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# Dead Leaves

By Takeichi Honda

It's on.

- Who are you?

- Who are you?

What is that?

You look like a panda with that eye.

Well, you have a retro-style TV  
as a head.

Wha...

What the hell are we doing here?

I don't know.

I don't remember anything at all.

Aren't you cold?

I want some clothes.

Really?

I'm hungry too.

I...

Criminals have appeared.

Criminals have appeared.

The police will arrive in one minute.

Do not interfere with the suspects.

- We need a car.

- Leave it to me.

Hey!

This is the police.

Slow that vehicle down.

Ah! They're here, Pandy! Speed up!

I'll cause a distraction!

We're so powerful!

We must surely have been assassins  
before our memories were erased!

- Retro, look.

- What, Pandy?

That's the moon, I think.

It's got a huge bite taken out of it.

It's good to be violent to people.

In order to protect the public peace,  
we charge you with trespassing,  
theft, violence, assault,  
possession of illegal  
firearms and much more.

Therefore you will be imprisoned in DL,  
the prison on the surface of the moon.

Imprisoned in DL,

the prison on the surface of the moon.

Hey! What are you doing?  
There once was a field  
with one tall tree.  
There were many leaves on that tree.  
A lot of caterpillars  
made their meals there.  
In the morning, to the sun...  
In the evening, to the moon...  
The tree was so tall,  
it seemed to reach those heights.  
"I always looked at that,  
"the working ants said  
to the caterpillars."  
"Hey, you!  
"If you're always looking up,  
won't your necks get tired?  
"That's why your bodies are  
so stretched out,  
because you're always looking up."  
Whoa! What is this?  
I can't move!  
I can't move! Aah!  
Let me out, assholes!  
Does it really matter?  
It sucks!  
Let me go!  
Are you listening?  
Hey, let me out!  
It's time to eat!  
Wow. There are so many in here.  
- Hey! Come back!  
- You too!  
Ow!  
What is this place?  
Even if you don't want to eat, you should.  
You won't get any more after this.  
Your TV is nice.  
So is your dick!  
It's time to shit!  
- Shit?  
- Shit.  
I really don't want to right now.  
- It'll come out anyway.  
- Huh?

This music won't make it come out.

- It'll come out.

- It won't.

- It'll come out.

- It won't come out!

Something is sucking...

It's sucking it out!

Relax.

What a weird feeling.

It was gross, but it felt good.

Will you let me put it in too?

Coming!

Hey! Prisoner number 931!

- 3-1!

Huh?

You! You shat too much!

Look! Your tube is all backed up!

It really stinks!

Your head is useless!

Your personality is disgusting!

I sentence you to death!

!

Wow!

You're all just damaged clones!

You aren't worth as much as shit!

Shit! Understand?

Now slide out like shit!

Shit! Assholes!

Shit, I'm done.

It's best not to piss off

Three-Six and Three-Seven.

Their heads and bodies

are built differently from ours.

Don't misunderstand anything they say.

We're all genetic mistakes,

and they treat us like guinea pigs.

I see. I'm a clone.

There's nobody here who isn't a clone.

It's okay.

If we die today, tomorrow there will be an

other batch of clones just like us.

It's okay to die anytime.

Are you okay?

Heh! I'm a doctor!

I made so many mistakes during surgery that lots of people died, so they sent me here.

How about you?

Me? I lost my memory, so I have no idea.

I woke up naked outside on a street. You can't remember anything at all?

Well, I do remember one thing. It's probably from a child's book. It's a story about caterpillars looking up at tree leaves. Then some working ants said to the caterpillars: "Hey, you! If you're always looking up, won't your necks get tired?" Your bodies are so stretched out because you're always looking up. If you stretch too much, you'll break. I'll sew you back together. We won't need anesthesia... "BREAK" "FEVER" "BRAIN" "STUPIDITY" "RED"

Wow!

If you don't quit daydreaming, you'll be next!

