

OUT

A MANGA INTERPRETATION OF THE NOVEL  
BY NATSUO KIRINO AS ENVISIONED BY  
ALEXANDRA VALLAS

shot of his hand the  
fingers stand with  
held over a large path  
A into a convulsed hold  
the dying "in his  
side"



"WE MIGHT GET OUT."  
"WE'LL... BE FREE."

THAT DOESN'T SOUND SO  
BAD TO ME. A FRESH  
START... MIGHT BE JUST  
WHAT I NEEDED.

his eyes opened early  
a sweat "but" painful  
he would on his face  
results - a mass of blood  
from the, and several  
cigarette, cigarette in  
in his mouth!



2-4 hours of...  
eliminates this path  
in the floor, when  
a close-up of the  
hair. He has falling  
... actually marks  
their face!



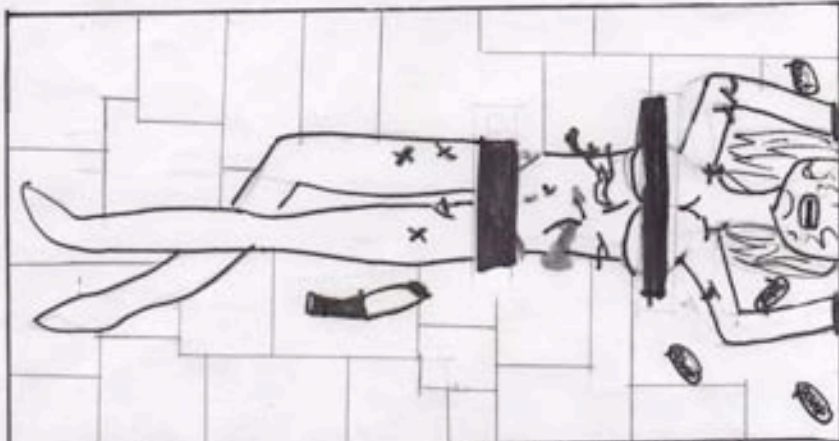
He opened his eyes  
and looked... for  
a brief moment of  
relief that his  
hand against his  
cheek, but the force  
of the... would...



SHE REMINDS  
ME...  
OF  
MYSELF.

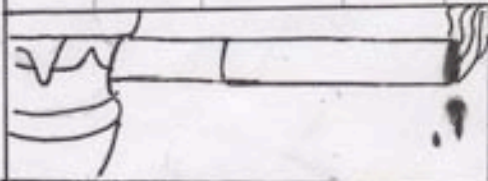


... looking on the  
floor, still...  
but thinking...  
he is dying. His  
hand... on his  
crown... a  
pool of blood from  
his bleeding...  
collecting...  
foot... to...  
cigarette.



his first victim, lay on wooden flooring. He is pushing his face in a sort of brain that makes it impossible to breathe, and covered in dark wounds with the blood inside his left leg

5. smokes a cigarette & dump of ash falls away.



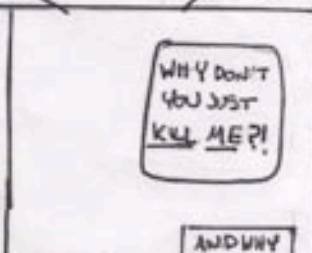
YOU... SICK... BASTARD.

his face, bruised and bleeding, tears running down his cheeks

6. remove the cigarette between two fingers



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN KINDER, I KNOW, BUT..



WHY DON'T YOU JUST KILL ME?!

5. smashes the cigarette while his victim has sound made him sound and bleeding.

7. 5. smashes the knife against the head & 6. drops down the knife to start his performance once more.



I NEVER WAS A VERY KIND PERSON.



AND WHY DIDN'T I?!

3 eyes shaded, eyes



THEY CAN'T HELP YOU. IT'S OVER.

The victim attempts to bring her hand to her throat as though trying to kill her quickly



... I CAN'T REGRET A SINGLE ONE OF THEM.

NO, NOT YET.



I'VE DONE SOME PRETTY UNFORGIVEABLE THINGS IN MY PAST.

PLEASE ... HOSPITAL HOSPITAL ...

AND YET...

