

Shizuka Joestar's Bizarre Days, Chapter 1
Shizuka Joestar's Bizarre Days

Names are indispensable to society.
They can signify the things in this world that are one of a kind.
The name of a certain government-protected river is **Ichigawa**.
Connecting the two sides of the river is the **Bushclover Bridge**.
If you head north up that bridge, it'll take you to S City's Kōyō District – **Morioh Town**.
Their specialty is the miso-pickled beef tongue.
And such a town is where my story... the story of **Shizuka Joestar**, unfolds.

It's the fall season, the very height of the season appropriate for starting a new life.
Aside the riverbank lined with cherry trees was a car running at breakneck speed.
Sitting in the driver's seat was an extremely fearsome-looking delinquent in his thirties with the name of **Jōsuke Higashikata**.
In the passenger's seat was a fifteen-year-old girl, wearing sunglasses that did not match her school uniform by any means...
Her name is **Shizuka Joestar**.

—Car interior—

Shizuka: Okay, so... I don't really like to nag, but...

Jōsuke: Aw, come on, Shizuka, quit making that pouty face. We'll make it on time. As long as we run a few red lights, that is.

one single loud honk

Shizuka: How could you even oversleep?! A few days ago, you were all "Oh, I wanna be the one to take my adorable little sister to her entrance ceremony"! And what do you do? You go out drinking with Okuyasu the night before!!

Jōsuke: Shizuka... You're too much of a kid to understand, but you gotta know, adults don't really have much time to hang out together. That's why you gotta spend as much time with your buddies as you can, ya know? Uhh, I'm supposed to make a right here, right?

screech! vroom

Shizuka: Okay, never mind that. The real problem is... even when you overslept, the first thing you do is mess around with your hair! You're a grown-up now! You shouldn't even have to worry about how your weird-ass hair looks!

tick

Crazy D: Dorah!

Shizuka: Ugehh! **slumps**

Shizuka: Ooh... egh... Wait, Jōsuke... I-I got a bloody nose... **dripping**

Jōsuke: I don't care if you're my little sister! What the hell did you just say about my hair?!

Shizuka: Wai- wait! I'm sorry, okay?! Could you please keep your eyes on the road and your hands on the wheel?! Your hair is stylish today, just like always, okay?! It's super cool!!

Jōsuke: Hmm... you think so?

Shizuka: Mhmm! Your hair's so dope that I'm so gonna fall in love with it! Umm, so could you hurry up and heal the wounds on my face? It hurts so much...

Jōsuke: Whoa, now! Wouldn't want to hurt a lady in her prime, now would we? My bad, Shizuka... Did it hurt?

Shizuka: Seriously... the way you let things get to your head is exactly what turns me off about you... Aah! In front, eyes in front!!

Jōsuke: Hmm? Whooooa, red light! Man, that was close...

people outside the car yell and scream

Shizuka: ... I'm starting to think it was a mistake to move here... goodness me...

—One month ago, in a New York cemetery—

drizzling rain

“O Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name...”

drizzling

Joseph Joestar (1920-2015)

drizzling

Tomoko: Uwaaaaah! Joseph, how could you dieeee? How could you leave me behiiind?!

drizzling

Jōsuke: ... Hey mom, you're gonna catch a cold. We gotta head back.

Jōtarō: Old man...

drizzling

—Inside Joestar Manor—

door opens, then closes

Jōtarō: Good grief, it was really starting to come down ... Thank god for this fireplace.

Jōsuke: So what's up, Jōtarō? Why did you call me into this room?

Jōtarō: ... Jōsuke... My condolences about the old man...

Jōsuke: It's whatever... I swear, that old man can be such a pain in the ass. In the end, he just up and left. Made a woman cry, on top of that.

Jōtarō: ...

Jōsuke: He died peacefully at 95 years old... He had one hell of a good life. It's almost a waste, don't you think?

Jōtarō: Jōsuke, about your mom...

Jōsuke: ...

Jōtarō: ... Is she gonna be able to move on from his death? You did go out of your way to hide him from her, after all...

Jōsuke: ... I figured my mom needed to just stop chasing after Joseph Joestar's shadow already. She needs to take a step in a new direction, ya know? I did spend some time thinking about whether I should've brought her here in the first place. But in the end, I decided it was better to tell her everything. It wouldn't have been right to just leave her in the dark forever.

Jōtarō: ... It's been way too long since I've seen you, but... good grief, you've really matured, Jōsuke.

Jōsuke: [flustered] Aw, knock it off already, Jōtarō! I'm in my thirties, you know!

Jōtarō: Anyway, Jōsuke... There's two reasons why I called you here, and they have nothing to do with the funeral.

Jōsuke: Huh?

Jōtarō: First, there's the matter of splitting up his inheritance. Since his wife Grandma Suzy Q died two years ago, the only one left in his immediate family is—

Jōsuke: Oh, umm... To be honest, I'm a bit uncomfortable with that kinda thing... Can I just leave all the difficult stuff to you?

Jōtarō: ... Alright, whatever. The **second reason**'s more important the first, after all... Jōsuke, have you given a thought to your **sister**?

Jōsuke: My **sister**...? You know I'm an only child, right?

Jōtarō: [eyes darting around] No, you're not. You do have a sister.

Jōsuke: Oh, are you talking about, uhh... I think her name was Horii or something? Your mom, right? She is technically my older sister, but I've never even met her, so I don't know why you're bringing her up now...

Jōtarō: [looking around] No, not her. I'm talking about your **little sister**.

Jōsuke: ... My **little sister**? Did I even have one? Wait... oh, you mean like, some kid the old man ended up having or something?

Jōtarō: [looking around] I guess you can say that.

Jōsuke: Uhh, Jōtarō? Why do you keep looking around like that?

Jōtarō: Long story short – Jōsuke, I want you to be your little sister's legal guardian.

bam!!

Jōsuke: ... Wha-?! Wait, what?! What did you just say?!

Jōtarō: Grandma Suzy Q's dead, and so is the old man. She has no other relatives. I considered entrusting her to the Speedwagon Foundation, but... she insisted on living in Morioh Town.

Jōsuke: Wait, so that's the only reason why you're leaving her with me?! I don't even know a single thing about her!

Jōtarō: [looking around] I wouldn't exactly say that... hmm...

Jōsuke: Okay, seriously, why do you keep looking around like that, Jōtarō?!

Jōtarō: I already told her to wait in this room, but she's nowhere to be seen. Hmm, looks like she's got some pretty strong Stand powers... Could you come out for us, now...

stare

Jōsuke: Jōtarō, where are you looki-

Jōtarō: Shizuka Joestar? **points**

???: Ugh, I can't believe you figured out exactly where I was... Looks like I'm no match for you, Jōtarō.

appears out of nowhere

Jōsuke: Huh?! Shi-, Shizuka Joestar?!

Shizuka: So, Jōtarō, how did you know where I was?

baaam

Jōtarō: You went out of your way to hide yourself, but apparently you couldn't hide your faint breathing or your rustling clothes, Shizuka. As E.T. Seton once said: "There's not a single animal that can't be tracked."

Shizuka: I'm a little offended that you're referring to a woman as an animal, but...

Jōsuke: Wait, by little sister, you meant Shizuka?! Well, I did know that she was adopted but... she's not that tiny baby we used to know anymore!

Shizuka: And when was that?! Wasn't that when you were in high school, big brother of mine?

Jōsuke: Bro-... big brother...

Shizuka: That's right, Jōsuke! I'm your little sister, the invisible little baby, Shizuka Joestar! I'm gonna turn sixteen this year, so I'm practically a lady~! **wink** ☆

Jōsuke: Would you look at that, she's got some looks! Hey, those sunglasses you wear on your head – are they from when you were a baby?

Shizuka: No, apparently, these belonged to the old man's mom. They do look old, but they're still pretty high-class...

Jōsuke: Just great... but hey, looks like you grew up to be pretty cute. Glad you're nothing like your dad, at least...

Shizuka: Hey, now, listen here! I just said I'm practically a lady now! Don't condescend to me like an uncle would!

Jōtarō: Anyway, Shizuka's turning sixteen... Jōsuke, we've made arrangements for her to enroll in your alma mater – Grape Hills High School. So if you're gonna refuse, she'll just live with me...

Jōsuke: Hey, come on now, Jōtarō! She's my little sister! I can deal with her just fine!

Shizuka: Umm, you completely forgot about your little sister until you saw me, so I think you're letting it get to your head a little...

Jōsuke: Aha... ahahahaha....

Jōtarō: Good grief...

—Present day, in front of Grape Hills High School—

tire screeching

car door opens

Jōsuke: We... we made it... Whoa, Grape Hills High looks so new now. There's that old school building I'm familiar with... but a new white building right next to it. I wonder if I could still get in...

door opens

Shizuka: S-, so this is Grape Hills High, where you went to school... and where you met Koichi and Yukako and Okuyasu, right?

Jōsuke: Umm... not quite? If I think real hard about it, then for some reason, it feels like school's not exactly how I met them...

Shizuka: Aah! There's no time! If only I could stop time, too! Okay, Jōsuke, I'm gonna go now!

Jōsuke: ... Well, whatever. Just be careful and come home safe, alright, Shizuka? ... Oh, yeah! Shizuka! There's one more thing I gotta tell you!

Shizuka: Huh?

Jōsuke: Just a little advice from your big brother, but listen, I can't stress this enough. Don't stick your nose into any dangerous business, alright, Shizuka?

Shizuka: ... This, coming from someone who took down a serial killer right here in Morioh when he was my age?

Jōsuke: ... Shizuka...

Shizuka: Hmph! **turns around and runs**

Jōsuke: Just great... and super heavy... Looks like that 'darkness' that Jōtarō talked about is a bit deeper than I thought...

Jōtarō: Jōsuke, on top of being her legal guardian, there's something else you have to know... Apparently, she harbors a rather deep complex regarding her relation to the Joestar bloodline.

Jōsuke: A complex...?

