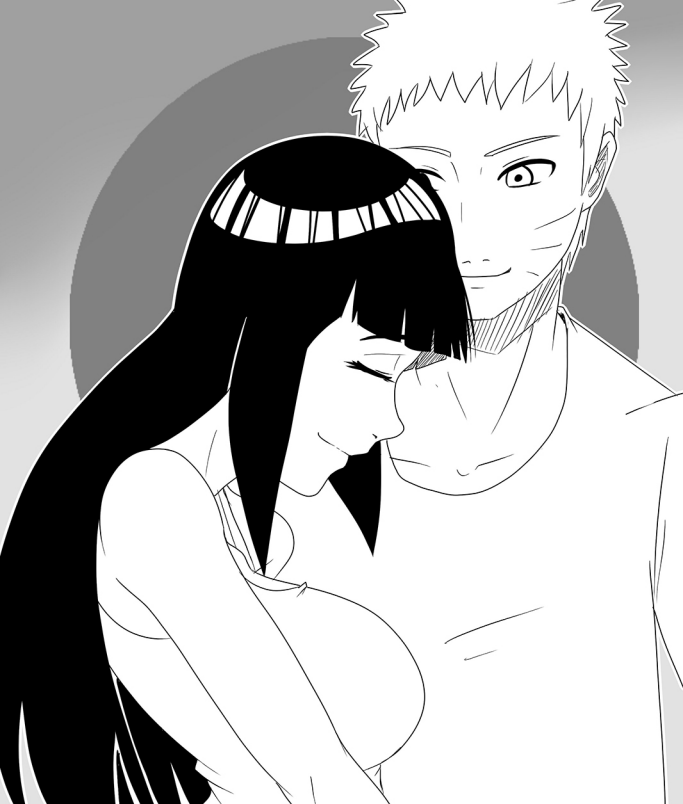


FOR ALL FUTURE PLANS, BE WARNED...  
THE FAILURE OF MANY SCHEMES FALLS FLATLY UPON MANY HANDS,  
AS OFTEN AS SUCCESSES.



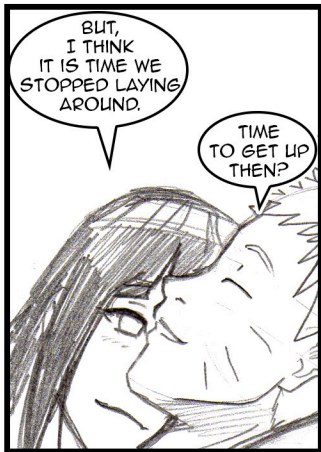
**NARUTO!**

**NARU-HINA  
CHRONICLES**



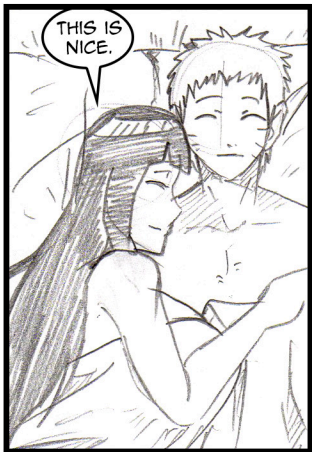


NUMBER 252



BUT,  
I THINK  
IT IS TIME WE  
STOPPED LAYING  
AROUND.

TIME  
TO GET UP  
THEN?



THIS IS  
NICE.

A black and white line drawing of a man and a woman in bed. The man is on the right, looking towards the woman on the left. They are both smiling slightly. The man has short, spiky hair and a small mark on his cheek. The woman has long, dark hair.

FOR  
ONE OF  
US AT  
LEAST.

YOU  
CAN STAY HERE  
WHILE I GO  
GET US SOME  
BREAKFAST.

A close-up black and white line drawing of a woman's face. She is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. Her long hair is visible on the left side of the frame.

