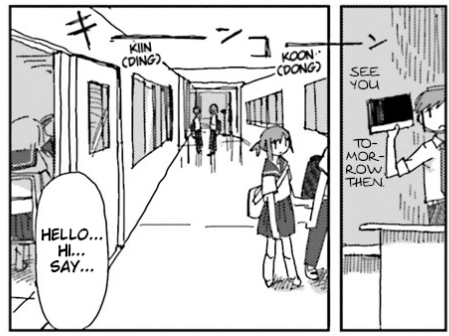
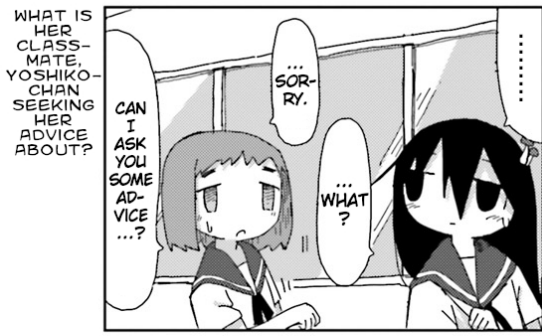




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01





AH, WE'RE OFF TOMORROW, SO DO YOU COME TO MY HOUSE?

ALL RIGHT

OH... ARE YOU SURE?!



YEAH... SO I'VE WANTED TO ASK YOU FOR SOME ADVICE, TSUKISHIMA-SAN...

'COS YOU WERE READING A COLLECTION OF POEMS.

YOU CAN'T WRITE A POEM?



SHIZUMA TSUKISHIMA: HAS THE EXPERIENCE OF SHUTTING HERSELF UP FOR TWO YEARS AND SHIMEMI MUSHROOMS ON HER HEAD ARE THINGS THAT SPROUTLED IN THOSE DAYS. TENDS TO FIND THINGS BOTHERSOME AND IS GLOOMY.



SORRY I'D FORGOTTEN I HAD A PLAN WITH MY FAMILY!...

THE WAY... IS IT RIGHT NOW...?

THAT WAS WHY IT TURNED OUT THAT WE WERE VISITING YOMIKAWA-SENPAI'S HOUSE, BUT...



OH... BUT MAYBE I KNOW SOMEONE WHO SEEMS FAMILIAR WITH POETRY OR SOMETHING.

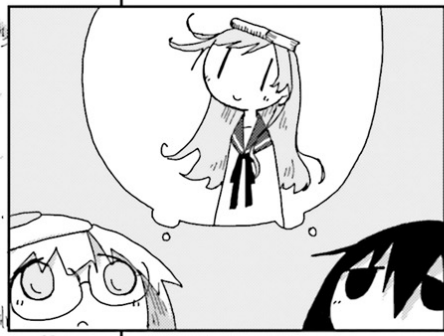
HHMMM... I OCCASIONALLY READ THEM, BUT I'VE NEVER WRITTEN, SO...

OH, REALLY?

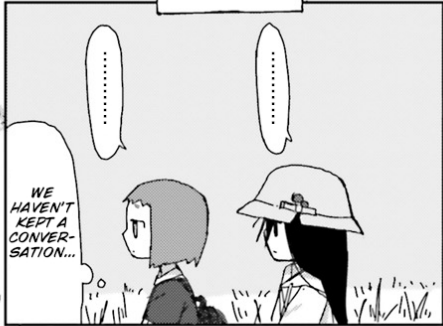


..... YEAH.

MAJIME-CHAN SUDDENLY BECAME UNABLE TO COME AND I'D BEEN GOING WITH JUST YOSHIKO-CHAN.



MAJIME YAMASHITA: SHIZUMA'S CLASSMATE. CHEERFUL AND CONTRARY TO HER NAME, NOT DILIGENT. WAS APPARENTLY BORN WITH A SUNNY-SIDE UP EGG ON HER HEAD.



WE HAVEN'T KEPT A CONVERSATION...



I'LL ASK HER!

OKAY!