Jōtarō: She's insecure about 'not inheriting the Joestar blood'. For example, she doesn't have the star-shaped birthmark Joestars have. On top of that, her stand doesn't have a 'physical' form like yours, mine, or my daughter Jolyne's. There's a chance that her complex is about those facts.

Jōsuke: ...

Jōtarō: On top of that, both you and I have had our shares of bizarre adventures and deadly fights when we were in our first years of high school. The old man and our descendant, Jonathan Joestar, also had to deal with those things at a young age. I guess you could say that the Joestars are destined to get involved in a major battle...

Jōsuke: Talk about a sucky destiny. I'd never wanna get in a fight like that again.

Jōtarō: You and me both. But Shizuka hasn't had to deal with that kind of danger yet. Even though she's in her first year of high school, the year where we've had our little 'adventures'... because of that, she probably admired you and got a little impatient... to the point where she wanted to enroll in Grape Hills High, just like you did...

Jōsuke: Okay, I get it. Just great, huh? So what am I supposed to do? Can't really do much about a birthmark she doesn't have, and Morioh's been peaceful for a while now.

Jōtarō: ... Stand abilities are hereditary.

Jōsuke: ... Huh? What'd you just say?

Jōtarō: Jōsuke, because of the events that happened fifteen years ago, Morioh saw an increase in Stand Masters. Stand Masters attract each other, thus birthing a new generation of people with Stand potential. As of now, Morioh has become a city with an unparalleled population of Stand Masters.

Jōsuke: Wait, so does that mean that there's a Stand Master in Morioh eviller than Yoshikage Kira?

Jōtarō: That is a possibility. On top of that, Shizuka probably wants to be attacked by an enemy like that. She thinks that putting herself in danger like that is an 'adventure' in itself.

Jōsuke: ...

Jōtarō: At this rate, Shizuka will be swallowed by the darkness of her own complexes and insecurities. She'll dive head-first into a whirlpool of deadly battles... and the only one who can protect Joseph Joestar's daughter from all that... is you, Jōsuke.

Jōsuke: ... Great. Just great.

Jōtarō: ...

Jōsuke: ... Don't worry. I'll protect her. In the old man's place. No matter what happens.

Jōsuke: ... But now that I think about it, I can't exactly protect her by just walking right into the school... If only my Stand were more like Koichi's 'Echoes', with actual range... But even fifty meters' worth of range wouldn't be enough...

deep sigh

Jōsuke: ... oh well, I gotta go to work. I don't know if I can even concentrate, though... You better not get into any trouble, Shizuka...

—Classroom—

Shizuka: *(Looks like the entrance ceremony went off without a hitch, and now it's time for homeroom... God, Jōsuke, you're so stupid. I did end up being late, by a hair...)*

Teacher: Umm, so I'm Mariya Takatō, and I'll be in charge of you all starting from today... I think my name's easy to remember if you just remember that my name's really girly... Well, that doesn't really matter. I'm 29 years old and my favorite food is...

Shizuka: *(I mean, maybe for 'Mariya', but what about 'Takatō'? Doesn't that literally mean 'high tower'? That's all I can think of when I hear his family name... Oh well. At least he's young and handsome~)*

Takatō: Now, let's all introduce ourselves. Let's have you all do so while standing up, shall we? Okay, so... let's have you go first.

Student: Y- yessir!

Student: My name is... well, you don't need to remember it, but... it's Kōji Hirosegawa. I'm 15 years old, and I'm a little interested in the occult and urban legends and all that stuff... and I don't think there's much more to say.

Shizuka: *(... I'm getting sleepy... The sunlight's so warm... Well, I am sitting near the windows...) *yawn**

.....

.....

.....

...

applause

Takatō: Umm, okay, so next is... Joestar?

Shizuka: ... Ah, here! **desk moving**

Shizuka: I'm... Shizuka Joestar... uhh...

Shizuka: I, uhh, I kinda fell asleep for a little bit so I didn't really think of anything to say...

Shizuka: Umm, I...

Shizuka: I...

Shizuka: I'm super interested in things like psychic powers and supernatural phenomena... and like, adventures and stuff... I like people who're into that, so it'd make me super happy if I could make a few friends like that. That's it.

seat moving

students whispering

Takatō: Okay... How about we give her a round of applause?

applause

Shizuka: *(I've done it now! Why did I have to say all that?! I should've just talked about my name or something... or about the things I did in America...!!)*

Takatō: Okay, next student!

Shizuka: *(... oh well, what're you gonna do, right?) *yawn**

Student: Okay, so I...

flip flip flip

Shizuka: *(... then again, when I think about psychic powers... Stands, huh?)*

flip flip flip

Student: ... and yeah. So I'm a pitcher in the baseball club...

Shizuka: *(... What if there was a Stand Master in this classroom? Then I'll be able to get away from having boring and 'peaceful' days...)*

rustling

Student: I look forward to working with you all!

applause

flip flip... rustling

Takatō: Okay, next!

Shizuka: ... well, it's not like I'll find another Stand Master so easily...

flip flip... flip... rustling

???: Shizuka... **flip**... Joestar... **flip flip flip**

Shizuka: ...

ゴ ゴ ゴ ゴ ゴ ゴ ゴ ゴ

Just outside the window, a supernatural phenomenon occurs right beside Shizuka Joestar, who rushes in her wishes to experience an adventure never before witnessed!

What she saw was **paper**...

Newsprint, pages from a book, pamphlets, notebook pages!

All possible forms of paper come together to form a humanoid shape!

Or, at the very least, that's how it appeared to Shizuka Joestar!

That 'paperman' stuck flat, right onto the window, all the while **observing** Shizuka Joestar!!

Shizuka: ...?!

ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト

Paperman: A Joestar, I see? Do you like books...? ... *flip flip* ... Do you possess a Stand ability? Do you possess a 'golden heart'? *flip flip*... I don't think I'll lose interest in you very soon... Do you like donuts...? I rather like them, by the way...

ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト ト

Shizuka: Wha-?!

desk moving

Shizuka: What the hell?!

leaps out of her seat

However, by the time Shizuka Joestar leaps out of her seat and turns her head towards the window...

The 'Paperman' disappeared, leaving behind not a single trace...

All that remained was painful silence.

silence

Shizuka: ... Ah!

silence and stares

Takatō: ... Shizuka Joestar?

Shizuka: Y-, yessir?

Takatō: Someone was just introducing himself just now, but were you that put off by his name? Abumura is indeed a rather strange name... But was it strange enough to warrant a shout like that? At least I don't think it would...

Shizuka: I- I'm sorry... I was just half-asleep... Please forget anything I just said...

sits down in her seat

..... As Shizuka quietly cowers in her small seat-

She heard a voice in her ear, without a shadow of a doubt.

Paperman: ... Well, would you look at that. You can see me...? How interesting, indeed...
rustling

..... But all Shizuka could see upon lifting her face and looking out the window was scraps of paper, blown away by the wind...

—Classroom, a few days later—

The students began to mingle and form their own social networks; however, Shizuka Joestar remained alone, not speaking to a single soul and simply gazing out the window...

Almost as if she was expecting the 'Paperman' to come to the window again, she rests her chin in her hand and stares intently at the window.

Her mysterious appearance! Her name! Her beautiful figure! Her sunglasses! On top of that, her strange voice when introducing herself!

Shizuka Joestar became a hot topic within her class- no, the entire school; however, since she couldn't muster up the courage to talk to anyone else, she didn't notice even when she was the topic of students' conversations.

Shizuka: ... Aaand today is another day of 'great' peacefulness... The Paperman won't show up... I'm so bored... Maybe I should think of a 'Stand cry' for rush attacks, just in case my Stand ends up becoming an 'ACT2'...

..... Many of her classmates secretly observed her as she stared out the window, pondering over the most trivial of matters.

And they did so with intentions of not being found out...

Such as stealing glances at her mid-conversation, secretly looking in her general direction while reading a book, giving her attention while pretending to sleep...

Even though she was within at least one classmate's line of sight at any given time, Shizuka hadn't noticed, as she made herself busy worrying about whether to go with 'oraora' or 'dorarara'.

Hirosegawa: Joestar's looking out the window again... she's been staring out there for so long. I wonder what's even out there...

Kōji Hirosegawa, as mediocre a person can possibly be, was one of the students observing her.

Student: Kheh! I really can't stand that poser chick, ya know... Why's she got them weird-ass sunglasses on her head, huh?! She thinks it looks cool or something?!

Hirosegawa: H- hey, come on, Abumura! You're way too loud! She's totally gonna hear you!

Abumura: She's gonna hear me?! Good, let her hear! Why should I give a shit about some chick who was all speaking with a weird-ass voice during that self-introduction?! And she had the goddamn nerve to interrupt mine!

Hirosegawa: ... Are you mad at her just because she interrupted your self-introduction? I mean, she did interrupt you when you were making your punchline... But I think maybe that's for the best, you know? I mean, your jokes were about as funny as Woody Allen's...

Abumura: Sh- shut it, Kōji! It's not like I'm mad about that... And who's that anyway? 'Woody Allen'? Is that a compliment or are you making fun of me?

Hirosegawa: [flustered] O- of course I'm complimenting you! It was, uh, so good!

Class Pres: Abumura, I think you just have that 'boy's jealousy' going on... And honestly, I don't know what to think about you anymore considering that...

Hirosegawa: Oh, h- hi, class pres...

Abumura: Huh? What's your deal? You got some nerve eavesdropping and then looking down on me like that! *grabs class president's collar*

Class Pres: Y- you guys are being way too loud! And can you not grab on my collar like that?

Hirosegawa: Abumura! You're being rude to the class president!

Class Pres: Oh, no, it's my fault for interrupting your conversation... You guys seemed to be talking about something interesting, after all. Would you mind if I joined you all?

Abumura: Why're you asking us that? Tch...

Hirosegawa: Class President, are you interested in Joestar as well?

Class Pres: Hirosegawa, we're classmates. You don't need to speak so formally to me.

Hirosegawa: O- oh... is that so?

Abumura: Yeah, that's right, Kōji! You don't need to be polite to this kinda guy! Am I right?

