



MINI EPISODES: YATA BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

That day, Misaki Yata woke up at 6 a.m., so he went out to participate in group exercises in the neighborhood, took a bath with Kamamoto and others in the citizens' pool in the morning, and separated from them to skateboarding in the afternoon, he worked alone.

The schedule was set in the same way as elementary school students during summer break, and the situation was almost the same, but there was a reason for that.

He yesterday he returned to Shizume, after the part-time job he had stayed at for about three weeks since the beginning of July.

He spent a busy day in a restaurant in a tourist place, where he dedicated himself to serving customers until he brought ingredients.

And as a result of working hard, his monetary condition improved for the first time in a long time, now he was full of frankness. However, there was another reason why he got up early and was cheerful.

Today is July 20th. It was his birthday.

Kusanagi had suggested a small celebration after the bar closed for the night. His friends know it too. He was expecting that from now on.

"Good."

He seems a little too active. Around 3:00 pm, a little tired from skateboarding, Yata sat down on a bench in Ichi Park. He fully understood the risk of heat stroke, which is why hydration is essential.

When he put a soda bottle in his mouth, he wiped the sweat away with a towel. He was in the shade of the trees and the wind blowing was nice. It was a pretty tough schedule until yesterday, and he got up early, so he couldn't resist sleeping. Yata just sat outside.

And he had a dream there.

He was buried in many gifts. Colored boxes and wrapping paper. He could smell a good smell and hear slightly beautiful music.

"Wow, amazing."

In that dream, he was happy and then he asked himself two questions. One is that it didn't seem like those gifts were prepared for him.

Balloons and flowers were also displayed and was too cute.

Another question.

It was that he was also in the gift box. In addition, he hung a ribbon on his body.

"Haha, it seems to be a gift to me."

When he coughed at that moment.

"Wow, I'm glad. It's a birthday present."

When he thought that he had a thick voice, a giant with the sound of the earth appeared. He was hideously big, fat, and wore sunglasses. It was like Rikio Kamamoto.

When Yata is rubbing his eyes, the giant grabbed Yata with the tips of his fingers.

"Sorry. Ah."

He tried to throw it in his mouth.

"Eat!"

"Stop!"

He woke up when he screamed. He found himself sitting on the bench. It hasn't been enough since he napped.

Yata sighed deeply.

"Is it a good time to rest?"

Apparently, he relied too much on his physical strength and played too much. Then Yata slowly rested until evening.

Thanks to that, he was able to pass the night party with a lot of excitement, but he was strangely hostile to Kamamoto from start to finish.