BUT SHE'S A TWELFTH GRADER, SO I WONDER IF WE CAN AFFORD TO ASK HER ADVICE...

AN INTER-MEDI-ARY AGENT.

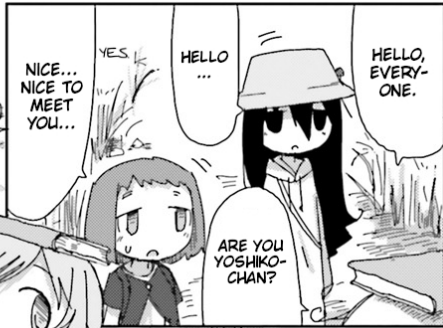
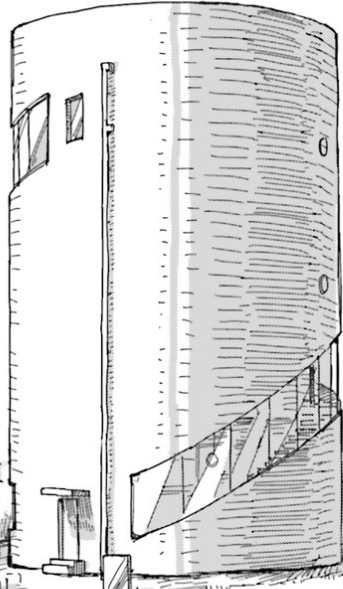
DON'T (THUMP)



OH.

...IT'S QUITE A CYLINDER, RIGHT?

IT'S APPARENTLY A CYLINDRICAL BUILDING.



NICE... NICE TO MEET YOU...

YES.

HELLO ...

HELLO, EVERYONE.

ARE YOU YOSHIKO-CHAN?



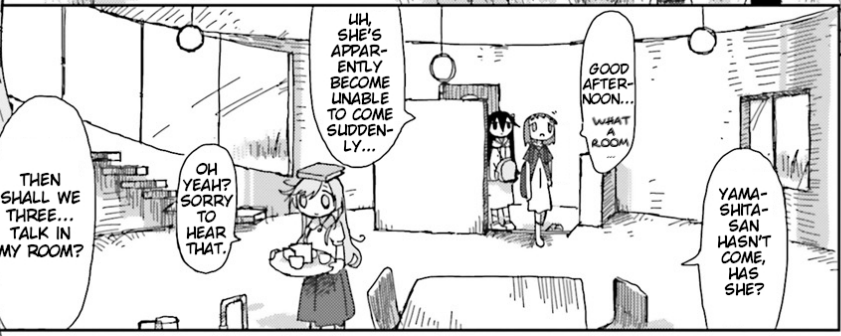
THEN SHALL WE TALK IN MY ROOM?

OH YEAH? SORRY TO HEAR THAT.

UH, SHE'S APPARENTLY BECOME UNABLE TO COME SUDDENLY...