Hirosegawa: Well, as long as it's okay with the pres...

Class Pres: Mhmm. By the way, what were you all talking about again? Oh yeah, you were talking about her. Of course I'm interested in her. She's got some feminine charm and you can just tell by her name that she's no ordinary person.

Abumura: She's not that cute... Or at least nothing like that 'feminine charm' bullshit... She's flat as a board! Gyahahaha!

Class Pres: Abumura, you really are a piece of... well, no matter.

Hirosegawa: She does indeed have feminine charm. Everyone's eyes wouldn't be on her if she weren't.

Class Pres: Yep. But it's because of that charm that she's, how do you say this... hard to approach?

Abumura: It's not because of her weird-ass voice, even though she's a girl and all? She's always staring out that window too...

Class Pres: Hmm... I think if we just leave her alone, she's always going to isolate herself from the rest of the class. So, as the class president, this is a problem I have to face. What a pain...

Abumura: You don't gotta pay any attention to her, ya know? Just leave her alone!

Class Pres: I'm the class president! I have a duty to guide this class to a bright future!

Class Pres: And so, Hirosegawa, I have a favor to ask.

Hirosegawa: Huh?! (*I kinda have a bad feeling about this...*)

Class Pres: Didn't you say in your self-introduction that you have a penchant for the occult, urban legends, and the like?

Hirosegawa: D- did I...?

Abumura: Huh? What're you acting dumb for, Kōji? You been into that shit for as long as I can remember!

Hirosegawa: Oh, come on! Abumura, could you shut up for five minutes?!

Abumura: Huh? What? Wait, why?

Class Pres: She did mention that she liked psychic powers and supernatural phenomena...

Hirosegawa: Y- yeah... she did say that in her self-introduction...

Class Pres: Maybe, just maybe... you could have a fruitful conversation with her!

Hirosegawa: Huh?! **heart thumping**

Class Pres: Just small talk would be fine... just 'talk' to her!

Hirosegawa: HUUUUH?! (I knew I'd get into a tough spot here!)

Abumura: Gyahahaha! Good for you, Kōji! Get all chum-chums with her, will ya?!

Hirosegawa: N- no, but... **supernatural phenomena** and **urban legends** are completely different things...

Class Pres: Just go already! This is an order from your class president! I do have that authority, you know!

Hirosegawa: This is so unfair...

trembles in fear

Hirosegawa: Umm... J- Joestar... Hi, there... h- Hello, how are you?

Shizuka: **glance**

Hirosegawa: H- Happy, joy-py, nice to meetcha-py!

Shizuka: I'm not exactly happy, or "joy-py", whatever you just called it. Whatever, nice to meet you too.

Hirosegawa: Oh, uhh, I'm sorry... That was kinda all of a sudden for me... Wait, huh? Did I just say "nice to meetcha-py"?

Shizuka: That greeting was pretty wack. I know you had good intentions... but what the hell was that? I mean, you say that to anyone for the first time and they're gonna suspect you for something...

Hirosegawa: R- really? ... I kinda liked that greeting, though.

Shizuka: Whatever floats your boat.... So? Did you need something from me? Your name's... Kōji Hirosegawa, right? Pretty sure it is.

Hirosegawa: Huh? Uh, no... I don't exactly 'need' anything from you...

Shizuka: ... Are you, by any chance... a Stand Master?

Hirosegawa: ... Do I "tan faster"? I don't think I'm that tan at all... I did go to the beach a couple times but that's about it...

Shizuka: No, that's not what I said! Okay... do you use psychic powers or something like that?

Hirosegawa: Huh?! It's not like I "use" them! J- Joestar, looks like you're up to no good, huh?
chuckle

Shizuka: [emotionless]

Hirosegawa: Umm, soo... I couldn't help but notice that you're always staring out the window... and I'm just a little curious as to what you're looking at out there...

Shizuka: It's nothing important. It's just like, watching if something interesting falls onto the courtyard... or thinking to myself "Hey, the cherry blossoms look so beautiful"... just stupid things like that.

Shizuka: *(Damn, my heart was pounding because I thought he was a Stand Master, but now I feel like that pounding was just a waste of energy on my heart... *groan* I wanna make some Stand Master friends alreadyyy! And there's absolutely no way this kid's a Stand Master...)*

Hirosegawa: Really, now... I was totally expecting our conversation to end up being about the Paperman, but I guess **supernatural phenomena** and **urban legends** really are nothing alike...

Shizuka: ...

Shizuka: ... Wait, what? What did you just say? ... The Paperman?!

Hirosegawa: Hmm? Don't tell me you don't know about the Paperman! I thought every student in Morioh Town knew about him...

Shizuka: I'm from America! I don't know these kinda things! But anyway, what *is* the Paperman? Is he literally just a human made out of paper?

Hirosegawa: Y- yeah, I guess. I mean, come on, isn't he like everywhere? He's one of the **Seven Wonders of Grape Hills High!**

Shizuka: Th- **The Seven Wonders of Grape Hills High...?** *(God, that sounds so sketch...)*

Hirosegawa: I mean, Morioh Town isn't known for Grape Hills High, it's known for the **Seven Wonders of Morioh!** Well, half of them are just ghost stories or just utter nonsense... Like, the book that talks, or Boing-Boing Cape... The thing is, the Seven Wonders of Morioh is what makes our town unique, because apparently, no other town has these things...

Shizuka: I'm not asking about that! I'm asking about the **Paperman!**

Hirosegawa: Oh, s- sorry! I just love talking about things like this... **ahem** So, about Paperman...

Hirosegawa: It's a story my big brother heard from his friends, so...

Shizuka: So, what is it?

Hirosegawa: It's like a **fated encounter**, apparently... You see, one evening, there were a few schoolgirls in the library who got tired of studying, so they decided to graffiti the books. But then, out of nowhere, all the paper around those girls gathered and stuck together... and became a 'giant man' who could pierce the heavens!

Shizuka: ...

Hirosegawa: And then the giant paperman said, with the most terrifying voice: "Those who desecrate other people's belongings... are longing to be desecrated themselves, aren't they?!" ... The Paperman then kidnapped every single one of those schoolgirls, and they're still missing to this very day...

Shizuka: ...

Hirosegawa: Um, the end?

Shizuka: Huh?! That's it?! No way, that's all there is...?

Hirosegawa: Well... after that, rumor went around town about it. Everyone told each other: "Hey, if you desecrate anything, the Paperman will come after you"... But that story only went around recently, so there's the suspicion that it's just one of those scary stories that someone made up to try to teach everyone the "moral" of the story... Like "treat objects the way you want to be treated" or something like that...

Shizuka: I don't think I've ever "desecrated" anything like that, though...

Hirosegawa: Huh? What do you mean?

Shizuka: It's nothing... Trust me, it's really nothing...

Hirosegawa: (S- *She's so sketchy!!*)

Shizuka: Hey, so anyway, are there other stories like that? You got me a little curious, now~

Hirosegawa: (*Whoa, she's not even trying to hide her own sketchiness...*) Umm... there's... the curse of the anatomical model, I guess...

Shizuka: What's that? Is it scary?

Hirosegawa: The rumor spread around pretty recently, but... it's about this human anatomical model walking around the courtyard after school, attacking people and stealing their **skin**...

Shizuka: Ugh... like peeling their skin off right down to the muscle and making them look like an **anatomical model** from biology class? I'm getting chills just thinking about it...

Hirosegawa: The interesting thing about it is... apparently, there was a real victim of that...

Shizuka: ... Huh?

Hirosegawa: Well, it might not be related, but there have been people who saw a **mummy** or something, all wrapped up in bandages from head to toe... Like, you can't even make this up with rumors or urban legends. And they say that under all those bandages... you know what I mean?

Shizuka: That just sounds like someone who was in a traffic accident, don't you think? Either that, or the nurse who wrapped him up didn't have much experience or something...

Hirosegawa: Well, maybe, but there have been people who said they saw the 'mummy man' getting questioned by a cop... Doesn't it seem more and more like the real deal? Or maybe—

stereotypical school bell

Hirosegawa: Oh, looks like I've been talking a little too much. I'm sorry for wasting your lunch time, Joestar...

Shizuka: ... Nah, don't worry about it. Thanks for the interesting talk, Hirosegawa... I mean, Kōji. And, by the way...

Hirosegawa: ...?

Shizuka: You can call me "Shizuka" if you want.... Or actually, call me "JoJo".

Hirosegawa: ...? Oh, okay. Guess I'll talk to you later, Shizuka.

Shizuka: (...Aw, man. He didn't call me "JoJo"...)

—Evening, at the (new) Higashikata household—

Shizuka: I'm hooooome!

Shizuka: *(Alright, time to see what Jōsuke thinks about the stuff I heard about... Will he think the Paperman is a Stand? I'll ask him about the Seven Wonders, too...)*

Shizuka: Jōsuke, are you homeee? Josuk—

Jōsuke: So you excavated this earthenware, huh? ... It's pretty damaged, isn't it?

Man: The missing fragment was already gone when the earthenware was found, so...

Shizuka: Hmm? There's voices in the living room... Are they talking about work stuff?

Shizuka: [suddenly] Knock, knock!

Jōsuke: Hmm? Oh, Shizuka, welcome home. Could you give me a few minutes?

Shizuka: *(Oh, so he's talking to that university student, huh? He shows up a lot at our place...)*

Man: Assistant Professor Higashikata, you know, when I found this, I couldn't help but think to myself: "this is it!" And my friends always trust my intuitions!

Jōsuke: The earthenware fragment's all covered in mud. It looks like it was *just* unearthed. Did you show this to the prof?

Man: No, I didn't show him yet. I mean, I found it, so it's practically my fragment...

Jōsuke: Dude, you have to show him. I mean, after all, you are just assisting in the excavation. You really gotta have some self-awareness about these kinda things... I mean, in the real world, you'd have to deal with liability and that's some heavy stuff...

Man: Don't worry, I'll go show him afterwards~

Man: So, professor, what do you think about repairing the earthenware? Well, I partially did some work on it, but for the rest... I figured I had to go to you.