The victim dying and gasping for breath (a face shot)



WATCHING HER DIE WAS THE MOST THRILLING THING I'VE EVER DONE.



WHAT DID I FEEL FOR HER? WAS IT LOVE?

The looking beautiful her arm reaching out toward the dead victim (implied).



IT WAS ALSO THE MOST PAINFUL.

AND IF IT WAS LOVE THEN WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO REGRET IT?

contemplative shot of the victim's bleeding dying body.

At some point in his past, S reaches a point where he means completely apathetic to the world.



I KNEW I WOULD NEVER BE THE SAME.

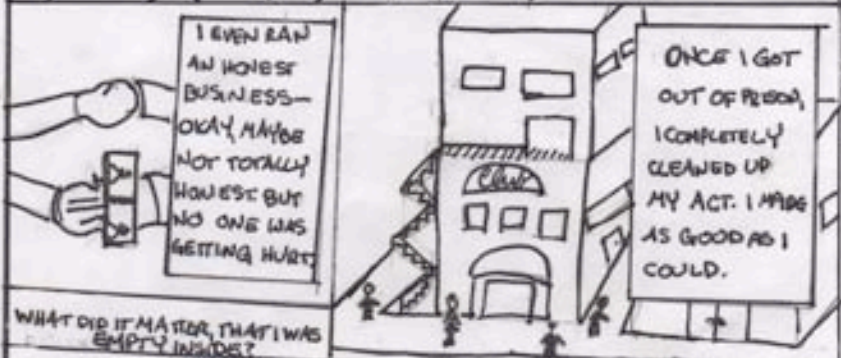
WHAT COULD I DO?

SO I CHANGED.

S reaches out, presumably toward his mother's body.

Then, in solidarity, he clenches a fist.

Understand (presumably) every change he makes in the club.

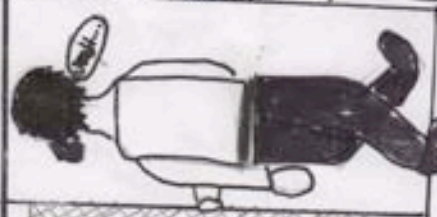


I EVEN RAN AN HONEST BUSINESS— OKAY, MAYBE NOT TOTALLY HONEST, BUT NO ONE WAS GETTING HURT.

ONCE I GOT OUT OF PRISON, I COMPLETELY CLEANED UP MY ACT. I'M AS GOOD AS I COULD.

WHAT DID IT MATTER THAT I WAS EMPTY INSIDE?

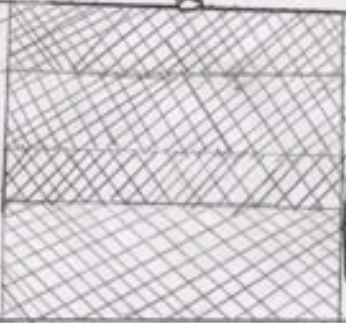
A bit of S's club and its surrounding should be glowing from old times.



THE WORLD TURNED ITS BACK ON ME— THE SAME WORLD I HAD JUST OPENED FOR ME.

AND THEN EVERYTHING TURNED SOUL.

S hits the wall of justice's business down a flight of stairs after their confrontation.



AND DON'T COME BACK, YAMMOR!

THEY CAN PIN ANYTHING ON YOU IF THEY WANT AND I FIT THE ROLE THEY NEEDED ME TO PLAY.

2. after being released from custody, she spent most watching the news.



AND I'LL NEVER HAVE ANYTHING LIKE HER AGAIN.

IT FIGURES. I DON'T KILL HIM BUT I KILL THE FALLOUTS!

EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED FOR IS LOST. ANNA CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME NOW.

3. On 11/4, she had a... the bank and... Anna later all her money. Hand 4,... has been about to...



WHY IS IT SO WRONG FOR ME TO WANT REVENGE?

4. A useful, simple... of 14... clothes, almost too shiny, but with a fringe, if necessary... determination about her presence.



I KILLED ONE, YES. KUNIKO. THE IDIOT WHO GOT ME - GOT US - INTO THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND THEN, JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD DONE ALL THAT I COULD...