GOOD AFTERNOON...  
WHAT A ROOM

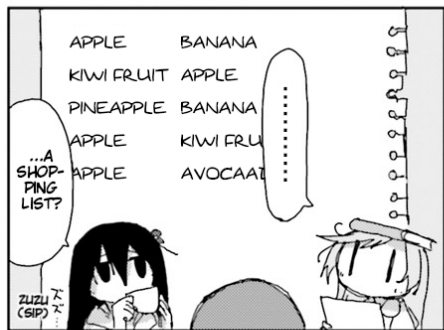
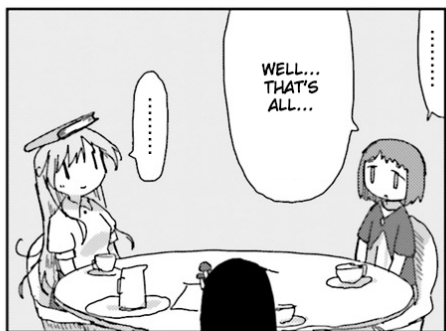
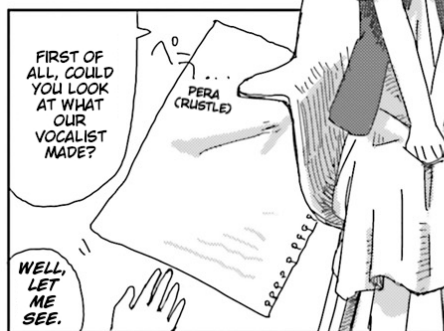
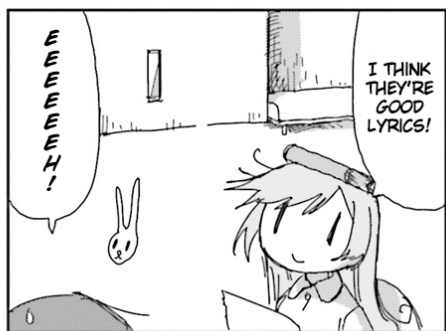
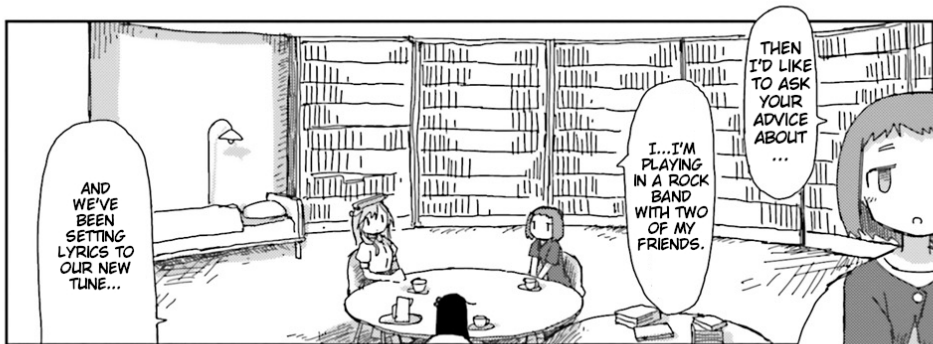
YAMA-SHITA-SAN HASN'T COME, HAS SHE?



ISN'T IT A LIBRARY RATHER THAN A ROOM...?

WOOOOW ... TONS OF BOOKS ...

OH, THE LIBRARY IS THE THIRD FLOOR.



# SHIMEJI SIMULATION



YOMIKAWA-SENPAI: A SENPAI OF THE HOLE DIGGING CLUB. A TWELFTH GRADER. IS USUALLY IN THE LIBRARY AND RARELY SHOWS UP IN THE CLUB. IS A PHILOSOPHY ENTHUSIAST AND TELLS THEM A LOT OF THINGS.



I SEE. FOR YOUR PART, THEY HAVEN'T SATISFIED YOU, RIGHT?

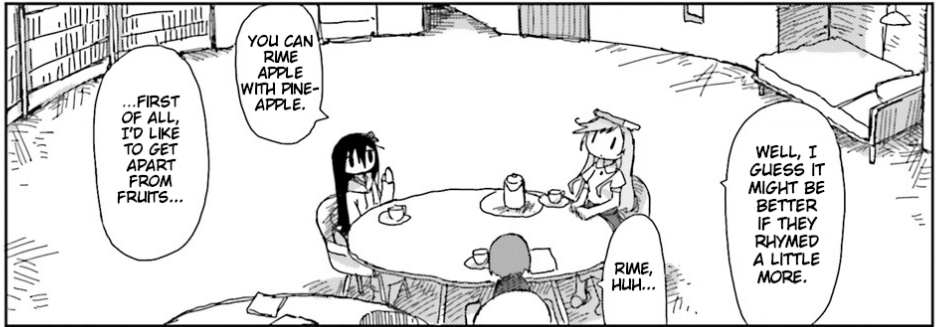
I'VE WANTED TO WRITE A POEM THOUGH...

BUT I'VE NEVER WRITTEN LYRICS OR SOMETHING...

