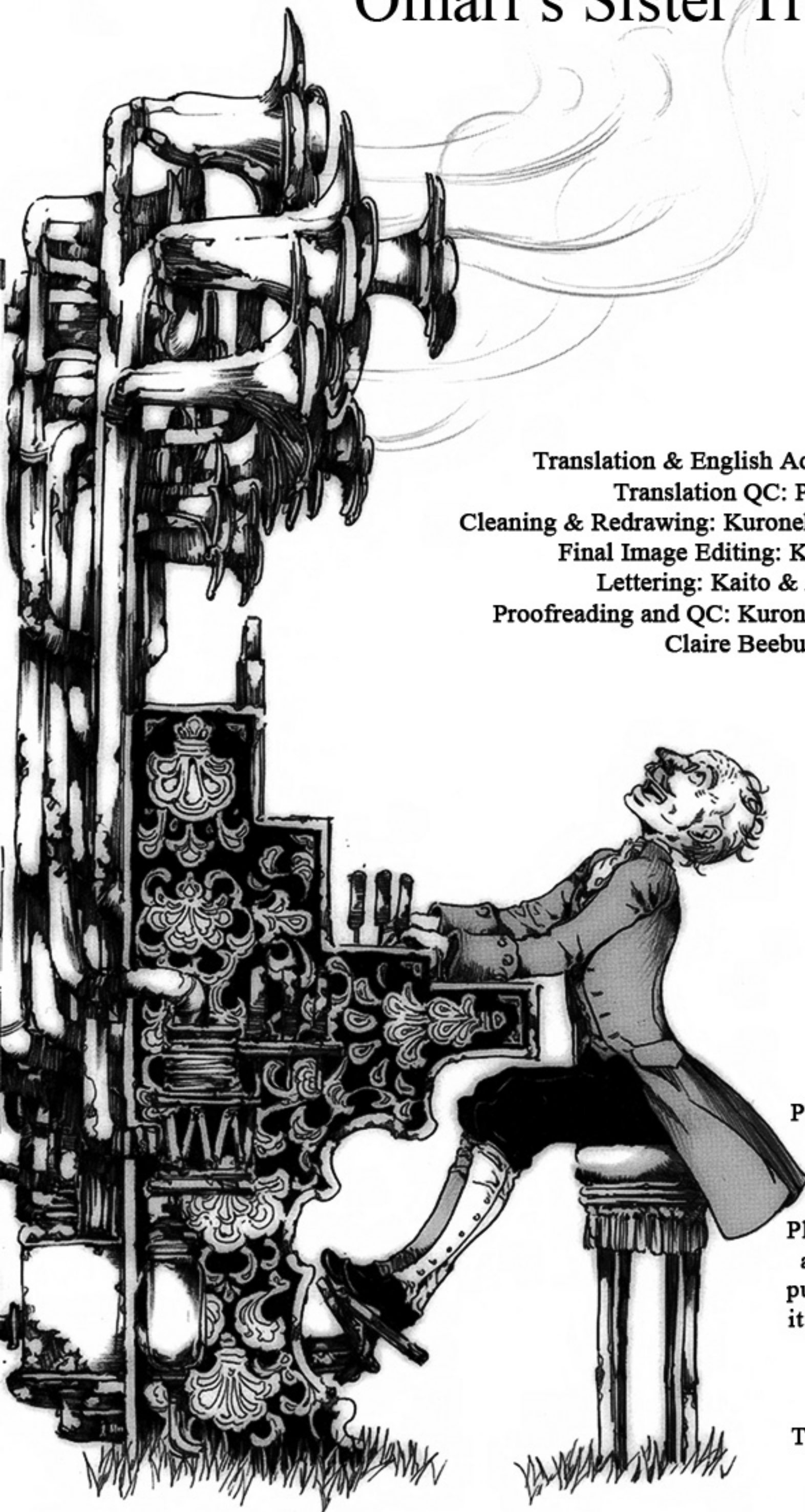


# Omari's Sister Translations



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country.

This one-shot appeared  
in Aria Japanese  
language magazine.

*The mysterious illusions of a rare visionary!*



おん が  
み える 男  
O n g a k u g a  
M i e r u O t o k o

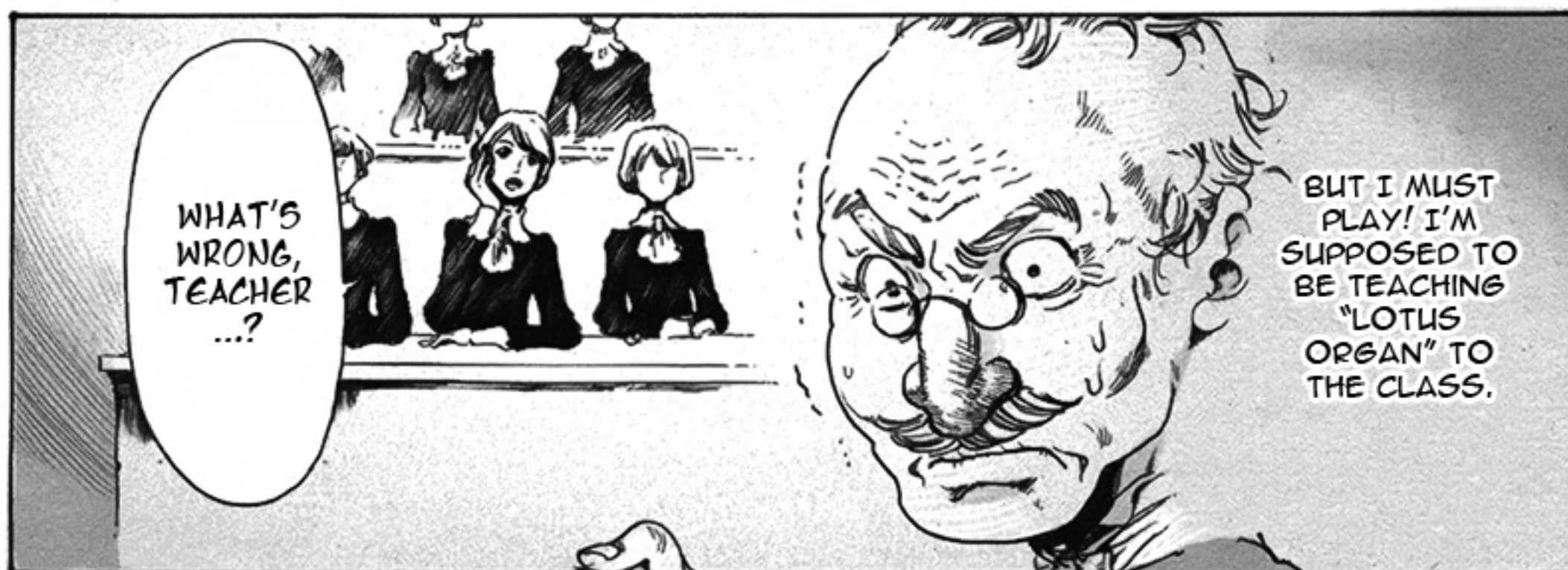
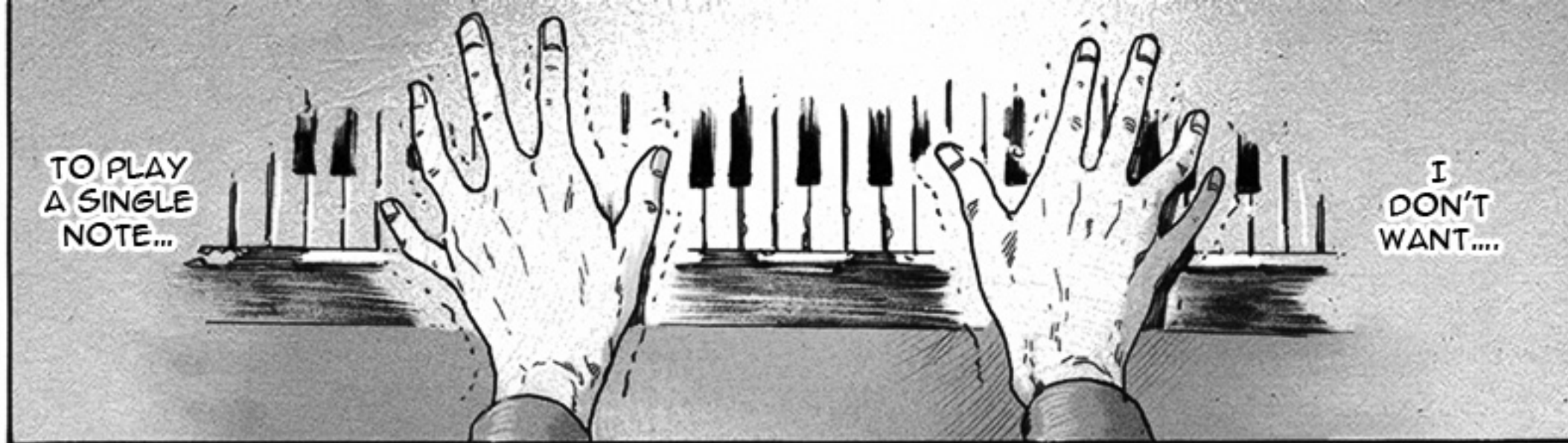
*The Man Who Can See Music*