BUT THAT WAS A BLESSING IN DISGUISE FOR THOSE WOMEN. I DID THEM A FAVOR, LET THEM GO WITH AN EASY...

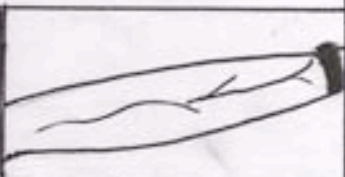
I FOUND HER AGAIN.



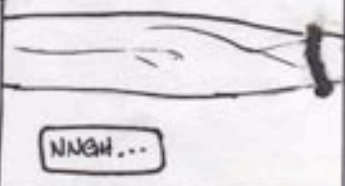
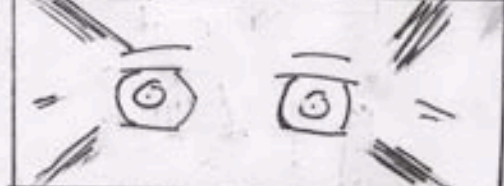


BUT I KNEW  
MASAKO WOULD  
UNDERSTAND  
IT. AND THEN  
...

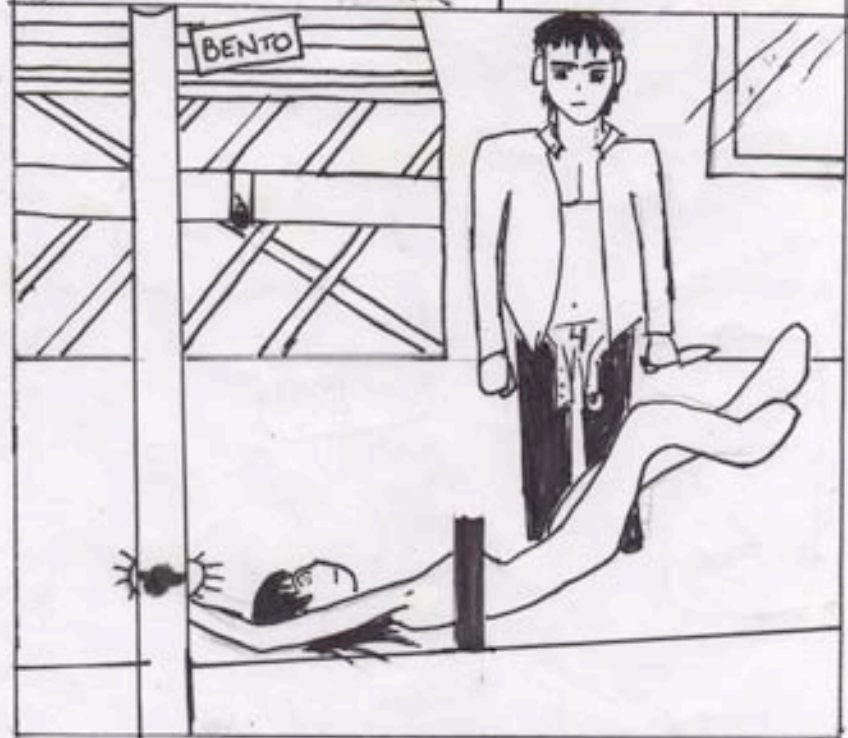
to understand  
hang from this  
...; she seems  
and comes too  
mouth in horror  
the realization



It's over, how  
the veins are  
faintly visible  
beneath her skin



WUGH...



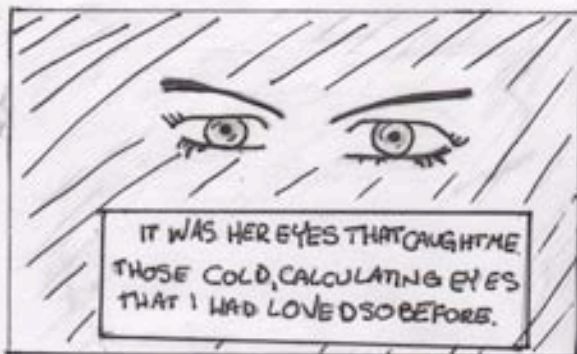
It's groggy, as she  
regains consciousness

... then horrified  
as she realizes  
her predicament.

It's noted on the  
warehouse floor  
and a self-indulgent  
holding the knife  
over the struggling  
victim.

