

Winter
went by
quite
fast.

I've been
trying to
find answers
by myself,
without
luck
so far.

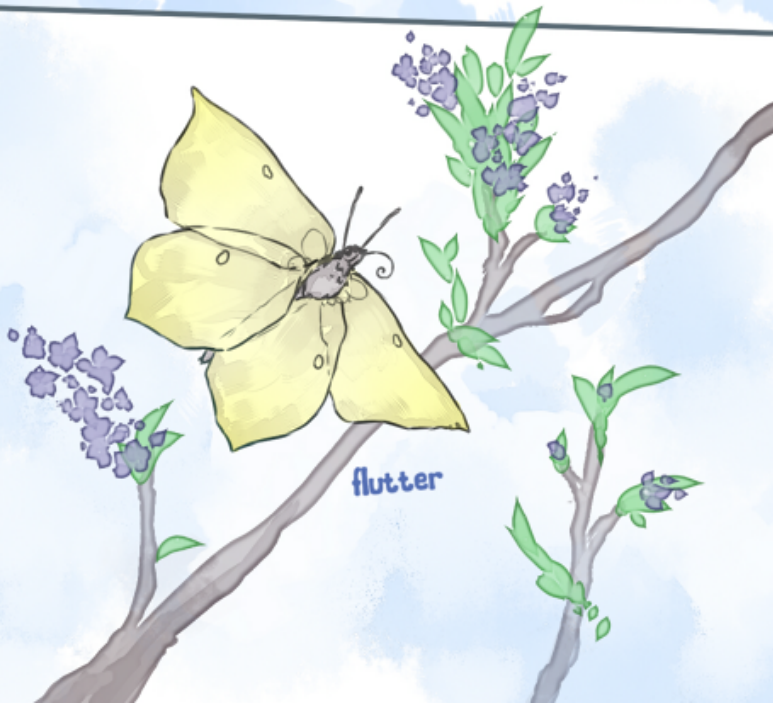


But
it's fine.

Because
I feel
strangely
safe
around him.



I wonder
how long
this will
last though.





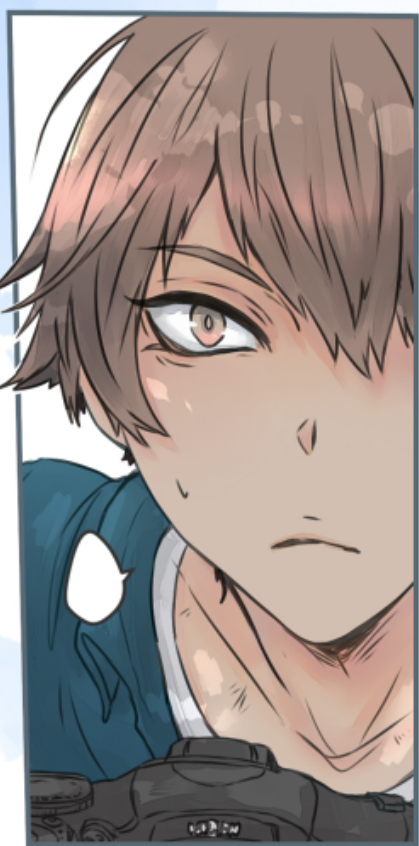
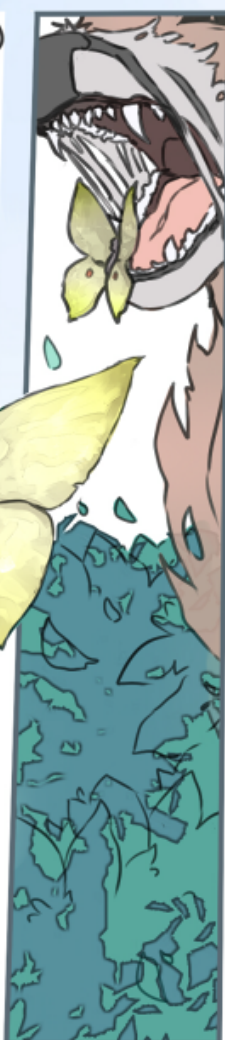
It's just a matter of time

until he'll find a lover again.

And until the place next to him



isn't mine anymore.

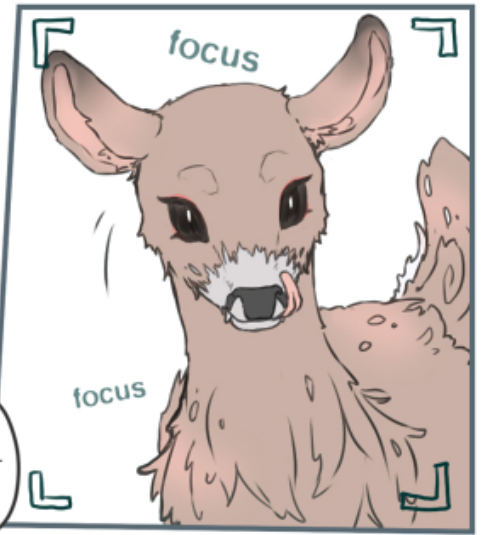




Oh?



Okay-
stay right
here!



