· · · THERE IS ONE THING · · ·

Rosa is an astonishingly pretty girl.
Faint eyebrows on the snow-white jade-like skin,
a pair of intriguing eyes,
and unique three eyelids.
Probably the only fly in the ointment is her round nose.
She is also a perfectionist,
always wearing delicate makeup,
like armor to protect herself.

After school, Rosa walked home slowly. She was alone in the room. Rosa lay on her bed, staring at the texture of the ceiling. She looked down at the surging Meguro River⁶ through the enormous windows in a daze. The limpid river was

⁶Meguro River: Located in the heart of Tokyo. It flows through Setagaya, Meguro, Shinagawa and empties into Tokyo Bay.