes, I get it."

Looking at the situation in secret, Seri Awashima, accompanied by a stranger, was heading to Munakata's seat, with a series of dubious purple mountains piled high on the tray.

"Captain, the menu was exactly what I asked for, anko specially served, which is rare in a movie theater."

"We're going to try it."

When Awashima and her friend sat down, the subtle air in the area dispersed.

"Colorful colors to look up."

The opening bell rang, as if indicating someone's little cough.

In the silence, the theater lights slowly dim and the screening begins.