*I've never seen...*

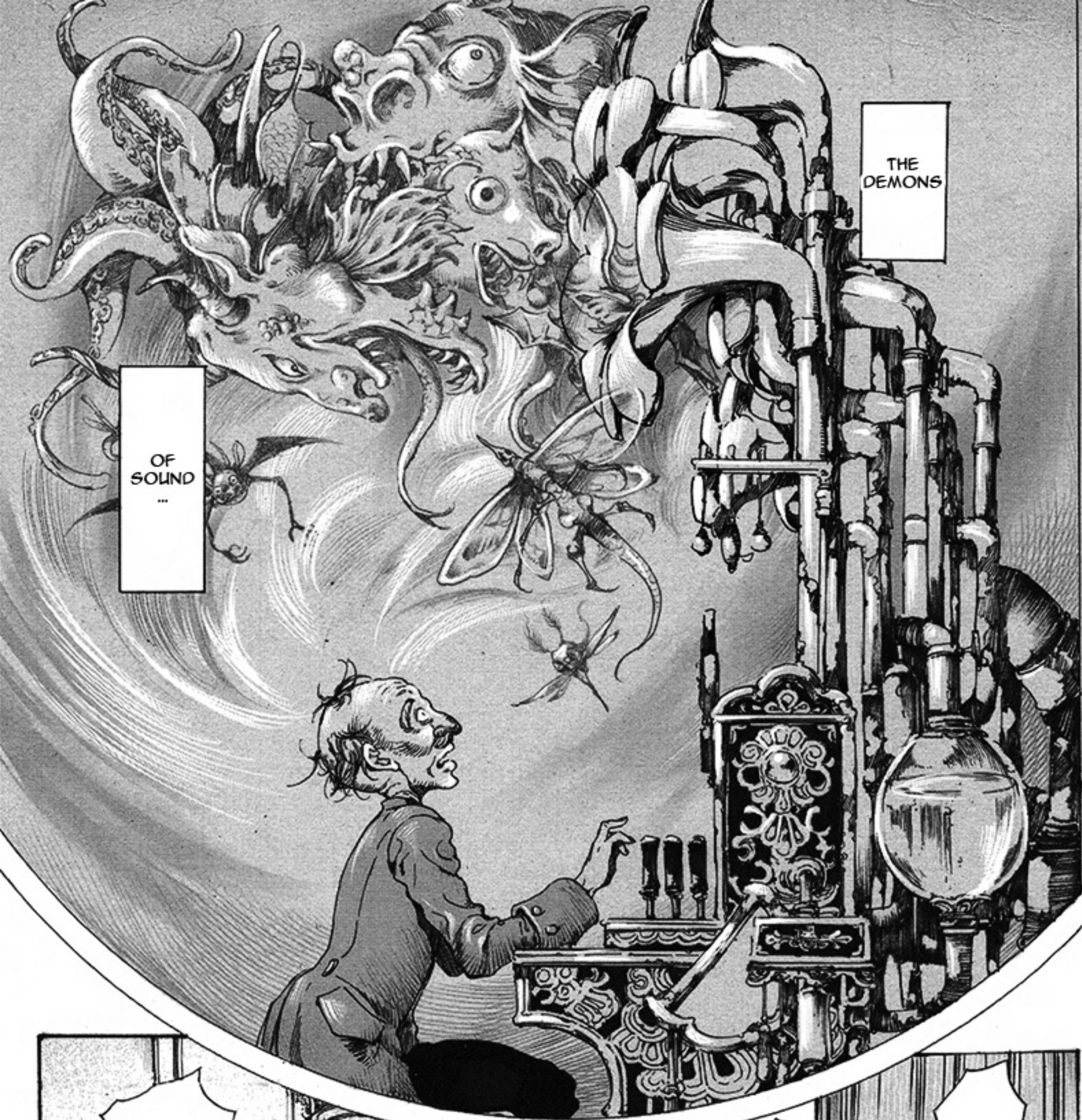
*a world such as this!*

**Tsukiji Nao**









THE  
DEMONS

OF  
SOUND  
...



HUH?  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING,  
TEACHER?!

CLACK  
CLACK  
CLACK

NOO-  
OO!



AGH!  
STAY  
AWAY!!

CLATTER

WAA-  
AH!!





HIS  
CLASSES  
ARE  
BORING  
ANYWAY.

SO  
WHAT  
?

CHATTER

SO THERE  
REALLY IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG  
WITH MR.  
SUMIDA...

A LOUSY  
TEACHER.

IT'S  
TRUE. I  
REALLY  
AM...



BUT THIS IS  
JUST TOO  
MUCH.



AND I'M  
UNPOPULAR  
WITH THE  
STUDENTS.

I  
DON'T GET  
ALONG  
WITH THE  
OTHER  
TEACHERS.



!!

WHOOH

I...





IT  
BEGAN TO  
MATERIALIZ  
BEFORE MY  
EYES...

AFTER A  
CERTAIN  
INCIDENT,

I CAN  
SEE  
MUSIC.

"MUSIC"






IT'S LIKE  
I'VE FALLEN  
DEEP INTO  
THE DREAMS  
OF OTHERS.

INSIDE IT  
THERE'S AN  
OVERFLOW  
OF MUSIC CA-  
COPHONY.



THIS  
IS A  
MUSIC  
SCHOOL.


THEY  
PRODUCE  
STRANGE  
IMAGES.



MOST OF  
THE STUDENTS  
HAVE BEEN  
PRACTICING,  
AND SO  
THEY'RE STILL  
DEVELOPING  
THEIR SKILLS...




YET  
IN THE  
MIDST OF  
IT, THERE  
ARE SOME  
BEAUTIFUL  
THINGS...



THE PEOPLE  
AROUND ME  
ARE ACTING  
LIKE USUAL, SO  
IT SEEMS I AM  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO SEES  
THESE ILLU-  
SIONS.

THINGS  
LIKE  
THIS  
OCCUR.

VISUALIZING



BUT IF THE  
MUSICIAN  
GETS DIS-  
TRACTED  
AND MAKES  
A MISTAKE,









SQUARM

!?

BLOOP

!!!

W-

GLUB...

S-STOP!

WAA-  
AH!!







PRESIDENT

I'LL ALLOW  
ONE LAST  
CLASS FOR  
YOU TO  
SAY FARE-  
WELL TO  
YOUR STU-  
DENTS.

YOU'RE FIRED.  
SUMIDA.

TURN

SHOOOF

OH...  
DID I RUN  
OUTSIDE  
THE  
SCHOOL  
WITHOUT  
REALIZING  
IT...?

WHISPER

THAT'S...

KURO-  
KAWA!!

OH MY,  
WHAT IS  
THIS?  
CAUSING  
A RUCKUS,  
AREN'T  
WE, MR.  
SUMIDA?

I WAS  
JUST IN  
THE  
MIDDLE  
OF MY  
DAILY  
STROLL.

OH MY,  
CAN YOU  
NOT EVEN  
GRACE US  
WITH A  
REPLY?

OF ALL  
PEOPLE,  
HE HAD TO  
FIND ME  
LIKE THIS...





BECAUSE MY  
INVENTION  
TRUMPED  
YOURS?

COULD IT  
BE THAT  
YOU STILL  
HOLD A  
GRUDGE  
AGAINST  
ME

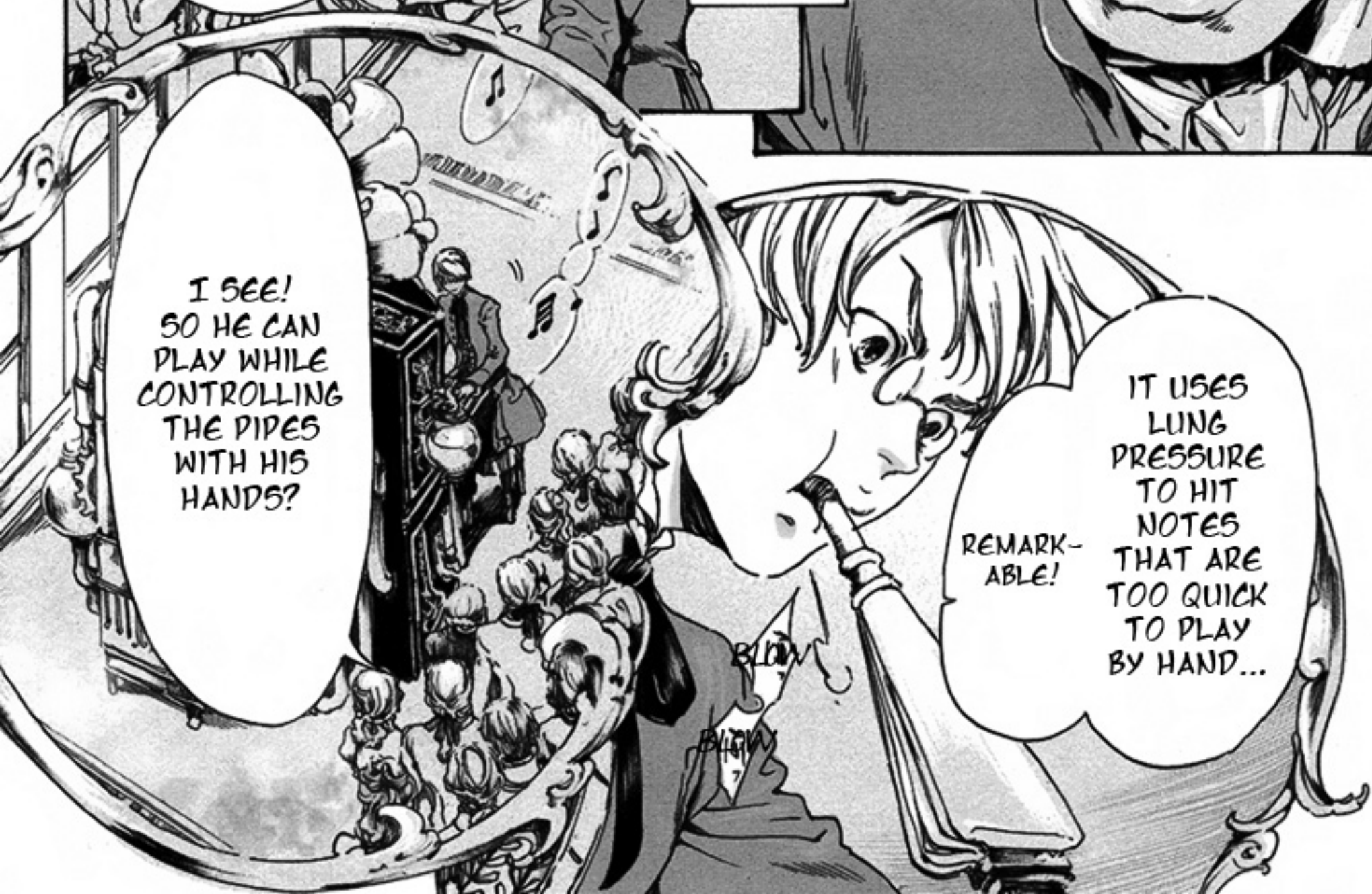


MR. SUMIDA!!  
WE'VE HEARD  
YOU INVENTED  
AN ORGAN  
THAT CAN  
PRODUCE MUL-  
TIPLE SOUNDS  
SIMULTANE-  
OUSLY!!

THIS  
MAN  
STOLE  
MY  
INVENT-  
ION.

YES,  
30  
YEARS  
AGO,

....!!!



I SEE!  
SO HE CAN  
PLAY WHILE  
CONTROLLING  
THE PIPES  
WITH HIS  
HANDS?

