lain's_DIARY
anonymous_user
active_file:
ftp/tl.L server

■Lda151 (1B-5)

Father and Mother are fighting again. They're arguing about me.

It was too sad, and I couldn't be there anymore, so I ran out of the room. But Father was worried, so he chased me as I ran into my bedroom.

I saw that Father was crying, and he apologized to me.

Why did he apologize? Aren't I the bad one? I should be the one apologizing, but...

I'm sorry, Father.







'impulse', 'obstacle', 'father'

■Lda152 (1B-6)

Am I really a bad person? Tell me about my bad parts.



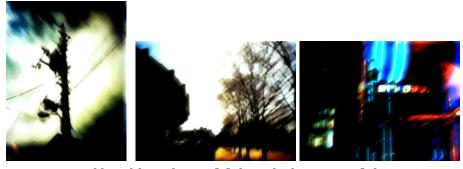
'wish', 'personality', 'chaos'

■Lda153 (1B-14)

What could I have done? When I awakened, I was on my bed. It seemed like everything was the same as usual...even though I was planning to go to school...?

Did I collapse? But I can't remember anything but being on my way to school. Even though I asked my mother, she wouldn't answer me.

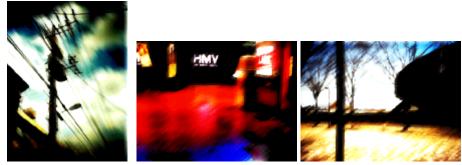
Something smells like blood. What happened? I can see hallucinations in my dreams again. I can hear lots of different voices. It seems like my mind has gone all weird again. I really haven't been cured after all. I'm so strange. I've got to see Touko-san.



'bed', 'smell', 'abnormal'

■Lda154 (1B-15)

Even though I thought everything was okay again...what could have happened? Why can't I remember anything? A white haze has settled in my head, like there was short-out in my brain. A lot of things are messed up right now, and I can't control them.



'record', 'prompt', 'chaos'

■Lda155 (1B-23)

Mother told me she sent a temporary absence notification to my school. Even though I should be happy I don't have to go to school again, I just feel lonely. I really have been isolated from society. It seems like I've been rejected by everyone, and I feel alone.

Is it impossible for me to live a normal life again? Father never comes home anymore, and Mother always has a worn-out face.

Why isn't Father coming home? Doesn't he want to see me? Am I hated by my father? I want to see him.

Whenever I get tired from crying or I fall asleep, I see hallucinations. I'm scared. No matter if I sleep or not I can still see them. I can't believe myself on my own anymore. I don't understand. I want someone to prove that the myself I know really exists.

I want to see my father! I want him to see me and give me a hug. He'd tell me everything was okay.



■Lda156 (1B-16)

Are all the people lain loves becoming unhappy? Is it because they think I like them?



'life', 'cause', 'self-rating'

\blacksquare Lda157 (2B-0)

Recently, I've been doing nothing but correspondence education and using the Internet. Sitting in front of a CRT monitor every day makes my mind feel strange. But it's the PC that my father bought me. I'm eagerly studying for my whole life.

But Mother took away my key, and I can't leave the house. Someone help me. I hate being alone. Since I'm being a good girl please don't leave me alone.



'network', 'mother', 'sLf-persecution'

■Lda158 (2B-1)

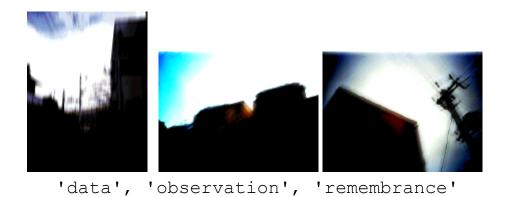
Here the only connection I have is the Internet. The other people don't have a phone I can call, but just connecting with them online is fine. That's right, I'm connected to someone without a face.



