

# CRIMSON FLOWER TRANSLATIONS

TRANSLATION & ENGLISH ADAPTATION: PEONINE

ENGLISH EDITING: KURONEK0003

CLEANING AND REDRAWING: KURONEK0003 & KUMIKO BEAN

FINAL IMAGE EDITING: KURONEK0003

LETTERING: NOIR SCHIST

PROOFREADING AND QC: TERRI, KUROSUKE, AND ZENNY

~~PLEASE DO NOT UPLOAD TO ANY OF THE MANGA AGGREGATION WEBSITES.~~

~~PLEASE SUPPORT THE ARTIST AND THE DISTRIBUTOR BY PURCHASING THIS MANGA IF IT BECOMES LICENSED AND AVAILABLE IN YOUR COUNTRY. THIS ONE-SHOT ORIGINALLY APPEARED ZERO-SUM WARD JAPANESE LANGUAGE MAGAZINE.~~





# FUGITTO AMOR

Each time  
I laid my  
eyes on  
these roses,  
a strange  
nostalgia  
took hold  
of me,

There was a  
magnificent  
rose garden  
in his house.

and it was  
the same  
when I looked  
at this  
garden's  
owner.

That's  
how I came  
to love Mr.  
Souichi.

*Records of a love repeating itself*

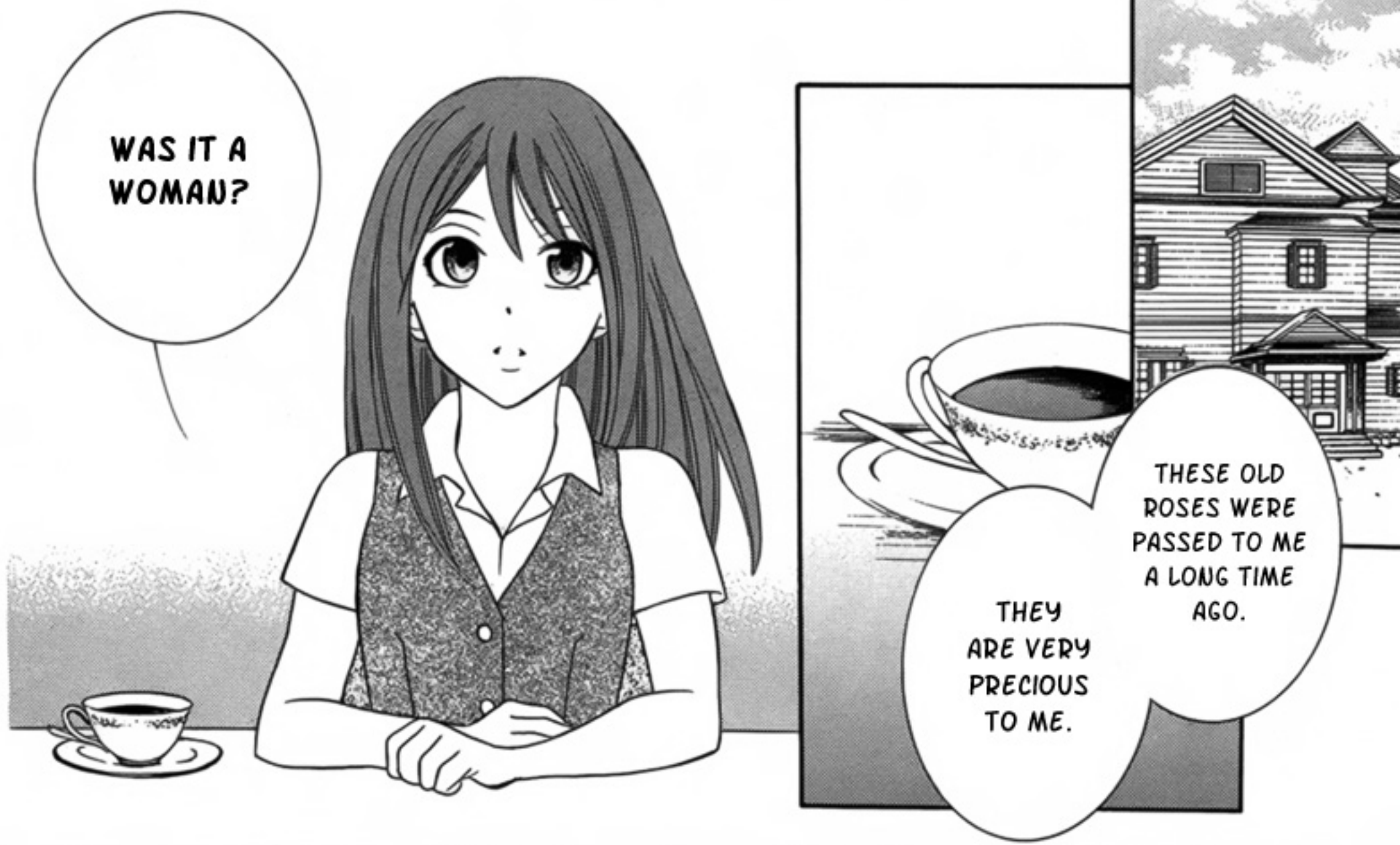
# FUGITTO AMOR

SHIINA DAI

I am waiting for you.

**THEME**  
**AGE-GAP LOVE**





WAS IT A  
WOMAN?

THESE OLD  
ROSES WERE  
PASSED TO ME  
A LONG TIME  
AGO.

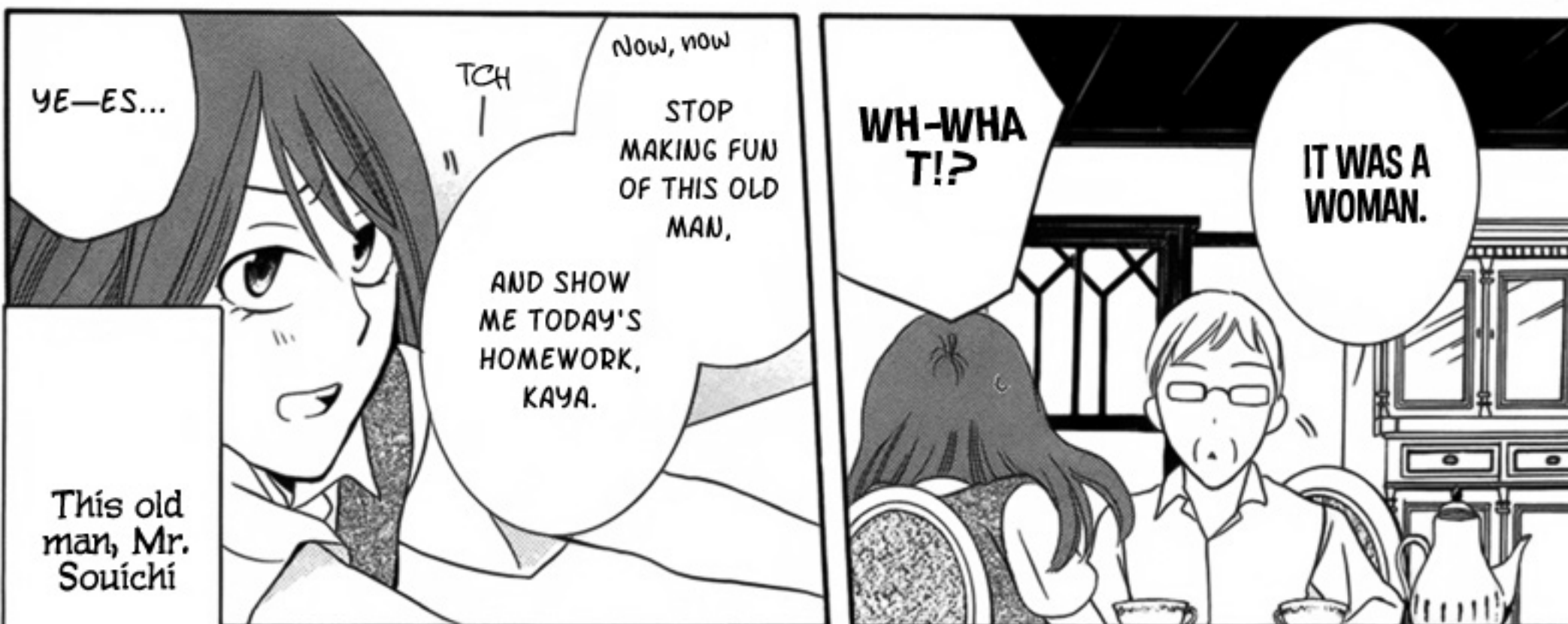
THEY  
ARE VERY  
PRECIOUS  
TO ME.