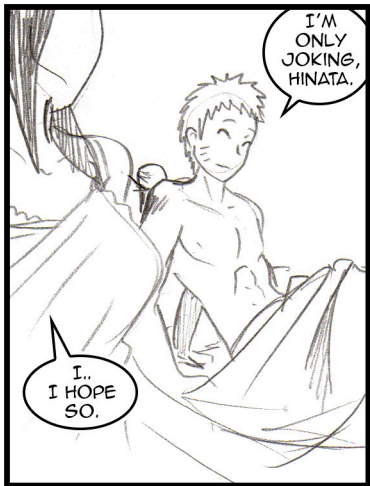
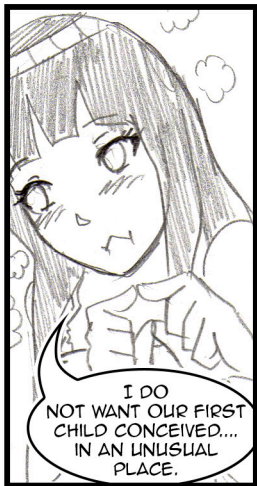
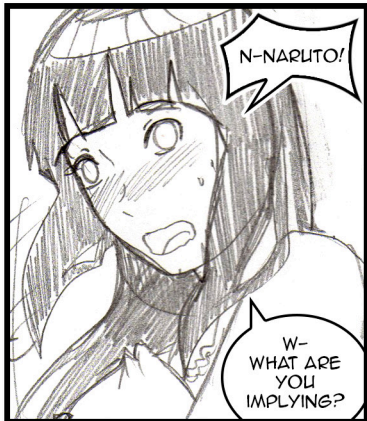
I MIGHT  
GET  
LONELY.

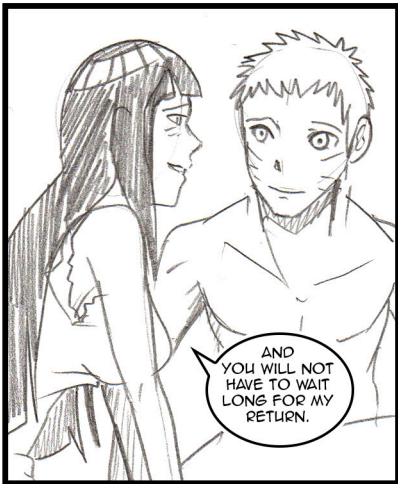
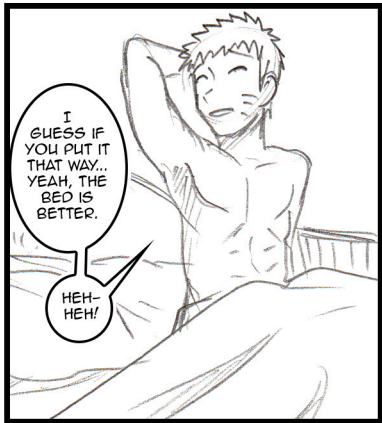
AM I NOT  
ALLOWED  
TO  
FOLLOW?

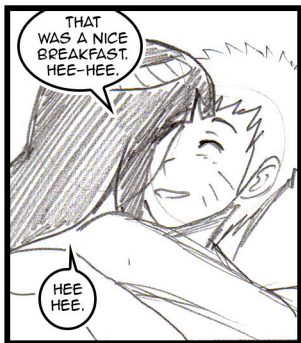
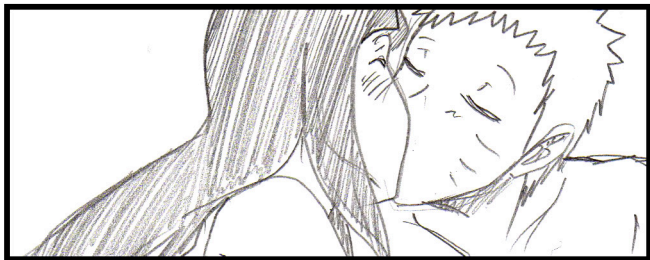
A black and white line drawing of a woman sitting up in bed. She has long hair and is looking towards the right. She is wearing a simple top. The bed's pillows and blankets are visible.