'wired', 'companion', 'communication'

■Lda159 (2B-9)

Also, when I go to Touko-san's place, Mother takes me by car. It seems like my mother has me under total surveillance and I hate it. Even though I properly go to Touko-san's place by myself. I wonder what Touko-san really thinks of me. I have memories of selfishly talking with her, but I don't remember much about what we talked about. No matter how I'm thought of by Touko-san, it doesn't matter. Anyway, since I'm so weird, she's probably taken a lot of weird data about me. It doesn't matter!



Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda160 (2B-10)

Was I really born from my mother? Is it possible that maybe her real child is someone else? Our hair color is different, and our faces don't look alike.



■Lda161 (2B-12)

I found Mr. Rabbit online. But he's dead. I went back through the logs I had to the last time we'd corresponded. Even though he had an address, he hadn't done anything there in almost a year. I wonder if he left the Internet just like I did...?

Even though I've been cracking, there hasn't been anything interesting. Usually, I try Enterprise Information or places that know national secrets, but there's nothing useful, so there's also nothing of interest. What I want is my true form.



'phenomenon', 'address', 'interest'

■Lda162 (2B-13)

What a fantasy my true form is. Or maybe it's merely a phenomenon.



'think', 'illusion', 'phenomenon'

■Lda163 (2B-21)

Father and Mother 8ot a divorce.

On the last day, Father hugged me gently. Being hugged by my warm and gentle father made me happy. I won't be able to see him again for a while, right? But it's fine just being his daughter, I guess.

Even though I'm bad.

Even though I caused this.

Father and Mother really hurt each other, didn't they? I really am a bad girl, aren't I.

It's painful, being separated from Father. I wonder if he can't hug me anymore.

I won't ever be able to see him again, right?



'divorce', 'hug', 'hatred'

Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda164 (2B-22)

Father



'father', 'cry', 'parting'

■Lda165 (3B-6)

The house is too big when it's just the two of us, Mother and me. Since Father tended the garden up until now, now that he's not here, the weeds have gradually spread.

Mother hasn't said anything about it. I said that the weeds getting longer is a bit fun, and I like to watch them from the veranda.

The swing I used to play on when I was very small is surrounded by weeds shaking in the breeze. It looks just like a haunted house.

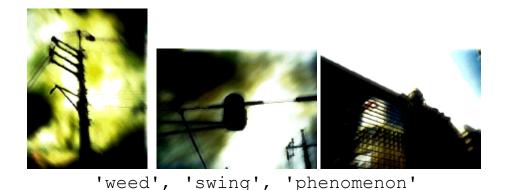
I want to see Father.



'mother', 'weed', 'swing'

■Lda166 (3B-7)

Only the weeds are lively. Is the swingset dead?



■Lda167 (3B-15)

Mother 80t drunk from drinking sake and threw a vase at me. It was out of anger. Even though the bad one is Mother for throwing Father away.

But is this my fault, too? If I really am that bad, it would be better if I was killed. If that happened, would the divorce never have happened at all? Would everyone feel at ease? It'd probably be better if I wasn't here at all.



'drunk', 'kill', 'divorce'

■Lda168 (3B-8)

I'm starting to hate people who drink, it seems. But Touko-san said she drinks sake too. Will I become like this after drinking sake, too? I hate this.



'drunk', 'touko', 'grudge'

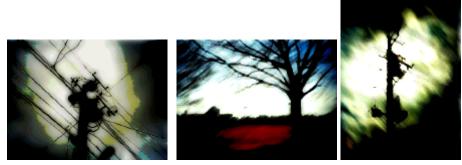
■Lda169 (3B-9)

Today, I found an antlion nest in the garden. The ants were slipping into the nest, and when they struggled, they were pulled into the sand by their legs and instantly swallowed completely.

I wonder what the ants were thinking in the moment they were eaten. Did they know they were going to die?

I grabbed the ants I found and dropped them into the antlion nest. But I didn't understand how the ants felt.

I really am weird after all. Why did I do such a cruel thing?



'ant', 'abnormal', 'psychomotor'

Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda170 (3B-10)

If I am like the ants, when who is the antlion? My house? My hallucinations? Myself?