WHEN I SAID THAT TO OTHER MEMBERS, "THEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL WRITE THEM," THEY SAID TO ME...

THESE ARE EVEN WHAT AYAKA WROTE IN ABOUT TEN SECONDS...

WELL...FOR MY PART, I'D WANTED TO SET LYRICS WITH A DECENT MESSAGE 'COS THEY'RE FOR OUR LONG-AWAITED ORIGINAL SONG...

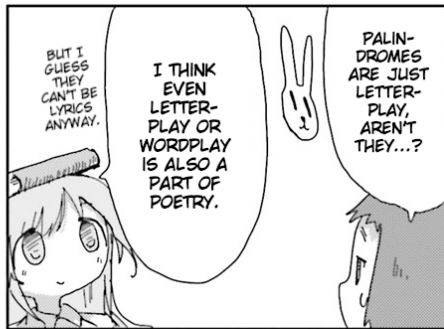


...FIRST OF ALL, I'D LIKE TO GET APART FROM FRUITS...

YOU CAN RIME APPLE WITH PINE-APPLE.

RIME, HUH...

WELL, I GUESS IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF THEY RHYMED A LITTLE MORE.

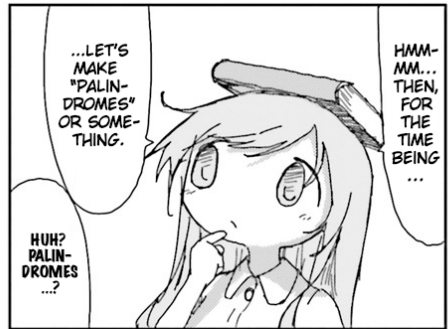


BUT I GUESS THEY CAN'T BE LYRICS ANYWAY.

I THINK EVEN LETTER-PLAY OR WORDPLAY IS ALSO A PART OF POETRY.



PALINDROMES ARE JUST LETTER-PLAY, AREN'T THEY...?



HUH? PALINDROMES...?

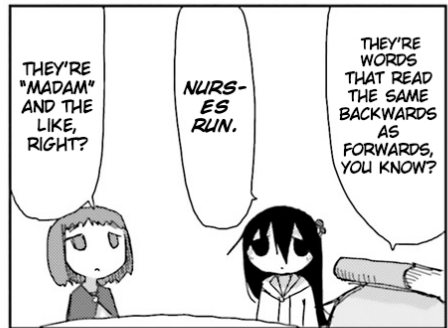
...LET'S MAKE "PALINDROMES" OR SOMETHING.

HMM... THEN, FOR THE TIME BEING...



YOU'RE QUICK TO MAKE THAT...

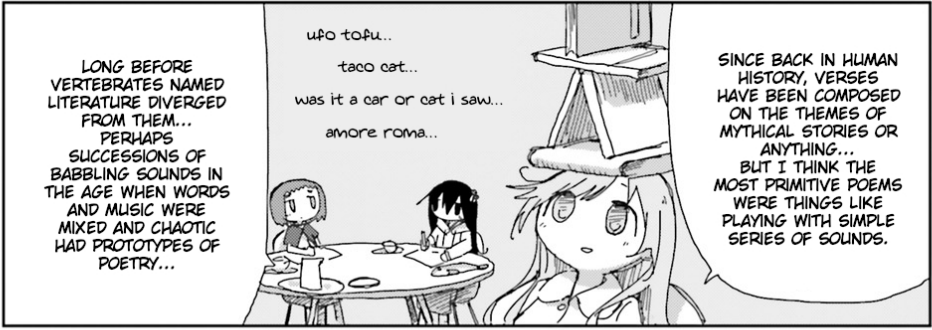
EEL GLEE.



THEY'RE "MADAM" AND THE LIKE, RIGHT?

NURS-ES RUIN.