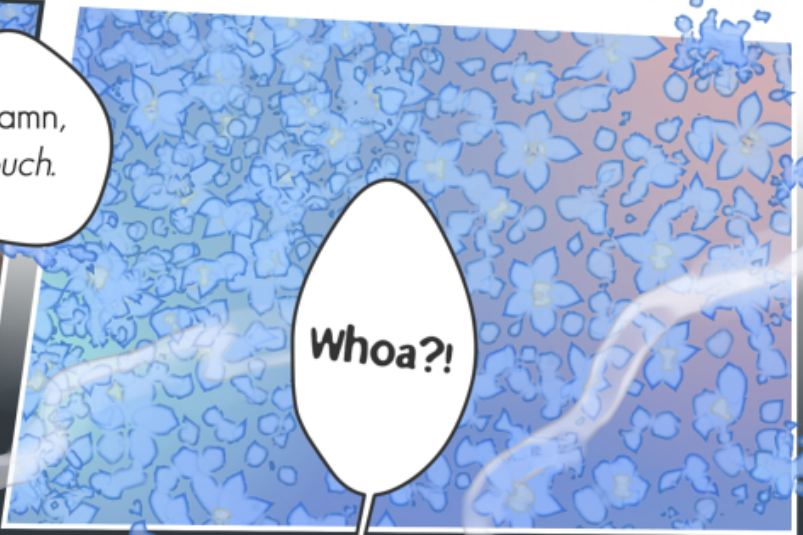
SHUTTER



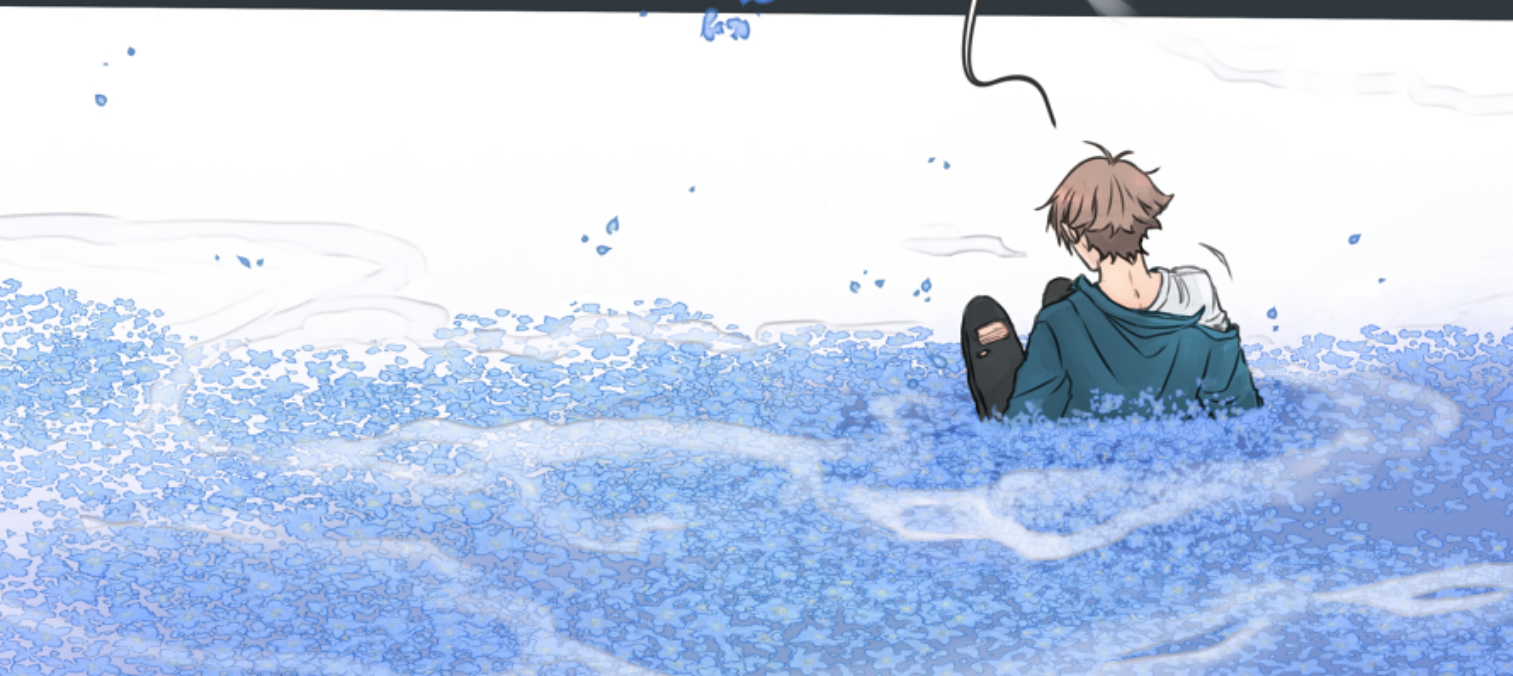
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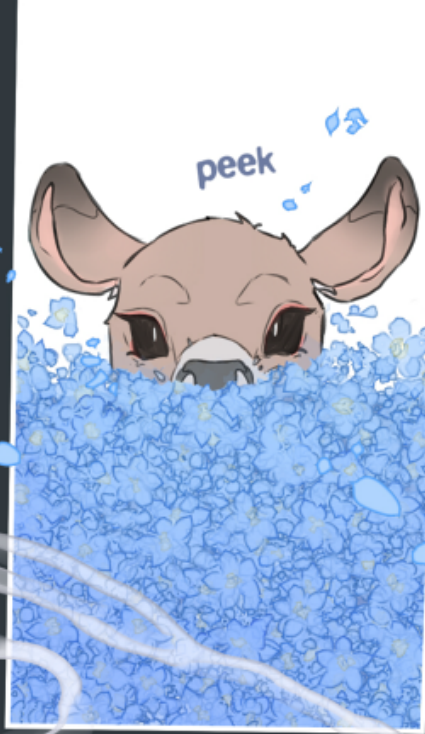


Damn,
ouch.



Whoa?!







A Home?

A place to stay.
I want to find the perfect one,



and create the most beautiful forest

the world has eever seen.

A big goal for such a small fawn.



A fawn? I'm not a fawn.



bristle

You're not a fawn either.



That's right, I'm -



rustle

Hey, wait?!

