



Toradora! Portable

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1 TL Notes

Names & Honorifics

In Japan, instead of first and last names, people have family names and given names, in that order. It's polite to refer to someone using their family name, followed by an honorific like *-san*. Choosing not to use an honorific (yobisute) or using someone's given name could potentially be rude, unless the two people share a close relationship. When referring to others, the usage (or lack thereof) of honorifics plays a special role in conveying one character's relationship to another:

- *-san*: Polite and distant, for people you don't know well or someone older than you.
- *-kun*: Used primarily for male friends, males who are younger than you, or by teachers to their pupils.
- *-chan*: A cute honorific used primarily towards girls, babies, and animals. It expresses that the speaker finds the addressee to be endearing, so it might be embarrassing for guys to use.
- *-sensei*: Used toward teachers, doctors, and even mangaka. Can be used towards people who have taught you a lot even if they aren't professional teachers. Can be used by itself.
- *-senpai*: Used for upperclassmen or senior colleagues. Can also be spelled "sempai". Can be used by itself.
- Yobisute (no honorific): Yobisute is reserved only for people you are very close with. Referring to someone by their family name only is for best friends; using only the given name is for (younger) family members or your spouse. Taiga and Ryuuji referring to each other by their given names is a big deal.

MOTTAINAI!

One of Ryuuji's catchphrases. Roughly, it means "what a waste!"

Hatsumode

To celebrate the new year, people in Japan go to a Shinto shrine sometime during the first few days of January. They stand in long lines to make wishes, pray, and buy omamori (charms) and omikuji (fortunes).

Other Japanese traditions during New Year's time include:

- *Daisouji*: A thorough cleaning of the entire house, like the Western idea of "spring cleaning."
- *Osechi*: Traditional Japanese New Year's dishes that carry a special meaning.¹
- *Hatsuyume*: Literally the first dream of the new year. What you see in the dream is supposed to foretell your luck in the upcoming year. Dreaming about a few specific things increases your luck, such as Mt. Fuji, hawks, and eggplants.²

Boke and Tsukkomi (Manzai)

A form of Japanese stand-up comedy involving two performers – a boke and a tsukkomi. The boke's role is to be airheaded and forgetful, while the tsukkomi "butts in" and corrects the boke. Similar to Abbott and Costello, most of the jokes revolve around puns, misunderstandings, and other such verbal gags.

¹<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Osechi>

²<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hatsuyume>

2 FAQ

Q: Why do some people refer to Kitamura as “Maruo”?

A: His nickname comes from his similarity to Sueo Maruo who is class president in Chibi Maruko-chan (shoujo manga).

Q: What’s this I hear about Taiga getting fat and going to the gym with Ami?

A: That’s a reference to the Spin-off light novel. You can read an English translation on Baka-Tsuki.³

Q: The heck is a “Zeni Geba moneyworm” anyway?

A: Zeni Geba is an old manga about a poor boy who murders people for money.

Q: Okay, what about “tsundere”?

A: Tsundere is a term to describe someone who is grouchy outside, but sweet inside. Taiga herself is a tsundere; it’s part of her appeal.

³[http://www.baka-tsuki.org/project/index.php?title=Toradora!
#Spin-Off_2_-_Fall-Fattened_Tiger](http://www.baka-tsuki.org/project/index.php?title=Toradora!#Spin-Off_2_-_Fall-Fattened_Tiger)

3 Encyclopedia

Takasu Rod



Pencil wrapped in gauze and secured with rubber bands.

FueFue WAKAME-tan



The best dried seaweed for miso soup and seaweed salad.

Candidate Poster



A candidacy poster for the student council presidential election at Oohashi High School.

Girls' Magazine Featuring Ami



A teen fashion magazine with Ami on the cover.

Wrestling Script



Pro wrestling show script that Haruta wrote for Class 2-C's culture fair performance.

Chest Pad



Padded cup made by Ryuuji for Taiga's swimsuit.

Strawberry Milk



Taiga's favorite drink.

Student Council Activity Journal



Documentation of student council activities at Oohashi High School.

Big Bro Notebook



A thorough study guide for every subject.

Gold Tooth



Yasuko's precious treasure.

Extra-Strength GET BLACK! For Men



Even the lightest hair turns jet black in a single application.

Pair of Planetarium Tickets



Planetarium inside Luxure outfitted with loveseats. Popular with couples.

Yes/No Pillow



Pillow obtained by Yasuko at a Christmas party.

Flashlight



An ordinary, everyday flashlight.

Sunglasses



Normal sunglasses, but when Ryuuji wears them...

Cookies



Cookies Taiga bought at Jonny's.

Sports Paper



Part of Ryuuji's cleaning supplies, obtained at Sudoh-Bucks.