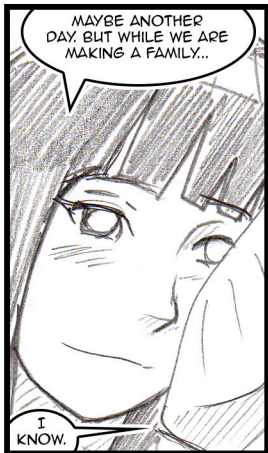
WE  
HAVE A BUSY  
DAY, TODAY.  
SO YOU CAN  
RELAX.

I  
WILL  
NOT BE  
LONG, SO  
STAY IN  
BED.

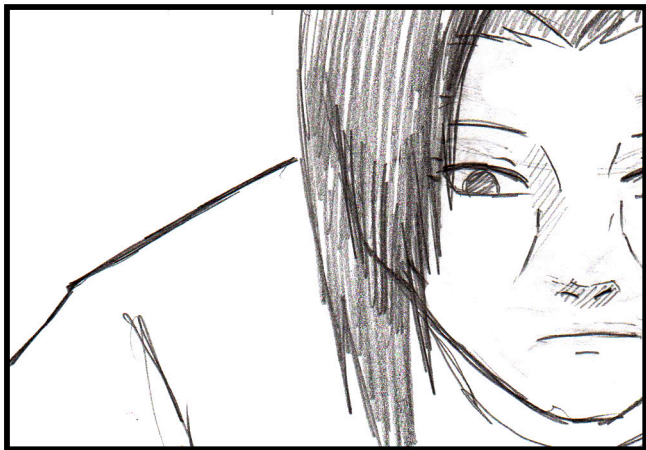
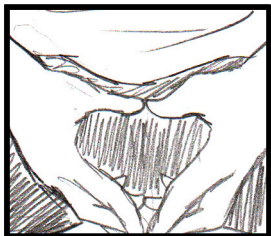
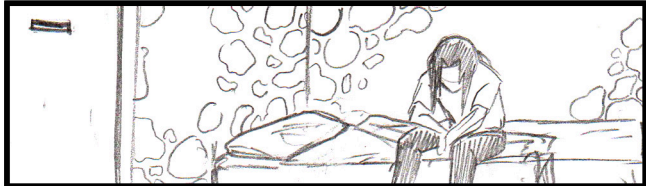














A black and white line drawing of a person with long hair sitting on a wooden bench in a prison cell. They are looking down with a somber expression. The cell has stone walls and a barred window.

YOU'RE  
A LITTLE EARLY  
FOR LUN...

A black and white line drawing of a woman with short hair in a prison cell. She is wearing a two-piece outfit and has her hands raised in a gesture of surprise or questioning. A guard is visible behind the bars in the background.

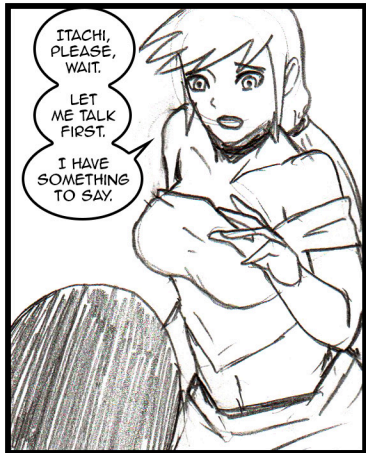
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING HERE SO  
EARLY, AND IN MY  
CELL?

WE  
NEED TO  
TALK?

I  
GOT SPECIAL  
PERMISSION  
FROM MISTER  
HATAKE.

A close-up black and white line drawing of a woman's face. She has a surprised and slightly concerned expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her hand is near her chin.