REMARK-  
ABLE!

IT USES  
LUNG  
PRESSURE  
TO HIT  
NOTES  
THAT ARE  
TOO QUICK  
TO PLAY  
BY HAND...





MY NAME IS KUROKAWA!  
I AM A MUSICIAN.

HOW-  
EVER,  
ONE  
YEAR  
LATER  
...

WOW!

IT TRULY  
IS AN  
INVENTION  
THAT WILL  
LEAVE A  
MARK ON  
MUSICAL  
HISTORY!!

I HAVE  
INVENTED A NEW  
INSTRUMENT: AN  
ORGAN THAT  
EMITS MULTIPLE  
SOUNDS AUTO-  
MATICALLY!

THE AUTOM-  
ATION WILL  
COMBINE  
SOUND

WITHOUT  
ANY NEED  
TO MANU-  
ALLY CON-  
TROL THE  
PIPES!

UNLIKE  
SUMIDA'S!

HOW AMAZ-  
ING!! IT'S  
EASY FOR  
ANYONE TO  
PLAY, ISN'T  
IT?



HE'S STILL  
USING HIS  
MANUAL  
ORGAN?

OH,  
THAT'S  
SUMIDA,  
ISN'T IT?

FROM  
THEN ON, I  
BECAME OB-  
SESSED  
WITH MY  
MUSIC...

THOSE  
FEW  
WORDS  
PIERCED  
THROUGH  
ME.







HE SHOULD JUST USE THE AUTOMATIC ONE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

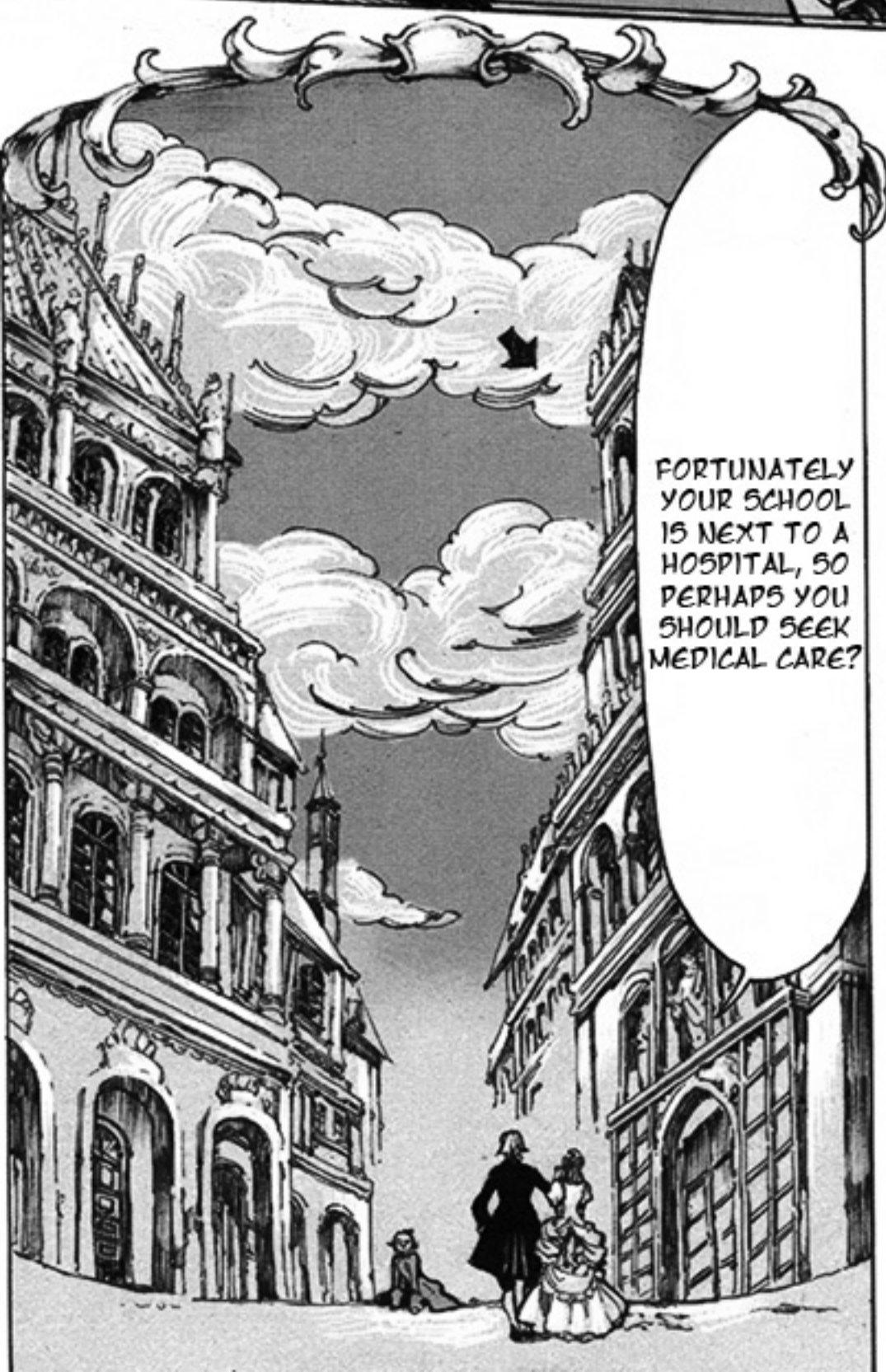
PLAYING MANUALLY IS CRAZY, ISN'T IT?

JEEZ ...  
LOOK AT HIS FACE!



HOW PATHETIC.

HE'S CLINGING TO HIS FORMER GLORY.



FORTUNATELY YOUR SCHOOL IS NEXT TO A HOSPITAL, SO PERHAPS YOU SHOULD SEEK MEDICAL CARE?



I FEARED THEIR CRUEL WHISPERS AND STOPPED USING THE MANUAL ORGAN.



OH? SUMIDA, YOU SEEM TO HAVE INJURED YOUR HEAD.

SHUDDER

ALL BECAUSE OF THIS MAN...!!





....!!!

WELL  
THEN,  
EXCUSE  
ME.



AND WHILE  
YOU'RE THERE,  
COULD YOU  
HAVE YOUR  
BALDNESS,  
SHRINKING  
STATURE,  
AND GRUMPY  
ATTITUDE  
CURED?

A  
H  
A  
H  
A  
!



YET WHY  
HAVE I  
NEVER SAID  
ANYTHING  
BACK?!

DAMN IT  
ALL!

C....CURSE  
THAT  
WRETCHED  
MAN!

HE MAKES  
A FOOL  
OUT OF  
ME...

GII



UWAH! YOU'RE  
STILL HERE?!

HEY,  
SUMIDA.

NU



AS YOUR  
"MUSIC",  
I'LL PUT  
YOU OUT  
OF YOUR  
MISERY.

DON'T  
JOKE  
WITH ME!

YOU'RE A  
PATHETIC  
FAILURE  
WHO'S BEEN  
FIRED FROM  
HIS JOB AND  
CAN'T EVEN  
DEFEND HIM-  
SELF AGAINST  
SOME COCKY  
FOOL.



HOW  
ABOUT  
DYING AL-  
READY?

GTAB



LOOM  
DASH

A G H H H ! !

YOU  
CREATE  
NOTHING  
BUT  
DEMONIC  
SOUND!

IF YOU  
THINK  
THAT,  
THEN  
YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW  
YOUR-  
SELF  
VERY  
WELL.

M-MY  
MUSIC  
WOULD  
NEVER  
CREATE  
SOMETHING  
LIKE YOU...

THERE  
MUST BE A  
MISTAKE!

I KNOW  
YOU'VE GOT  
PLENTY OF  
WRINKLES  
TO BEGIN  
WITH, BUT  
NOW EVEN  
YOUR EYE-  
BROWS ARE  
FULL  
OF 'EM.

HEY,  
OLD MAN...

UNTIL I  
MET HIM  
IN THE  
PARK  
THREE  
DAYS  
AGO...

I WAS  
PERFECTLY  
NORMAL...

I HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO  
LOOK FOR  
THAT MAN!!

WHAT'RE  
YOU  
THINKING  
ABOUT?

surprise

YOU'RE  
ONE TO  
TALK!  
WHY'RE  
YOU  
DRESSED  
LIKE  
THAT...?



TRASH!!?

I LIVE IN THE  
JUNKYARD ON  
THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THOSE  
RUINS.

OH  
THIS?

I  
MADE IT  
OUT OF  
GARBAGE!

OLD MAN,  
DO YOU  
ALWAYS  
PONDER  
YOUR  
THOUGHTS  
HERE?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
THINKING  
ABOUT?

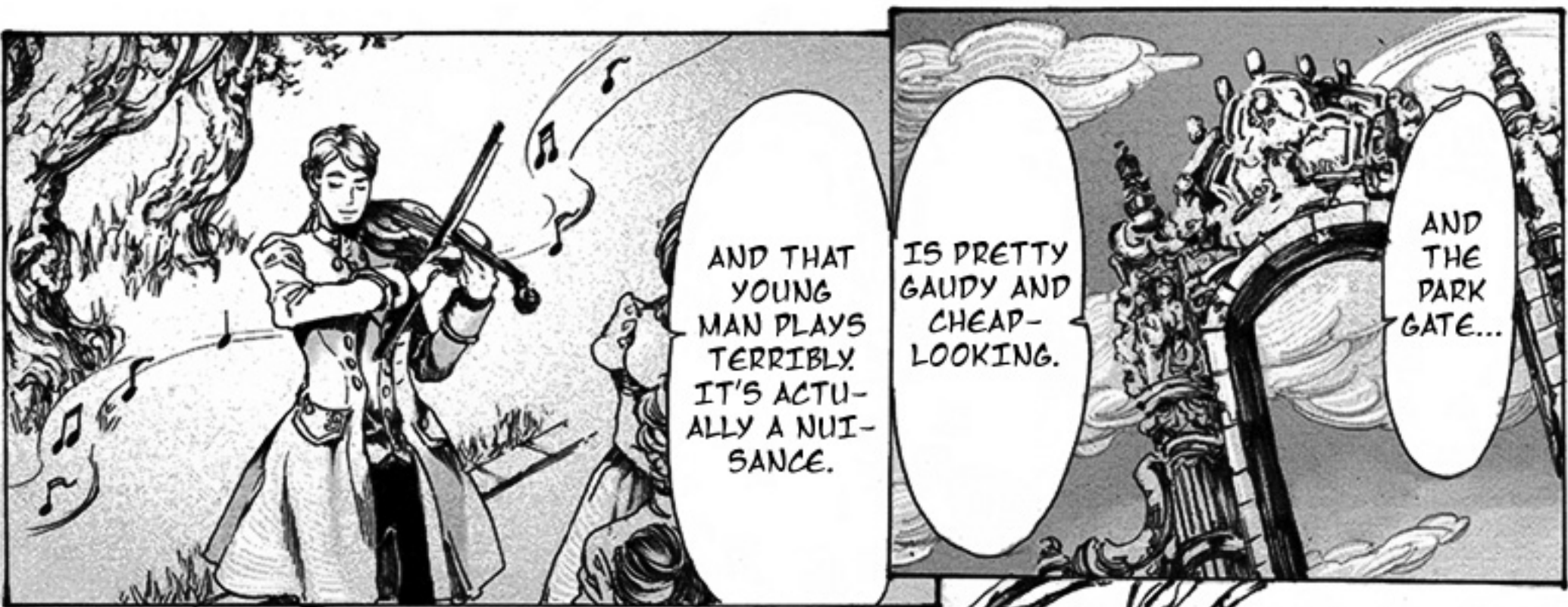
THIS  
YOUNG MAN  
IS A REAL  
ODDBALL,  
ISN'T HE?