Wooden Sword



Wooden sword used frequently by Taiga.

Nudist Santa Costume



Topless costume worn by Kitamura at the Christmas party.

Scarlet Armband



Armband worn exclusively by student council members.

Super Kanou-Mart Coupons



Valid only at Super Kanou-Mart.

Sunflower Seed



Inko-chan's favorite food. When you gather them...

Culture Festival Photo



Photo of the Lucky Man Race; Minori and Ryuuji are neck and neck.

“Perfect Bird!” Cookbook



Special cookbook for Christmas dinners.

Eyepatch



Eyepatch worn by Minori in the pro wrestling show.

Stupid Chihuahua Impressions DVD



Taiga's special-made DVD contains 150 of Ami's rapid-fire impressions.

Lunchbox



An unknown person's lunchbox.

Minori's Lunchbox



Minori's lunchbox that Taiga left behind??

Jet-black Bikini (Swimming Showdown)



A pleasantly soft women's swimsuit that dries quickly.

“Official Record: Japan's Archipelago of Horror” DVD



DVD of an awful urban legends movie.

Fireworks



Rendered unusable after getting wet.

Superglue



All-purpose adhesive that can even work on glass.

Lip balm



Moist, refreshing lip balm.

Hairpin Receipt



Receipt that somehow ended up in Ryuuji's room.

Crystal Star Ornament



Repaired star ornament made of crystal.

Broken Camera



Might work again if you repair it?

“Ami-chan’s Date” DVD



Bonus DVD from a magazine; makes you feel like you’re on a date with Ami-chan.

“Cheering For Your Love” CD



A recording of the school broadcast “Cheering For Your Love (Love)”.

Dish Drainer



One of Ryuuji’s favorite kitchen tools.

Frying Pan



One of Ryuuji’s favorite cooking utensils.

Empty Can



An empty can that someone dropped.

Album



A photo album found in Ryuuji's room.

Memory Scrapbook



Album packed with Ryuuji's memories over the past few years.

Embarrassing Notebook



Notebook containing really embarrassing poems written by Ryu-
uji.

Dirty Glasses



Kitamura's spare glasses with fingerprints smudged all over.

Star-Shaped Paper Pattern



Pattern used to make Christmas star ornaments.

Groceries Receipt



Receipt found in station square.

Glass Tree



Tree with an aromatic candle inside.

Empty Plastic Bottle



An empty plastic bottle that someone dropped.

Convenience Store Food Wrapper



Convenience store food wrapper that someone dropped.

Used Chopsticks



Dirty disposable chopsticks that someone dropped.

Final Exam



Final exam from second semester with a decent score.

Empty Strawberry Milk



Taiga's empty strawberry milk container.

Nudie Mag



Magazine found in the riverbed.

Planetarium Ticket Stub



Used admission ticket to the planetarium.

Mossball-ish Thing



Something green is growing on it...

Clothing Price Tag



Price tag found in Taiga's house. It costs as much as half of the living expenses at Takasu's house.

Broken Umbrella



Broken metal runners have rendered it unusable.

4 CG Commentary

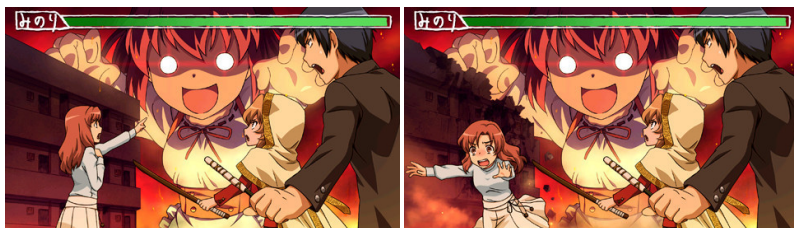


Haruta: Whaaa? Taka-chan, this is Kushieda from around Christmastime, right? Look at her face...

Takasu: What about it?

Haruta: I bet she did really bad on her year-end exam! Maybe even worse than me!

Takasu: For Kushieda's sake, let me tell you: **WRONG!**



Takasu: Hmm... So basically, Kushieda is the “final boss”? Is that really what this implies?

Kushieda: Hm? Say again? Who's the final boss?

Takasu: N-Nobody!!



Aisaka: For your information, I thought you might fall back into a coma after seeing your monstrous face in the mirror, and that would make Yacchan sad, so I had to hurry and stop you, that's all!

Takasu: Yeah yeah, I get it.



Aisaka: Toast is so deliciously soft when it's fresh, but the second it gets cold, it's gross. That's a fact.

Takasu: It's your fault for letting it get cold then! It's not the toast's fault.

Aisaka: You're right. Otherwise people would take their toast to court, and toast prison would suck.