ARE ALL  
HIGH SCHOOL  
GIRLS THIS  
PRECOCIOUS  
NOWADAYS?

WELL,

...



YE-ES...

TCH  
|

Now, now  
STOP  
MAKING FUN  
OF THIS OLD  
MAN,

AND SHOW  
ME TODAY'S  
HOMEWORK,  
KAYA.

This old  
man, Mr.  
Souichi

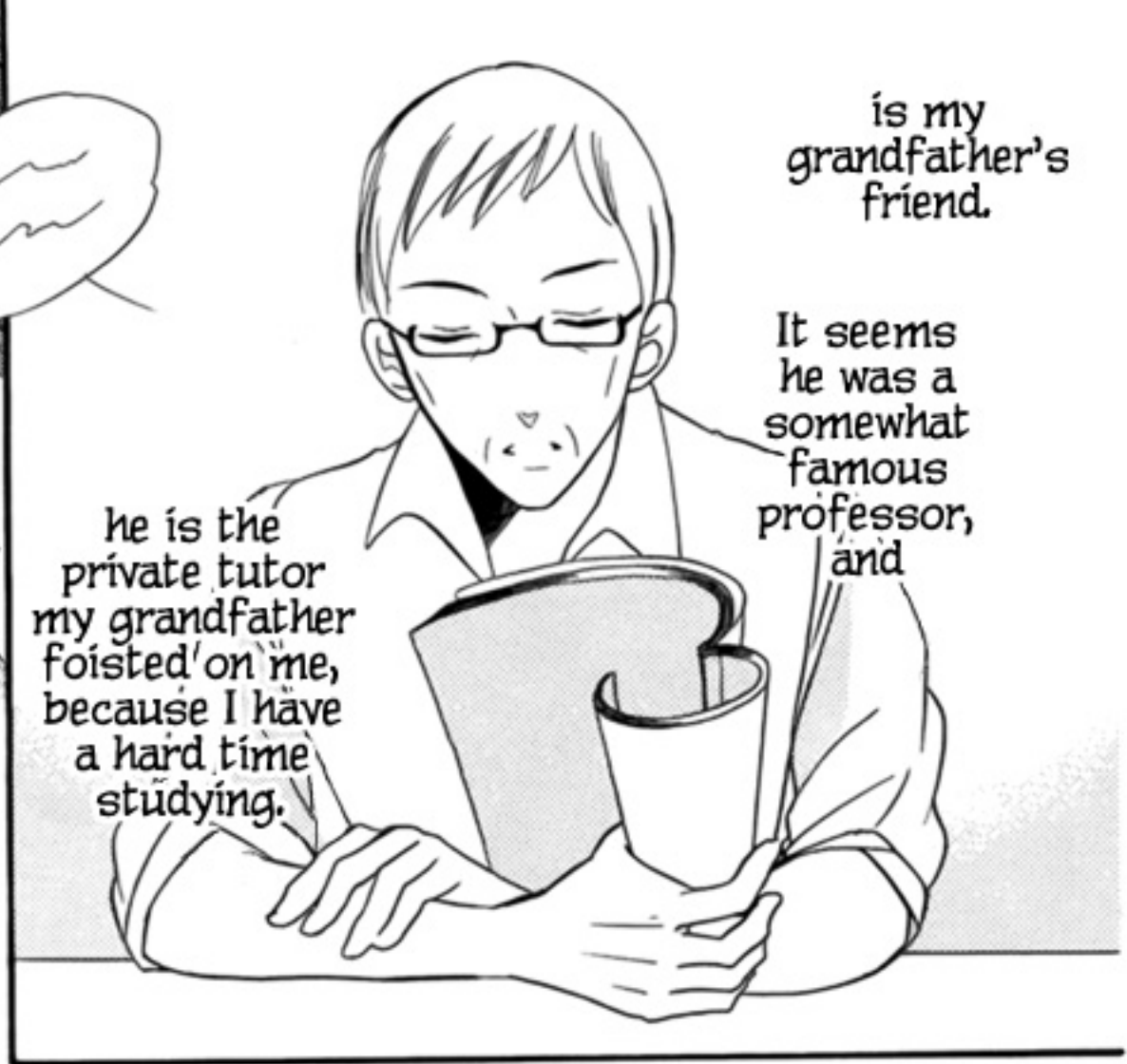
WH-WHA  
T!?

IT WAS A  
WOMAN.



WHAT A NICE VOICE.

...



is my grandfather's friend.

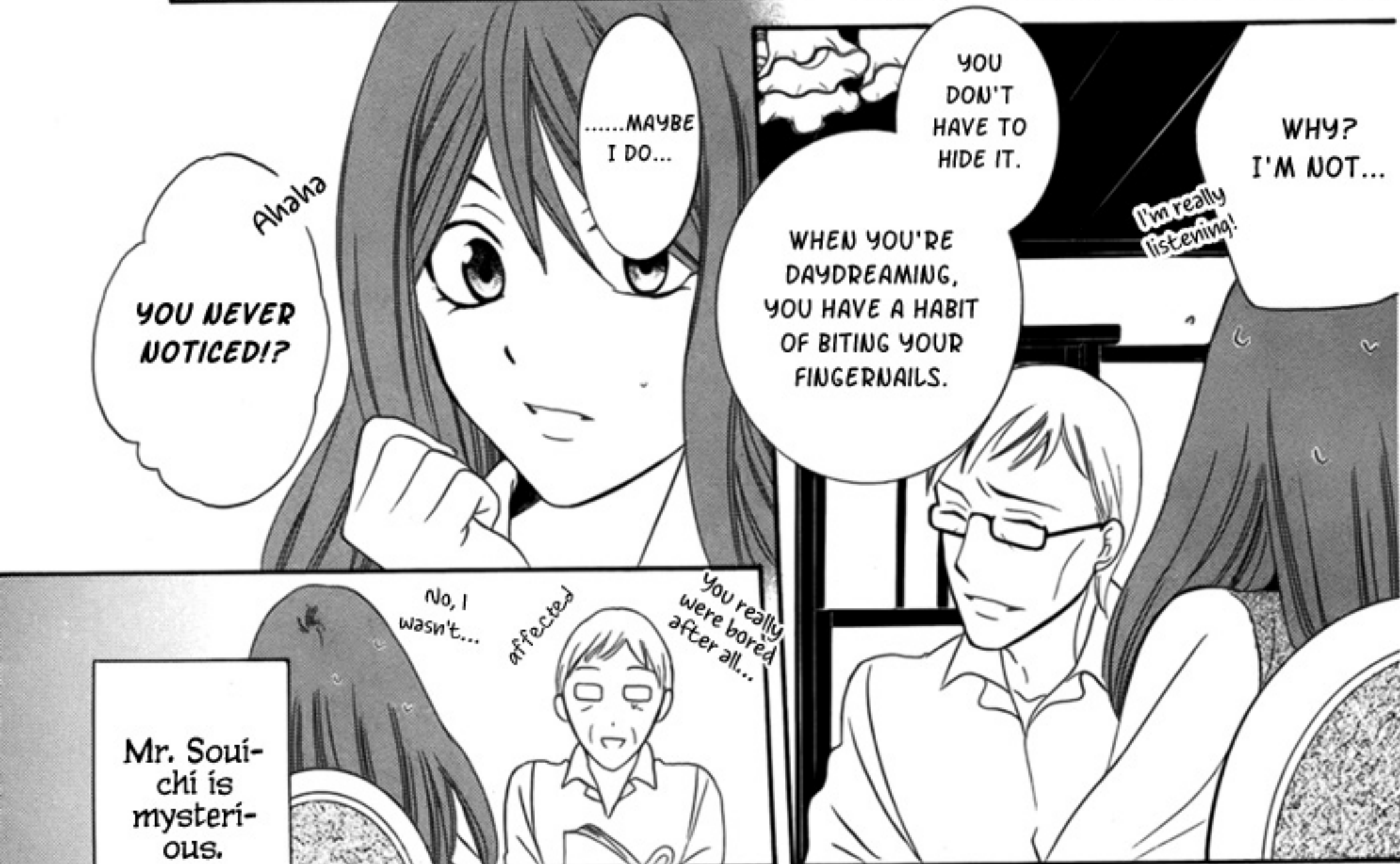
It seems he was a somewhat famous professor, and

he is the private tutor my grandfather foisted on me, because I have a hard time studying.