FOR  
EXAMPLE,  
THAT MAN  
OVER THERE.

DON'T YOU  
THINK HE'S  
A NUISANCE?  
HE'S TAKING  
UP THREE  
SEATS!

NOTHING  
MUCH, THIS  
AND THAT...





AND THAT  
YOUNG  
MAN PLAYS  
TERRIBLY.  
IT'S ACTU-  
ALLY A NUI-  
SANCE.

IS PRETTY  
GAUDY AND  
CHEAP-  
LOOKING.

AND  
THE  
PARK  
GATE...



YOU'VE  
SIMPLY  
NEVER  
LOOKED  
FOR THEM.

OH, THERE  
ARE SUCH  
THINGS AS  
MIRACLES!



I SEE...  
SO THE  
WHOLE  
WORLD BORES  
YOU, OLD  
MAN?

THERE'D  
NEED TO BE  
NO LESS THAN  
A MIRACLE  
FOR ME TO  
FIND ANY  
INTEREST IN  
THIS PLACE.



WHERE, FOR  
EXAMPLE?

OH?



I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH...  
TALKING WITH  
YOU IS GETTING  
ME NOWHERE...

TURN

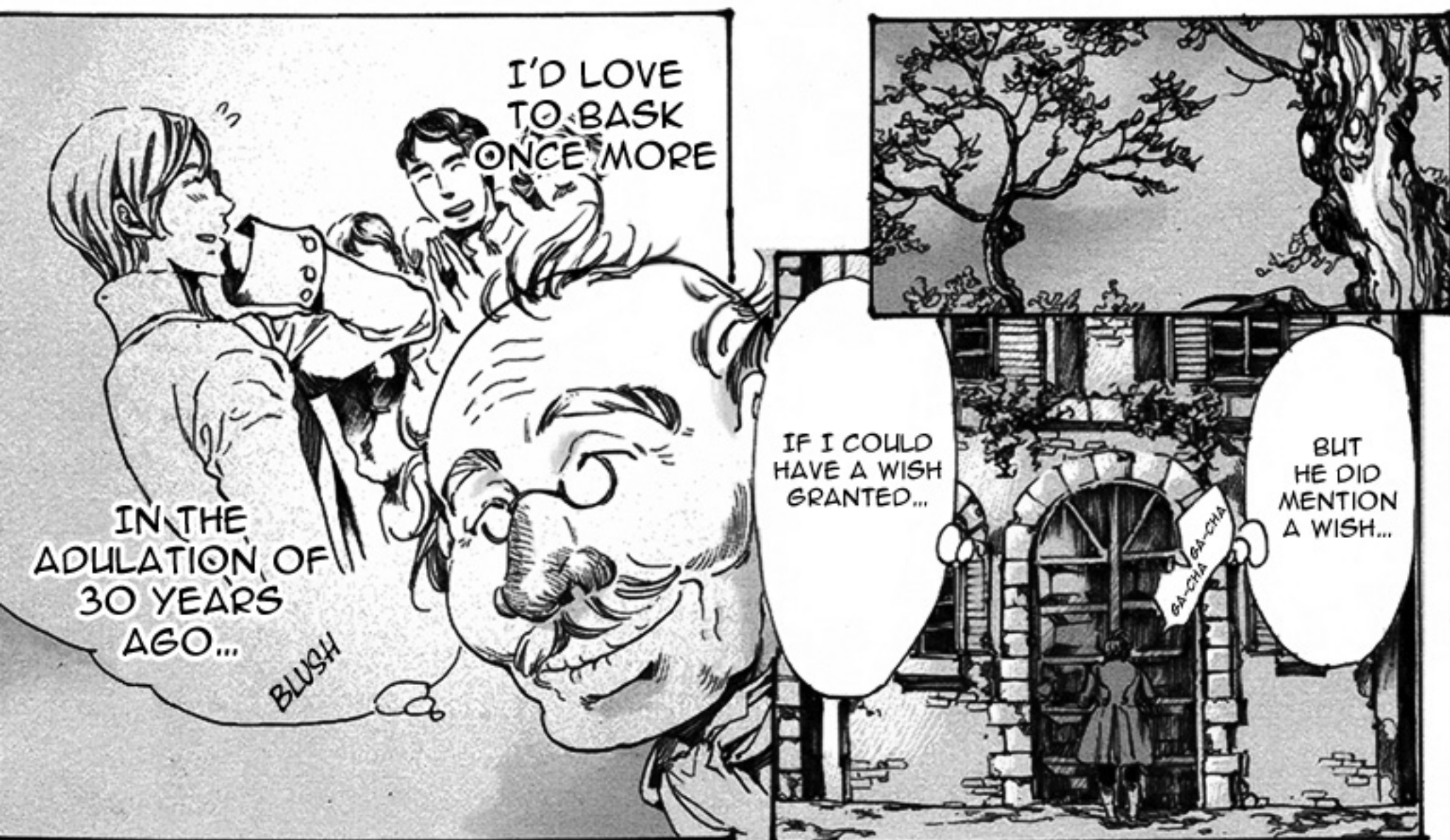


LIKE THIS  
TREASURE I  
FOUND IN THE  
GARBAGE!







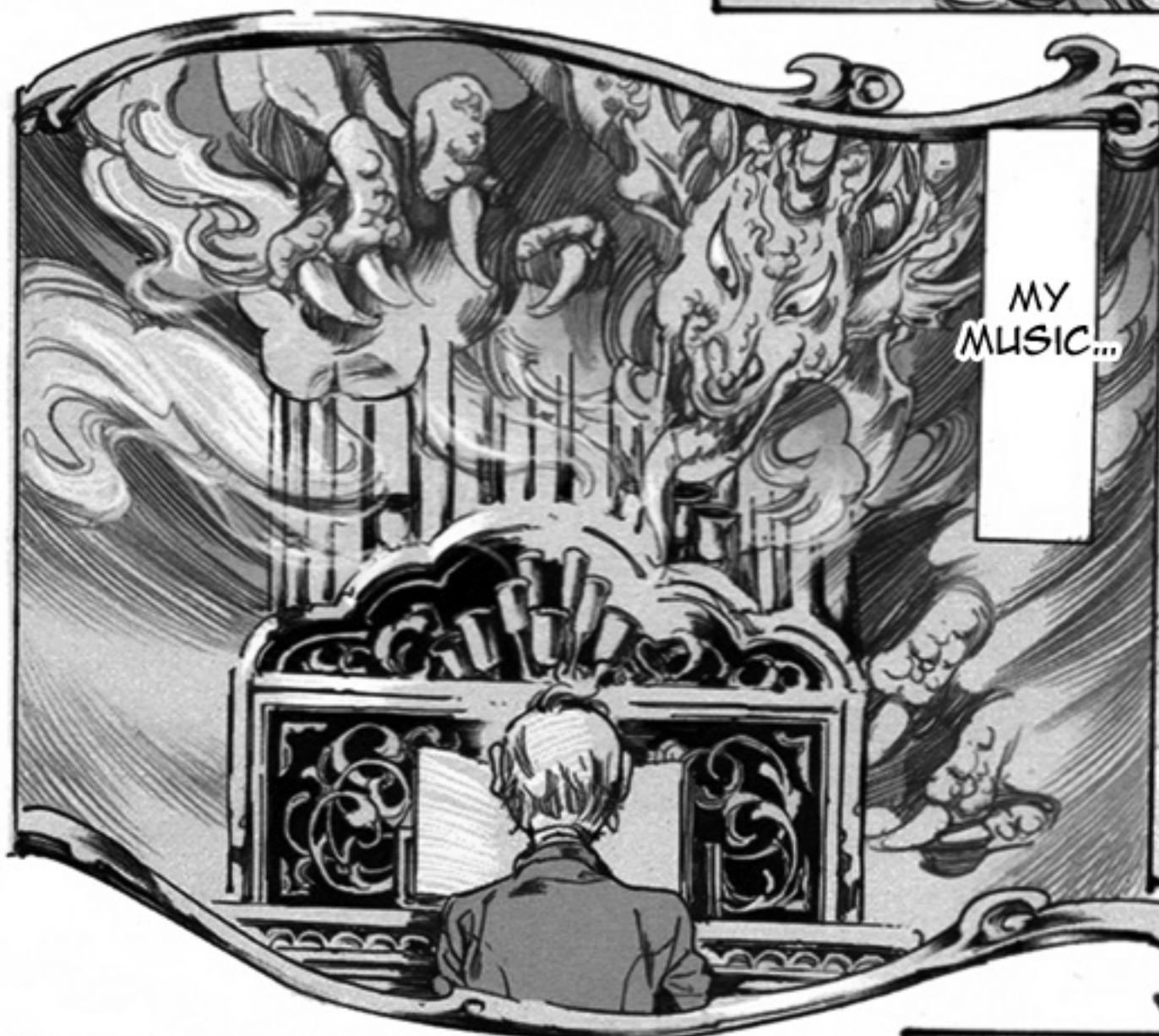






IT'S  
KURO-  
KAWA'S...!!!

YES...IT'S  
KUROKAWA'S  
FAULT!



MY  
MUSIC...