Takasu: Enough! Just eat your toast while it's still warm!



Kitamura: Oho, that's the Y form pose! Leave it to Kushieda to have perfect balance control!

Takasu: I'm impressed. No way I could do that. Can you?

Kitamura: You bet. I do it every day after my bath before I put my clothes on. Would you like to see it?

Takasu: For the love of all that is holy, I'm gonna pass on that.



Takasu: Hmm... If I overlook Kawashima's true nature, it's an undeniable fact that this expression is unbeatably cute.

Aisaka: You're such a simple-minded animal.

Takasu: Hey, it's not just me! I'm sure whoever's holding this PSP totally agrees!

Aisaka: That's fine then. The customer is always right!

Takasu: Oh, I see how it is.

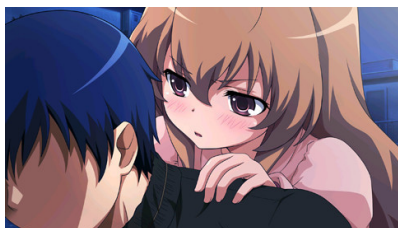


Yasuko: Whaaat? Taiga-chan and Ryu-u-chan are eating takoyaki! Lucky! Yacchan wants takoyaki toooo!

Takasu: Alright, alright! I'll make my own special takoyaki for you!

Yasuko: Really!?! Okay, then put in lots of pork, and beef, and shrimp, and squid!!

Takasu: That's not how you make takoyaki.



Noto: Whoa there, Takasu! Look at you getting frisky with the Tiger!

Takasu: No no no! Taiga's feet hurt, so I was just carrying her. Nothing more.

Noto: I can't let you casually call that "nothing" without wanting to murder you.



Kawashima: Nooo! Takasu-kun, showing everyone what I looked like when I was alone with you is, like, SO cruelll! Grrr, Ami-chan's sooo embarrassed!

Inko-chan: EMBARRASSED! AMIII! EMBARRASSED!

Kawashima: Why is this ugly bird here and not Takasu-kun!?



Haruta: This... this ain't right, Taka-chan.

Takasu: Yeah. One wrong choice and this is the ending I get. It just ain't right.

Haruta: NOT THAT! At this angle, we should be able to see Ami-chan's panties and WE CAN'T! This is RIDICULOUS!!

Takasu: Well... Life's not fair.

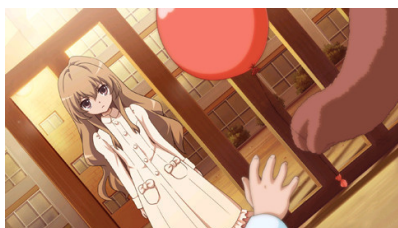


Kushieda: Oh man! You were so amazing! Who knew you were so great at crane games?

Takasu: W-Well, I'm alright I guess...

Haruta: HOLD IT! I won't hand off the title of Game Meister so easily, not even to you!

Takasu: Uhhh... Do I even want that title?



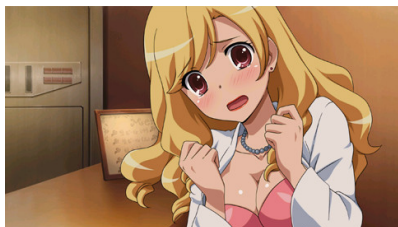
Yasuko: Whaaat? Taiga-chan, why are you making such a scary face?

Aisaka: The truth is, Yacchan, though you can't see it from this angle, that bear was looking at me and licking its lips.

Takasu: Hey! Don't tell such blatant lies!

Yasuko: Eeeek!! You were about to be eaten by a bear!?! Eek! Yacchan's scareddd!

Takasu: And you! Don't BELIEVE such blatant lies!



Kushieda: Oooh! So this is Takasu-kun's mama ! Moe! She's as moe as they say!! My heart's on FIRE!!

Takasu: Yeah, even her own son thinks it's criminal to look like that past age 30.

Kushieda: How about we hop on the bandwagon and start selling hug pillows of her? The demand is there!

Takasu: I have no intention of being the supply.



Aisaka: Yacchan's really pretty! Looking at you, it's like, where did her DNA go?

Takasu: That's what I'd like to know. If you figure it out, be sure to tell me.

Aisaka: I'm more likely to figure out the origin of the universe.

Takasu: Are you trying to say Yasuko giving birth to me is more of a miracle than that?



Yasuko: Ryuu-chaaaan! That unadon we had was so gooodd!

Takasu: Well, it's not exactly a specialty dish, you know.

Yasuko: Let's have udanon again soon!

Takasu: Unadon. Right. I get it.



Aisaka: Don't go looking into my dreams!

Takasu: It's not like I WANTED to see this dream.

Aisaka: Don't go talking shit about my dreams!!