HUH?

ARE YOU BORED?



Alaha  
YOU NEVER NOTICED!?

.....MAYBE I DO...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE IT.

WHEN YOU'RE DAYDREAMING, YOU HAVE A HABIT OF BITING YOUR FINGERNAILS.

WHY? I'M NOT...  
I'm really listening!



No, I wasn't...



affected

you really were bored after all...

Mr. Souichi is mysterious.

# CRIMSON FLOWER

[HTTP://CRIMSON-FLOWER.BLOGSPOT.COM/](http://CRIMSON-FLOWER.BLOGSPOT.COM/)  
FOR HIGH QUALITY VERSION





WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, HE'S A LITTLE CREEPY...

Delicious

even though I've never told him I can't drink hot beverages.

But he made it for me because I can't stand hot drinks,

this lukewarm tea doesn't suit Mr. Souichi's taste.



I know



because ever since I met his eyes for the first time,



But I can easily accept it

to remain at his place forever.



I have a strong desire

SAY IT QUICKLY.



OF COURSE I KNOW. WHEN YOU WANT TO SPEAK WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, YOU ALWAYS COME HERE.



HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOU HAVE A SECRET TO TELL, DON'T YOU?

おたより  
くたさい

あまりの手のかからなさ  
にワイシャツつて素晴らしい  
な  
と思いました。



ONLY THE  
ROSES ARE  
LISTENING.



KAYA,



WHAT?  
WHY?

His nickname →

THE TEACHER  
SAID DON'T  
COME TODAY.

THAT'S...

T/N - On Kaya's scarf: West Japan, Housing

先  
て  
あ  
東京都千代田区神田淡路町2-2-2  
白泉社花とゆめ編集部 椎名橙様係



Frankly,  
this is my  
chance.

I'M ALWAYS  
IN YOUR CARE,  
SO I CAN AT  
LEAST  
NURSE — ...

ARGH!

I WOULDN'T  
FORGIVE  
MYSELF IF I  
LET A SICK OLD  
MAN DIE ALL  
ALONE.

HONESTLY,

COUGH

COUGH

BUT I  
SAID NOT  
TO  
COME...

BECAUSE  
I DON'T  
FEEL  
GOOD...





I WON'T GET SICK. I HAVE A BETTER IMMUNE SYSTEM THAN YOU!

IT'D BE BAD IF YOU GOT SICK TOO.

YOU HAVE A TEST NEXT WEEK, DON'T YOU, KAYA?

WAIT, WHY?

JUST GO HOME!



Ah!

MR. SOUICHI,

YOU HAVE A HIGH FEVER...



NURSING ME IS...

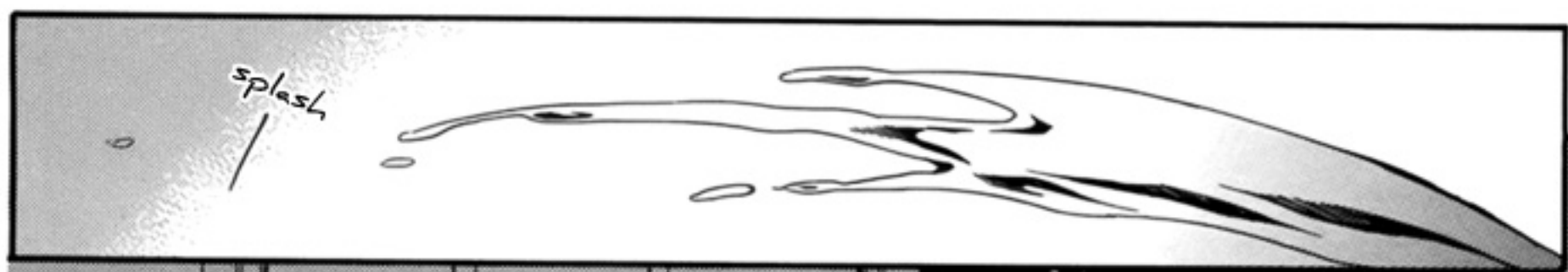


cough

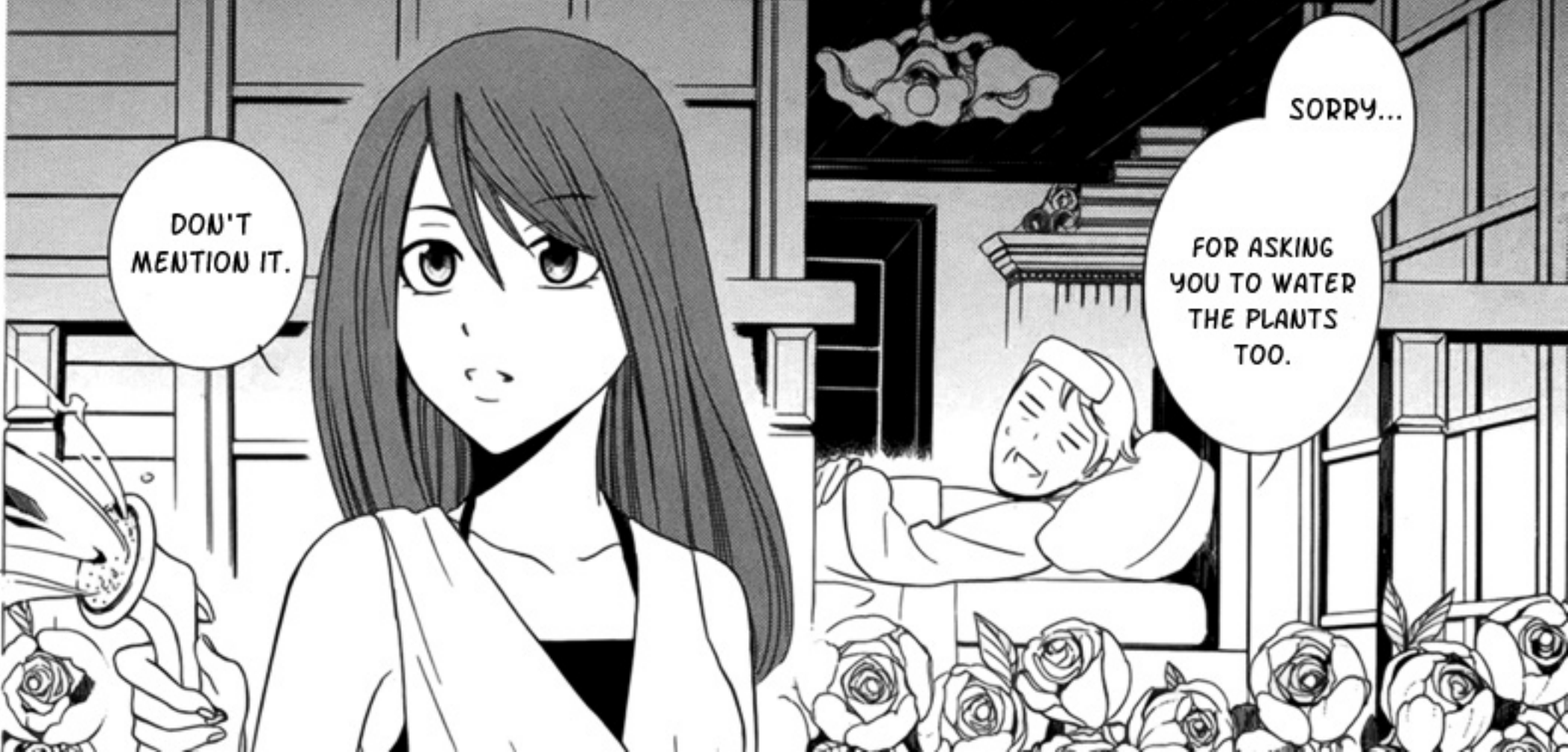
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