I SAW IT.

AT THAT  
MOMENT...



FOR THE  
FIRST TIME,  
I RAN WITH-  
OUT UNDER-  
STANDING  
WHY.



I'VE  
UNDER-  
STOOD  
WITH TIME  
THAT

I CAN SEE  
MUSIC.

THE  
ILLUSIONS  
WOULD  
DISAPPEAR  
FOR A  
FEW  
HOURS,  
BUT

SO THEN,  
WHAT IS  
MY MUSIC?









COME TO  
THINK OF IT,  
WHEN I WAS A  
YOUNG BOY...

WAIT...

WHAT'S THIS  
ABOUT BEING  
"TOGETHER  
FOREVER"...?

NO....  
AS A CHILD,  
I NEVER HAD  
ANYONE I  
CONSIDERED  
A "FRIEND".

HEY.

FROM NOW  
ON, YOU'RE  
MY PARTNER!

IS THIS  
DEMON  
HAUNTING  
MY MUSIC  
THE GHOST  
OF MY  
FRIEND  
FROM  
LONG  
AGO?

IT'S BEEN  
SO LONG  
THAT MY  
MEMO-  
RIES ARE  
VAGUE,  
BUT...

LET'S  
WORK HARD  
TO BECOME  
WONDERFUL  
MUSICIANS!

I HAVE A  
FEELING  
THIS FACE  
BEARS A  
STRIKING  
RESEM-  
BLANCE....

AS A  
LAD,  
THERE  
WAS SOME-  
ONE I  
TALKED  
TO.



WHAT?

FLUT, FLUT

!

THE RUINS  
WHERE HE  
DWELLS IN  
ARE ALREADY  
RIGHT BEFORE  
MY EYES.

SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
SOUND!  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

NO,  
RIGHT NOW,  
I SHOULD BE  
SEARCHING  
FOR THAT  
MAN BEFORE  
INVESTIGAT-  
ING FURTHER.

!!

IS IT  
THAT MAN'S  
SONG?!





EH?  
WAIT-

PERFECT  
TIMING! I'VE  
GOT SOME  
GREAT THINGS  
OVER AT THE  
JUNKYARD.  
COME SEE!

DASH

AH, THE  
OLD MAN  
FROM  
BEFORE.

DID YOU  
MAKE UP  
THAT  
SONG  
JUST  
NOW!?



I WAS  
WITH....

MY  
FIRST  
PART-  
NER.

I'VE  
HEARD  
A BEAU-  
TIFUL  
MELODY  
LIKE  
THAT  
BEFORE.

I RE-  
MEMBER  
NOW.

HOLD  
ON-

GASP



THE GUYS AT  
SCHOOL WILL  
TEASE THAT  
IT'S BROKEN  
BECAUSE  
THAT'S ALL  
OUR FAMILY  
COULD AFFORD.

IT'S A  
HAND-  
ME-DOWN  
MAMA GOT  
FROM ONE  
OF MY  
COUSINS.

EVEN  
THOUGH  
...

MY BOY-  
HOOD  
PARTNER...

I WAS  
GIVEN AN  
ORGAN, I'M  
NOT HAPPY  
AT ALL. IT'S  
BROKEN FOR  
GOODNESS'  
SAKE!





THAT  
EVERYONE  
WAS FILLED  
WITH AWE.

MUSIC SO  
LOVELY

BUT I SAW  
SOMETHING  
AMAZING  
AT THE  
SQUARE  
TODAY.

FOR HIM  
TO BE ABLE  
TO PLAY  
LIKE  
THAT....  
WHAT A  
TALENTED  
MUSICIAN.

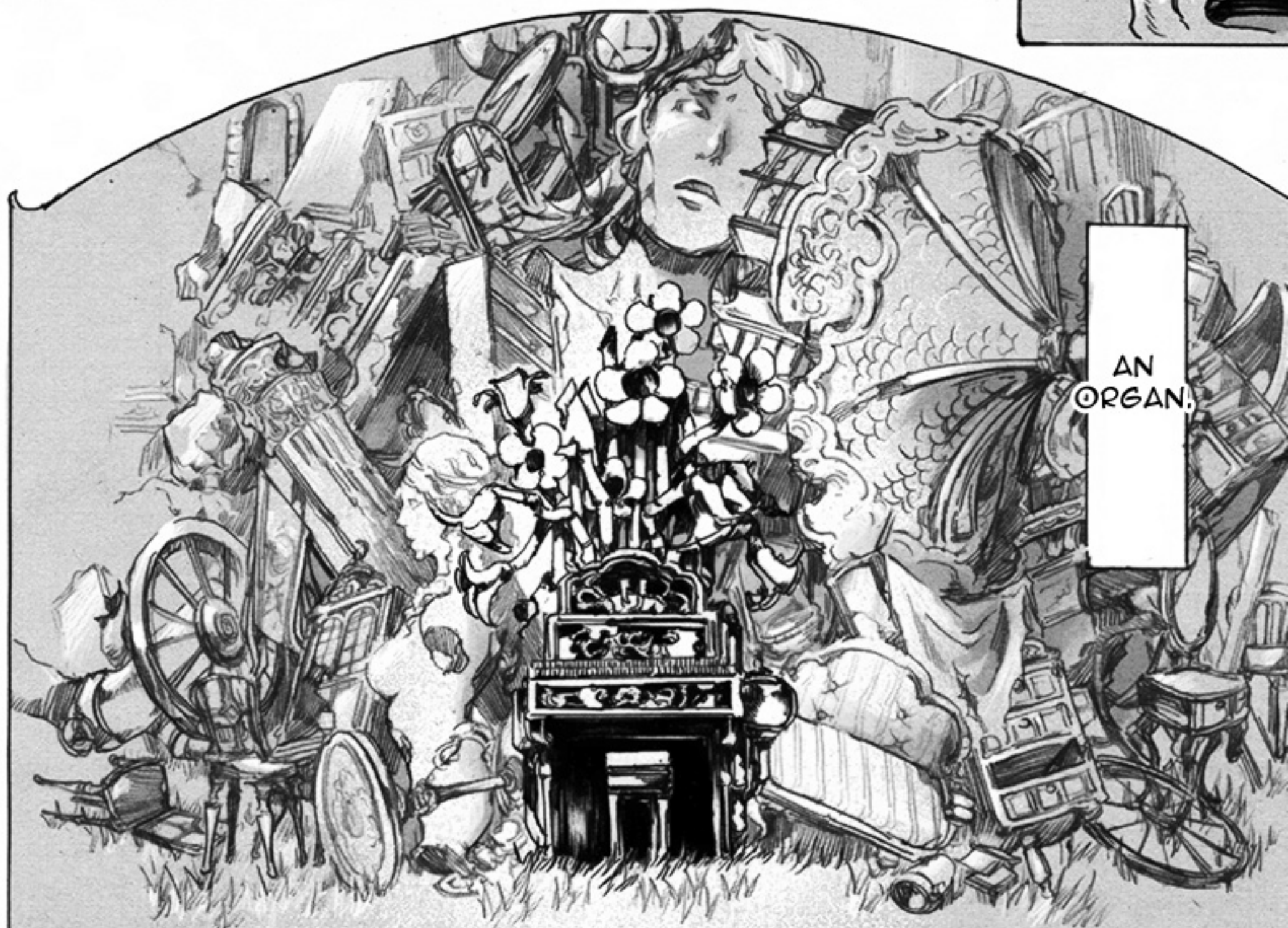
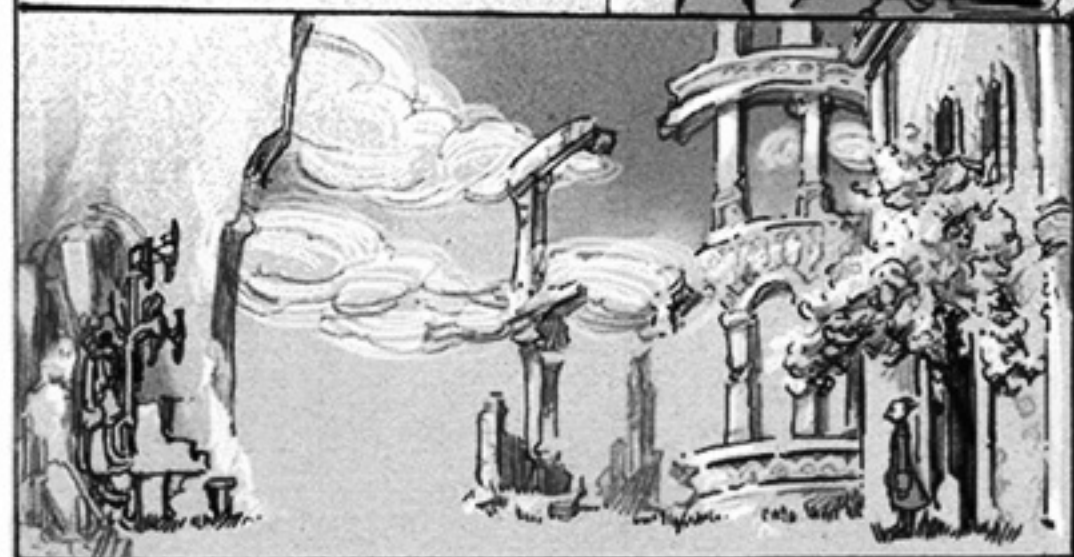
I FELT AS IF  
I COULD  
FORGET ALL  
MY TROUBLES  
TOO.