Takasu: I'm sorry, should I have said "This dream conveys your deep love of animals"?



Kushieda: Oh? This picture...

Takasu: K-Kushieda! Please, I'm begging you, don't look!

Kushieda: A picture of your mama holding a picture of the two of you?

Takasu: There's no way he and I look THAT much alike.



Aisaka: If her meatbags had crushed me to death, what would she have been charged with?

Takasu: Are you expecting me to make some lame joke like, “canslaughter”?

Aisaka: Not at all. But you already said it, so you lose.

Takasu: Lose WHAT?



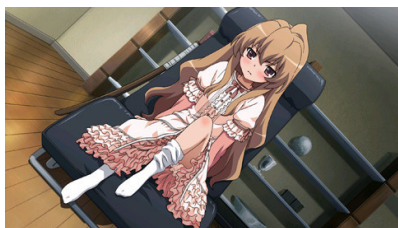
Takasu: Kawashima’s ad-libbing was magnificent here. That’s an actress’s daughter for you, am I right?

Aisaka: Right.

Takasu: Hm? You’re not insulting her for a change.

Aisaka: I’ve known StuChi was good at ad-libbing for a long time now. Hehe! I mean, 150 impressions! Hee hee hee!

Takasu: I... I see...



Kushieda: Ooh! This is a great scene! It’s the next big thing in moe! I call it “asymmetrical half-sock ankle moe”!

Takasu: That’s very... descriptive...



Kitamura: Oh, playing catch? Nice and wholesome! Still, didn't it hurt using your bare hands? Softballs, despite their name, aren't all that soft.

Takasu: Yeah, I learned that real quick.



Sakura: Eek! Eeeeeek! What is this?! Takasu-senpai and my sister... my sister—!

Takasu: H-Hey! Don't get the wrong idea! That's just... you know, how they greet each other overseas! We weren't doing anything like that!

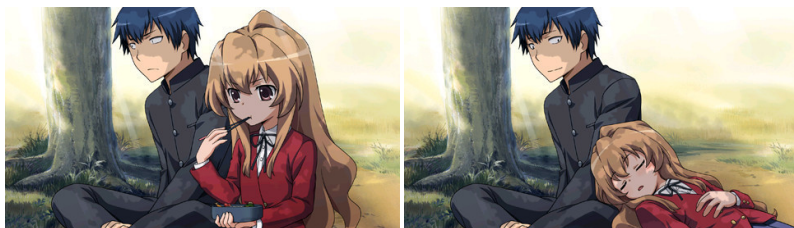
Sakura: Did you make it out of there alive? The look on her face says she was DEFINITELY planning something...

Takasu: Uhh... How do I put this...? That's siblings for you... Yeah, I'll leave it at that.



Yasuko: Woow! Ryu-u-chan looks just like his papa back when we first met! So coool !

Takasu: I deeply regret my actions from the bottom of my heart.



Aisaka: Zzzz...

Noto: Sensei! Someone left their lunchbox laying in the schoolyard! Looks like it's that girl sleeping happily after her big meal!

Haruta: What did you saaay?! As I recall, such an action is unseemly of an Oohashi High School student! Her punishment will be to make lunches for us starting tomorrow!

Takasu: You sure about that? It would be more of a punishment for you guys.



Yasuko: Whaaat? Taiga-chan looks kinda lonely hereee... Ryuu-chan, you shouldn't make Taiga-chan so saddd.

Takasu: You're right. I'll keep that in mind.



Kushieda: Ooooh!! What's going on?! Since when have you two had that kinda relationship? And why're you half-naked?!

Takasu: Uhh, well... That was all I could think to do at the time... Please, just forget it! I know I want to.



Kitamura: Well, well! This is an ideal future for us!

Takasu: Don't sound so happy about it!

Kitamura: Ha ha ha ha! Oh, don't be shy!

Takasu: I'm not being shy! I'm just not happy about it!



Sakura: Eek! Eeeeeek! What is this?! Takasu-senpai and my sister... my sister—!

Takasu: H-Hey! Don't get the wrong idea! That's just... you know, we were wrestling, that's all! Nothing more than—

Sakura: She does this to me all the time. That way I can't escape her lectures! What did she lecture you about?

Takasu: It wasn't really a lecture. Better than that.

Sakura: Like what?

Takasu: Never mind!



Kushieda: Maaan, this is the craziest thing that's happened in the 800 years I've been alive! Takasu-kun, just how and why did you end up in student council?

Takasu: Frankly, that's what I'd like to know. That aside, who are you supposed to be this time, Kushieda?

Kushieda: Don't answer a question with a question. Ho ho ho!



Sakura: Eek! Eeeeeek! What is this?! Takasu-senpai and my sister... my sister-!