YOUR CONDITION GOT WORSE BECAUSE YOU BEHAVE LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME...

cough



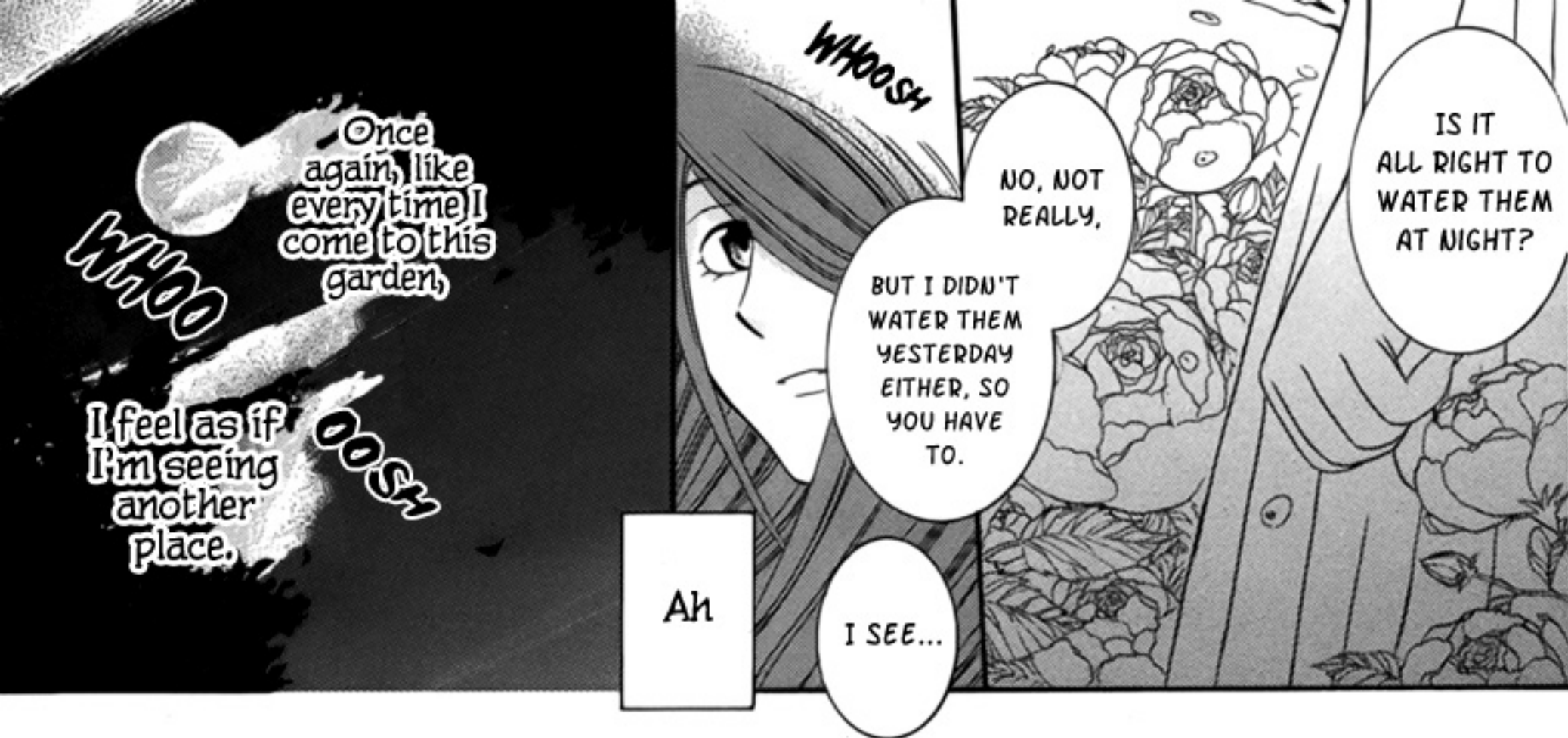
splash



DON'T MENTION IT.

SORRY...

FOR ASKING YOU TO WATER THE PLANTS TOO.



Whoosh  
Once again, like every time I come to this garden,  
Whoosh  
I feel as if I'm seeing another place.  
Whoosh

Whoosh

NO, NOT REALLY,

IS IT ALL RIGHT TO WATER THEM AT NIGHT?

BUT I DIDN'T WATER THEM YESTERDAY EITHER, SO YOU HAVE TO.

Ah

I SEE...



NO, NOT AT ALL.



DO WE LOOK ALIKE?



SAY, WHAT KIND OF PERSON WAS THE WOMAN

WHO GAVE YOU THESE ROSES?

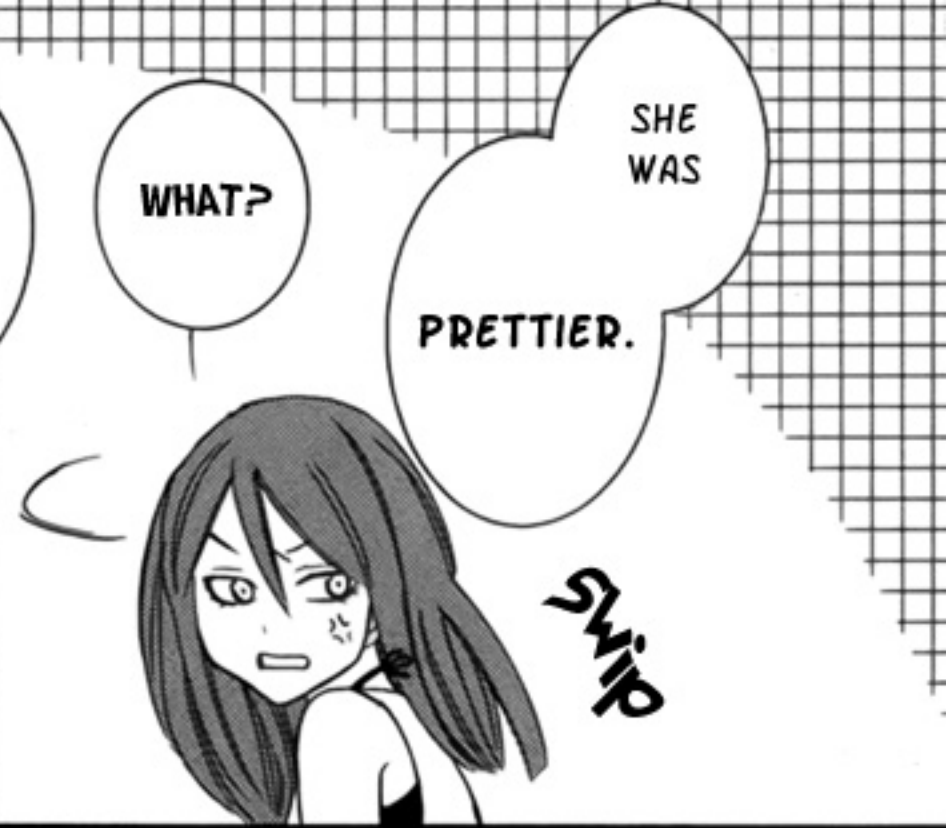




SHE DIED AT A YOUNG AGE.

SHE ALSO HAD

A WEAKER BODY, SO



WHAT?

SHE WAS PRETTIER.

SWIP



I KEPT HER BELOVED HEIRLOOM ROSES BY MY SIDE.