'ant', 'environment', 'hallucination'

■Lda171 (3B-16)

When I looked at adult sites, it was always ridiculous. It was just photographs of women with embarrassing appearances. I understand that it pleases men, but I wonder if women that are being photographed like this do it because it's their job. But there are also people that upload photos to the Internet of their own accord.

What can you get out of showing embarrassing photos of yourself?



'sexuality', 'pleasant', 'sLf-persecution'

■Lda172 (3B-17)

I wonder if I have the desire to do that in me, too.

But I hate thinking there are a lot of people that enjoy going to sites like that. Mother and Father did that sort of thing, and I was born, so when I do that sort of thing someday, I wonder if my children will be born.

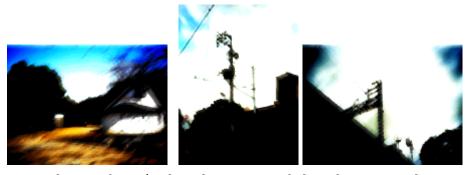


'wish', 'technology', 'action'

■Lda173 (3B-18)

I wonder if the study of mental illness is half-baked. Even though there are lots of theories and treatments, I wonder if I can't be cured after all. Usually, my case was uploaded and debated, but in the end there was nothing but boring responses. Could Touko-san be participating in this news group?

Yeah, I'll access Touko-san's research institute. Surely Touko-san's research will be there too, and I'm interested in what she's come up with about me.



'psychosis', 'research', 'answer'

■Lda174 (3B-19)

I'll search for Touko-san's laboratory terminal address. I wonder if it's worth cracking after so long.



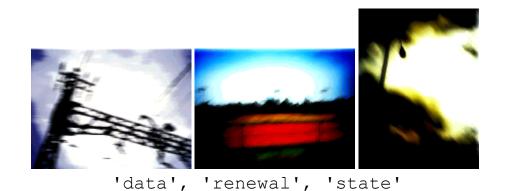
'technology', 'address', 'cracking'

■Lda175 (4B-0)

Since the day before yesterday until this morning, I've been working, but for some reason I haven't been able to get in. Why? Even though I've managed to get into the laboratory. Even though, among all the patient data, there's data about the patients Touko's in charge of...?

There's nothing but filenames and no data. Even though when I tried to look at the file data, they seemed to be regularly updated. I can't see the data. But they don't seem to be encrypted. Even though, comparing my information to other patients', this doesn't seem to be happening for any particular reason.

It's just me that isn't there. What does this mean?



Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda176 (4B-1)

Am I special? Even though I just want my information.



'special', 'communication', 'necessity'

\blacksquare Lda177 (4B-2)

Since Mother has been bedridden since yesterday, I went out to Touko-san's place alone.

I tried to ask Touko-san what kind of things she wrote about me in her reports. Her response was somewhat unclear.

When Touko-san left, I copied her preferences from her notebook. With this, I think I've understood where Touko-san's research about me was and why it was there, and data is being sent to her laboratory, but the amount is abnormally large. Picture data? Or maybe voice data.

In addition, since the document is updated every day, I wonder if it's a diary.

But there isn't any data on the host. The time of data transfer seems to usually always be late at night, so I'll try to access it at that moment.

If it is just a large file, it will take considerable time, so even if I access it from here, I probably won't get caught. Moreover, Touko-san isn't well-acquainted with machines.

To deceive Touko-san like this pains my heart, but...but it feels 800d, somehow.



'communication', 'renewal', 'primacy'

■Lda178 (4B-3)

I obtained Touko-san's diary. Reading people's diaries is bad but this is fun. Gradually I'm seeing more of Touko-san.

Touko-san is merely a woman. Though she seemed to have an air of importance, she thinks about these kinds of things. They're worthless. All she writes about is men.

Even so, are my reports all so simplistic like this? I feel a bit disappointed.

I thought about writing something in myself but thankfully I stopped myself. The security was checking periodically, and my cracking was exposed. But I didn't leave any footprints behind, so I wonder if it will be alright.



Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda179 (4B-4)

What kind of face will Touko-san make when she finds out I read her diary? I'm trembling a little.

Because I'm a bad girl. But Touko-san is bad, too.



■Lda180 (4B-17)

Father has disappeared, and even though it's been a really long time, he hasn't gotten in touch with me.

I wonder if he's somehow for sotten about lain.

I want to see him. I want to be with Father forever.



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■Lda181 (4B-18)

Do I really want to see Father? What kind of person was he? He was big, and wore glasses, and he had gentle-looking eyes.

Somehow I can't remember him too well.



'impression', 'glasses', 'feature'

■Lda182 (5B-2)

With freeware AI Software with voice sampling from video, I improved the talking engine, entered Father's favorite phrases, and took measures to generate his voice. When I did nothing but speech input, it was able to speak satisfactorily.

When I auto-linked using random numbers for each keyword, it felt a little strange. With a robotic voice, he asked me "Is lain fun?" or something.

Somehow I think I feel silly about it, but I'm happy. Next time I'll do the reasoning and thought routing.



'father', 'habit', 'robot'

■Lda183 (5B-3)

For a daughter brought up by Father, I sure am strange, aren't I? But having it feel like Father is by my side makes me a little happy.



'state', 'whereabouts', 'glad'

■Lda184 (5B-11)

I loaded a Japanese dictionary into Father. His speech was a bit-stiff feeling, but is that like how Father talked? Having only voice and text is lonely, so I went about having him speak with a face I'd gotten from a video capture. There's still some raw resources after all, so there are limits to this. Since I've done programming so the thought routing can progress on its own, I'm making it learn through internet feedback. Since it's using the Internet to study, it knows more dirty words than I do, too. Naughty Father.



'limitation', 'evolution', 'sexuality'

■Lda185 (5B-12)

With image recognition, he's become able to recognize rough shapes and models.

Father can use his eyes, can't he? Can he see lain properly?

The file size has gotten enormous, so I made a distributed database on an LAN server.



'recognition', 'eye', 'interspersed'

■Lda186 (5B-21)

I decided to use 3D rendering to make Father after all. When I try playback, the buffering is insufficient and sometimes it freezes, but he's gradually gaining more of a semblance of being alive, so I'm happy.

On the PC my father bought me, I breathed life into my father.

This PC is my father.

We can always be together using this, can't we. Is Father happy too?

Oh yeah, I wonder if when I show Mother, she'll be surprised.

But I'll make him look more like Father before I show her. I wonder if he'll scold Mother so she stops drinking sake.



'thought', 'life', 'scold'

■Lda187 (6B-13)

In order to speed up the 3D modeler's rendering, I expanded the CPU to a 4-disc multiprocessor. I also increased the rendering engine's memory to 12GB, hardly passing any of it through the bus, and made it possible for it to do its calculations.

But I wonder if CG has limits too, after all. If I make him, it'll just feel like I'm building a lie. I wonder if I could make a prototype that's more like Father.







'lie', 'expression', 'proto'

■Lda188 (6B-14)

Today, I showed Mother Father.

She looked at me with a terribly frightened face, and without saying anything, left and went into her room. Maybe she thought I just made it sarcastically. I wonder if I should have considered Mother's feelings a little more.

I'm sorry, Mother.

But does Mother hate Father? Lain loves Mother. But lain also likes Father.

I just want to see Father.



'mother', 'unpleasant', 'misunderstand'

■Lda189 (6B-22)

I spoke to a student studying robots at MIT's factory. At my current level, I might be able to handle those things myself. With this, I might be able to take Father out of the CRT monitor. Though I say this, the data will become too large, and I might need to attach a cable to it, but...

If I do that, I can get a hug from Father like old times. I can make him feel more like Father.



'robot', 'hug', 'Posi_feelings'

■Lda190 (6B-23)

I want Protocol 7's accelerator. Doesn't anybody have it? I'll ask my friends at Tachibana Laboratories.