Takasu: No no no, look closer! Kitamura's there too, and he's about to propose! I'm the third wheel here!

Sakura: You're right. And my sister looks really happy.

Takasu: Yeah. Despite all that she said, I'm sure deep down she was happy about it.

Sakura: Hehe! Seeing my sister happy makes me happy too!



Aisaka: Ryuuji, you're a dog down to your very core. You should thank me for being able to see your true nature with such clarity.

Takasu: "Yeah! It's all thanks to you that I found my true self! Thanks!"

Aisaka: That kinda pisses me off.



Haruta: Yuri-chan! CONGRATS!! I'm so happy for you!

Noto: Takasu, you taught us that anything is possible. I wish you the best.

Kitamura: The story of Takasu and Sensei – I mean, Koigakubosan – has only just begun. And that story is titled Yuridora! Ha ha ha ha! To a happy marriage!

Koigakubo: And so ends the touching speech from your three classmates!



Takasu: I'm so sorry that happened, Kushieda...

Kushieda: No biggie, no biggie! Actually, my hair's been like, strangely glossy since then. Maybe it worked like a chemical treatment!

Takasu: I think it was just undigested birdseed.

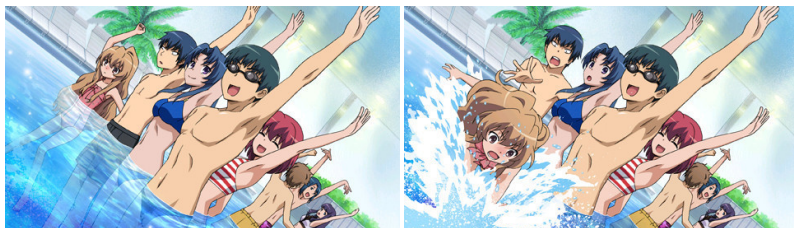


Haruta: Look at how clearly you can see my fantasy! I'm so awesome!

Noto: Hang on there, Haruta. I'm pretty sure that's MY fantasy.

Kitamura: Hmm. Looks like a collaboration of all of our fantasies, plus those of the player!

Takasu: Don't go forcing your fantasies on the player!



Kitamura: Ah, yes! Doing underwater aerobics together was as fun as I'd imagined! Why don't we ask the gym teacher to let us borrow the school pool next time?

Takasu: Come to think of it, Kitamura, don't you have a lot in common with him?

Kitamura: I like being naked, but seeing a mirror image of myself, not so much.

Takasu: Sounds terrible either way.



Takasu: Looks more like a classy hotel pool than a recreational pool.

Kawashima: Anywhere feels classy as long as Ami-chan's there! That's the Ami-chan Effect!

Takasu: I won't deny that, but you could stand to be more humble.

Kawashima: If I was humble, I'd lose my Ami-chan Effect, right?

Takasu: Oh, I get it.



Takasu: Why did you pose like this?

Kushieda: You see, Takasu-kun, if you strike this pose while holding down the L and R buttons, my hidden “naughty” route will be unlocked!

Takasu: W-What!/?

Kushieda: I’m kidding, of course.

Takasu: Yeah, it’d be impossible to pose like that while holding L and R down.

Kushieda: Not necessarily. See?

Takasu: WHOA!! Is this the naughty route!/?



Aisaka: Thinking about it, there’s no need for humans to know how to swim! We evolved to LEAVE the water, so of course our ability to swim is diminished-! *Glub glub glub glub*

Takasu: That’s enough, Darwin! Keep kicking your legs!



Kitamura: Good grief. Using one of our Culture Festival dolls for this is nothing short of outrageous. I'm embarrassed to go to the same school as whoever did this.

Takasu: Yeah. This thing caused all those rumors and upset all of those couples.

Kitamura: As student council president, I'd like to make it up to them. What if I sang love songs under this tree every night, starting tonight? It'll really set the mood.

Takasu: Sure, if you want to be even more annoying than the ghost.



Haruta: Hey Taka-chan, didja see? In the latest episode of Ghost Hunter, Miss Tiger looked way different!

Takasu: Oh, you're right. She was carrying herself with more confidence.

Haruta: Not THAT! It was the China dress! Didn't her boobs look smaller than when she was in her swimsuit? It's like, so weird, dude!

Takasu: R-Really...? I'll need to bring her some breast pads...

Haruta: Hm? What-pads?

Takasu: NEVER MIND!



Haruta: Ooooh, what's this? Is Tiger about to reward you with a kiss?

Takasu: No, that's not it.

Kushieda: Fu fu fu! You see, Haruta-kun, when this CG is on the screen, if you kiss your PSP, you can unlock her hidden "naughty" route!