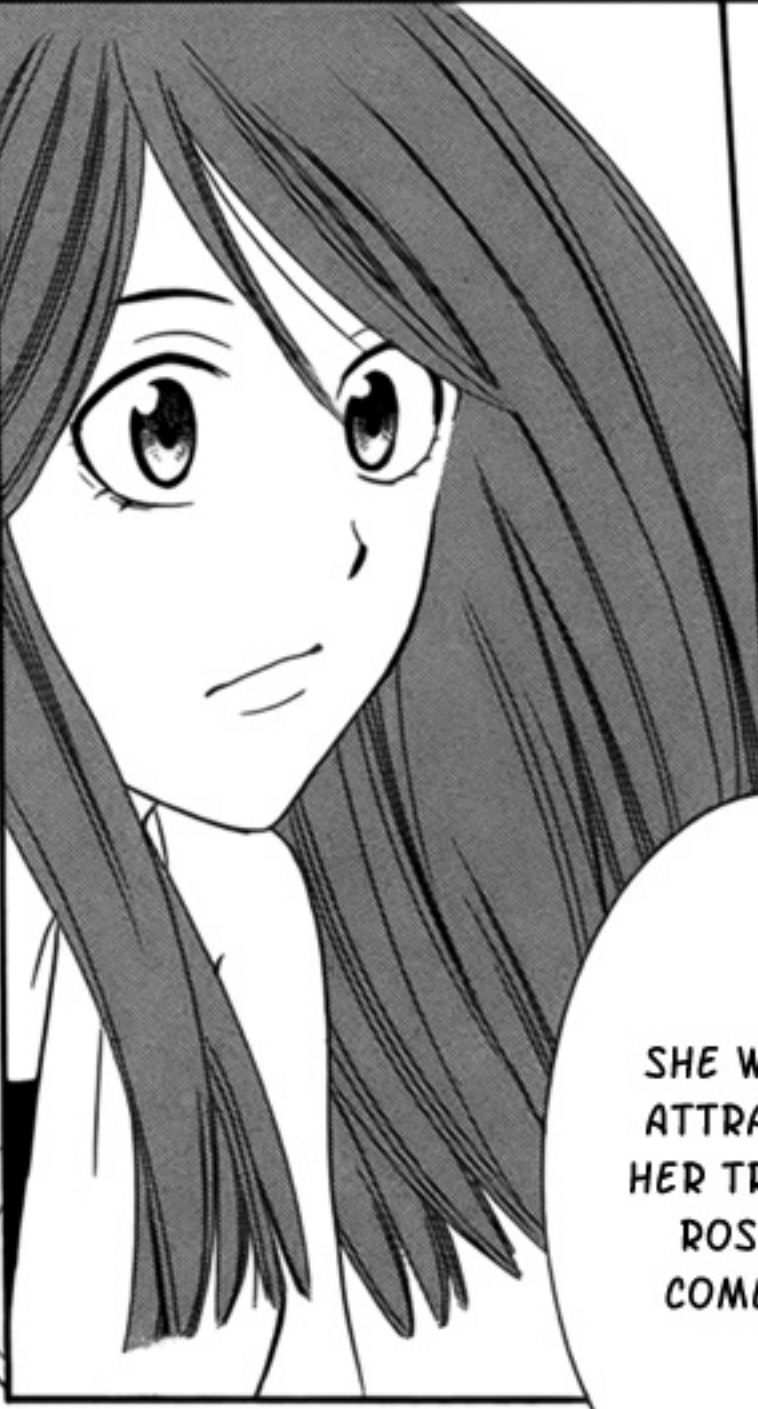
IT WAS TOO HARD ON ME, SO I WANTED TO GET RID OF THEM ALL, BUT

AND LEFT MANY BEHIND.

SHE LOVED ROSES



WERE YOU THINKING YOU WOULD RECOGNIZE HER?



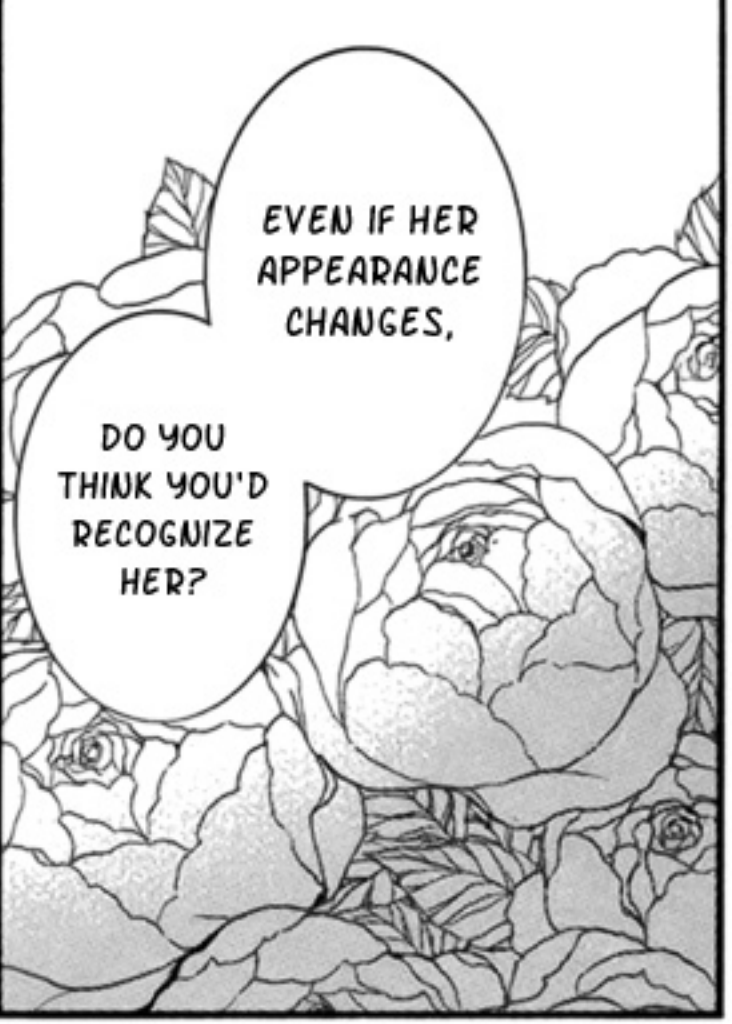
I BELIEVED THAT IF I KEPT THEM,

SHE WOULD BE ATTRACTED BY HER TREASURED ROSES AND COME AGAIN.

