Abe-chan, you've got something on you

by Risa Sato

This morning, too, Abe-chan was in the same place.

It seemed that Abe-chan was crying again, and there was a "pool of tears" at his feet.

So, I asked him as usual,

"What's the matter?"

He gave his usual answer, before I had finished saying the last word of my question.

"Hey, I am more sensitive than others, aren't you?

I can't help but notice the tiniest things happing in the world, and I always worry about various things.

In addition, I am far smaller than others, aren't you?

So, sadness immediately circulates my whole body and then paralyzes me."

After saying that, Abe-chan turned his face toward me slowly.

Looking at him, I realized that he had doughnut crumbs (chocolate-flavor) around his mouth.

"You've got crumbs around your mouth."

In the end, I could not say it today either. My handkerchief was still in my pocket.

Because I was worried that if I mentioned it, Abe-chan, who is sensitive, would be saddened by shame,

and would never be able to munch his favorite doughnut (chocolate-flavor) again.

Abe-chan, I also sometimes notice that I am very small and become deeply anxious.

So I will ask you again tomorrow.

"What's the matter?"

translator: Kazuki Nosaka