They're really messed up. I won't let that happen to me. It's called the "mutation gene, "which is pretty easy to say. They illegally tamper with the body's appearance genes so that we become ugly mutants. They can do what they want because nobody in the sky cares what happens. If we had a fight, who'd be stronger? Shit! Shit! Shit!

What's wrong with you?

Warden, today we took eight samples, had 15 deaths, three copies and five breakdowns. I'm getting bored. Quit it.

What are you doing?  
There's nothing we can do  
in this position.  
We have those holes  
for shitting, remember?  
Idiot!  
Wrong!  
Sorry!  
How did we know how to do that?  
Whatever.  
That was incredible!  
That was amazing sex!  
How did you know  
how to get out of your shackles?  
- I don't know.  
- Please take us with you!  
Ah, okay.  
Boss! Master! Mother!  
General! Mistress! Brother!  
Boss! It was you  
who gave us our freedom.  
We would be honored  
to dedicate our lives to you.  
Now give us your instructions.  
What are you talking about?  
A master with no memory.  
No! That sex you had was amazing!  
You snapped our shackles with such ease!  
You were born to be our leader!  
Your capabilities as a leader  
are as big as my dick!  
Oh, yeah! We must have been yakuza  
before we lost our memories!  
Hmm... maybe so.  
That's definitely it!  
We did a lot of bad things,  
so they eventually caught us!  
We are pretty villainous.  
All right!  
We've solved the mystery!  
But I don't think that's totally right...  
Listen up! Since I'm the boss,  
you will do anything I want you to!  
It's up to me whether you live or die!

- I'll do anything I want, as much as I want!

- That's it?

Okay, first we have go to the port  
and get a ship.

Prison break! Prison break!

"PRISON BREAK"

"FOOTSTEPS"

What the hell?

Here you go!

Warden! Well, Big Sister,  
the show has begun.

Now for chapter one...

"FAST FOOTSTEPS" "MANY FOOTSTEPS"

Boss! Is this the right way? Here!

Uh... it's fine if it's close.

Our boss always knows!

What the hell is this?

Get the fuck out of the way, jerkoff!

Huh? Won't the elite clone over  
seerplease let us pass?

"ASHES TO ASHES"

"VROOM, VROOM!"

They're coming out  
like machine gun bullets.

It never ends!

We have to get out of  
this place now!

Okay, everyone! Let's run!

Hold on to the back of this bike!

Aw! The Boss is the only one  
who gets to ride!

Ow! Ah! Geh!

Boss, my face is burning!

- Boss, it's too narrow!

- Deal with it!

- What is this?

- It's a passage for cargo.

Okay. If we take this passageway  
straight, we'll go right to the port  
Aren't you a little late?

Your next opponent is waiting.

What's going on?

- It's huge!- And so smooth.

Wow, Boss! A robot! A robot!

Run! Run!  
"SCREECH!"  
It's here! Run!  
It's going to eat us!  
I'll take care of it!  
Chinko!  
Yeah!  
Give me your dick!  
Ready!  
Where do I put it in?  
Is the ass okay?  
That's not what I meant!  
"PENETRATED!"  
In that vent!  
Darn!  
It's narrower than before, Boss!  
I can't take it!  
Ow! Ow! Ow! Ow!  
It feels good to be squeezed!  
It's incredible that  
the armory was in there!  
How did you know  
it was there, Boss?  
I don't know!  
I'm good with this.  
They're rather tough.  
They're very energetic  
for being in cold sleep for years.  
But now it gets serious.  
Let's see if you can get us there!  
Sergeant, are you okay?  
A train!  
- A train! A train!  
- This will definitely take us to the port!  
Get on! Get on! Hurry up!  
Departure!  
Pandy!  
Pandy!  
Scumbag, eat this!  
How's it going?  
Boss! Can we really  
reach the port this way?  
Absolutely!  
Definitely.