SO I  
DECIDED,

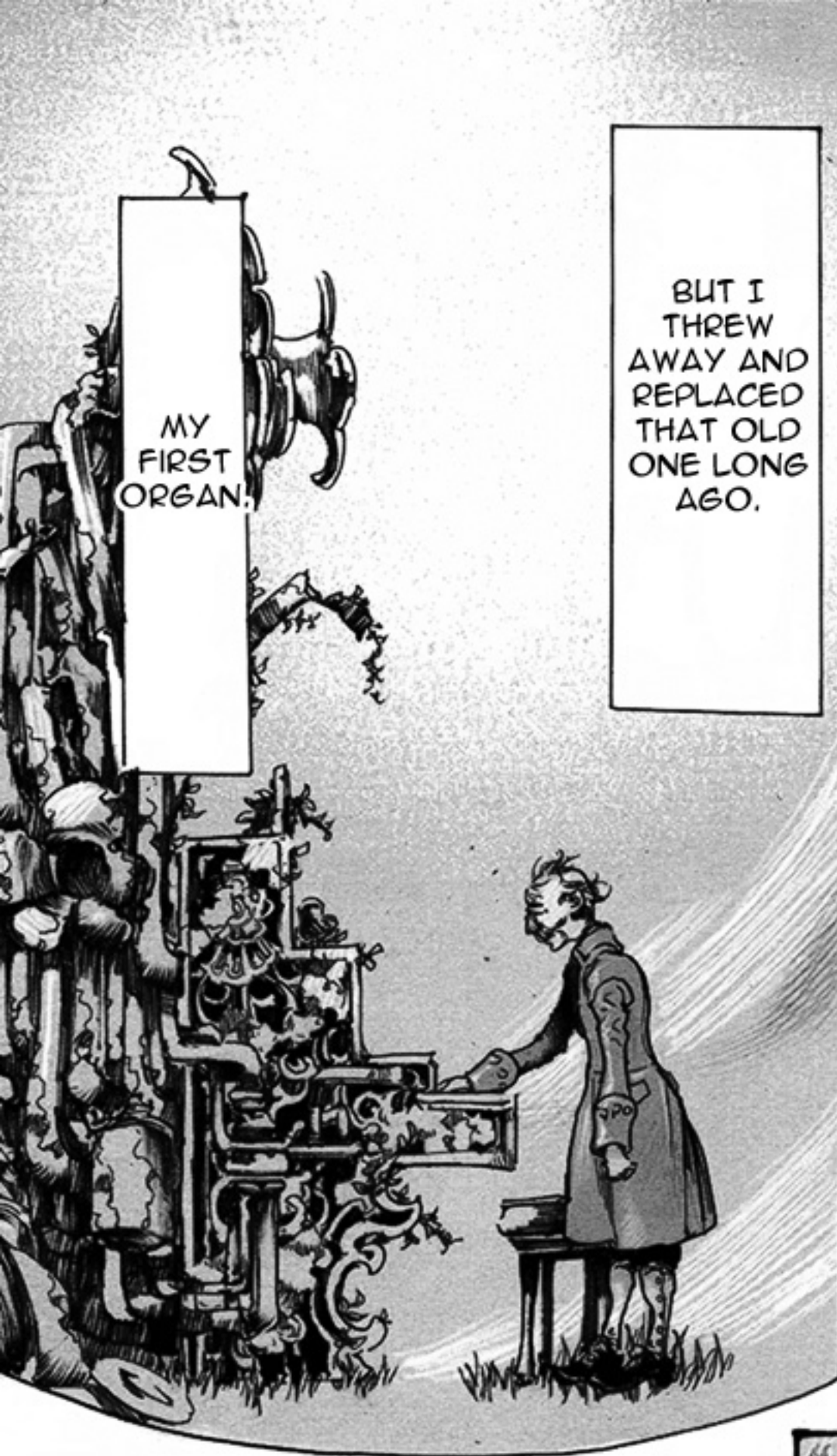
MY  
PARTNER.

FROM  
NOW ON,  
YOU ARE











I WITHDREW DEEP  
INTO MYSELF AND  
COULDN'T TAKE  
ANY ACTION.

ONLY I  
AM  
STILL  
SINGLE.

ONLY I  
FAIL.

THINGS  
ONLY GO  
WELL FOR  
KUROKAWA

MY GRUDGE  
AGAINST KUROKAWA  
ATE AWAY AT ME  
AND I THREW AWAY  
MY OWN MUSIC.



I AM  
MIS-  
ERA-  
BLE.

I  
HAVE  
NO  
LUCK.

THE  
TOR-  
TURER

THE ONE  
WHO TRULY  
TORMENTED ME..

WAS NOT KURO-  
KAWA OR THE  
PEOPLE AROUND  
ME.

EVEN  
CONSIDERING  
AN OUTSIDE  
INFLUENCE...



HAS  
ALWAYS  
BEEN  
WITHIN  
ME.



I WAS SO  
HAPPY AND  
CAREFREE....!!

WHEN I  
FIRST  
STARTED  
PLAYING  
MUSIC,





BUT AFTER THE  
INCIDENT WITH  
KUROKAWA, I  
LOST INTEREST  
IN EVERYTHING.



I WANTED TO  
PASS ON THE  
WONDERS OF  
MUSIC, SO I  
BECAME A  
TEACHER.

I....!!

CLATTER

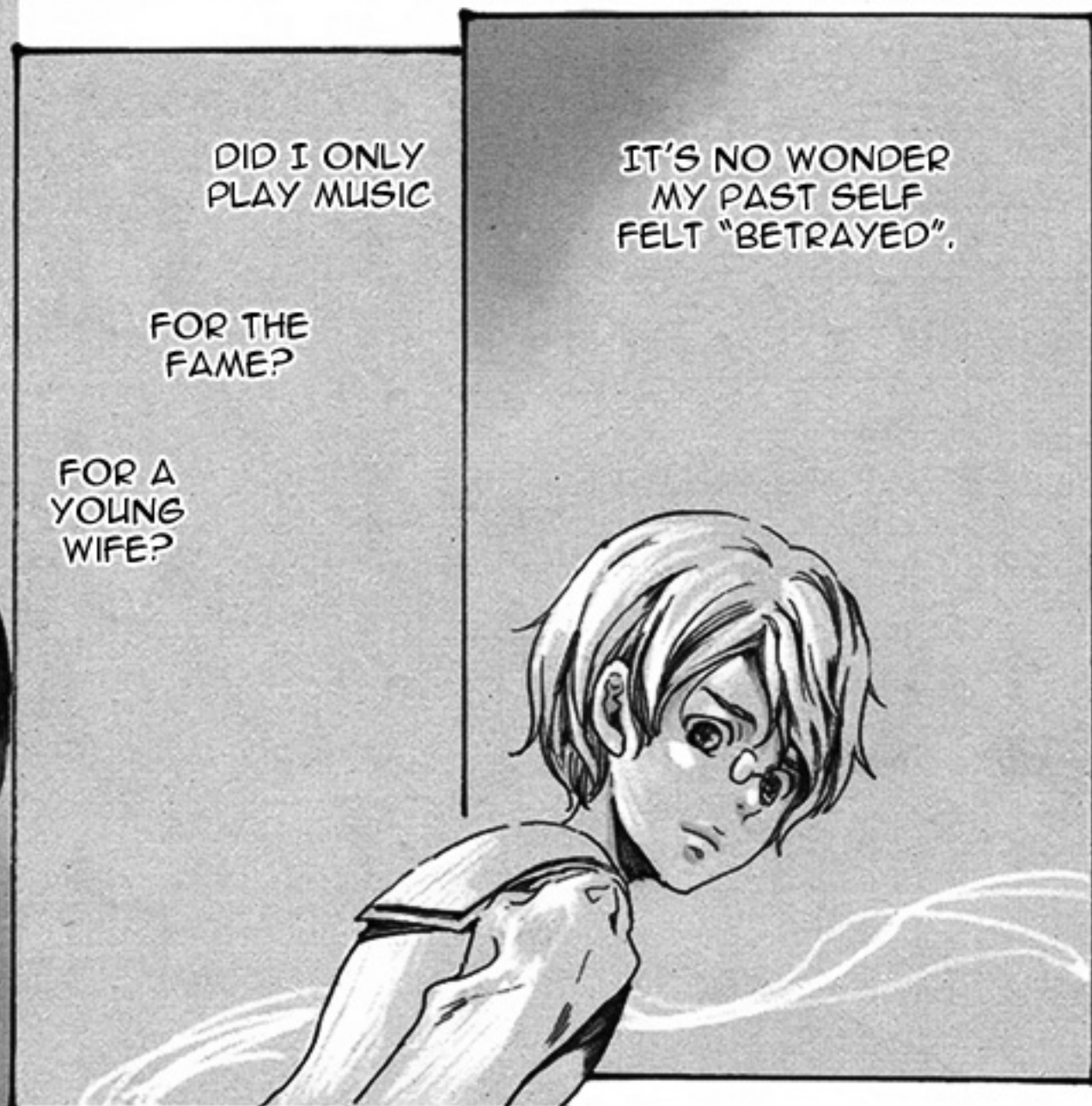


DID I ONLY  
PLAY MUSIC

FOR THE  
FAME?

FOR A  
YOUNG  
WIFE?

IT'S NO WONDER  
MY PAST SELF  
FELT "BETRAYED".

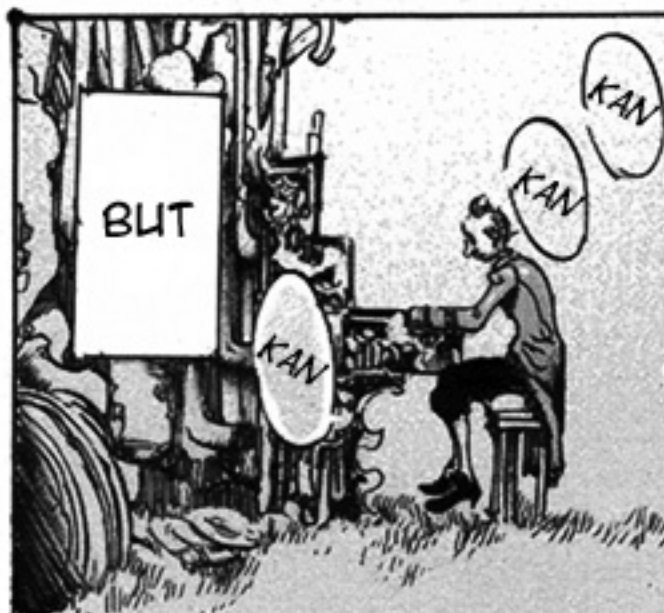


POOF

I  
CAN  
SEE  
IT.



BUT



NO  
SOUND  
PLAYS.  
IT'S  
BROKEN.