Jōsuke: Flattery won't get you anywhere, you know. On top of that, this thing looks super messed up! What is this, some new kind of modern art?

Man: I mean, **objet d'art** is pretty popular with the ladies nowadays...

Jōsuke: J- just don't talk anymore, man. I'm getting dizzy from how much I've been clenching my teeth this entire time.

Man: So, what do you think? I've already had it glued up a bit, so I was thinking maybe I could do the rest of the repairs today?

Jōsuke: No, don't do that... By any chance, did you already try putting adhesive on this?

zukyūn

Shizuka: ...!

Man: Huh? No, of course not... is the glue already sticking? Did I screw up...?

Jōsuke: No, you didn't screw up at all! Lemme just fiddle with it here and there... There, now look! It's sticking together quite nicely!

baaam

Man: Oh- ohh! This is just what I'd expect from you, professor! What beautiful repair work!

Shizuka: *(That was really fast! And that handiwork looks so natural... I knew it, Jōsuke is just on a whole other level of Stand Mastery...)*

Jōsuke: The excavation's site in Northern S City, isn't it? This straw patterned Japanese pottery... this had to have been made in the latter periods. It does have a pretty rare pattern... Looks like you made a pretty good choice here~

Man: Did I? Did I reallyyy?!

Jōsuke: Yeah! But this is some weird-ass earthenware, huh?!

Man/Jōsuke: Aaaaaah!

Man/Jōsuke: Hehehehehe! Ohohohohohoho!!

Shizuka: [emotionless] *(Why the heck are they so excited about this?)*

Man: I'll see you later, assistant professor! It's about time I returned to the site!

Jōsuke: Make sure you report the artifact to the prof, alright?

Man: You got it! I'll see y- Oh, you're the assistant prof's little sister! Thanks for having me in your home. How about we have some tea together sometime?

Shizuka: I'll pass. Isn't it against the law for a **college student** to seduce a **high schooler**?

Man: Meh, I don't care about little things like that... Heeheehee! I'll see you around~

door opening

Jōsuke: I swear to god, the next time he lusts after you like that, I'm gonna kick his ass.

Shizuka: Wouldn't you get arrested for that?

Shizuka: Never mind that, you're home early today. Were you ditching~?

Jōsuke: Nah, I wouldn't do that. It's just that I gotta submit my thesis today, so I've been writing like my life depended on it... Won't you feel a little sorry for little old me?

Shizuka: HUUUH? I thought archaeologists would be flashier than that... Like going on an adventure in an underground site or something like that. I'm kinda disappointed now...

Jōsuke: You've been watching way too many movies, you know...

Shizuka: Hey, how about I give you a shoulder rub, huh? How would you like a little rubby rubby~?

Jōsuke: [floundering around] Gyahahahaha! Stop it, it tickles! No, stooooop!

Shizuka: Now then! Did a massage from your sister relieve some of your stress? If so, then make some dinner, yeah?

Jōsuke: You know, I'd really like it if you were just a bit more adorable. How about it?

Shizuka: What did you say? Did you just ask for more massages??

Jōsuke: N- no, I didn't say that! Don't get all handsy on me! Hey! Hey, come on! Not my armpit! Stop it! My armpit!!

Shizuka: Hmph! Make some food already, okay? It's a bit early but I'm starving! I wanna eat your home cooking alreadyyy.

Jōsuke: ... Sorry, Shizuka, but I didn't have time to go grocery shopping, so I was thinking maybe we could go to Kameyu real quick...

Shizuka: ... But I'm hungryyy!

Jōsuke: I said I'm sorry! We'll just go real quick, I swear! What do you wanna eat tonight? I'll make whatever you want!

Shizuka: Oh, how about Tonio?! Let's eat out at Tonio's!

Jōsuke: My wallet's empty this month so that's out of the question!

—Inside the car—

vroom

Jōsuke: My bad, Shizuka! I'll make you whatever you want and I'll buy your favorite snacks, so cheer up, okay?

Shizuka: Hmph! You should know what a developing lady likes to eat when she's starving! Eating out at a restaurant is, like, a hundred times better! Girls like me also like a lot of lobster, you know!

Jōsuke: I could've sworn you hated seafood... And I'm not buying you lobster no matter how much you beg!

vroom

Jōsuke: Oh yeah, Shizuka, let's stop by Boing-Boing Cape before we get home! By the time we get there, the sun's gonna set just right~

Shizuka: No, I don't wanna! I'm hungr- ...? D- did you say "Boing-Boing Cape"?

Jōsuke: Yeah, that's right. It's literally just a cape with a really sharp rock... but you know, they say it saved a girl who tried to kill herself... Well, actually, I know that's just full of BS, but still, hahaha!

Shizuka: Wait, wait! I've heard of Boing-Boing Cape somewhere! I have a feeling I just heard it recently!

Jōsuke: Uhh, did you hear it from the information desk at the tourist center or something?

Shizuka: No... oh, now I remember! The **Seven Wonders of Morioh**!! Kōji told me a little bit about it at lunchtime!

Jōsuke: The Seven Wonders? Sounds like a flock o' crap to me... Speaking of which, when did you start hearing about this?

Shizuka: When...? Huh? Wasn't it a thing when you were in school too?

Jōsuke: I didn't hear a thing about Seven Wonders when I was at Grape Hills... **Boing-Boing Cape** had only just become famous... On top of that, that was only because of u- I mean, it was only because of **Koichi**...

Shizuka: ... Huh?

.....

.....

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...

Shizuka: Oh, okay... So it was all because of a Stand...

Jōsuke: Yeah, and some rando saw and spread rumors about it... Then it spread and Boing-Boing Cape became a tourist attraction... Well, no one goes there anymore, though.

Shizuka: So why did it become one of the **Seven Wonders**?

Jōsuke: So what I'm thinkin' is... people back then were telling the story to their kids and they made a big deal out of it... or something like that. Isn't that how ghost stories and urban legends start, anyway?

Shizuka: Oh... Damn, it's scary when you think about it, how that can happen as time goes by...

Jōsuke: So yeah, once you know the real story behind it, you'll figure out that the Seven Wonders or whatever is just a load a' crap. Like a ghost turning out to be just a withered blade of tallgrass, or something... though it turns out there are such things as ghosts...

Shizuka: Ahh! So you're saying the curse of the anatomical model might also be nothing but a stupid Stand ability?

Jōsuke: The curse of the anatomical model...?

Shizuka: Yeah. Like, the thing that steals your skin and stuff.

Jōsuke: ...

Shizuka: ... Jōsuke?

Jōsuke: Oh, no, I was just thinking that I've never heard of that before. That wasn't a thing when I was in high school either.

Shizuka: Really, now... So maybe that's not related to Stand Masters? Just some made-up ghost story?

Jōsuke: ... No, I mean I didn't hear about the "anatomical model" part... I did **hear** about the "stealing your skin" part pretty recently... wait, no! I've **seen** someone who was **attacked** in that same way!

Shizuka: Huh?! S- ... so it's true?! And you saw it?!

Jōsuke: Keep this a secret, okay? ... Shizuka, the day after your entrance ceremony, the Speedwagon Foundation found a **patient** like that... they brought one of the **victims** to me, and they asked me personally to heal her...

Shizuka: That was super recent! What the heck?!

Jōsuke: She was in super bad shape. Literally all the skin on her body was torn off... it was such a shame, she was super hot, too. But like, you could see her muscles and everything... I can heal wounds just fine, but I can't do a single thing about her memories or the trauma she went through... Like, I healed her good as new, but she was shaken up for days...

Shizuka: ... Whoa... But how does someone even end up like that? I figured that you can't really just rip all of someone's skin off while they're still alive...

Jōsuke: Right there – that's what stumbled everyone.

vroom, skid

Jōsuke: I got curious and ended up asking her that exact same question. I was all “how did it happen?” All she told me was: “I don’t know... When I came to, I was on the ground, covered in blood...”

Shizuka: Maybe she just doesn’t remember because of the shock of it all.

Jōsuke: You’d think so, but the thing is – there was more than one victim. They were all interrogated by doctors or the police, and every single last one of them had no memories of the entire day...

Shizuka: ... Wait, what do you mean “the entire day”?

Jōsuke: As in, not just the incident. They literally couldn’t remember the entire day they were attacked. Like, they couldn’t even remember waking up in the morning.

vroom

Jōsuke: And that’s not the kinda thing you forget when you lose your memories, not even when they’re taken away from you. Like, when someone loses their memories, usually they come back piece by piece, you know? It’s kinda weird for none of them to be able to remember like, what they ate for breakfast that day, don’t ya think?

Shizuka: So you’re saying... it’s all because of a Stand Master that can manipulate other people’s memories?

Jōsuke: There’s a really good chance that that’s the case, and that’s why the Speedwagon Foundation called me up. They really didn’t know what to do... I think I’m gonna have to ask for Rohan’s help, but... **sigh**

Shizuka: Sounds like you really don’t wanna ask him. You hate his guts, right?

Jōsuke: He’s not gonna do anything for me, or at least for free. He’s gonna say some shit like “Jōsuke, didn’t your parents ever teach you to show sincerity when asking someone for a favor?” and laugh like a moron or make me get on my knees or something...

Shizuka: Hmm? I actually kinda like him, or at least I like Pink Dark Boy. I used to read it all the time with the old man... Oh! When you introduce the patient to Rohan, can I come? Pleeese?

Jōsuke: Of course not... I’m not letting you get involved in all this.

Shizuka: Aww... but all I want is his autograph... Can you get his autograph for me, then?

Jōsuke: Uhh, I’ll think about it.

vroom, brake

Jōsuke: Alright, we’re here. Shizuka, did you decide what you want for dinner?

Shizuka: Hmm... something... extravagant~

Jōsuke: ... Alright, fine, but in exchange, you gotta do your best in your studies, alright? Like, you better do your homework as soon as you finish eating.

Shizuka: Hey, we're only here because you forgot to go grocery shopping.... huh?