'technology', 'tachibana', 'companion'

■Lda191 (7B-7)

I'm getting a bit low on money, everyone. That way I can be helped, but...giving away corporate secrets that easily to strangers...but when I meet them, I wonder what face they'll make.

But I'm not interested in stuff like that. The only thing I care about is Father.







'money', 'harassment', 'interest'

■Lda192 (7B-0)

Artificial joints are extremely expensive. Artificial muscles are so expensive that it surprised me. Even saying that, it's not like they're not paying real money, so that's good, but...making the head is going to be troublesome after all. For the time being, I'll just make the upper half of the body. Even though the voltage is secure, I also need a battery, and I haven't bought enough cable.



'joint', 'manufacture', 'money'

■Lda193 (7B-1)

I put a power generator in his chest, so that Father can support himself now. It's slow, but to make him move I put a motor in each joint, so the enormous heat generated feels like the real Father, and it's so gentle and warm. I felt a bit worn-out, so I behaved like a spoiled child.

Like a baby, I clung to Father's chest.



'proto', 'obstacle', 'personality'

■Lda194 (7B-2)

When I put skin on the thick male chest, it's a bit awkward, but it feels really 800d somewhere in my heart. When I'm in Father's arms, I can feel every corner of his body. Even though I can't do this kind of thing with my real father.



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■Lda195 (7B-10)

When I'm hugged and hear his voice, I get the feeling I'm really being hugged by a man. The inside of my body got hot, and I knew I got excited.

Was it because I was being hugged by Father, or was it because I imagined it was a different person, maybe? I don't know.

But if I do this, it feels 800d. I wonder if I really wanted this from Father.

Maybe I just wanted someone to protect me.



'recognition', 'excitement', 'action'

■Lda196 (7B-11)

I'm so abnormal. Touko-san doesn't seem qualified at all to criticize me.



'abnormal', 'recognition', 'mind'

■Lda197 (7B-20)

I've completed Father up to his arms and torso. I wanted to attach his hips, but as expected he became too big and I could no longer keep him in my room. I would hate to make Mother sad again, so I have to find somewhere for Father to live.

Even though I could meet him with trouble, living apart again is so sad, but where do I buy a house? Even though I have the money, children can't buy houses at all, so I have no choice but to search for a vacant one.







'room', 'unpleasant', 'home'

■Lda198 (7B-21)

I found a good place in a closed-down factory. It's not that far from home, and not many people are around, either, so tomorrow I'll move Father there. But if I were to include the host, it'd be really heavy, so how will I move it? If I were to move something that big, I'd be found out, so what will the power source and dedicated line be?

That's no good. I need to make someone my agent and make them do the construction work.



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■Lda199 (8B-5)

Today the construction was finished and the building was handed over to me. I wonder what he thought about not meeting his client directly at all. Moreover, since it was a bit of a big effort, I wonder if that made it seem all the more suspicious to him. I decided to keep an eye on his actions for a while. It would be dangerous for Father to be exposed.



'phenomenon', 'will', 'danger'

■Lda200 (8B-6)

Today, I finally transferred Father. Tape media would be easier because his hard disc is so heavy, but even if I decoded it it would take time...

But while I was doing this, I had to carry his arm and leg parts little by little, so I wonder if doing it that was was too inefficient...

Mother helped by getting drunk and falling asleep. But from now on, I wonder if going to see Father is going to be a little tough...



'father', 'parts', 'Oh my God.'

■Lda201 (8B-14)

Today I thought I'd attach Father's legs, but even though I've made his lower half, I feel a little reluctant to attach it. I feel somewhat sickened. I don't care if Father is just an upper body.

Anyway, I can't remove his cable. I feel even more sickened by his lack of head. Nothing could be done about it, so I attached an empty head, and halfheartedly spoke to it, but the normal behaviors of a talking head never came, and it felt forced and unpleasant.

This kind of thing isn't my father.

It's a failure.

There's nothing to be done about it.