HUH?!



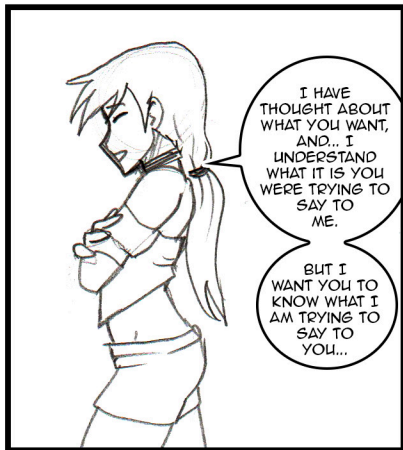
ITACHI,  
PLEASE,  
WAIT.

LET  
ME TALK  
FIRST.

I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
TO SAY.



IF  
THIS IS  
ABOUT...

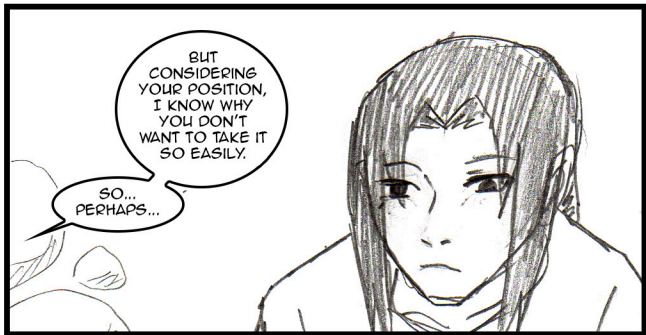
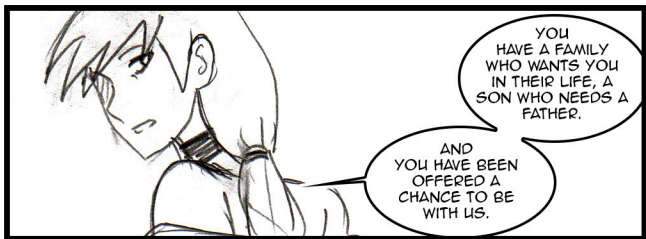
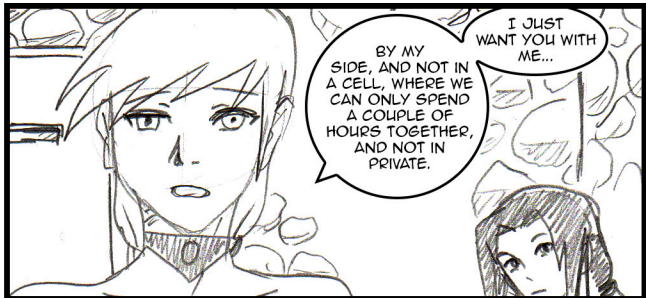


I HAVE  
THOUGHT ABOUT  
WHAT YOU WANT,  
AND... I  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT IT IS YOU  
WERE TRYING TO  
SAY TO  
ME.

BUT I  
WANT YOU TO  
KNOW WHAT I  
AM TRYING TO  
SAY TO  
YOU...



YES,  
THIS IS  
ABOUT  
YESTERDAY,  
AND THE  
DEAL.





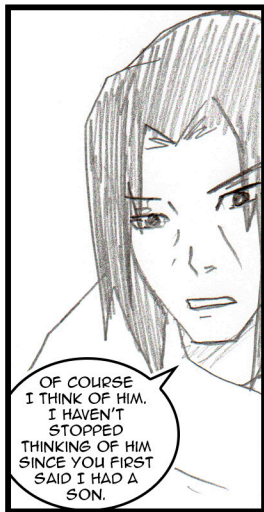
WHAT?!

YOU  
CAN NOT BE...  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU ARE  
SAYING?!

RUN  
AWAY WITH  
YOU?



...TAKE  
THE DEAL  
AND THEN...  
WE CAN RUN  
AWAY.