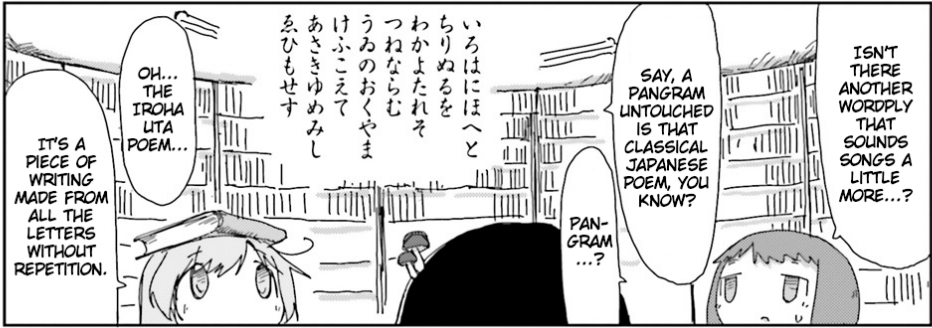
THEY'RE WORDS THAT READ THE SAME BACKWARDS AS FORWARDS, YOU KNOW?



LONG BEFORE VERTEBRATES NAMED LITERATURE DIVERGED FROM THEM... PERHAPS SUCCESSIONS OF BABBLING SOUNDS IN THE AGE WHEN WORDS AND MUSIC WERE MIXED AND CHAOTIC HAD PROTOTYPES OF POETRY...

ufo toFu...  
taco cat...  
was it a car or cat i saw...  
amore roma...

SINCE BACK IN HUMAN HISTORY, VERSES HAVE BEEN COMPOSED ON THE THEMES OF MYTHICAL STORIES OR ANYTHING... BUT I THINK THE MOST PRIMITIVE POEMS WERE THINGS LIKE PLAYING WITH SIMPLE SERIES OF SOUNDS.



IT'S A PIECE OF WRITING MADE FROM ALL THE LETTERS WITHOUT REPETITION.

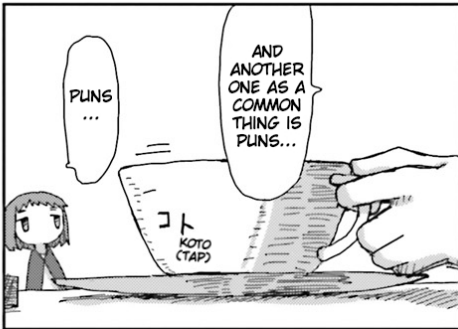
OH... THE IROHA UTA POEM...

いろはにほへど  
ちりぬるを  
わかよたれそ  
つねならむ  
うみのおくやま  
けふこえて  
あさきゆめみし  
ゑひもせす

PAN-GRAM ...?

SAY, A PANGRAM UNTOUCHED IS THAT CLASSICAL JAPANESE POEM, YOU KNOW?

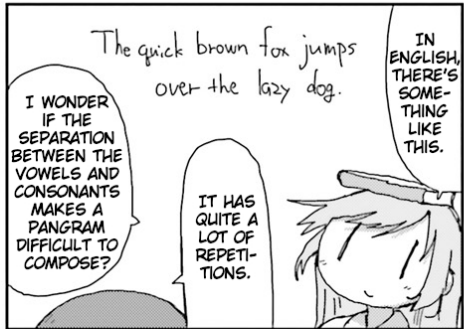
ISN'T THERE ANOTHER WORDPLY THAT SOUNDS SONGS A LITTLE MORE...?



PUNS ...

AND ANOTHER ONE AS A COMMON THING IS PUNS...

コト  
KOTO  
(TAP)

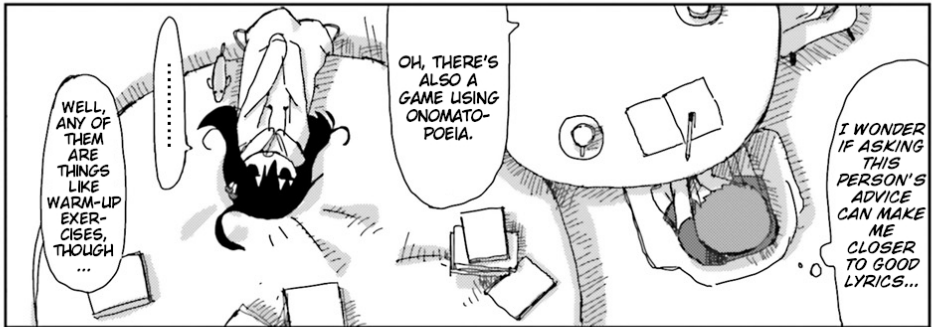


The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog.