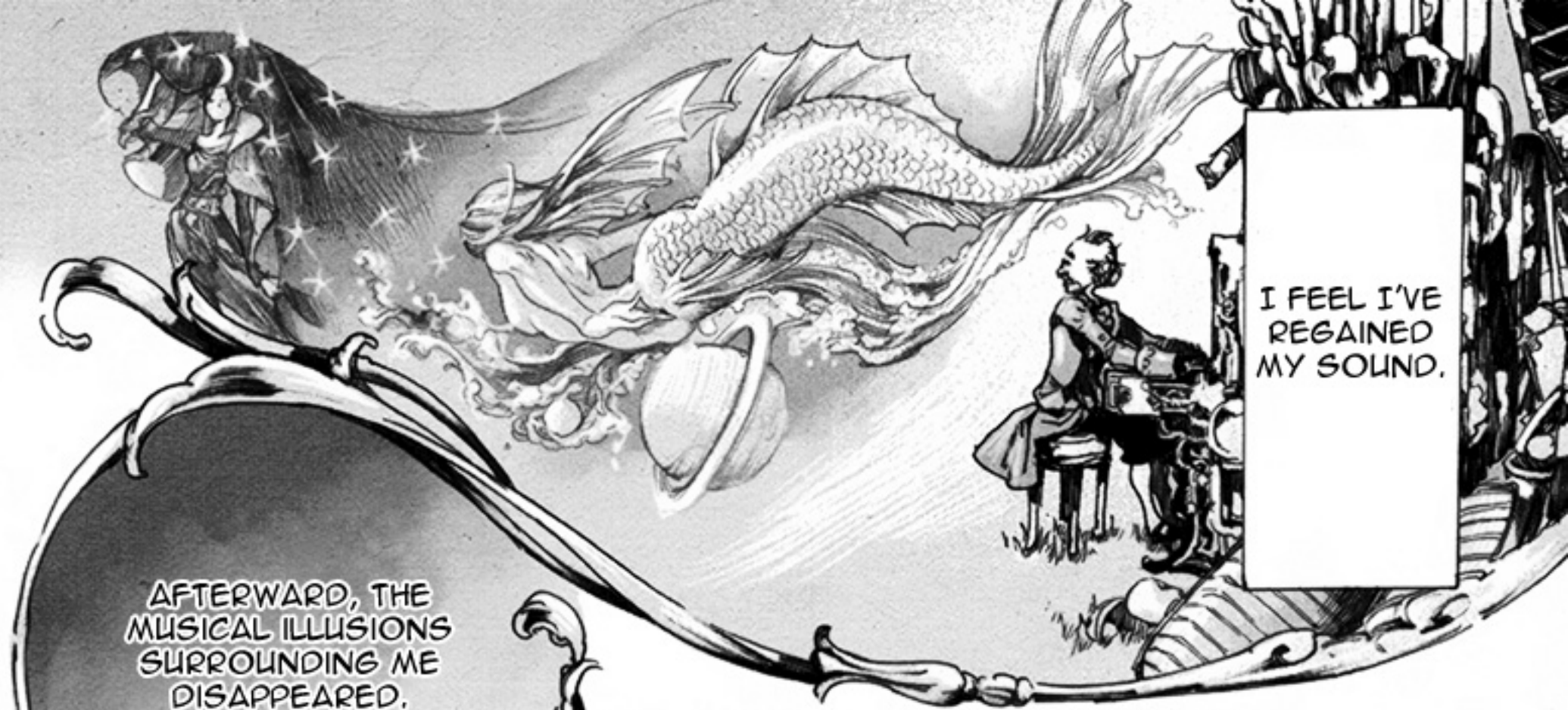
MY  
MUSIC.

FLAP









I FEEL I'VE  
REGAINED  
MY SOUND.

AFTERWARD, THE  
MUSICAL ILLUSIONS  
SURROUNDING ME  
DISAPPEARED.

I REALIZED  
IT WAS NOT  
MY ORGAN.


HOWEVER,  
WHEN I  
LOOKED AT  
IT LATER,

AS FOR THAT MAN,  
IT SEEMS THERE  
HAVE LONG BEEN  
RUMORS THAT HE  
WAS A CRIMINAL IN  
POSSESSION OF A  
STRANGE MEDICINE.

I ONLY SAT AT  
THE ORGAN IN  
THE JUNKYARD.

IN THE END,  
WHAT I  
SAW WERE  
DRUG-INDUCED  
HALLUCINA-  
TIONS.





KUROKAWA WAS  
DIAGNOSED WITH A  
MENTAL DISEASE AND  
WAS ADMITTED TO  
THE HOSPITAL NEXT  
TO THE SCHOOL.

THEN A  
SURPRISING  
TURN OF  
EVENTS  
HAPPENED.




THEY  
KEEP  
SAYING  
OVER  
AND  
OVER...

SHUT UP!  
EVERYONE'S  
MADE A FOOL  
OUT OF ME!

MR.  
KUROKAWA!  
PLEASE  
CALM  
DOWN!!

EVEN THE  
CAUSE  
OF HIS  
SUDDEN  
ILLNESS  
WAS SUR-  
PRISING.



SUMIDA'S.

IT'S JUST THE  
AUTOMATON  
OF SUMIDA'S  
INVENTION,  
ISN'T IT?

OH, KUROKAWA'S  
AUTOMATIC  
ORGAN?



SUMI-  
DA'S!!

WHAT A BUNCH  
OF CRAP!!  
THEY THINK  
I MADE  
MONEY OFF  
SUMIDA'S  
IDEA!?



THE MAN I WAS  
JEALOUS OF  
FOR SO LONG,  
WAS ALWAYS  
JEALOUS OF  
ME TOO.

ANYONE  
CAN PLAY  
THE  
ORGAN  
THANKS  
TO ME!!

FLAIL FLAIL

DON'T SCREW  
WITH ME!!  
EVEN IF THAT  
BASTARD HAD  
100 YEARS, HE  
STILL  
COULDN'T MAKE  
AN AUTOMATIC  
ONE!!

WITHOUT ANYONE  
EXPECTING IT,

THEY DESPERATELY  
FIGHT TO LIVE

BEYOND THEIR OWN  
PAIN AND SUFFERING.

I'M SURELY NOT  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO EXPERIENCES  
FAILURE.

CLACK  
CLACK

EVEN THE  
PRESIDENT  
CAME TO  
WATCH.

TODAY IS  
MR. SUMIDA'S  
LAST CLASS.

CHATTER  
CHATTER





MY DAD SAYS  
HE'S ALWAYS  
BEEN LIKE  
THAT.

LOOK!  
THE ORGAN  
TODAY HAS  
A BUNCH  
OF TOOLS  
ATTACHED  
TO IT.

HE'S  
WEIRD!

MURMUR



AH...

IT'S COM-  
PLETELY  
DIFFERENT  
FROM THE  
AUTOMATIC  
ORGAN.

HEY...  
HE'S PRETTY  
AMAZING, DON'T  
YOU THINK?  
THE SOUND IS  
COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT,  
DOWN TO THE  
SMALLEST NOTE.



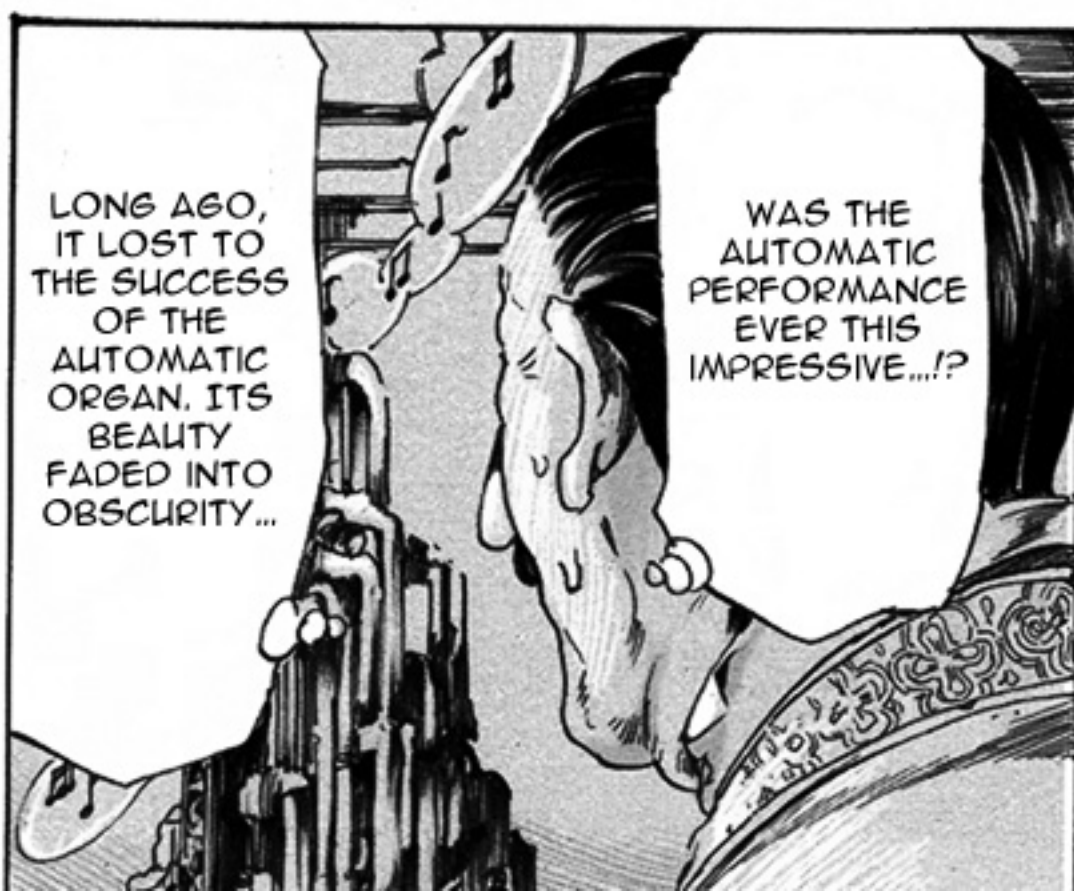
....!!

GULP



THIS IS  
TRUE  
MUSIC!!

WE'D  
BECOME  
SO ACCUS-  
TOMED  
TO THE  
AUTOMATIC  
ORGAN'S  
SOUND,  
BUT NOW I UNDER-  
STAND.



LONG AGO,  
IT LOST TO  
THE SUCCESS  
OF THE  
AUTOMATIC  
ORGAN. ITS  
BEAUTY  
FADED INTO  
OBSCURITY...

WAS THE  
AUTOMATIC  
PERFORMANCE  
EVER THIS  
IMPRESSIVE...!?





