



Hello!



It's 1th January.
starting of the
new year!



You might be
welcoming the
new year

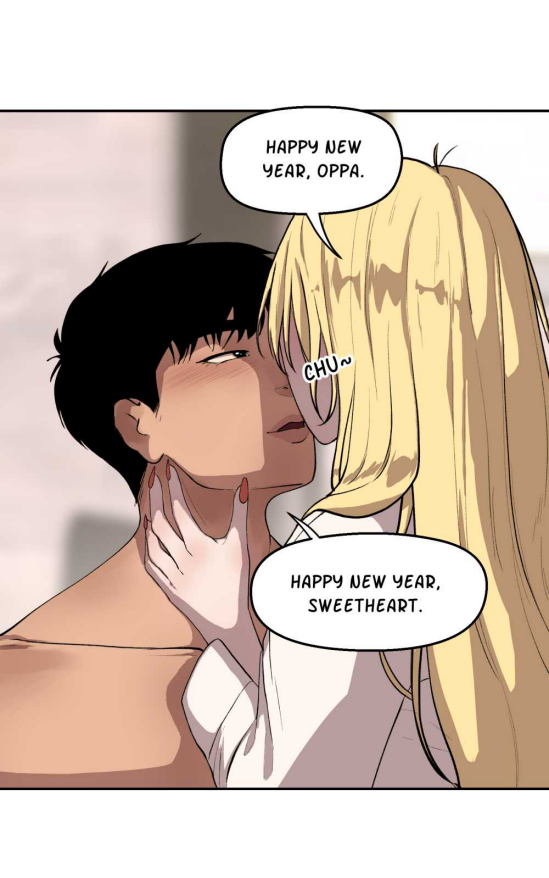
with the girl you
believe is your
soulmate—



Possibly with a
glass of wine,
cozy lighting...

and sweet
kisses.



A close-up illustration of a man and a woman in a romantic embrace. The man, on the left, has short black hair and is wearing a white shirt. He is looking towards the woman with a soft expression. The woman, on the right, has long, straight blonde hair and is also wearing a white shirt. She is leaning in to kiss the man on the cheek. A speech bubble from the woman says "HAPPY NEW YEAR, OPPA." and another from the man says "HAPPY NEW YEAR, SWEETHEART." A small sound effect "CHU~" is written near the point of contact between their faces.

HAPPY NEW
YEAR, OPPA.

CHU~

HAPPY NEW YEAR,
SWEETHEART.

I bet you thought I
was penning this
letter just to see you!



Hah.
Nope!



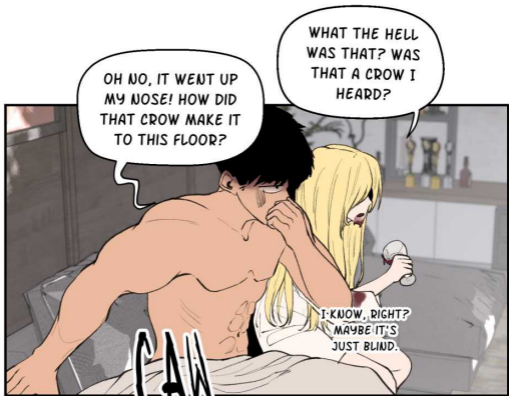
I HOPE YOU CHOKE
ON THAT WINE SO
HARD IT SHOOTS
OUT YOUR NOSE.

CAW
CAW



WHAM!



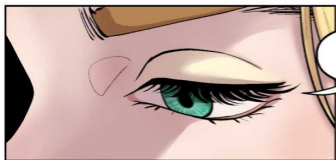


OH, OPPA, YOUR CLOTHING IS ALL DIRTY. I'M REALLY SORRY.

NO PROBLEM. JUST GO AND CHANGE. YOU CAN GET FRESH CLOTHES FROM MY CLOSET.

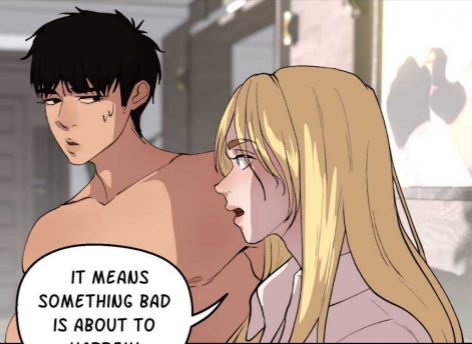
CAW
CAW



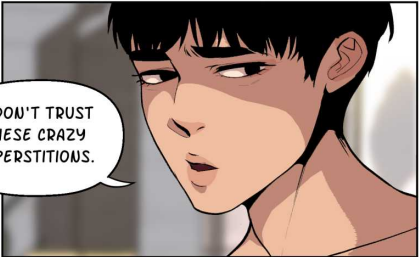


BUT OPPA,

THEY SAY THAT
WHEN THE CROWS
ARE CRYING,



IT MEANS
SOMETHING BAD
IS ABOUT TO
HAPPEN!



I DON'T TRUST
THESE CRAZY
SUPERSTITIONS.



Swoosh!



KYA
H-
HAI

THAT POOR CROW
WAS REALLY
EMBARRASSED.



CAW
CAW

To be honest,

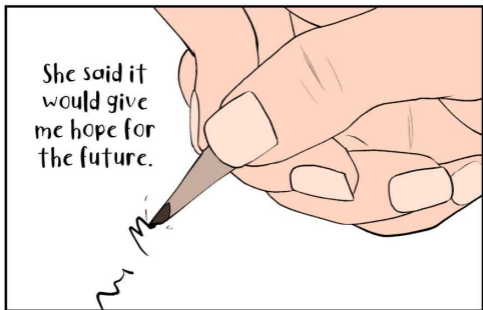
I wasn't excited
about writing this
letter.





Sarah pushed
me into it—my
best friend.

You probably
already know
her.



She said it
would give
me hope for
the future.

I've been stuck in the
hospital for a week now.

This is my fourth
time here.



Without
treatment...



I'm likely to...



...die soon.

So, why not put the fun on hold and make an effort to find me?



I hope to meet you at least once before my time is up.