I WONDER IF THE SEPARATION BETWEEN THE VOWELS AND CONSONANTS MAKES A PANGRAM DIFFICULT TO COMPOSE?

IT HAS QUITE A LOT OF REPETITIONS.

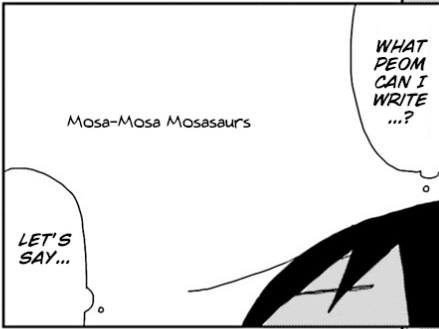
IN ENGLISH, THERE'S SOMETHING LIKE THIS.



WELL, ANY OF THEM ARE THINGS LIKE WARM-UP EXERCISES, THOUGH ...

OH, THERE'S ALSO A GAME USING ONOMATOPOEIA.

I WONDER IF ASKING THIS PERSON'S ADVICE CAN MAKE ME CLOSER TO GOOD LYRICS...



Mosa-Mosa Mosasaurs

LET'S SAY...

WHAT PEOM CAN I WRITE ...?



Mosasaurs—

They were not mosa-mosa (thickly hairy),

Maybe

'Cos Mesozoic warwth let them live well.



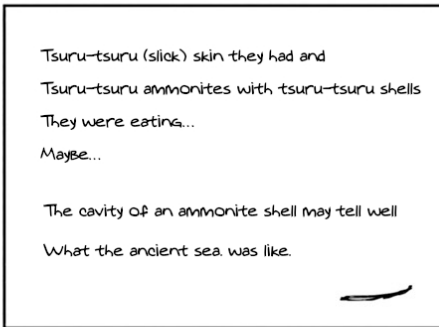
Some say dinosaurs were husa-husa (hairy).

Husa-husa tyrannosaurs,

Husa-husa triceratops...

But mosasaurs—

They were not mosa-mosa.



Tsuru-tsuru (slick) skin they had and

Tsuru-tsuru ammonites with tsuru-tsuru shells

They were eating...

Maybe...

The cavity of an ammonite shell may tell well

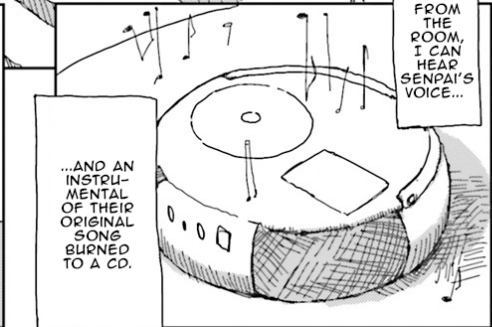
What the ancient sea was like.



...THAT IS TO SAY, BEFORE THINKING ABOUT THE MESSAGE OF A POEM...

HAVING BEEN TIRED FROM THE UNACCUSTOMED SITUATION WHERE THREE PEOPLE ARE INVOLVED, I'VE ELECTED TO TAKE A REST ON THE STAIRS.

CONNECTIONS OF WORDS AS SOUNDS ...



...AND AN INSTRUMENTAL OF THEIR ORIGINAL SONG BURNED TO A CD.

