

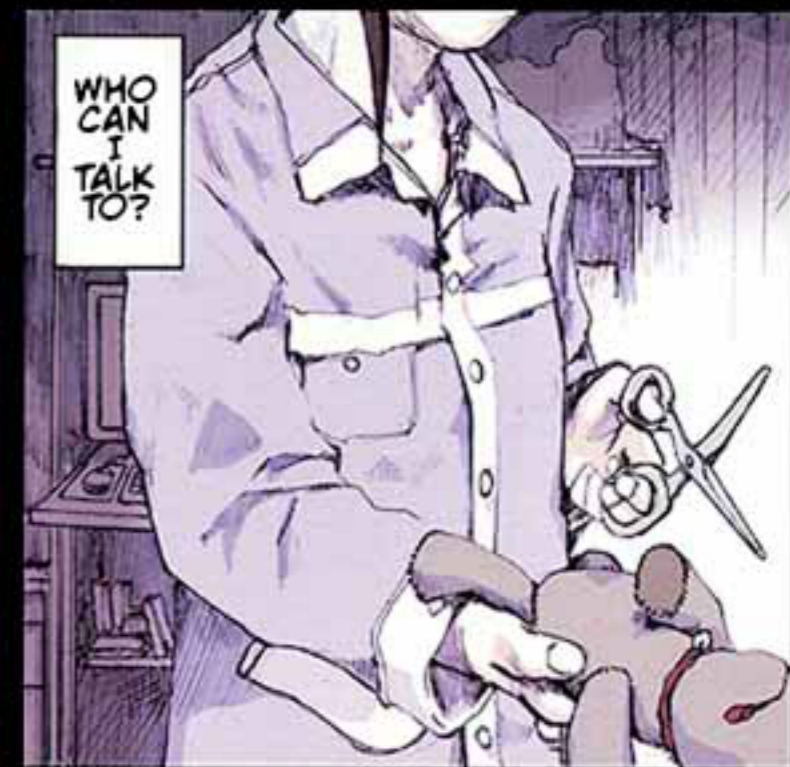
Lain:

the nightmare
of fabrication

dc1029



by yoshitobe ABe





MOM WON'T TELL ME WHERE DAD IS NOW.

I CAN'T TALK TO HER ANY MORE.



KYOKO-CHAN? YUJI-KUN?

I'VE LEFT EVERY ONE BEHIND.

CLANG



YES, BUT WHEN DID THAT TAKE PLACE?!

ARE THE MEMORIES SO DISJOINTED?

NO ONE ELSE KNOWS WHO MISATO-CHAN IS?

AND... WHEN DID I GET THIS HEAD WOUND?

I JUST... I MEAN, I... I FEEL SO DISCONNECTED.....



AND WHAT ABOUT MISATO-CHAN?

RRRIP



I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING KEEPING ME GROUNDED HERE.



I'M NOT CONNECTED... I'M NOT CONNECTED TO ANYBODY.



MISATO-CHAN WASN'T A MIRAGE!

I WENT OVER TO HER HOUSE! WE WENT OUT TO SHOP!



...BUT DIDN'T WE BUY SOME PASTELS?