BACK

A close-up shot of  
his eyes - cold,  
stern and distant  
yet also tinged with  
just a hint of  
loneliness.



IT WAS HER EYES THAT CAUGHT ME  
THOSE COLD, CALCULATING EYES  
THAT I HAD LOVED SO BEFORE.

MASAKO.  
SHE WASN'T  
PARTICULARLY  
PRETTY BUT  
WHAT DID THAT  
MATTER?

Sanjuro, looking  
thoughtfully almost  
desperately over  
the city before  
him.



A NEED STIRRED  
INSIDE ME. I HAD  
TO HAVE HER - HAD  
TO WATCH HER DIE.  
I WOULD BE COMPLETE

Sanjuro, while under  
arrest (handcuffs),  
explaining his  
reasoning while  
in handcuffs.

... ANY TWO PEOPLE  
COULD EVER BE  
AGAIN.

IN THOSE FINAL  
MOMENTS, I WAS  
CLOSER TO THAT  
WOMAN THAN...

I STILL DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHY WHAT I'VE  
DONE IS SORROWING.

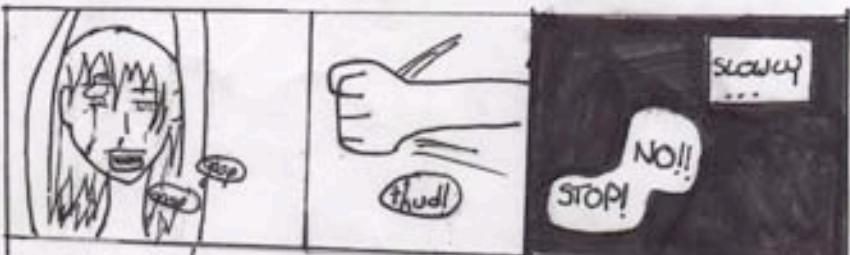
HOW COULD  
ANYONE BUT  
THE TWO OF  
US EVER  
UNDERSTAND  
HOW THAT  
FEELS?



I DID IT SO  
I COULD WATCH  
HER DIE.

I DIDN'T  
KILL HER  
BECAUSE  
I WANTED  
TO KILL  
HER.

8:30, pushing M  
(implies)  
4:30, dead and  
out of breath



Sand & Monica  
passionate, real  
love



AND THE TWO  
OF US WOULD  
BECOME ONE.

YOU WOULD  
UNDERSTAND.  
AND YOU WOULD  
SHARE MY LOVE.



*M. saying and saying something*

I DID IT ALL BECAUSE, IN MY WAY, I LOVED YOU.

*Yo cigarette still burning*



END.

BUT NOW, MAYBE,  
SHE'LL BE ABLE  
TO SEE HOW  
BEAUTIFUL IT'S  
TO WATCH THE  
ONE YOU LOVE  
DIE.

MASANO'S RIGHT  
I WAS GOING TO  
KILL HER IF SHE  
DIDN'T KILL ME  
FIRST.

HEH.  
IN A WAY,  
THIS IS A  
FITTING WAY  
FOR ME TO  
GO.

Sigh



3, sighing and  
still smoking  
as he dies!

1) holds on the  
couchhouse floor  
as she slowly falls



EVEN NOW SHE  
LIES TO ME. SHE  
TRIES TO PROTECT  
ME IN... SOME-  
HOW FOR THAT.



SATAKE...  
THE BLOODS...  
... NEARLY STOPPED.



3) attempts to  
smile, but the  
cut tendon in  
his face makes  
this impossible

5) smiling as  
his final moment  
flashes by.

DON'T FORGET...



IT'S YOUR  
TURN NOW.  
GO AHEAD.  
YOU HAVE  
MY BLESSING  
TO KEEP LIVING.

YOU KNOW  
ASAHO...  
BEING THE  
ONE THAT  
DIES ISN'T  
SO BAD,  
EITHER.

YOU'LL BE HERE  
ONE DAY AND  
WHO KNOWS?  
MAYBE WE'LL  
MEET IN HELL.

IN A WAY,  
I ALMOST PREFER  
IT TO HAVING TO  
GO ON LIVING,  
EMPTY AS I AM.