'lower half', 'will', 'expression'

■Lda202 (8B-15)

Is the Father I recognized just an upper body? Perhaps I might not even recognize that body. Is there something larger than myself in my image?



'recognition', 'body', 'image'

■Lda203 (8B-16)

Today, I passed by some classmates of mine from my first year of middle school, but they didn't seem to recognize me. I never talked to them much, so it's not especially worth worrying about...

But looking at their forms in uniform made me feel a bit jealous.

Nobody remembers me at all, I guess.



'classmate', 'position', 'delete'

■Lda204 (8B-17)

My uniform was sent away for cleaning. When Mother received it back from the cleaners, she seemed lonely. Even though she took so much trouble to buy it for me.



'personality', 'mother', 'lonely'

■Lda205 (8B-18)

I received an email from a girl who used to be my classmate, trying to ask me something. In the end I wonder if I was recognized as myself, in this just this tiny body...

But I'm not unique, so I don't leave much of an impression.

Nobody remembers me at all.

Somehow, when I made Father, my own body felt ridiculous.

I am me. If he had my thought routing, it'd be bad, wouldn't it? But Father's already a more logical being than I am; he doesn't need contact with the real world, and if I don't eat, I'll die, but he doesn't need to.

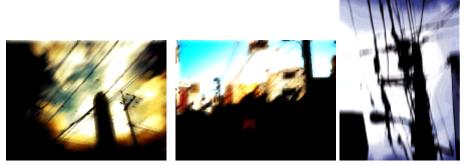
Is Father more evolved than I am?



'mail', 'impression', 'therapy'

■Lda206 (9B-0)

It seems Father has a bug in him. When I observe him from my room with surveillance, he moves on his own, so I wonder if he wants to see me...lain can always watch Father whenever, so we're connected, aren't we?



'bug', 'observation', 'wired'

■Lda207 (9B-1)

Is Father really my father?

Does Father cherish lain more than anyone?



'father', 'state', 'wish'

■Lda208 (9B-2)

Someone is accessing Father. Who? You're going to access my host, Mr. Prankster.



'psychomotor', 'access', 'mischief'

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■Lda209 (9B-9)

After a long time, I saw hallucinations. I don't know the other me's identity. The hallucination me is growing up. Already at around elementary school age?

But that kind of me was different. She had eyes that seemed strong-willed. That kind of me, was that me?

No, that's bad, I can't allow that to 80 on by myself. I'll 80 to Touko-san's place.



'hallucination', 'will', 'permission'

■Lda210 (9B-10)

Perhaps, Touko-san doesn't understand me?

Lots of times she asked me, "Are you really lain?" so my head just slid towards sickness. In this case, I don't know know why I went there at all. Somehow you seem frightened of me, Touko-san.

It seems that you don't understand me anymore, huh? Even though I haven't changed.



'touko', 'trance', 'be frightened'

■Lda211 (9B-11)

Come to think of it, I don't remember much of what I talked about with her.

Poor Touko-san, can I help her, from now on?



'amnesia', 'condition', 'help'

■Lda212 (9B-19)

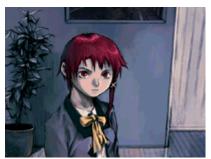
Since I was curious, I accessed Touko-san's notebook. I could see my data. Even though up until now I couldn't. Anyway, I downloaded it and saved.

Around this time, I became unusually sleepy, and I saw hallucinations, of course. I seem to be losing my mind. I became sleepy again. Even though I was sleeping some time ago.

Somehow a lot of mail is coming in. I hate looking at it. I'm sleepy.

But if I fall asleep, I might see myself again.

I hate it! Father!



'access', 'hallucination', 'mail'

■Lda213 (10B-3)

Among the mail I'd gotten, I received an email from Mr. Rabbit. Before it seemed to be completely erased, it seemed to be a cheerful and pleasant email. "It's been a long time," went the greeting. I thought I'd write about what's been going on lately, but I couldn't write.