Haruta: WHAAAAT?! Seriously!?!? WOOHOO!

Takasu: She's KIDDING!



Kushieda: Now, take this! The finishing blow I mastered beneath our local waterfall! HERE I GO!!!

Takasu: Okay, bring it on! ...Wait, there's no point in the batter pitching to herself!

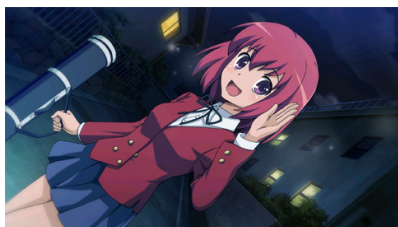
Kushieda: Oh, you're right! I'm so embarrassed I could disappear! POOF!

Takasu: What did you duck down for, Kushieda?



Kawashima: I was scared to death when I thought she was going to come after ME instead! I can't believe you've easily handled all her little fits, Takasu-kun.

Takasu: They aren't as often as you think. And for the record, it isn't easy!



Takasu: That same old smile, and the words I'd heard so many times before: "Bye-bye." So why does my heart feel like it's in a vice? Oh, I know. I must be meant to walk alone.

Inko-chan: PO, PO, PO... POREVER!



Kitamura: So was Ami ever able to taste your cooking after that?

Takasu: Yeah. She ended up coming over to my apartment and I cooked there.

Kitamura: I see. Her Trevi Fountain wish came true so soon.

Takasu: Don't grin like that! It's creepy!



Haruta: Whaaa? Taka-chan, you played a racing game with Ami-chan? Are ya ignorin' the fact that I'M the Game Meister!?

Takasu: Uh, well, it just kinda happened.

Haruta: Ohh. But seeing Ami-chan so lively makes me kinda happy, so I'll give you the title of Game Meister, Taka-chan.

Takasu: I want to thank you, but let me ask you one more time: Should I really be happy about this?



Haruta: Oh! I've been to this cafe before!

Takasu: Huh? Really?

Haruta: Ain't this the place that hires nothing but creepy pretty-boys? Truth is, I've done a lot of stuff with them. Can't tell ya the details, though.

Takasu: What do you mean, "a lot of stuff"...? No, never mind. I'm not even gonna ask.

Haruta: Huh? Taka-chan? Why won't ya look at me?



Takasu: Oh!? This sure ain't something I should tell the others about. At most, I can tell Inko-chan.

Inko-chan: BREAAAK! ACHE, ACHE! BREAAAK!

Takasu: Yep, this is Kawashima right in the middle of being sweet! Is that what you want me to say!?



Haruta: Taka-chan! Let me kiss your cheek RIGHT NOW! Then it'll be an indirect kiss with Ami-chan!

Takasu: NO WAY IN HELL!



Takasu: Do you always carry a bald cap with you, Kushieda?

Kushieda: Of course, horse! It's something of a necessity for every girl, Takasu-kun!

Takasu: I... I see...



Haruta: Ya know, for a group of guys, wasn't our conversation a little too serious? We shoulda talked about some naughty stuff!

Takasu: "Should have"? No.

Noto: Well, maybe we could have been a little more forthcoming about stuff.

Haruta: Then while we're at it, let's talk about it right now! Taka-chan, which do you prefer: girls with no shirts or girls with no pants?

Takasu: Don't ask me that stuff, you porn maniac!



Takasu: Oh hey, Kitamura! About that egg and rice you sent, I made sure to—

Kitamura: Oh, that's why I'm here, actually. See, that box was addressed to the university, but was sent here by mistake.

Takasu: Huh?

Kitamura: It contained priceless artifacts that I excavated from Pharaoh Teti's pyramid. I've been told they could change the face of history. They're not fit to be eaten, so I came here as fast as I could.

Takasu: I, I see... Uh, gosh, where did I put that egg? Ha ha ha...

Kitamura: Calm down. I'm kidding.

Takasu: You're like a completely different person.



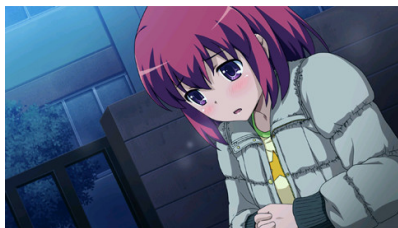
Takasu: I gotta say, that costume was the perfect size for you, Taiga.

Kawashima: How nice that you can fit into children's sizes!

Aisaka: In StuChi's case, it's proof of how brazen-faced you are!

Kawashima: That's not true! Ami-chan takes good care of her face!

Takasu: So you aren't denying the "brazen" part?



Haruta: Taka-chan! Kushieda looks like she's thinking, "If I'd known this would happen, I would have done my homework ahead of time!"