Why? Why do we know so many things?  
Like where the armory was.  
We must have been to  
this prison before.  
Before we lost our memories.  
Well, we were Yakuza, after all!  
We must have been put away here.  
Oh, Heaven, please forgive us  
for our violent words and actions.  
It's pretty late for that now.  
Well, let's kill them all!  
Big Sister, it's Chapter 3.  
Get ready to stand by.  
I'm ready.  
Cheers!  
What the hell?  
Next to the armory  
was a liquor storage room!  
Hey! Is there a doctor here?  
I'm a doctor.  
She said she felt bad,  
and suddenly started puking.  
Her belly is so big!  
She's pregnant!  
Yay! Yahoo! Congratulations!  
It was so sudden.  
When did this happen?  
- If you think back a little...  
- Huh? Me?  
That was just a little while ago!  
- So he came inside her?  
- I envy him!  
It could be a very good thing!  
Your child carried the mutation gene.  
The mutation gene is very powerful.  
- What is that?  
- You don't know?  
I don't know.  
- You really don't remember anything at all.  
- No.  
Let me explain then. Our past!  
Yay!  
In fact...  
I'm a secret agent?

A spy?  
I don't know for sure,  
but that's what it seemed like.  
You both were here years ago.  
And for some reason the warden  
made you do secret work for the prison.  
That all ended one day years ago.  
That day, I...  
A secret agent!  
Yay! The boss is a spy! A spy!  
Ow!  
What? Your red eye is throbbing,  
isn't it?  
Something is nearby...  
You're having a reaction...  
It's those two for sure.  
The children of the mutation gene,  
the last of the living  
weapon experiments.  
Three-Six and Three-Seven.  
The Grim Reaper is obsessed  
with you two.  
Huh?  
What the...  
- This isn't the way to the port!  
- What?  
We're heading in the opposite  
direction of the port!  
Stop the train!  
- Can't you put on the brakes?  
- Do something!  
Pandy!  
- It's them.- Them?  
Band together!  
Now you will all die!  
This is revenge for the Sergeant!  
Fire! Fire!  
You'll never hit me!  
That's impossible!  
You don't listen.  
I told you I'd kill you all!  
Your stupid little bullets  
have no effect on me!  
You do a good job.

Now let's get it on for real.  
Boss is a spy! A spy!  
We seem to have  
some things in common,  
but it doesn't look like  
we're going to be able to talk.  
If we don't kill you  
then we will surely die.  
"CLATTER, CLATTER, CLATTER!"  
I'll get your panties off!  
I love your panties.  
- Boss!  
- Are you all right?  
Now do a line dance!  
You lower yourself to that level.  
It's dirty!  
- Where are we?  
- The factory.  
What the...  
This is the prison's secret work...  
using genetic engineering  
to illegally create living  
weapons through the mutation gene.  
Through black market  
dealing with armies,  
the warden supported  
a very good life for himself.  
Eight years ago, there was a terrible  
incident in the factory with  
the mutation gene.  
You happened to be there at the accident,  
and the gene was lodged in your eye.  
I remember now. I was reading a book  
to someone after her father was gone.  
The sad caterpillars  
in the children's book.  
When they grow up  
they can fly up to the leaves.  
They have to eat a lot  
until their green skin is broken open.  
She thinks I killed her father.  
She's revised history.  
So it's revenge.  
So I want you to kill

that trouble-making creature!  
That filthy whore!  
Wait! I can't do that for you!  
So you're still alive,  
Doctor Yabu. Now die!  
Is that all of them?  
Boss!  
So strong! That's power!  
No chance to win...  
Shit! With my size and rigidity,  
we will not be beaten!  
Yes!  
The robot got hacked?  
But we can't keep  
our honored guest waiting.  
Eh? Still? Again?  
Now pray to God!  
My God is drilling into your head!  
Now you pray!  
Your blessings are gone,  
clone scum!  
It exploded?  
"RAT-A-TAT-TAT!"  
Don't kill her!  
Don't kill her...  
Don't kill her...  
You're too late.  
It takes you a long time  
to remember, doesn't it?  
Hey, have you ever believed  
things for years and were suddenly  
shocked to realize  
that you completely had the wrong  
impression or totally  
misunderstood them?  
Never! You're playing with me.  
I've never made a mistake.  
You got your stubbornness  
from your father.  
It's been eight long years.  
Am I in time?  
What's happening?  
It looks like we were  
in cold sleep for years.