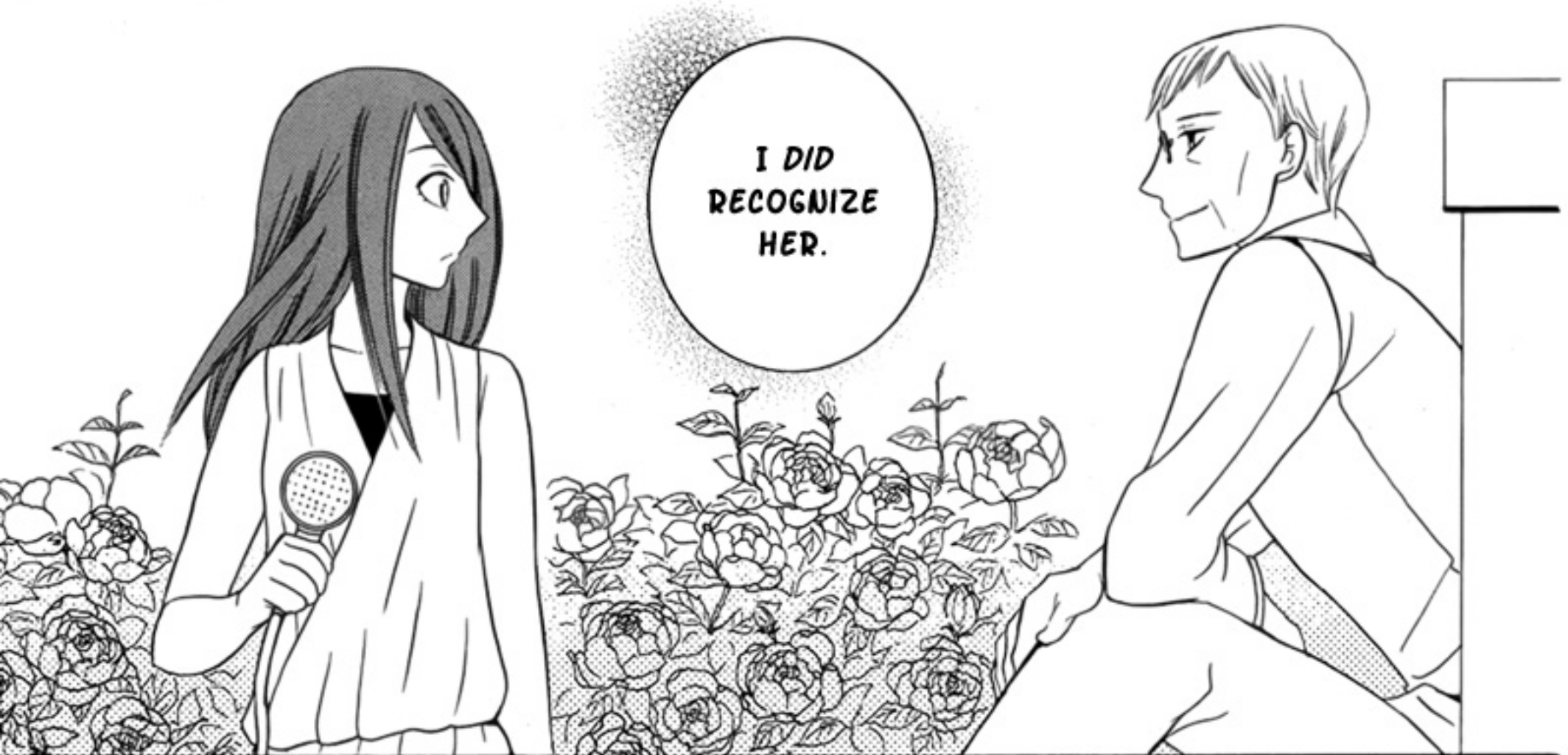
I WOULD  
RECOGNIZE  
HER.



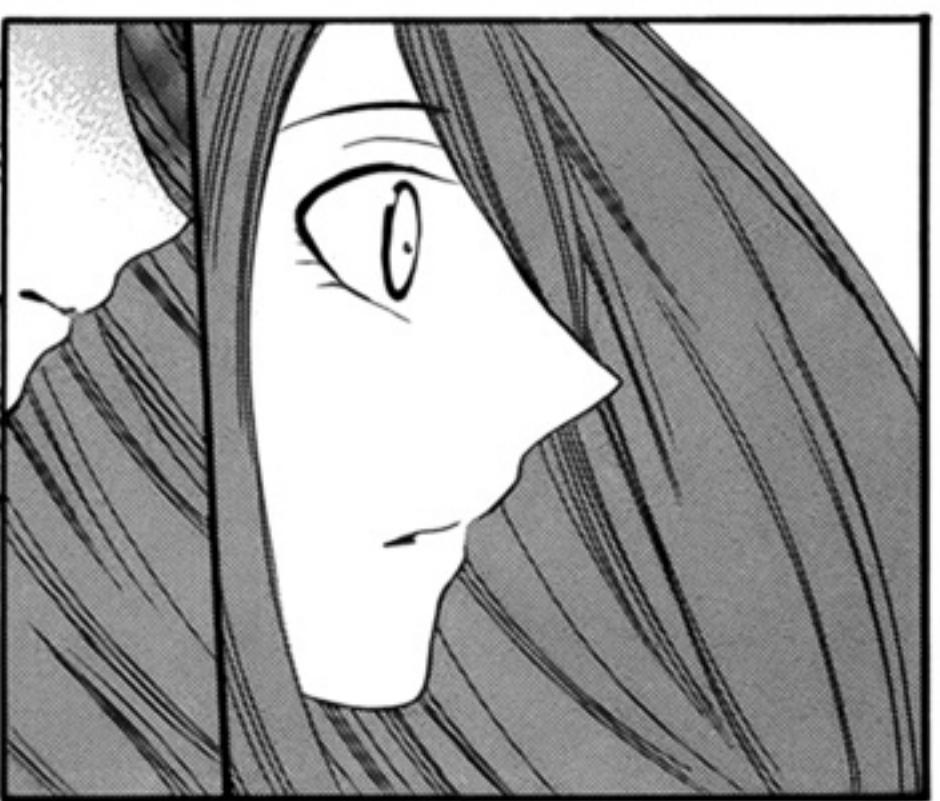
EVEN IF HER  
APPEARANCE  
CHANGES,  
DO YOU  
THINK YOU'D  
RECOGNIZE  
HER?



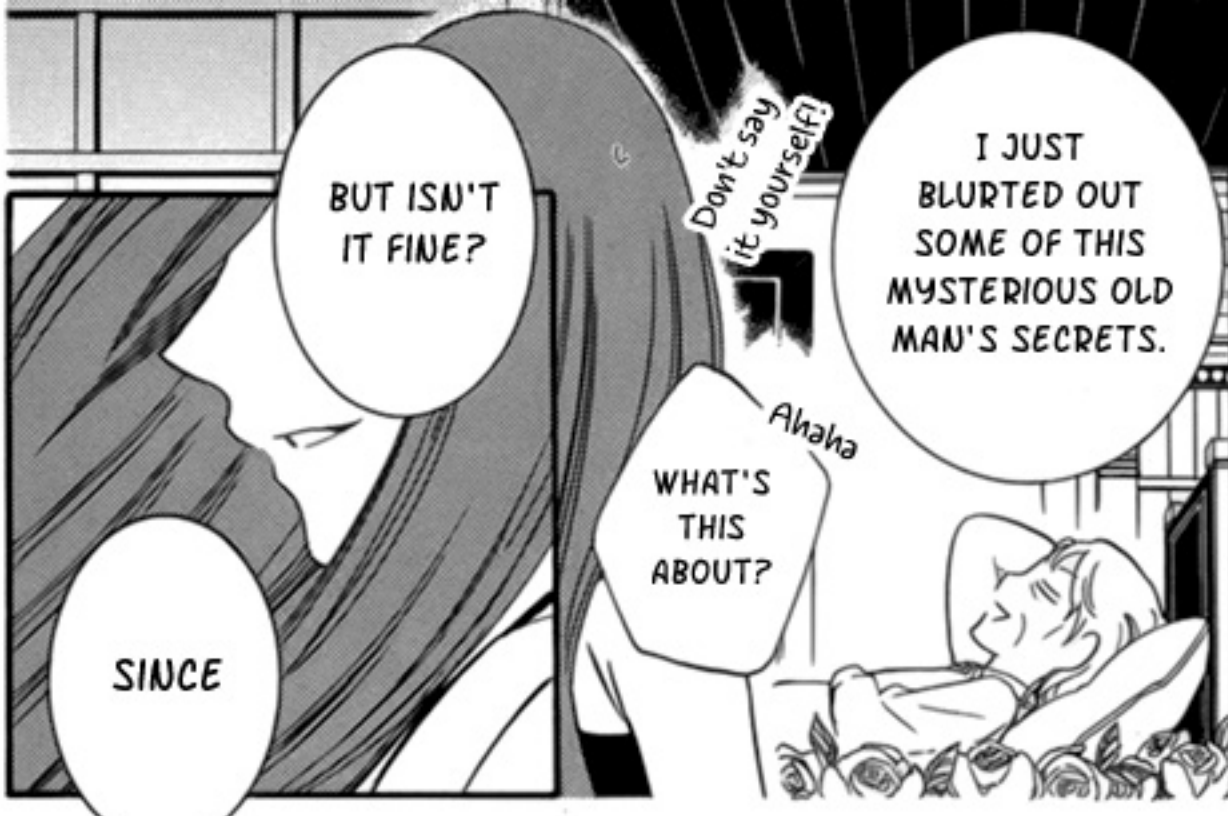
I DID  
RECOGNIZE  
HER.