Takasu: If I've told you once, I've told you a thousand times: WRONG! That's how YOU feel!



Takasu: Sheesh. What was Taiga thinking, swinging a damn sword around in this tiny room? It's a miracle she didn't cause any damage beyond a single hole in the door.

Inko-chan: ME! MEEEE!

Takasu: Oh, sorry. The stress Inko-chan suffered counts as damage.

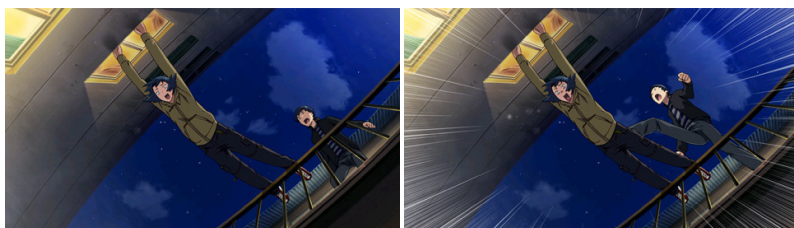


Sakura: Eek! Eeeeeek! What is this?! Kota-kun and... and ME--!

Takasu: S-Sorry! This was just, you know, a passing daydream...

Sakura: Oh, this reminds me of my pool date with Kota-kun. It was so much fun ! Kota-kun is pretty manly... Hehe! I wanna go there again...

Takasu: Hello! Earth to Sakura!



Noto: Thinking back, Haruta was able to support Takasu's full weight in that position, right? That's some serious strength!

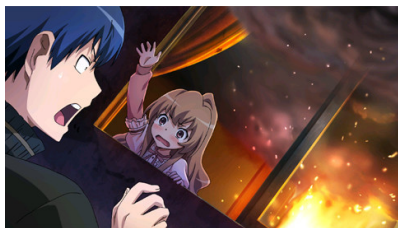
Haruta: Ehe? Ya think so? Well, men are supposed to be manly. I ain't as ripped as our gym teacher, though!

Noto: I know! Why don't we see how many people you can support in that position? Maybe you can break a world record!

Haruta: Oh, sounds awesome! I could be famous! A star!

Takasu: But in order to know his limit, wouldn't Haruta have to fall from there?

Haruta: OH NOOO!



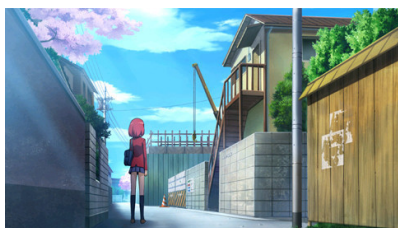
Takasu: A fire broke out in front of my eyes! I was in such a panic!

Aisaka: You think you panicked? Try being IN the fire.

Takasu: You weren't just IN it, you CAUSED it.

Aisaka: Don't nitpick the little details.

Takasu: Uh, that's kinda a HUGE detail.



Takasu: *Sigh* I don't feel like making jokes about this scene. Inko-chan, you can handle this one.

Inko-chan: DEAD ENDING!

Takasu: Nailed it.



Haruta: You're... you're so mean, Takasu-kun! I can't believe you're actually... made of rice!!

Noto: It's okay, Kawashima! They have medicine for it these days!

Takasu: Hey! Don't make up your own lines!



Sumire: Now this is a surprising ending. I'm glad I took that red-eye back to Japan.

Takasu: What the? Kanou-senpai, were you in this route?

Sumire: What are you saying? I'm the one in the helmet. Who could imagine I'd get together with Aisaka?

Takasu: Oh, I see. So this is one of those "yuri" routes, then.

Sumire: Don't make disgusting jokes.

Takasu: You started it.



Takasu: This look on Taiga's face probably says "You can relax. I approve."

Inko-chan: GOOD! GOOD!

Takasu: Thanks, Inko-chan.



Aisaka: That reminds me, when I accidentally shrank that cashmere scarf, you said cashmere is made from deer or rabbits, right?

Takasu: Yeah. What about it?

Aisaka: I looked it up, and cashmere is actually made from goats! You lied to me!

Takasu: Oh, you're right! My bad. I probably just wasn't thinking straight at the time. My memories hadn't come back completely yet.

Aisaka: Sounds fishy. I'll bet you really just wanted to watch me smile and nod at your lies, didn't you!

Takasu: What kind of roundabout conspiracy is that?



Noto: Being hugged from behind by the girl you like is cool, but I'd prefer to see her face, personally.

Haruta: Whaaa? Really? This is all it takes to get my heart pounding!

Noto: For some reason I feel like the loser here.



Inko-chan: CO, CO-ED! DORM ROOM!

Takasu: "Co-ed dorm room"? I know it might seem that way to an outsider, but please try to understand. This is–

Inko-chan: STUCK IN CO-ED?