Jōsuke: Hmm? What's up? You went pale all of a sudden...

Shizuka: Aaah!!

Jōsuke: Whoa! W- What's up with you, raisin' your voice all of a sudden?!

Shizuka: M- my homework...

Jōsuke: Huh? Rome turks? I think you need to brush up on your history...

Shizuka: No! My homework... I left my homework at school!

surprise sound effect

Jōsuke: H- huh?!

Shizuka: Oh, no!! The brilliant and beautiful Shizuka has done it now!!

Jōsuke: We'll make it on time, don't give up hope!

Shizuka: Y- yeah, you're right... Okay! I'll run there real quick!

Jōsuke: Right now? I can drive you there...

Shizuka: But then dinner'll take forever! Jōsuke, just do the shopping and then go home and make dinner! Get some meat, okay?

Jōsuke: O- okay... you want meat, right? How about steaks, then?

Shizuka: Sure, but buy domestic, okay? Buy Japanese meat!! Okay, I'm off!

running sounds

Jōsuke: What's wrong with American meat...? Uhh, but okay, you better be safe!

Shizuka: Okaaay! ... Ugh, this sucks! I have to run on an empty stomach... I better be quick!

running sounds

—Classroom—

door opens

Shizuka: **several deep breaths** I knew the school... was a little far... My sides... hurt...

more deep breaths

Shizuka: My throat... so thirsty... water ... I want water...

more deep breaths

Shizuka: O- okay, I'll just put the worksheet in my Biology 1 notebook and run with it home!

brisk walking

*..... *flip flip**

**rustling* ...*

Shizuka: Hmm? Huh? That's kinda weird...

flip flip

Shizuka: ... I'm pretty sure I left all my textbooks here...

rustle... rustling

Shizuka: ... My textbooks... are gone...?

rustling ... rustle

Shizuka: ... **gasp!**

Paperman: ...

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Shizuka: ...

At the classroom door that Shizuka had just passed through...
The Paperman stood there, as if leaning against the door!
And while sounds of paper rustling together emanated from his body...

Paperman: **rustle**

Shizuka: ... So you're ... the Paperman? You finally showed up, huh...?

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Paperman:

Shizuka: ... It's been the same as before! I haven't mistreated any objects here, so why are you showing up now...? Well, I did leave all my textbooks here, but...

Paperman: **rustle** ...

Shizuka: I mean, if you got something to say to me... why doesn't your Master just come out and talk to me in person? It's not like paper talks... Paper is meant to be read!

Paperman: **rustling**

Shizuka: Don't tell me... You can't be telling me...

Paperman:

Shizuka: You mean to tell me... the **Paperman** and the **Curse of the Anatomical Model**... are the same case?

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Paperman: Hmm ... ? **rustling**

Shizuka: Is it true? Were you the one that caused the 'Curse of the Anatomical Model' incidents? You're the only thing I've seen the past couple days that act like Stands do... And so right now, you're gonna try to get rid of me, because I can see Stands and I'm interfering with your plans... aren't you?!

Paperman: **paper flip** **rustling*!!*

Shizuka: ... If you're just gonna keep your mouth shut... then I'll take you down, with my **golden heart** and my **jet-black bloodlust!** Don't you ever mess with a Joestar, you hear me?!

Paperman: Better quit while you're at it. You don't have either of those things... not yet, anyway. **rustling**

Shizuka: ... Wha-?!

Paperman: More importantly... you forgot something. Here.

rustle

Within the Paperman's papery right hand was a notebook...
Written on it with handwriting no one could ever compliment...

biology + ~ ShiZ-ka Joe☆~

Shizuka: Tha- that's my notebook...

Paperman: You... you're horrible at Japanese, aren't you? Is this + supposed to be a one? You really need to read more...

Shizuka: Wh- why are you being all talkative all of a sudden?! A- and you're making fun of me... Gimme my notebook back!!

Paperman: Yeah, I don't think so.

As soon as Shizuka charged towards him, the Paperman escaped into the hallway, as if he were gliding.

Paperman: Tag, you're it... keke! **rustling**

Shizuka: ...!! You son of a-!! **punch**

evade!

Shizuka: H- he's so fast!! But he's just paper!!

Paperman: **rustling*... *rustle*... *slide**

The Paperman scattered into individual pieces of paper, then came back together again, then scattered again, then came back together again...

All while escaping down the hallway, and all while still holding onto Shizuka's notebook!

Shizuka: Get back here! You better quit making a fool outta me, you son of a bitch! You won't like me when I'm angry, you know!!

running sounds

Paperman: ... Now that's a voice unfitting for a lady.

Shizuka: You better shut your mouth, or I'mma shut it for you!

running sounds

—Grape Hills High School front entrance—

Shizuka: **several deep breaths** He's too fast! Damn it, I can't keep up!

Paperman: **rustling* *glide**

Shizuka: J- just how far is he gonna run away? There's literally nothing outside the gates except for the visitor's parking lot, isn't there?

Paperman: **rustle* ... *rustle* ...*

Shizuka: He's... he's really gonna head there... I won't stop now... **huff puff**

—Inside the Visitor's Parking Lot—

Shizuka: There's nothing in the parking lot other than a truck... there's nothing under it either... of course, no one in the driver's seat...

running sounds

Shizuka: Did he just run deeper into this parking lot...? I don't think I've ever been this deep into the parking lot... What's even here? I'm pretty sure nothing's supposed to be here, so there's no reason for me to have been here before...

running sounds

Shizuka: Ah.....

There it sat... the old-fashioned, wooden school building. In the past, many students have honed their academic skills; it was a place for growth. Shizuka's older brother, Jōsuke Higashikata, as well as his friends, spent their days in laughter at this memorable place...

Shizuka: I- it's the old school building...!

And there stood a building that was scheduled for demolition, the perimeters wrapped in yellow tape and a 'No Trespassing' sign erected nearby.

..... However!

Paperman: **rustling**

The Paperman broke the door open and stuck one of his legs within the building!

Shizuka: T- that asshole... He's really planning to run away in there? **runs**

By the time Shizuka reached the front of the old school building, the Paperman had already retreated inside. The door remained half-open and wavering to and fro, as if calling to Shizuka to come inside.

Shizuka: Could it be...? This is what they call... a 'trap'? It's going out of its way to 'invite' me in...

Shizuka: [restless] Ooh..... Ooooh!

Shizuka: I- I don't care anymore! All I wanted was to get my notebook back!! Just try to tear my skin off! I'll beat the shit outta you!!

clack!

..... The door opened, and the premises became enwrapped in a chilling silence.

—Old school building, first floor—

Shizuka: *(Th- the inside's so dark and dirty, I feel terrible just being in here... Where did that paper asshole go...?)*

rustling* *rumble rumble

Shizuka: ...! Those sounds are coming from above me!

whisper whisper* *whispers

Shizuka: ...?! *(I- I hear voices! Is that... that paper asshole...?)*

Shizuka: ...

rustling* *whispers

Shizuka: *(I- I came all the way here, but... I don't know if I'm scared, or I'm nervous because I've never actually fought before... but I'm cowering so much right now...)*

Shizuka: ... Wait, no! This is just something I have to go through! It's my fate as a Joestar! This is the 'test' I've been waiting for!

Shizuka: What I need right now isn't to take a step backward and 'think with a cool head'! What I need right now is the courage to take a step forward!!

determination!

—Old school building, third floor—

Shizuka: I- I got all the way to the third floor... The voices and sounds... they're getting louder and louder...!

whispers

Shizuka: If I listen close... there's two people? A man and a woman? ... It isn't the Paperman's voice...?

**whisper*... *whisper*...*

Shizuka: ... It looks like the voices are coming from that classroom... I'm just gonna have a little listen... just a little...

slide

slide... slide ... slide...

Shizuka: [heart pounding] Just a bit, just a bit...

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Shizuka: **peek**

slight door sound

Schoolgirl: Wait, wait, wait just a minute here! You're such a perv! You like my boobs that much? Aaah!

Man: Aaaah... Beautiful... so beautiful... You're oh, so beautiful...

Schoolgirl: Aah! Aah! Stooooop~ It tickles! Aah, no stop! Stooooop! Okay, *that's* illegal! It's illegal! Aaah!

Man: Keep your mouth shut... You talk too much, and it'd be a waste of a beautiful woman like you...

Schoolgirl: Well then, you better gag me! Mhmm! Hehehe...

Shizuka: (..... *Oh..... Is this... a hook-up spot?!*) **cringes**

Shizuka: (... *Huh? ... What the hell... I'm so stupid for getting scared over this... Wow, I'm cringing so hard at my own determination back there...*)

Man: But whoa, you've got such a cute face... There's so expression, this is the best... May I lick your cheeks? Nice and slow, from the nape of your neck...

Schoolgirl: Come onnnn! You're so handsome, but you're too much of a perv! But it turns me on so much...

Man: Ahhh... I've had my eye on you for a while now...

Shizuka: (..... *Just hearing this makes me sick to my stomach... not to mention I'm already starving...*)

Shizuka: ... **sigh** (*I really just don't care anymore. I don't care about Paperman or my notebook...*) **sigh**

Man: You're so cute... God, you're so cute...

Schoolgirl: Come on, you've been telling me I'm cute this entire timeeee... I get it already, hahahaha!

Shizuka: (... *I'll just have one last look, and then I'll head on home... mhmm...*) **stare**

Man: You know, you'd look so much better without your skin.

Shizuka: Wait, wha-?

Schoolgirl: Huh?

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Man: Don't move. You can scream if you'd like, though.

knife sound

Schoolgirl: Ow?! ... Hu-?!

thump

Schoolgirl: Gyaieeeeeeeeeee! Ugghghhhhhhhhaaaaaaa!

bloody knife sounds

Man: Oh, so cute!! You're so cute!! I can't get enough of this! I think I'm gonna bust a nut!

bloody knife sounds

Shizuka: ...?! Wha-?!

Schoolgirl: Owowowowowow, stopitstopitstopitstopitstopitstopiiiiiiiiiiiiit!!!!!!!