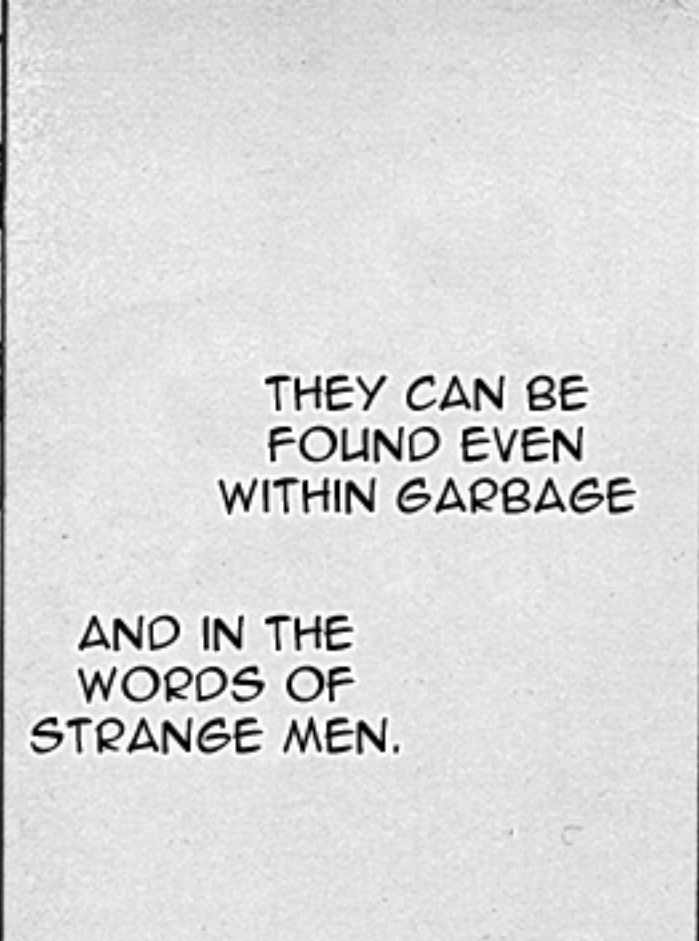




INCRE-  
DIBLE!



AND AS LONG  
AS I DON'T  
LOSE MY WILL  
TO SEARCH  
FOR THEM,



THEY CAN BE  
FOUND EVEN  
WITHIN GARBAGE

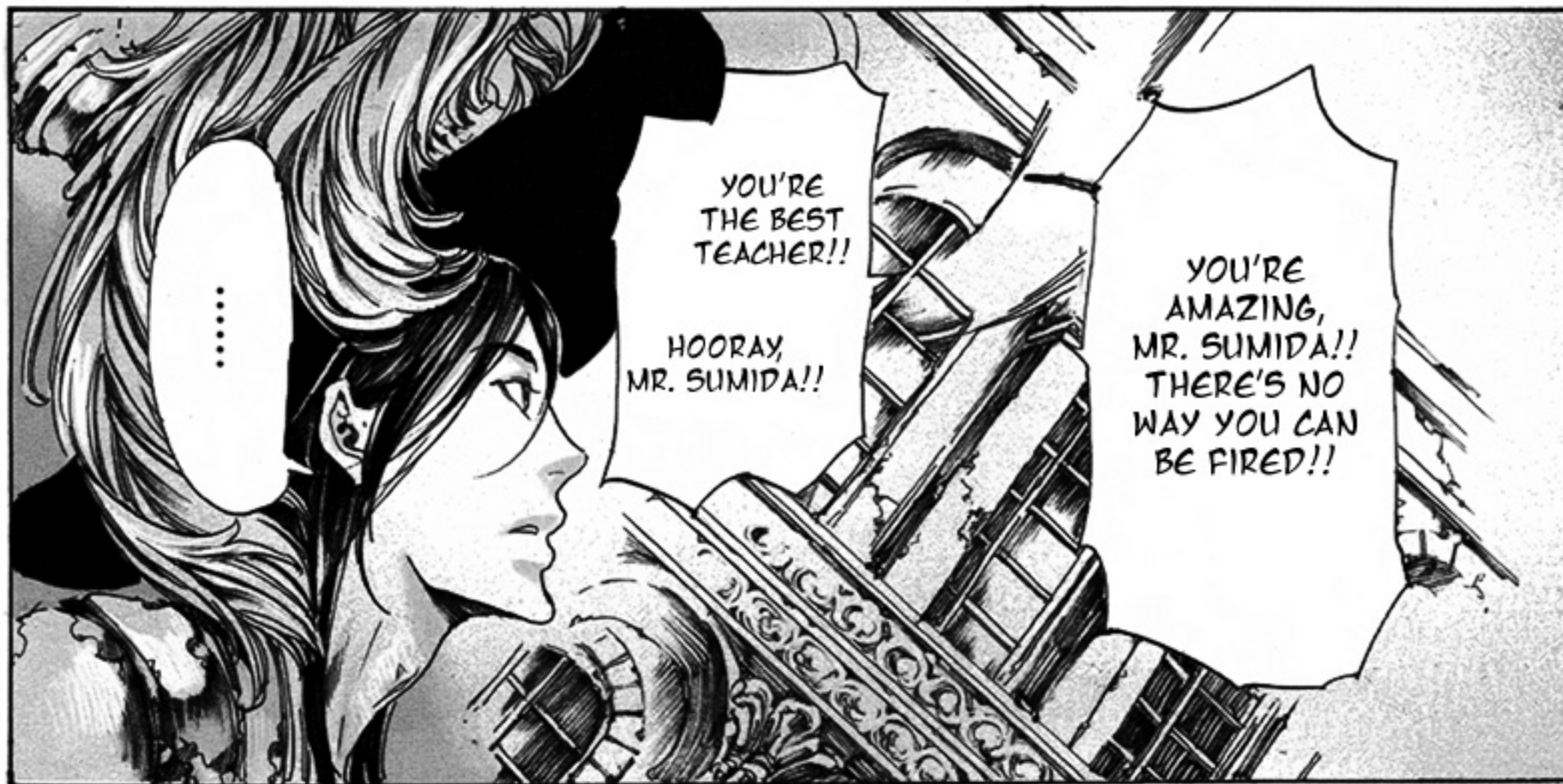
AND IN THE  
WORDS OF  
STRANGE MEN.



THE  
WORLD  
IS OVER-  
FLOWING

WITH  
MIRACLES.

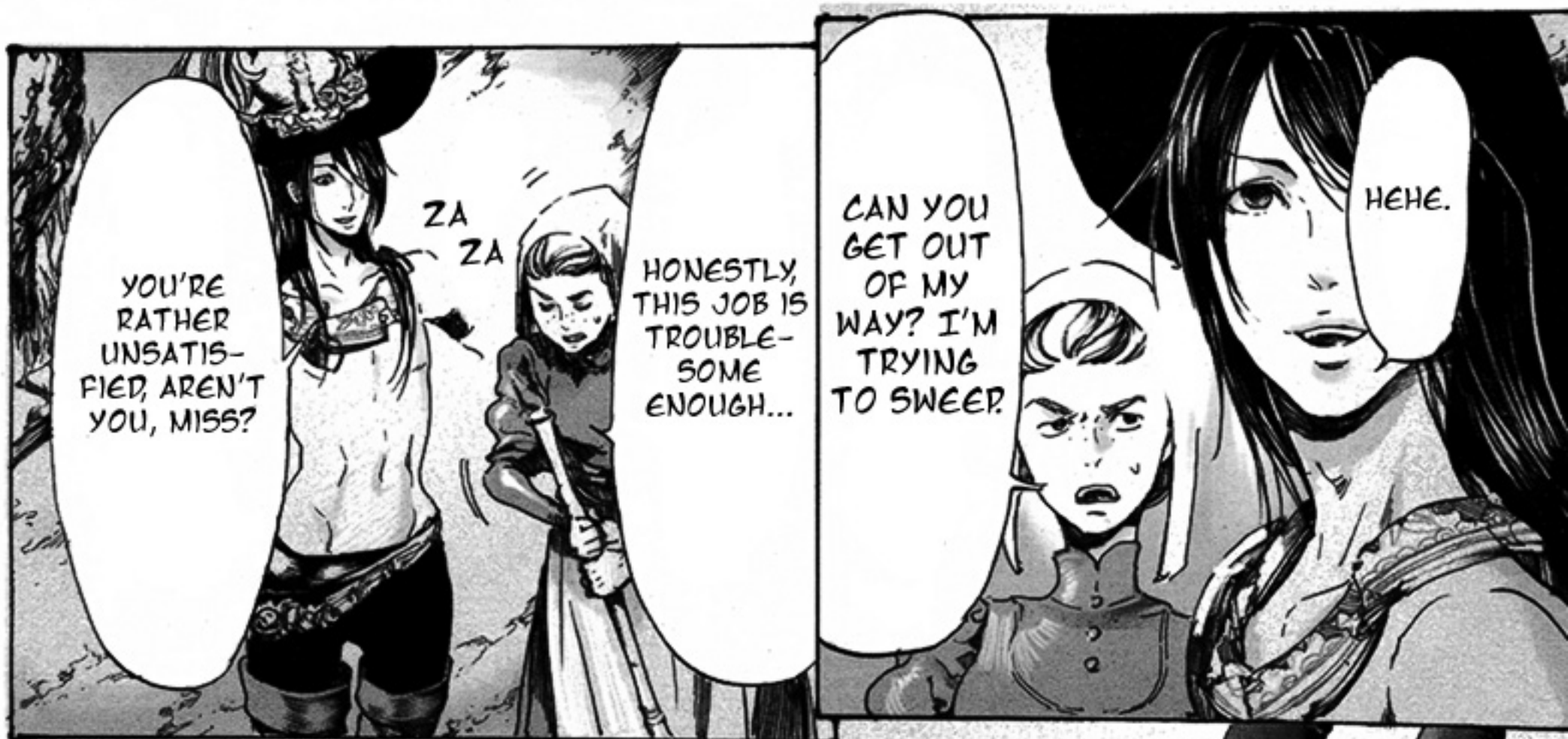




YOU'RE  
THE BEST  
TEACHER!!

HOORAY,  
MR. SUMIDA!!

YOU'RE  
AMAZING,  
MR. SUMIDA!!  
THERE'S NO  
WAY YOU CAN  
BE FIRED!!



HEHE.

CAN YOU  
GET OUT  
OF MY  
WAY? I'M  
TRYING  
TO SWEEP.

HONESTLY,  
THIS JOB IS  
TROUBLE-  
SOME  
ENOUGH...

YOU'RE  
RATHER  
UNSATIS-  
FIED, AREN'T  
YOU, MISS?

ZA  
ZA



WELL THEN,  
SHALL I  
GRANT YOU  
ONE WISH?

END