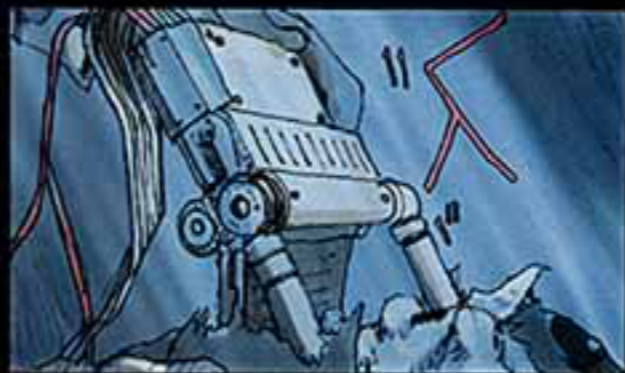
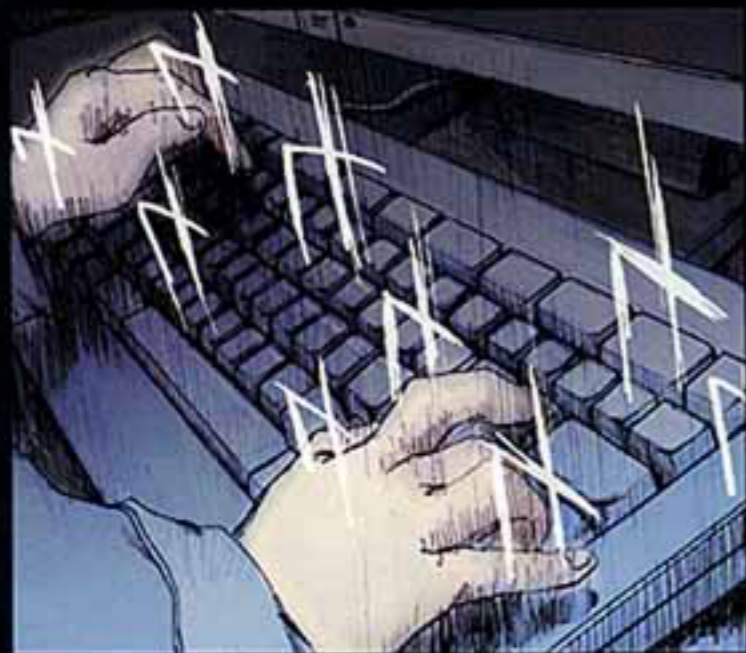
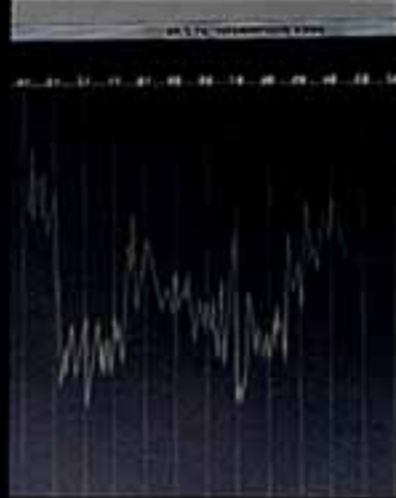
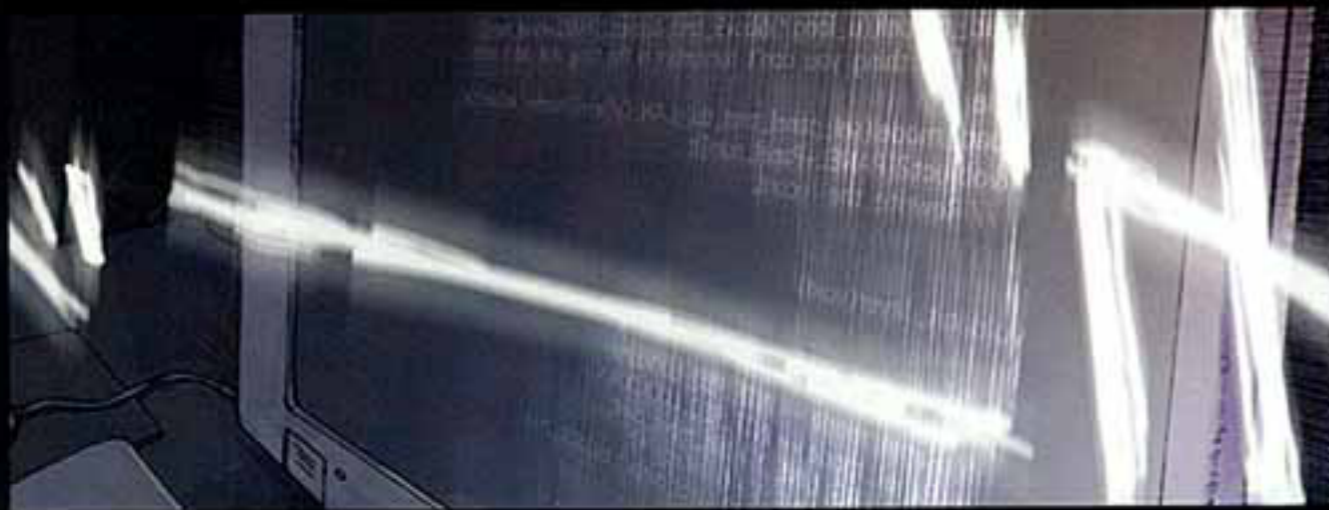
I DIDN'T DREAM IT! THE SMELL OF OIL PASTEL IS STILL FRESH!



IF I'M NOT GROUNDED... I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR RIGHT?



OH GOD, I'M SO SORRY.





BIKE CHAN ...



Wow!



I'LL LET YOU WALK NEXT.

THEN, I'LL INSTALL AN A.I. AND WE CAN TALK TO EACH OTHER.



THEN, I'LL MAKE DAD...

AFTER THAT, I'LL MAKE YUJI-KUN AND MISATO-CHAN...



BIKE CHAN ...

Wow!



AND A NICE KYOKO CHAN AND A NICE MOTHER.

I'LL TALK WITH ALL OF THEM AND THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO HURT ME.

THAT WAY I CAN CONNECT AGAIN...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BIKE CHAN?



BIKE CHAN !!



BIKE CHAN ...

Wow!

Wow!



HUH?



LAIN ...

c-click...



OH ...

OH ...



BIKE CHAN ...

I AM SO S-



LA-



... !!



BIKE CHAN !!



WHO'S THERE ?!

LAIN

ARE YOU SAD BECAUSE YOU BROKE YOUR DOLL ?



YES, I AM.



DO YOU WANT IT BACK ?

CAN YOU DO THAT?

YES, I CAN



THINGS WHICH BREAK CAN'T COME BACK. THE DEAD CANNOT BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.

THOSE ARE RULES OF THIS WORLD THAT I DON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW. I SPEAK TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY.



THERE ...



A- ARE YOU GOD?

YOU CAN CALL ME THAT IF YOU WISH TO.



NOW, GIVE ME YOUR HAND.



FROM NOW ON... THAT IS THE ONLY ONE.

WE CAN SECRETLY DISPOSE OF THE BROKEN ONE...

NO ONE WILL KNOW ABOUT THE ONE YOU KILLED.

IF NO ONE KNOWS, IT CAN BE THE SAME AS IF IT NEVER HAPPENED AT ALL...



NO, YOU'RE WRONG ...

THERE'S ONLY ONE BIKE CHAN.

A SUBSTITUTE ISN'T THE SAME AS BRINGING HIM BACK TO LIFE.







A BROKEN BELL. I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHY IT WAS THERE.

I REMEMBERED A TERRIFYING DREAM, BUT NONE OF THE DETAILS.

I DIDN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT, SO I BURIED IT UNDER THE SWINGS OUT IN THE BACKYARD.

NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW...

IF NO ONE KNOWS, IT CAN BE THE SAME AS IF IT NEVER HAPPENED AT ALL.

SO I'M SECRETLY REWRITING MY MEMORIES.

I'VE BURIED THAT SCARY DREAM.

BECAUSE IT NEVER HAPPENED.

The End