OF COURSE  
I THINK OF HIM.  
I HAVEN'T  
STOPPED  
THINKING OF HIM  
SINCE YOU FIRST  
SAID I HAD A  
SON.

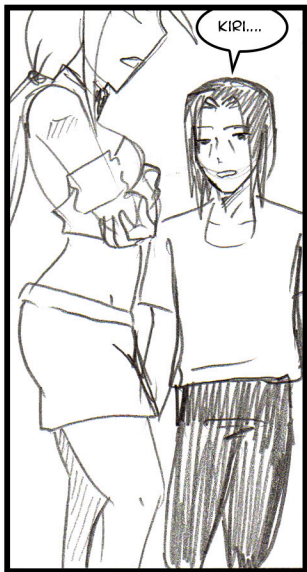


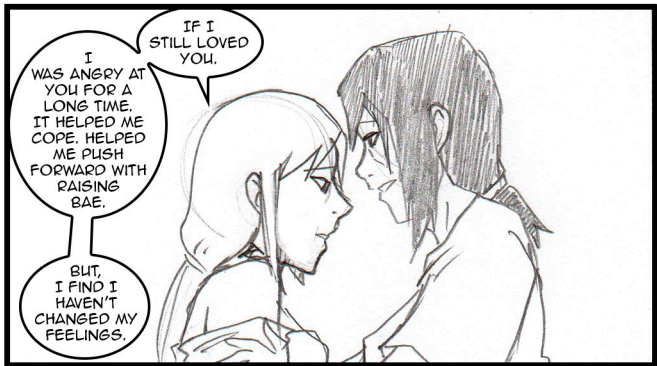
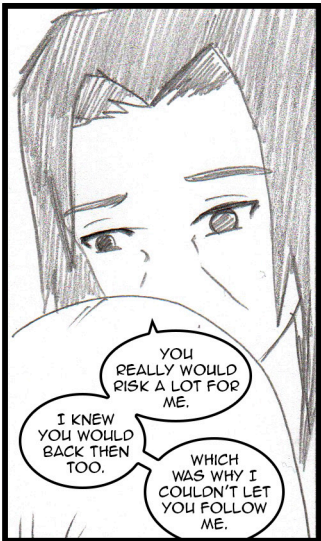
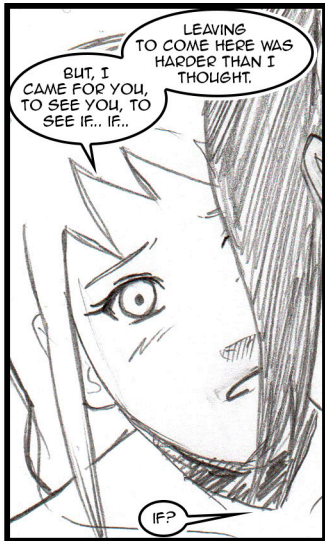
WHY  
NOT?

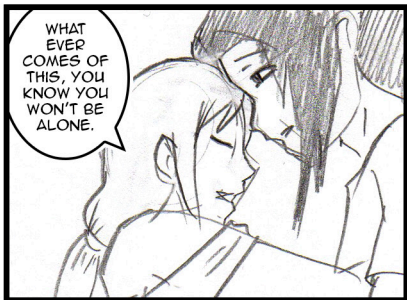
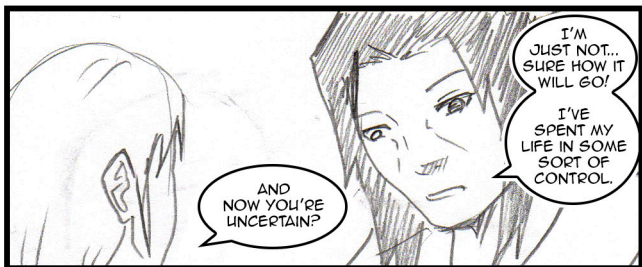
OH,  
NOW YOU  
THINK OF  
YOUR  
SON?