HAH...







BUT ISN'T IT FINE?

SINCE

Don't say it yourself!

I JUST BLURTED OUT SOME OF THIS MYSTERIOUS OLD MAN'S SECRETS.

Ahaha  
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

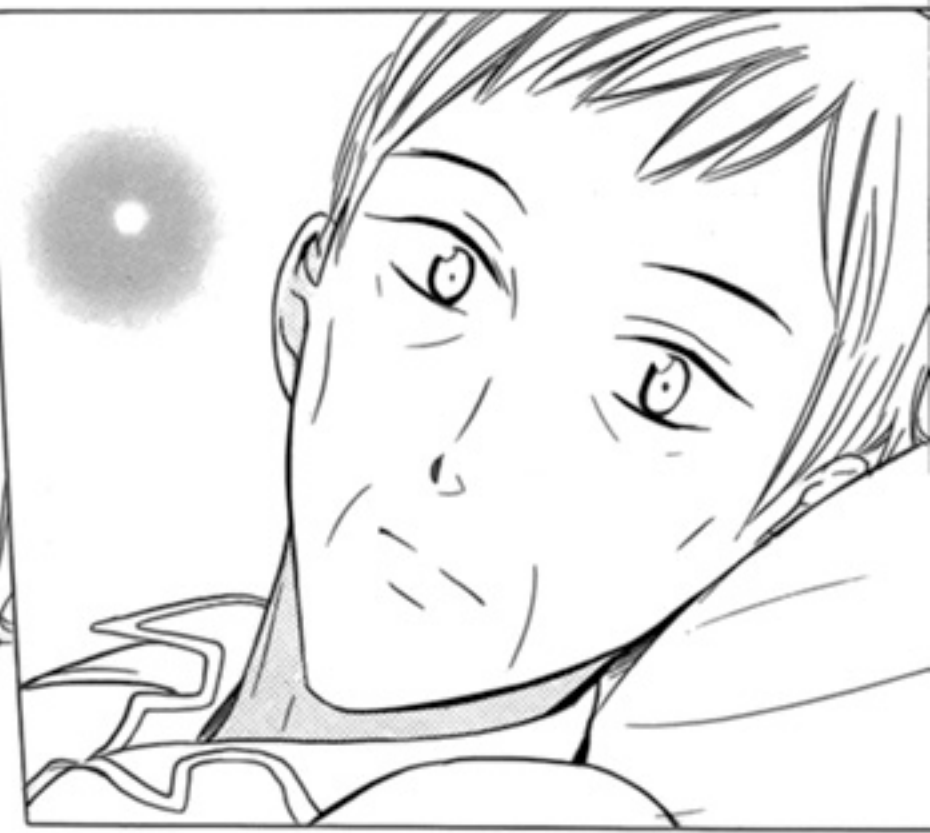


TONIGHT I'M A LITTLE WEIRD.

IS IT BECAUSE OF THE FEVER?



ONLY THE ROSES ARE LISTENING ANYWAY.





his pneumonia worsened and he passed away suddenly.

Mr. Souichi completely recovered.

However, one year later,

INDEED.

The following day



SO SHOCKED THAT THE TEARS WON'T COME OUT.

IT WAS SO UNEXPECTED, AND I'M STILL IN SHOCK;



flap

?

LOOK, THERE'S A LETTER, TOO.

AH! IT'S FROM THE DISTRIBUTION OF YOUR TUTOR'S MEMENTOS.

I think I've seen these somewhere...

AND WHAT IS THIS...



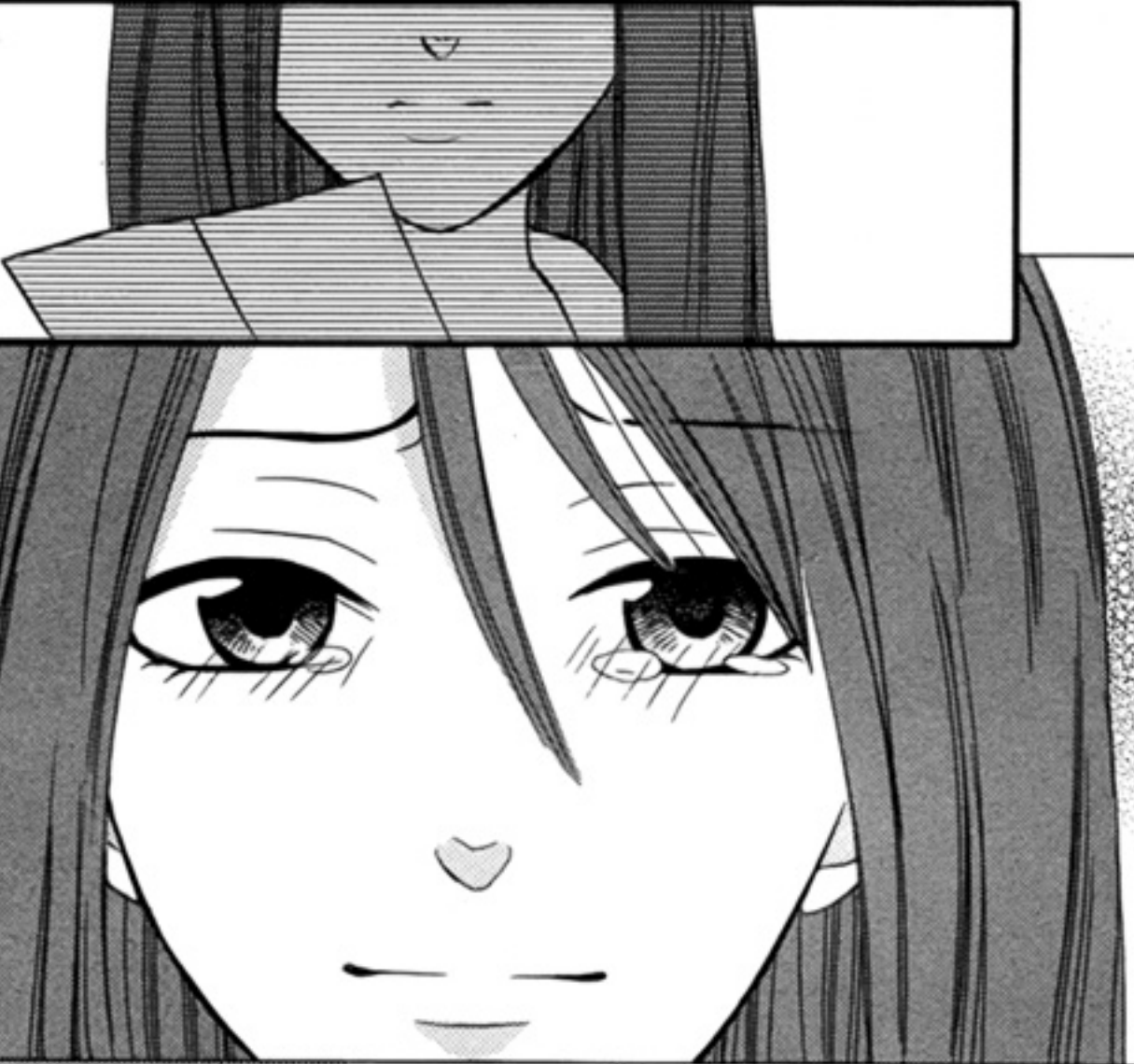
I WOULD  
LIKE TO  
MEET YOU  
AGAIN

BUT IF  
YOU WISH  
FOR IT,  
THEN

IDIOT...