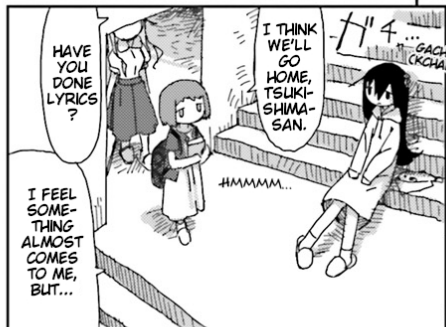
FROM THE ROOM, I CAN HEAR SENPAI'S VOICE...



I THINK I'LL WRITE SOMETHING TOO...

STRANGE BUT CALMING MUSIC...





HAVE YOU DONE LYRICS?

I THINK WE'LL GO HOME, TSUKI-SHIMA-SAN.

7/4 ... GAGA (KCHAKO)

I FEEL SOMETHING ALMOST COMES TO ME, BUT...

HAMMMMM...



I SOMETIMES THINK THE MERIT OF MUSIC AND POETRY IS THEIR "QUIETNESS."

I THINK MUSIC IS NOISIER THAN BOOKS...



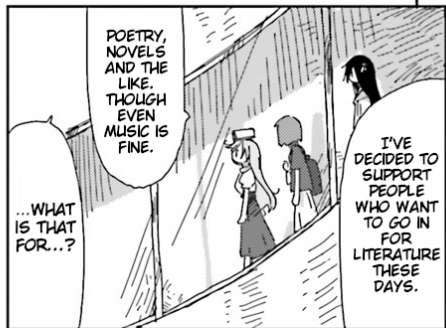
I'VE BORROWED EVEN A DICTIONARY FROM YOU...

I'M SORRY I ONLY OWE YOU A FAVOR...

HEE HEE HEE...



WHEN I READ EITHER NOVELS OR ACADEMIC BOOKS, WHAT I FIND THERE ARE MEANINGS, MEANINGS, MEANINGS...



POETRY, NOVELS AND THE LIKE, THOUGH EVEN MUSIC IS FINE.

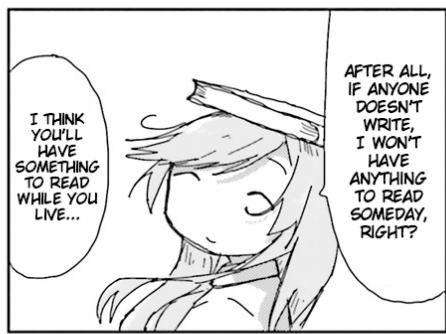
I'VE DECIDED TO SUPPORT PEOPLE WHO WANT TO GO IN FOR LITERATURE THESE DAYS.

...WHAT IS THAT FOR...?



COMPARED WITH THAT, POETRY AND MUSIC ARE DEEP SILENCES.

MEANINGS ARE SPREADING ENDLESSLY AND RESTLESSLY ...



I THINK YOU'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO READ WHILE YOU LIVE...

AFTER ALL, IF ANYONE DOESN'T WRITE, I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO READ SOMEDAY, RIGHT?