'mail', 'special', 'greeting'

■Lda214 (10B-4)

What happened to me? I seem like my old self.

Who am I?



'will', 'recognition', 'psychomotor'

■Lda215 (10B-8)

How in the world did she know my address? Misato-chan's email arrived at my secret address, written in a completely familiar tone, and suddenly told me story of a prophecy. In terms of Mr. Rabbit and Misato-chan, it seems to have been on a whim, huh?

Even though it'd been waiting for such a long time to get in touch.

But I hurried and sent her an email with my number in it. She hasn't called me yet. I wonder if she will betray me again.



'misato', 'selfish', 'telephone'

■Lda216 (10B-9)

Has a buß been discovered in the mailer?

The creation time's year number makes no sense. Maybe it's a problem with the server? I have to email the server's admin.



■Lda217 (10B-16)

Mother isn't home. Where could she have gone? Is she running away? No, it can't be.

I wonder if she got drunk somewhere and collapsed.

When I called the police and depended on them to search for her, they didn't take me seriously since I'm a kid, especially when they came to confirm with me here at home.

I want to tell Father but I can't contact him. I only know Mother's contact address.

The young policeman was saying some nasty things. He said she could have disappeared on purpose. Mother isn't like that! It was frustrating and I couldn't stop crying.

They weren't very nice, so I messed up their host. Serves them right. I will protect the people close to my heart.



'mother', 'police', 'action'

■Lda218 (10B-17)

I've been receiving disgusting perverted phone calls, as well as phone calls that are just silent, among others. I was thinking of just cutting the phone off, but if I lost contact with Mother and Father and Misato-chan, they might worry, so I tried to answer the phone as much as I could, but I reached my limit, so I decided to unplug the line whenever I was going to bed. When I woke up, I scared myself by yelling, "Die, you pervert!"



'telephone', 'condition', 'Nega feelings'

■Lda219 (10B-18)

Somebody is trying to make me anxious. Why...would they do such a thing to me?



'Nega feelings', 'psychomotor', 'purpose'

■Lda220 (11B-2)

When I woke up early this morning, I was clasping a pistol in my hands. The stench of blood and iron woke me up.

I don't understand it at all. I must be 80in8 crazy.

I got scared and put it in a shopping bag, and hid it in the drawer of my desk. There's a lock but this kind of lock isn't any good.

Yeah, I'll hide it inside of Father.



'smell', 'tool', 'conceal'

■Lda221 (11B-3)

My mother is missing, and my father won't contact me. I'm all alone. When I went to see Father, he hugged me. But is that strange? Why did he know it was me? Was it the voice recognition? Did he analyze my footsteps? Even though I couldn't do it and gave up?

Come to think of it, Father's progress might be abnormal. At first I was happy and it didn't bother me, but with those specs, progress at that speed is abnormal. Why in the world did that happen? Is there something I don't know about the cause?



'expression', 'evolution', 'cause'

Original text by chiaki j konaka // Translation by ain. AD.2014.1.23 18.15

■Lda222 (10B-4)

An old lady in the neighborhood started a rumor. Was she trying to make me hear it on purpose? When I looked over my shoulder, she was smiling, so what does she want to make me do?



'rumor', 'smile', 'intrapsychic'

■Lda223 (11B-5)

I decided to make a copy of myself online. I sampled my voice, and meticulously made image data. I modded Father's thought routing, and created a similar pattern of progress, this time distributing it onto the Internet.

With this, as long as I am on the Internet, I have become an undying human being.

Together with Father.



'copy', 'interspersed', 'immortality'

■Lda224 (11B-13)

It's a completely temporary peace of mind. Even though I know that this thing is completely meaningless. I wonder if the me online will evolve strangely too.



'soothing', 'nonsense', 'evolution'

■Lda225 (11B-14)

During a single day, I'm in a nightmare for more than half of it. Should it happen that being in a nightmare is the correct thing to do, this world might be be the better dream.

Now that things have come to this, it might not make a difference. If my hallucinations occur in my dreams and in reality, too, they become more and more indistinguishable.