Huh? Really?  
So that's why we can't  
remember anything.  
Eight years ago there was  
a violent incident at this factory.  
We escaped, but the capsule malfunctioned  
and made an emergency landing on Earth.  
I don't get it at all.  
Well, no point in talking  
about the details.  
But it is funny. You and I were  
fighting over your father.  
Huh? So she's your  
ex-boyfriend's daughter?  
You slut!  
That was years ago,  
but I remember it like it  
was yesterday.  
It was yesterday to me.  
Doesn't matter. I don't care.  
Now give me the mutation genes in  
your right eye.  
They're really Papa's, after all.  
If I get them I can complete his plan.  
No way. N-O.  
Well, let's fight then, shall we?  
This body I got from Papa  
will help me kill you  
and take that eye.  
I have to warn you first:  
I couldn't care less  
about that perverted old freak.  
I don't care what you did  
for those years either.  
You're being selfish as usual.  
Still the same idiot opponent.  
Sorry, but I won't let you get me.  
I don't want to do this.  
I really just want to sleep.  
See ya.  
Hey! You seem like you're mad,  
but are you okay?  
I can't see out of my right eye.  
My belly hurts really bad too.

You need to get out of here.  
Huh?  
This is a reversal for you.  
There's no reason for us  
to have to fight.  
Very well. I'll give you a reason.  
It's reacting!  
The power is far beyond  
our expectations!  
I really want it now!  
Having to work for it  
makes me happy!  
How's this?  
Things change over the years.  
Not bad.  
What is it? Are you hungry?  
Is it the grippe?  
Uh, belly? A baby?  
Of course. It's the child of  
a mutation gene carrier.  
That's the best material!  
You don't need that  
right eye anymore.  
All of the genes are being pulled  
into that baby in your belly.  
This is the completion of the plan  
that Papa created and  
I have kept alive.  
Goodbye, Big Sister.  
Huh? What the hell?  
I don't have a body!  
Madam...  
Madam...  
What is up with you?  
You survived.  
I see you did too,  
in that special form.  
- What do you mean?  
- Look!  
- It's glowing!  
- Pandy?  
"BAM!"  
Madam...  
Mother...

Retro, you survived?  
Yeah, but if you don't get me  
surgery for my body...  
Isn't there something that you can use  
instead for the time being?  
- Eaten...  
- Nothing I see shocks me anymore.  
Papa!  
She wants to follow  
the children's book.  
"The huge caterpillar grew  
into an even larger butterfly."  
Well, it's not great,  
but this will do for my body.  
It fits you.  
- I can't do anything with this.  
- "CLINK! CLANK! CLUNK!"  
What in the hell...?  
That thing is bigger now!  
Well, as usual, it's not  
that I feel no responsibility.  
Hurry up and let's  
get the hell out of here!  
Mother!  
Mama!  
I think the only way to do it is to jump  
it in its mouth and set off an explosion.  
Isn't that a good way  
for all of us to die too?  
Mama...  
Papa...  
"BOOM!"  
"BOOM! BLAM! BAM!"  
"BANG!"  
- Are you okay, Pandy?  
- It's no good. I'm too weak.  
Hey! Hey!  
There's no atmosphere around us!  
Wait!  
I don't really understand any of this,  
but son, we can't let you go alone.  
Papa...  
It's really sad.  
We just had a baby and all.

He went from conception to birth  
to old age to death in one day.  
I don't really feel anything.  
Look. Now the Moon  
is even more worm-eaten.  
I wonder what we really are.  
I know what happened years ago,  
but I still can't remember it myself.  
Were we really spies  
or just bad guys  
or clones or what?  
Does it really matter?  
It doesn't really matter, does it?  
We're away from the surface of the Moon.  
Hull integrity has been compromised!  
We've entered Earth's atmosphere!  
Wah! Crap! Crap!  
Where is the firefighting equipment?  
Emergency procedures initiated.  
Emergency procedures initiated.  
Automatic cold-sleep system engaged.