Man: Even though you're so cute this way?! You're a million times cuter than before!!
Aaahahahahaha!! Aaaahahahahahaha!!!!

bloody knife sounds

Shizuka: What the hell do you think you're doing?!

What she saw the second time peeping within the classroom was vastly different from before!!
The man's face, barely recognizable from the darkness... was now completely unrecognizable.
It was because his face was entirely covered in the dark mask from the Boondock Saints!
On top of that, the schoolgirl's face was even more unrecognizable!
She fell to the floor, completely sprawled out. And her face...
Knife marks appeared around her ears, and the skin from her ears all the way down to her neck was forcibly ripped off!!
All that was left of her face were visibly red muscles covered in tears. Flowing from her face was an entire puddle of blood, leaking into the floorboards!
The "Curse of the Anatomical Model" was happening within the old school building all along... and by human hands, no less!

Man: ...! **turns**

Shizuka: What the hell?! What th... ugh, what the hell is this?!

Man: ... Shizuka Joestar...? Why are you here... There's no trespassing allowed!

Shizuka: I'm the one asking the questions here!! Who the hell are you?! What the hell are you doing?!

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Schoolgirl:!!! **twitch* *twitch**

Shizuka: **hyperventilates**

Shizuka: *(What the hell is this... What the hell is he?! What the hell is going on?! This is way too scary... I really wanna cry right now... but...)*

Man: ... I didn't think I'd get caught. However...

Shizuka: ...

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Shizuka: *(There's no way I'm gonna run... I gotta get a rock, or some kind of weapon, and knock him the fuck out... Or else I'm gonna die here!)*

Man: ... Who am I? ... Did you just ask me who I am? If my ears serve me right... Then just now... the words coming out of your mouth are trying to confirm my existence. Were my ears serving me right? Hmm?

Shizuka: ... What the hell are you talking about...? Did you go crazy just now...?

Man: No... I simply wanted to confirm it. Hmm... I suppose I'll answer your second question. "What the hell I'm doing", I believe it was. Well, as you can see, I'm "ripping this woman's skin off".

Shizuka: *(He... He seriously just said all that in the calmest way possible...! As if he weren't doing anything but walking his dog and picking up after its poop!)*

Man: When I was a grade schooler, I walked into my father's room and read his reference book... Ah, my father was a doctor, you see. I believe that book was about an anatomical book specializing in human surgeries... I saw the colored, detailed pictures printed on that book, and I was oh, so inspired...

Shizuka: *(...? What the hell... is he talking about?)*

Man: Women nowadays paint their faces in powder and red lipstick... I learned then and there that a woman's true face can only be seen if I tear the skin away! Oh, how it excites me so... how the orbicularis oculi flows as if drawing an arc across the face! The swishing and whooshing of the buccinator! The feeling of strong will emanating from the mentalis! All of it is truly beautiful! The foundation of Greek art lies right there, on the very ground!

close up on the girl with horror sound effects

Man: And so, I, being the avid collector that I am... I've felt nothing but the purest of pleasures, as if I've been collecting meaningless things such as the lids of milk bottles... As so I've preserved the beautiful hides of 23 women... And with each one that I add to my collection, I become more and more stricken with pleasure...

Shizuka: ...! **shiver**

Man: And my collection also serves as a record as to how many women I was able to seduce with my wonderful charm... Kekek, and every single woman whose muscles I have duly assessed, they have all given me the sweet sounds of their screams, oh how beautiful their appearances when they scream... I simply can't get enough of it...

And now, I only need to look at a skin sample to be able to reminisce on the wonderful spectacles those women gave... I'll also be able to reminisce on this woman, her face muscles, her chest muscles, and how I plunged my knife right into them...

Shizuka: ... Don't you say another goddamn word. I've heard enough... enough to know how much of a piece of shit you are!

Man: Oh? That's all you can handle? I would've liked to speak about all the memories I have with every single woman in detail... But, oh well.

Shizuka: None of this even warrants an "oh well"! This'll all end once I beat the shit outta you! You better say your prayers, because I sure as hell already ha-

Man: Now wait a minute, wait just a minute. Would you be so kind as to allow me to ask you a question?

Shizuka: Huh?!

Man: I may be repetitious... but it's something very important to me, so I must ask... Shizuka Joestar... you don't know who I am, do you?

Shizuka: ... I don't need to answer that question to judge you.

Man: Just answer for me, will you? Come now, this is question that will affect the both of us. It's rather important. Will you just allow me to state my own name? Come now. Allow the dog to bark just once.

Shizuka:

Man: Will you judge me... without even knowing my name?>

Shizuka: Goddamn it... Who are you?

Man: Mmm, mmm ♪ Very good... But I don't believe I need to answer that. So, you don't know who I am... In that case, it looks like I'm **winning** this battle.

Shizuka: What?!

Man: The fact that I know who you are... and the fact that you don't know who I am... This is advantageous to me, and it means exactly one thing... That is, that I don't have to worry about a single thing going wrong!!

Shizuka: You never make any sense, you dumbass! Make this rock invisible, **Achtun-**

Man: **Discipline!!!**

Discipline appears

Shizuka: Wha-?!

From the man's right hand, taking the appearance of a long whip, a 'powerful vision' appeared!

Shizuka knows full well what this vision is, and what it implies!

Shizuka: Y- ... you're a Stand Master! I knew it! Goddamn it!

Shizuka: *(But... his Stand isn't the Paperman? There are other Stand Masters?!)*

Attacking the enemy with reckless abandon is dangerous, especially when one knows nothing of the enemy Stand's abilities!

In this single moment that Shizuka hesitated, the man used his right hand to raise his whip over his head!

Shizuka: Whoaaaa! Th- that was close...

Man: I order you to "forget everything that happened today"!

whip sound

Schoolgirl: ...!! **twitch twitch**

Shizuka: Huh?!

Contrary to Shizuka's expectations, the whip was not attacking her, but the schoolgirl!

Man: And then... I order *you* to not move a single step!!

whip sound

Shizuka: Wha-?! **ducks**

The Stand's whip passed 30 centimeters above Shizuka's head, as she crouched to the down in the nick of time!

Shizuka dodged and fell back, completely losing her composure...

The man did not overlook this opening! He turned his back to the classroom entrance where Shizuka stood and charged to the windows!

Shizuka: Huh?! But this is the third floo-

smash!

The man completely broke through the windows to the outside...

This was the man's escape plan! He had absolutely no intention of fighting from such a distance!

Running away in itself was the man's method of winning!!

Shizuka: H- he got away...?

Shizuka then realized something, although she realized it a bit too late.

Shizuka: No! He's not running away! He's trying to **assassinate** me!!

... Shizuka knows nothing about the man, but the man knows about her...

In other words, the man could hide within the shadows, put on an innocent face, get close to Shizuka, and strike when the time is right!!

Shizuka: *(And his Stand... It probably has the ability to **command** people! If he uses that to attack me when I least expect it...!!)*

"I'd be lucky if he simply ended it by erasing her memories.
But would the piece of shit end it so simply?
It would be more likely for me to end up being the next victim..."

In this way, Shizuka developed the worst case scenario within her mind.

Shizuka: This is the advantage he was talking about! I- I can't let him get away!! **runs**

Shizuka approaches the broken window. She saw the man running towards the parking lot, apparently having used his Stand to land on the ground unscathed.

Shizuka: The third floor is pretty high... But I don't have the luxury to worry about this...
breathes in

jump

Shizuka heartily jumped from the third floor and crashed all the way to the ground with a sound resonating so widely that even the man turned his head back while running onward.

Man:! So Shizuka Joestar is going to chase after me... I should've figured, anyone would. I would, at the very least. But... will she be able to catch up?

running sounds

Shizuka: Owie... Yeah, I really didn't wanna do that...

Shizuka slightly fails in her landing, and thus rubs her own behind in comfort.

However, the man managed to open up even more distance in such a limited window of time!

Shizuka: Ah, shit, shit! I gotta hurry... **groan** I don't wanna run anymore!!

running sounds

—School gates—

Shizuka: Goddamn it... That asshole... sure is a quick runner... **panting**

running sounds

Shizuka: I'm getting exhausted from all this running... but I can't let him get away!

Man: **stops* *turns**

Shizuka: ... Huh? Wait, why the hell?!

Normally, when people run away, they run to a place with the most 'escape routes'
It's only natural for someone to do so when they're being chased. In this situation, anyone would run with that goal in mind.

Because of that reasoning, Shizuka believed that the man would head to the right, outside the school gates, where the parking lot is...

However! The man went not right, but left!

In other words, he was not heading to the parking lot, but into the new school building!!

Shizuka: ... Why would he run into a place with nowhere else to run? If anything, this is my “chance”!!

running sounds

—Inside the school building—

Shizuka: ...!! There he is! I’m getting close to him!

running sounds

Man:! She’s quick... Oh, to be young again...

running sounds

There is approximately 20 meters between them.

Shizuka continued to chase after him, for she was more confident in her athletic abilities than the average person!

Shizuka: I got this far... If I throw my **rock** at him, it might hit! Take this!

door opening

But as soon as she was about to throw...

The classroom door nearest the man opened all on its own!!

Shizuka: ...?! **flinches**

HS Girl: ...? Huh? What’re you two doing? Playing tag? Don’t do that here, alright...? It’s so noisy...

Even though it’s been long after school ended...

There was a high school girl who was still there, lazily wasting her time in the classroom!

The fact that she was there was not at all strange to the average person...

Shizuka: Huh?! W- what...?! **looks**

However! Our surprise guest completely broke Shizuka’s powers of concentration!

projectile flying* *glass window shattering

With a thundering sound, a nearby glass window shattered!

The very proof that the “invisible rock” that Shizuka threw went way off course!!

HS Girl: Whoa?! The glass just broke all by itself... Did someone throw a rock at it?

Man: ...! You came at the perfect time! ... What a good girl, you are...

The man stretched an eerie grin in the direction of our surprise guest.