Takasu: Uh... er... you don't have to do anything.



Kitamura: So did they let you in after that?

Takasu: Well, Taiga dropped the serving tool off the veranda and it made a huge racket. After that, they decided to let me in only during mealtimes.

Kitamura: That's great to hear! Maybe you'll be able to change Yasuko-san's mind.

Takasu: That'd be nice.

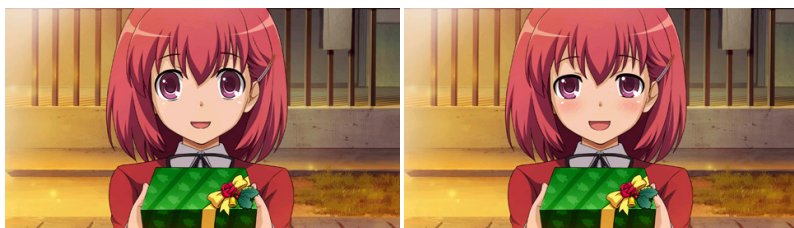


Kitamura: And so you got a happy ending! It warms the cockles of my heart to see you all so happy!

Takasu: Thanks.

Kitamura: Say, how many years have passed here? Yasuko-san doesn't look any different.

Takasu: Kitamura! Don't joke about that!



Kitamura: Oho, Kushieda's looking great here! Feels like she's unburdened somehow.

Takasu: Personally, I think Kushieda always looks great.

Kitamura: I completely agree, of course, but don't you think she looks especially great here?

Takasu: Yeah, this is an outstanding example of her greatness!



Haruta: Hey, didn't Kushieda start screaming something back then? What was it?

Takasu: "Down with the Shogun, away with foreigners." Basically, Japan's isolation during the Edo period was an analogy to Kushieda's heart refusing to open up to romance. Just as Japan shut its doors on the black ships, Kushieda... you know...

Haruta: Kushieda... what?

Takasu: It's embarrassing! Do the math yourself!



Noto: I see. The secret to the strength of the women's national softball team is a specially-made bucket pudding.

Takasu: It's not like I make 'em every day. I like to maintain nutritional balance.

Noto: Yeah, yeah, I get it. You maintain nutritional balance with an extra sprinkle of love in every bite.

Takasu: Noto... How can you say such embarrassing things so casually?



Yasuko: Ohh? Taiga-chan helped an old lady who was confused at the supermarket? I'm so proud of her!

Takasu: Sure... Let's go with that.

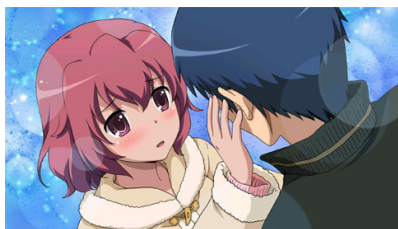


Kushieda: Oh? Having a staring contest through a mirror, eh? You sure do think up the funnest stuff!

Takasu: No, that's not it, Kushieda. I was actually Tomiie Kota, and Tomiie was actually me.

Kushieda: Ohhh, I know that feeling! Happens all the time!

Takasu: What.



Sakura: Eek! Eeeek! What is this?! Me and Takasu-senpai... Takasu-senpai—!

Takasu: Calm down, Kanou! He may have looked like me, but he wasn't me! Remember?

Sakura: Oh, that's right! Kota-kun looked like Kota-kun but was really Takasu-senpai inside, but this Takasu-senpai looked like Takasu-senpai but was really Kota-kun!

Takasu: Couldn't you find a simpler way to explain it?



Tomiie: W-Who did it!?! Who made my Sakura-chan cry!?

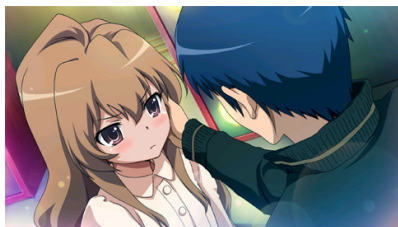
Aisaka: You.

Sumire: You.

Kitamura: You, I think.

Takasu: I'd guess it was you.

Tomiie: NOOOO! HOOOOW!?!?



Sakura: Eek! Eeeek! What is this?! Aisaka-senpai and Kota-kun... Kota-kun—!

Takasu: Calm down, Kanou! It's true that that was Kota-kun inside my body, but—

Sakura: Hmm? Looking at it objectively, Takasu-senpai comforting Aisaka-senpai is actually quite the common occurrence.

Takasu: Right? So don't worry.

Sakura: I see! What a relief! Hahaha!

Takasu: Hahaha! ...*sigh*



Palmtop Tiger: RAAAAAAWR!!!