

S. Watanabe's Melancholy
Works of fiction
(works of imagination unrelated to facts)

Right now, I am regretting that I left myself to the arbitrary decisions of that era.
Now that I've finally realized the meaning of the phrase "right person in the right place"...

Even if I regret that I am already old, there is nothing I can do about it.

I never expected this to become a reality...I didn't know...

It was a battle of mere tokenism...the very height of melancholy.

In this land of corn fields, the darkness will continue forever.

It's heartbreaking...this is also my own thing...!