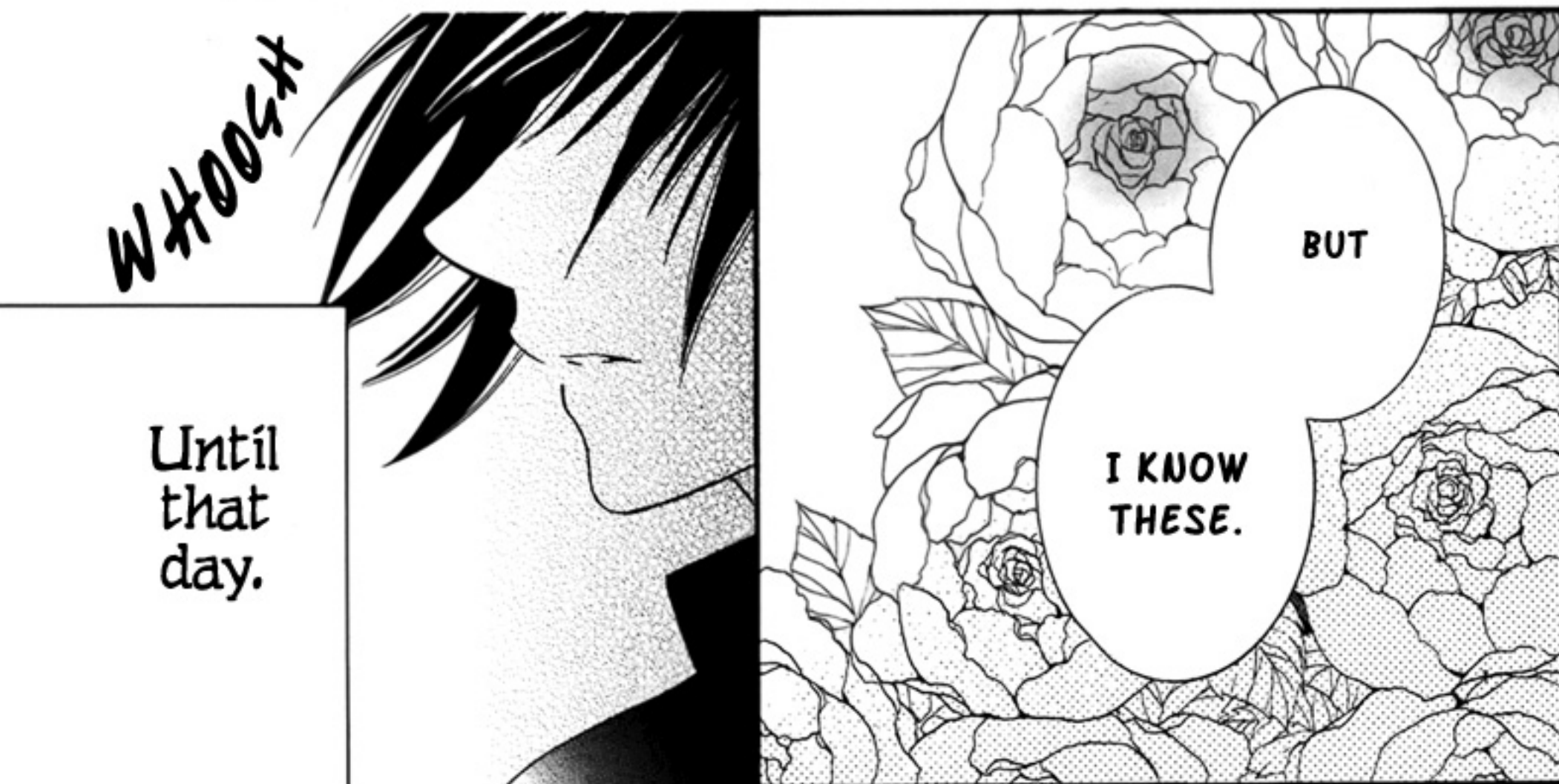
"IT'S FINE IF  
YOU DECIDE  
TO THROW  
THEM AWAY."

WHAT NONSENSE  
ARE YOU SPOUTING  
TO A HIGH SCHOOLER  
WITH HER WHOLE  
LIFE AHEAD...



If you think of me, then——...

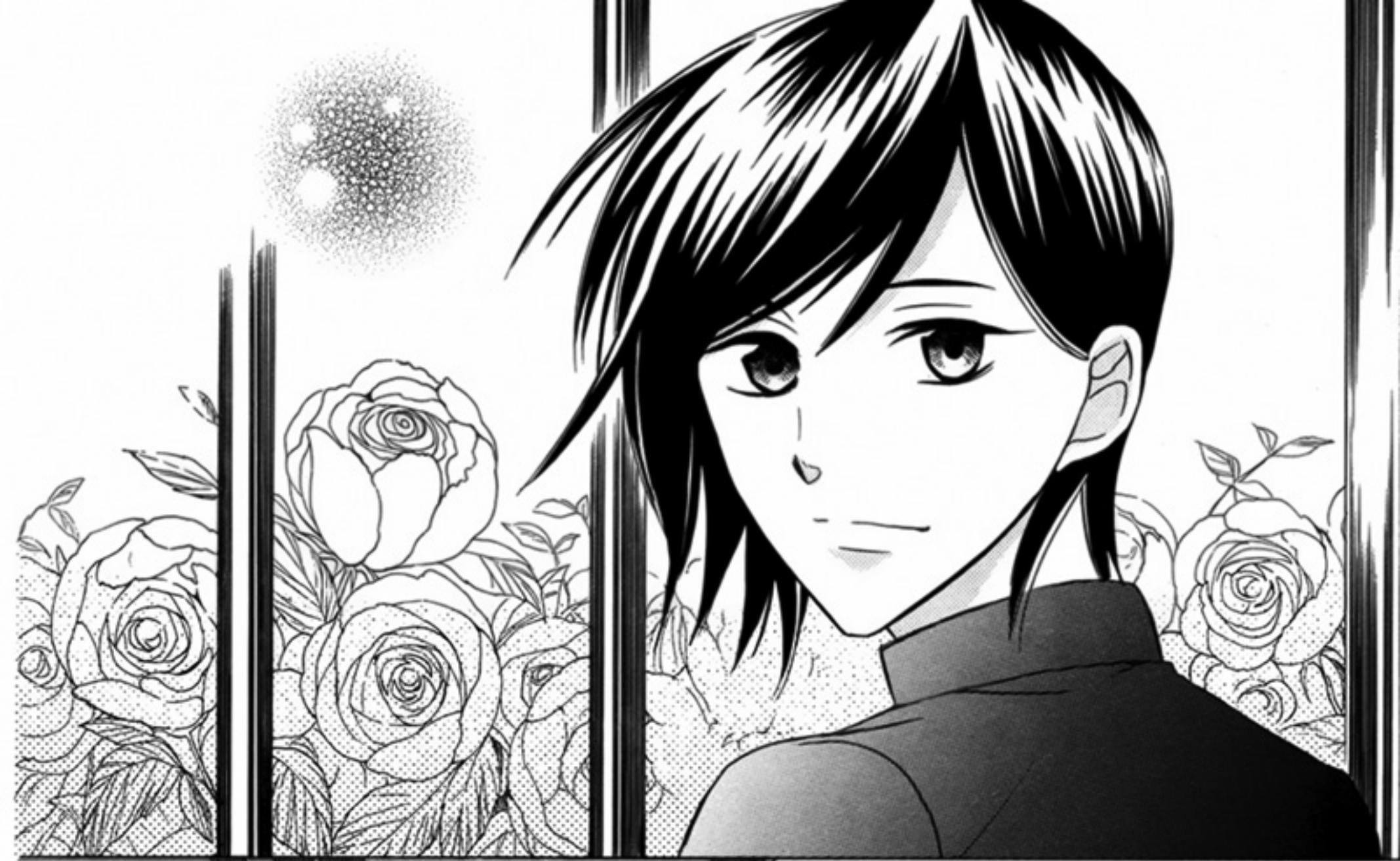




# CRIMSON FLOWER

[HTTP://CRIMSON-FLOWER.BLOGSPOT.COM/](http://CRIMSON-FLOWER.BLOGSPOT.COM/)  
FOR HIGH QUALITY VERSION





Goodbye

and  
farewell.

**END**

THE REINCARNATION OF THE ROSES  
CONTINUES FOR ETERNITY...