HS Girl: Hey, you! Did you break this gla- ... Wait, what the hell’s with that weird mask of yours...? Whoa, you look so lame! Hahahaha! What’s that, some party decoration? Hey, hey, hey, can I take a pic of that? Hahahaha...

Man: I **order** you to seize the woman behind you!!

whip!

Shizuka: Huh?! What the-

HS Girl: GYAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

The high school girl that was just given an “order” revealed completely white eyes and immediately charged at Shizuka with the force of heavy machinery!

Within that time, the man ran as far as he could!

As if he were to comment on how this was his last chance!

Shizuka: What the hell... I can't believe how “strong-willed” he is... He completely used this “accident” to his advantage... And on top of that...!! Manipulating a random person and involving her in all this... What's more surprising is his own pitch-black heart!!

HS Girl: GYAOOOOOOUUUU!!!

Normally, you'd run away from a high school girl-turned-monster!

The most rational idea would be to make a detour and catch the man that way!

However, Shizuka...

Shizuka: Aaaaaaaah!! **running sounds**

Instead, she charged head-on towards the high school girl!!

Shizuka: I don't have time to make a detour!! **Achtung Baby!!** **puts on sunglasses**

disappears

Shizuka moved the sunglasses on her forehead down to her eyes, and became invisible to the naked eye!

High School Girl: GA?

running sounds

wind sounds

Beside the high school girl passed an invisible “something”, running with great vigor and force!

Shizuka: Now there is no “woman behind you”... Whatever's invisible simply “isn't there”, after all... Now you can't follow your “orders” because you've lost your “target”!! **Achtung Baby**, cancel!

reappears

Upon removing her sunglasses, Shizuka clearly appeared, as if out of nowhere!

The high school girl clearly let Shizuka go, and instead ran to the man!

Man: Whaaat?! Goddamn it! **runs**

Shizuka: Get back here!! **running sounds**

However, the high school girl managed to buy the man at least some time. He took a moment to rest, stopping with his hand on a certain door.

Man: Shizuka... Joestar... **panting** You're quite tenacious... However, this is the end for you!

Shizuka: ... Huh?! What're you talking about?! **running sounds**

Shizuka still could not yet catch up.

She spoke those words, all the while chasing the man as if her life depended on it!

Man: There's a saying, you see... "To hide a tree, use a forest" ... And this room is my forest! This is exactly where I was trying to go!

Shizuka: ...! But that's-!!

Shizuka/Man:The staff room!!!

surprise!

The lights were still on inside... The very sign that many people were inside!

Shizuka: If he... goes in there...

Man: Hahaha! And now, this is farewell, Shizuka Joestar... The next time I'll see you, I'll make sure to make you as "beautiful" as I did to all those other women!!

staff door opening and closing

With a large, thundering sound, the man disappeared into the staff room!

And he went so far as to lock the door!!

Shizuka:!

—Inside the staff room—

Man: **panting* *slump**

The man took off his mask and breathed incredibly heavy, all the while celebrating and confirming his own victory.

Man: *(I- I did it... Hahaha, I did it!! Now I just have to put on an innocent face and nonchalantly return to my desk! And as I thought, there are several staff members here! She won't know a thing...!)*

Man: *(Even if she breaks down the door or smashes a window, the other staff won't let that go lightly... And in that chaos, I'll have several opportunities to get away... Kekeke, I've done it... I've won... She has "lost sight of me"!)*

Staff: ...? What seems to be the matter, teacher? You came in here in such a hurry that I thought there was an earthquake or something...

Man: Oh, no... it's nothing... haha... hahaha... hahahahaha...!

Shizuka: Achtung Baby!

slaps hand against wall

wall turns invisible

Man: **pant**... wha-?!

Shizuka stuck her hand... right into the wall separating the staff room from the locker!
That wall became thinner and thinner... In other words, it was becoming “invisible”!!
Shizuka did not give the man a single moment to either sit down or attempt to escape!!

Man: Whaaaaaat?!

bam!

Shizuka: **sigh** Great... This way, the wall won't show any stains or anything like that... But...

Man: Grr....!

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Shizuka: Can't exactly do anything about how you smell worse than a sewer! ... Hey, you're the one, aren't you? You're the only one so close to the door. It's you, isn't it?

Man:

Shizuka: Umm, what was it... Oh yeah, I came back here to get your homework... uhh, that's right, I remember...

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Shizuka: You're the teacher with the girly name... My biology teacher, Mariya Takatō...

Takatō: ... Damn it all...

boom

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Staff: W- what the?! The wall just disappeared... just what is the meaning of this?!

Takatō: ... It's nothing to worry about, it's just a stupid magic trick. You see, she taught me how to do this... It's quite the hogwash to someone knowledgeable in the sciences, I trust you... But misuse of this ability is a problem for us, isn't it? Give me a minute to just... give the girl a little “warning”...

door opening and closing

Takatō: ... **sigh**

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Shizuka: **Achtung Baby**, cancel! I- I did it... **sigh**...

Shizuka: Mr. Takatō... No. Takatō. It's all over for you now... Now I know full well what you are.

Takatō: ... Ahh, that's right. I've been found out, haven't I...

Shizuka: Don't resist. If you do, then I'll have no choice but to “attack” you...

While Shizuka said this, she found herself breaking into a cold sweat.

And that's because Shizuka's Stand lacks a "physical" form!

At this point, even if Shizuka wanted to attack, she couldn't do a single thing!

Shizuka: *(The fact that he ran away from the old school building means that... his "commands" make up most of his abilities! He must have no confidence in close combat! Which means he shouldn't be able to defend himself from a "surprise attack" or "being attacked from behind"! Which means all he can do if I start attacking him in close combat is just evade... Please get the wrong idea about my Stand... Please think that my **Achtung Baby** is a close-range Power-type Stand!!)*

Now that they both know each other's identity, there is no "advantage" for either of them. The possibility of being "assassinated" has now been eliminated. However, this doesn't change the fact that Takatō still has the upper hand in this situation...! Shizuka must do everything in her power to not let Takatō know that!

All Shizuka can do is stick to her own bluff and refuse to admit defeat at the hands of Takatō! Luckily for her, this has already been halfway attained!

Thanks to Shizuka's tenacity, she has revealed Takatō's identity and exhausted his "spirit" a great amount!

However...

Takatō: ... Heh...

Shizuka has no idea of the "spiritual power" that can arise from someone backed into a corner!

Shizuka: *(I can't be the one to run away here! If I "don't fight him", then he'll just laugh triumphantly while he attacks me with his Stand... My options are: ① Surrender immediately to him, ② Open some distance between us, call Jōsuke, and have him come over here and catch Takatō... I think those are my only two options for now... If Takatō attacks me, I'll just grab a rock and bash his head in...!)*

Shizuka: ... So, what're you gonna do? Surrender? You gonna fight? I wouldn't go with the latter if I were you... Teehee!

And so, Shizuka tried her very best to act tough.

Takatō realizes this, and revealed a slimy grin.

Takatō: ... Your "smiling face" isn't actually smiling, isn't it? It's all hardened up due to tension and nervousness... Your mimetic muscles have tightened up, you see...

Shizuka: ...?!

Takatō: ... Tell me, what are you so scared of, Shizuka Joestar...?

Shizuka: ... Huh? I have no idea what you're talking about...

Takatō: ...

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Takatō: ... Heh... I'm in quite the pickle, you know.

Shizuka: ... What?

Takatō: You see, my Stand is rather weak in close combat. It wouldn't stand a ghost of a chance if I were to face my opponent head-on... Its range isn't that wide either, and its durability isn't anything to call home about... It's quite sad, actually. I don't regret receiving my Stand abilities, but I can't help but think "if only I had more power"... However, however...

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Takatō: ... Because I've been found out... I've cemented my own resolve. No matter how low my chances of winning are, no matter how "unsafe" I am... If I have no choice but to charge straight forward, then I will do so... I'll beat the shit out of you, win this battle, and sleep like a baby!!

Shizuka: Wha-?! C- cut it out, you idio-

Takatō: Discipline!!

Discipline appears

From Takatō's body, a "vision" appeared beside him!

From his right wrist to his neck, a Stand appeared, taking the form of a whip, the form of a slender man...

Discipline's inorganic eyes surveyed Shizuka, as if it were licking her from head to toe!

Shizuka: (H- his Stand wasn't just the whip?! It has an actual body!! This is bad news! Stands can only defeat other Stands, but I can't even 'touch' Discipline!!)

Takatō: Come now... how about you bring out your Stand as well? Don't act so nonchalant about it... Your **Achtung Baby**, was it? Show it to me... Attack me... I'm all ready for this fight, but how about you, Shizuka Joestar?!

Shizuka: H- uhh..... I know your identity, you know!

Takatō: ... Yes, you do. So what?

Shizuka: S- so... what do you think will happen if I rat you out to my brother and he comes to my rescue, huh? You're gonna lose, you're sooo gonna lose!

Takatō: ... You don't understand a thing, do you? If that's the case, then I just need to **silence** you first.

Shizuka: Uhh... **gulp**

Takatō: I think I've had quite enough of this chitter-chatter... I believe we're both ready for the fight that will ensue! It would only make sense to move to the next stage, don't you think?!

Shizuka: oo- ... ooh...!

Takatō: ... Since you've been looking at me this entire time, I bet a number of things have gone through your mind... like what my Stand's weakness could possibly be, or what would happen if you called for help...

Shizuka: Y- yeah, right...!

Takatō: A person's muscles reveals all about them! You must've had those thoughts in your mind! And I've been observing your muscles and learned that things were going "my way"! You don't even intend to fight, do you?!

bam

Shizuka: ...!!

Takatō: Discipline! I "order" you to not move even a single fingeeeeeeer!!!

whip sounds

Shizuka: U... uwaaaaaaah!! **twitch* *twitch**

Shizuka's invisible rock went off in a completely different direction...
... and Discipline's whip moved to attack her!

whip!

Shizuka: Ow-?!