YOU'LL  
BE A  
CRIMINAL!  
WE'LL BE  
HUNTED!

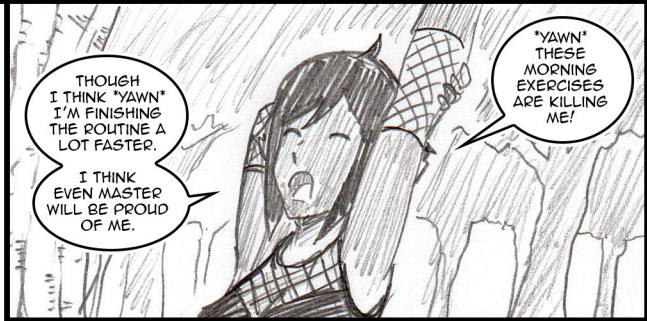
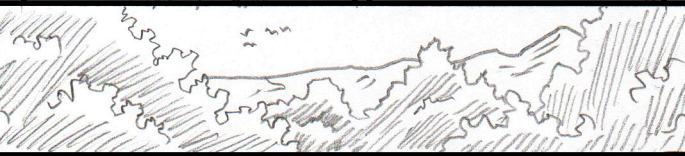
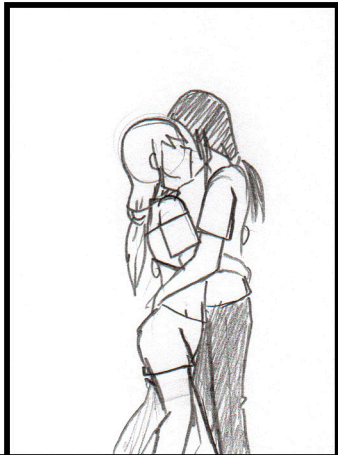
AND  
BAE?









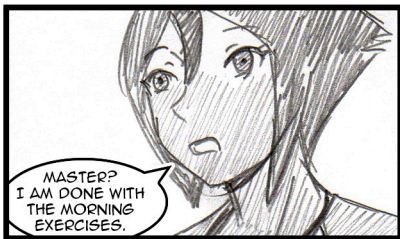




HUH?!  
HE'S  
JUST SAT THERE  
STILL?



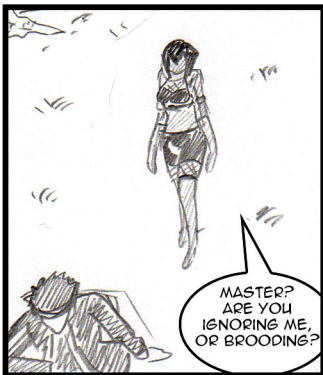
MASTER?



MASTER?  
I AM DONE WITH  
THE MORNING  
EXERCISES.

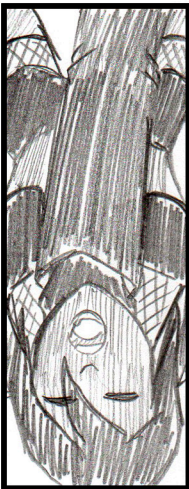
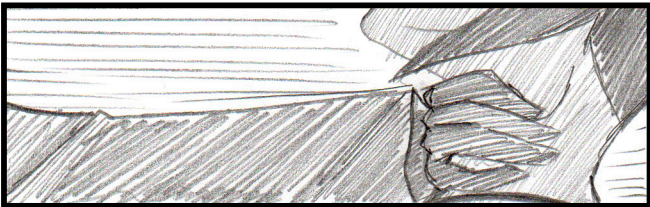


UMM...  
MASTER  
ARE YOU  
ALRIG...



MASTER?  
ARE YOU  
IGNORING ME,  
OR BROODING?

**FWSH**



**GLAM**