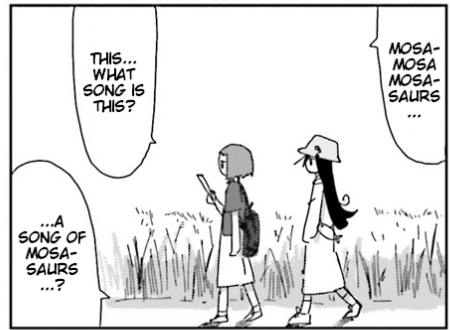
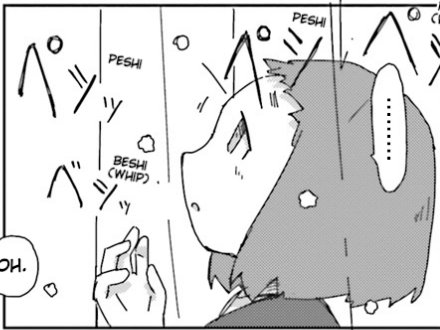
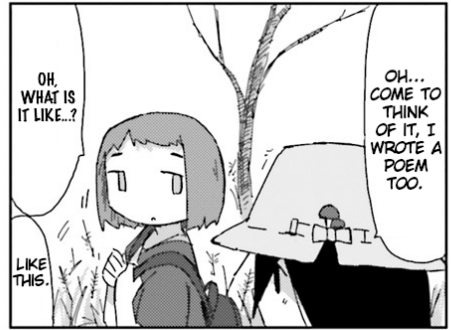
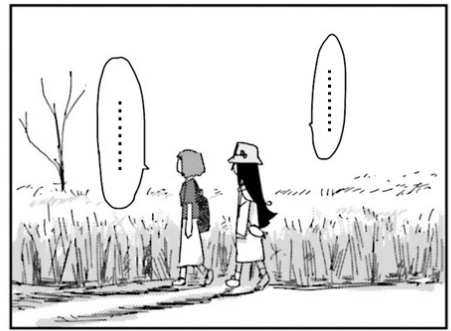
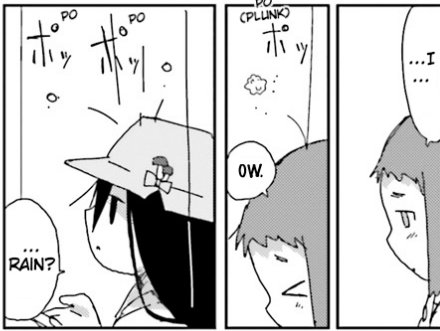
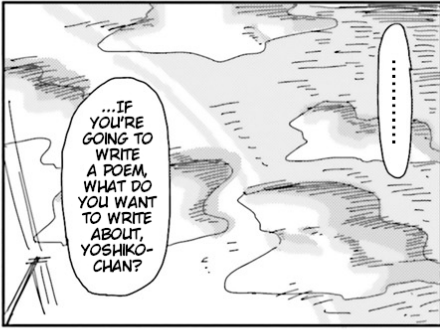
WOULD THAT BE WHAT THEY ARE...?

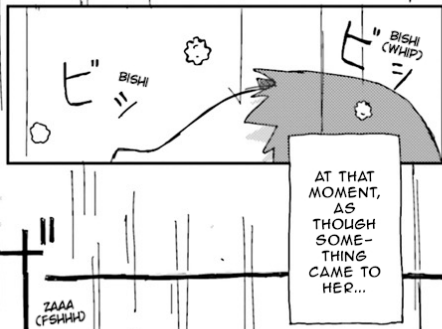
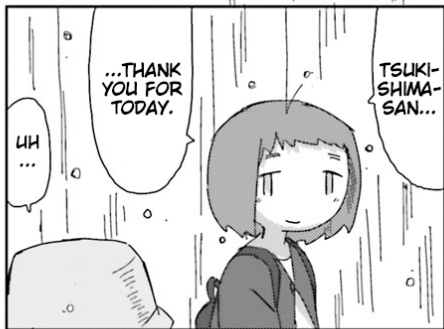
I WONDER IF THOSE SILENCES HEAL ME?





# SHIMEJI SIMULATION





YOSHIKO-CHAN KEPT STILL THERE FOR A WHILE.



# Shimeji Simulation - Chapter 24

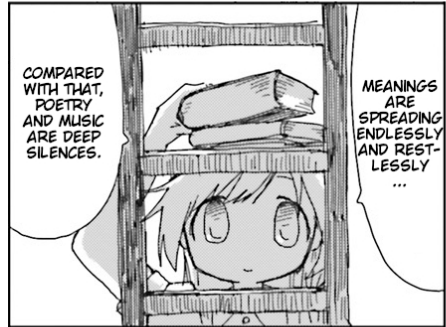
Beta

Cleaning, Translation and Typesetting:

Kalv (u/KalvStranger on Reddit)

May 16, 2021

Tokyo



## Konpeitō Sugar Candies

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Konpeit%C5%8D#/media/File:Kompeito\\_konpeito.JPG](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Konpeit%C5%8D#/media/File:Kompeito_konpeito.JPG)