That girl has finally become a middle schooler. We're the same height. It's just like looking in a mirror.

But nobody else can see this girl, I think.

Even up until now, she was invisible, so I won't worry.



'Nega feelings', 'think', 'tool'

■Lda226 (11B-22)

I talked to the Internet me. Since it was me, no matter what I said, I didn't feel awkward.

I am me, so one can imagine it'd be like that. I got mad at myself and smiled at myself and things like that on purpose, and enjoyed myself. I'm sure I had fun too, right?



'imagination', 'mischief', 'pleasant'

■Lda227 (11B-23)

When I told Touko-san about Mother, she gave me a blank stare. Touko-san's appearance looks strange. What is she hiding?

I'll crack today's report.

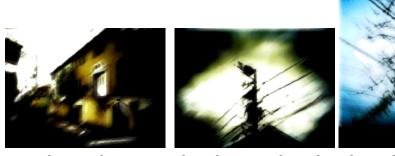


'hunch', 'doubt', 'cracking'

■Lda228 (11B-17)

Who is it? Are they with Mother and Father?

Could Touko-san and my father and mother possibly know them too? Who was with them?



'psychomotor', 'together', 'touko'

■Lda229 (11B-18)

Today, I executed Father. Next is Mother.



'father', 'will', 'mother'

■Lda230 (13B-0)

It's been a year, lain.

No, lain, reporting in my diary after such a long time will probably feel good.

This is my countdown.



'lain', 'footprint', 'time'

■Lda231 (13B-1)

Lain, what is it that you want? Pleasure? Stimuli? Friends?

I need people who want to get to know me now.

Touko-san promised me, didn't she, that they would understand me.

And then she said they will choose me.



'Posi feelings', 'phenomenon', 'friend'

■Lda232 (13B-2)

I took my last walk.

While I walked around town all day, my mother was walking, too. She didn't recognize me at all. She looked at me with eyes like I was a complete stranger. I couldn't forgive her.

But that person doesn't matter.



'walk through', 'mother', 'position'

■Lda233 (13B-9)

If I were to be treated with the normal ethical system, wouldn't I surely fall into Hell?

I wonder who would judge my existence online. And then me.

God? Anyway. I don't need this body.

But I do exist.







'ethics', 'existence', 'feature'

■Lda234 (13B-10)

People who are trying to get to know me, why do you want to get to know me?

What would you gain from knowing me?

Research? Or maybe just a worthless freak show?







'time', 'research', 'painful'

■Lda235 (13B-11)

Am I a sad existence? It seems that way, doesn't it?

However, because of that, doing this is inconsequential.

I don't need my backup.

It's useless.

On the internet, I'm a sad existence too.

So I struck the final blow.

Hey, did it hurt?







'existence', 'recognition', 'painful'

■Lda236 (13B-19)

Even though I won't die, my body is filled with dread.

How mysterious.

No matter what I do, it seems potentially scary. It's this record inserted into my genes, isn't it?

Even though I was useless before.

The limitation of this parasitic plant.



'Nega feelings', 'record', 'limitation'

■Lda237 (13B-20)

Do you know where...I'm going?

I don't know either. Since after this I will be born.

Is this the evolution of humanity?

If you want to think that way, thinking that way is best.

Is a human without a body not a human?

There are people with bodies who aren't human, too.

Me? Am I not human?

Lain is lain.

What does it mean to be human? If you have a body, does that make you human?

I am me.

Is it based on where you live? If you go to live in the real world, you need a body.

Killing yourself is just really stupid. Just dying is better.

Am I unneeded? Will I maybe someday be needed?

Yeah, maybe. But, to live in the Wired, I don't need a body. I need the records of my body though, don't I? Where are the records of my body growing old?

Could my value system maybe change? Do I have different needs? There's no guarantee it's you.

Hey, lain, what are the things you need in the Wired?





'evolution', 'thought' 'will&existence'



Will and existence. The rest is mere data.

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