Shizuka twitches

Shizuka: *(I- I can't move?! I can't move any part of my entire body! I can't even touch where it hurts...!)*

Takatō: Ha, hahahahahaha! Just as I had thought! You can't bring out a Stand?! Ahahahaha! What a blunder you have made! There was nothing for me to be afraid of in the first place!! After all the effort I had made to be as careful as I could, this is what happens!! Aha, ahahahaha!!

Shizuka: Mmm!! Mmm!!!

Shizuka: *(I... I can't believe it!! I can't even move my lips!!)*

Takatō: **exhale**... What a stupid girl you are. I admit that when you found out who I was, I got quite the chill. How unbecoming of an adult like me... My spiritual strength had gotten so exhausted that I felt that it was about to break... I thought I was in some real trouble... But you see, bluffs don't serve you very well in actual combat... and not even your soul will believe any bluff you make... Make just a single observation and you'll learn that for yourself... Hahahaha....

Shizuka: ...

Takatō: Stands are a manifestation of your spiritual power... **Achtung Baby** was rather aptly named, I'd say! Your spirit is naught but that of a mere babyyyy!!

Shizuka: ...!!

Takatō: Now, looks like I've rambled on for quite a while now... Ms. Shizuka Joestar... say hello to your "new self"... It's time for me to make you truly beautiful... Ahh, the excitement... Looks like I won't be able to sleep toniiiiight!

Shizuka: Mmmm!! Mmmm!!!

Takatō: Now, I bid you farewell!!! I order you to forget everything that happened today!!!

whip sounds

Shizuka: Mm... mmmwwooooaaahhh!!!!

In that instance, as the attacking whip approached Shizuka, what crossed her mind wasn't "fear", or "resignation", or even her "life flashing before her eyes"! Instead, it was **bitterness!**

The bitterness that came from her hatred of her childish self!

The bitterness of rejecting her entire spiritual state!

The bitterness of having insulted the Joestar bloodline!!!

But above everything... the bitterness of losing to this piece of shit who made dozens of women suffer at his hand!

Shizuka, at a mere 157cm height, felt her mind and body well up like erupting magma!

If **spiritual power** was needed to control a Stand...

Then, at this moment, Shizuka... could control a Stand more powerful than the likes of which this world has ever seen!!!

Shizuka: Aaaaaaaah!!!

Shizuka: Stop iiiiiiit!!!!

something appears...

Shizuka:

Takatō: wha-

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Because it is something that "Stands by me"...

Because it is something that "Stands up to"...

That is why it has been called a **Stand** by many...

And so the whip, released by the Stand **Discipline**...

was caught by both hands, by the being that stands by Shizuka Joestar.

It will give Shizuka Joestar to stand up to the things that give her hardship!!

Takatō: Whaaaaat?! A- a Stand?!

baaaaam

Shizuka: ... ooh... ah... aah... A B C D E F G... Oh, I can move my body just fine now... And I believe you told me not to move even a single finger? Well, looks like you gave me enough space to move my heart...

Takatō: You bitch... Shizuka Joestar! Were you only pretending to be affected by my powers?!

Shizuka: No, not really. It just so happens that my Stand abilities have evolved... That's all there is to it. Looks like I've really become a lady now...

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Shizuka: ... And because I've evolved... I won't let anyone call me a baby anymore!!

Shizuka's Stand indeed evolved so something that no one could ever call a baby.
Shizuka has now realized her own powers that she wished for from the bottom of her heart... a close-range Power-type Stand!

Shizuka: Oh, right.. I've just thought of the perfect name... I'm not a baby anymore... I'm a "honey"... Wild Honey... that is my true name!!

baaaam

Names are indispensable to society.
They can signify the things in this world that are one of a kind.
The very moment Wild Honey was given her name, she shone ever so bright.

Shizuka: Let's do this, Wild Honey!

Takatō: Aaaaah!! I order you not to move a single steep!!!

frantic whip sounds

Takatō used **Discipline** to wave his whip round and round.

Shizuka: Whoa! That was close!

Takatō: Just try getting close! Just try attacking me! The very moment my whip hits you, I'll make sure you won't move anymore! Today will be your death anniversaryyyy!!!

frantic whip sounds

—Takatō put up his defenses.

What's surprising is the stark difference between Takatō and Shizuka's sense of awareness...
Takatō feared Shizuka's possible offensive advances and thus put up his defenses.
However, Shizuka did not bother to reason in such a way, and Takatō had no idea of knowing this.

Shizuka: Gimme a break, seriously... I can't get close even if I wanted to... Nothing else I can do now... Hey, I'll have you know... The Joestar family has a fighting method passed down from generation to generation... used when there's nothing else we can do...

Takatō: Is that so...? What is it?

Shizuka: It's...

Shizuka: ... running away!!!

turn* *runs

Takatō: ...

Takatō: ... Huh?!

Takatō: (... No, this isn't right! Use your head...! She's not running away because of fear! She's doing exactly what I did; she's "fighting by running away!" That has to be it... What would I do... What would I do if I were her...?!)

Takatō: ... **gasp**! Sh-... she's going to call for help, isn't sheeee?!

But by the time he realized this, Shizuka was already dashing down the stairs, a far distance away from him!

Takatō: *(I've let my fears get the best of me! It'll be all over if I let her get away! The only reason my ability is so strong is because no one knows about it! If she tells someone, if she calls someone for help... I... I don't even want to think about what would happen!!)*

Takatō: Joestaaaar!!!

runs

—School gates—

bam!!

And with a thundering sound, the school's front doors flew open.

That sound was that of Takatō slamming open those front doors with all of his might, in chase of Shizuka.

Shizuka had already gone past the school gates, and spotted Takuto as soon as she reached the streets.

Shizuka: Oh, man! He's catching up...

Takatō: **panting** J-... Joestaaaar!! I won't let you take another step!! Quit your running and get back here!!

Shizuka: Are you seriously stopping now, expecting me to run back into you putting up your defenses again? If you wanna fight me face-to-face, then you better catch up to me!

Takatō: Shut your mouth... If I let you go, I'll have no future... I'll get rid of you, no matter what!! **runs**

Takatō: I'll get rid of you... no matter what!!! Shizuka Joestaaaar!!

Shizuka: Whoa now, wait just a minute! You better calm down and keep your eyes open! I just made two things invisible!! Didn't you notice...?

Takatō: Wh-, what...?! This is...!!

Shizuka: The first thing I made invisible... is "you"! Back when you grabbed Discipline's whip, I had already made you invisible... Take your time, now!

vroom

Takatō: ... Huh? So... So whaaaaaat?! It's not like you could make the future of my killing you invisibleeeeeee!!! Are you a complete idiot?! Now take this!! Disci-

Shizuka: The second thing is...

impact

Takatō: -pl- ugh?!

vroom

The now-invisible Takatō had just collided with some other invisible “something”. Whatever it was, it made the sound of a rumbling engine... It was on the road, and it was running...

Shizuka: ... the “truck” that was in the parking lot!!!

baaam

Shizuka: Back then, I checked the truck to make sure no one was in the driver's seat. And I just remembered that when I did, the keys were still in the ignition... I seriously thought "whoever's truck that is, they're probably gonna leave soon"... And then, I made you invisible when you grabbed your whip... You didn't even notice the truck because both you and the truck are invisible, right? The driver of the truck probably didn't even notice that he hit you, huh? So this isn't just a plain old "accident", it's my "attack"...

Takatō: Dom't... Dom't you vuck wid me... Jizuga... Joezudaaaa...!! Muh... muh teef...! Duh bones in my fashe... dammih... dammih aaaaaa!!!!

Shizuka: Hmm, oh yeah... The next thing you'll say is this...

Shizuka: “Drop dead, you dumb fucking bitch!”

Takatō: Droh deh... you dumb fucken beeeeeesh!!! Dichipliiiiiiiiine!!!!

Wild Honey: Dorah!!!

punch

Takatō: Bugeh... pih...!!

Shizuka: Hmm... alright, I've decided... I don't see how I could pick anything else... Here I come! This is my "rite of passage" into becoming a "honey"! Woooooohhhh!!!

Takatō: Agh... Sto-...!!!

[illegible]

Takatō falls to the ground

And so... this is the story of how I've come to learn my "real name". After all...

Shizuka Joestar is just a name that was given to me.

Achtung Baby was also just a name that was given to me.

... But now, I can face the world, now that I've found my real name, **Wild Honey**.
This is the story of how I face the world... by finding my **true self**

But then...

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Shizuka: ...

Paperman: ... **rustling**...

Shizuka: ...

... He was watching all along, from a safe place inside the school building.
Damn, I just remembered... I have to get my notebook back from him!
I swear I'll get it back from him!
And the name of his Stand, the name of his Stand Master...
I'll learn their "real names", no matter what!!

←To be continued=...?

Stand Name: Wild Honey

Stand Master: Shizuka Joestar

Power: B, Speed: A, Range: E (range from invisible objects is A)

Durability: C, Precision: D, Potential: A

It has the ability to turn objects invisible. It became a humanoid form thanks to Shizuka's fighting spirit. Its Master, Shizuka Joestar, can recognize which objects are made invisible.

In addition, Shizuka tends to put her sunglasses on whenever she turns herself invisible; however, this has no tangible effect whatsoever as it seems to be nothing more than a mental switch.

The Stand Name is referencing a song of the same name by U2, the same band that "**Achtung Baby**" is referencing.

Stand Name: Discipline

Stand Master: Mariya Takatō (Biology teacher)

Power: E, Speed: C, Range: C→E, Durability: E, Precision: D, Potential: B

A Stand whose entire right takes the form of a whip, making it take the appearance of a beast tamer. It can use the whip to give commands and have the target obey them.

When uttering a simple command such as "don't move", its whip grows longer; however, with a command like "drop dead", the whip will become less than a centimeter long.

Moreover, its Master cannot give commands that exceed the victim's limits, such as "you can speak Italian now" or "you will fly backwards at 38 miles per hour".

The Stand Name is referencing the King Crimson album of the same name.

Mariya Takatō is a reference to Maria Torres (Maria Hightower) from the Jorge Joestar spin-off.
