

THE RIGHT ATTITUDE

CH 1.5

BY TETSU

SHIT, I'M A BIT LATE...
HOPE SHE'S NOT PISSED
OFF...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black sequined dress and high heels, stands on a porch at night with her arms crossed. She is looking towards a man in a grey suit who is in the foreground, seen from behind. The porch has a brick wall and a wooden door with a glass panel. A speech bubble above the man says "SHIT, SHE'S OUT THERE WAITING FOR ME...".

SHIT, SHE'S
OUT THERE WAITING
FOR ME...

HEY, ARIA. SORRY,
I COULDN'T DECIDE WHAT
TO WEAR AND I GOT A
BIT LATE.




I WAS ABOUT
TO PHONE YOU...

ANYWAY,
LET'S GO.







WHAT? IS THERE
ANYTHING YOU WANT
TO SAY?

N-NO. YOU LOOK
REALLY NICE.







A DISCO?

SOMETHING
WRONG?

YOU KNOW I
DON'T LIKE THIS KIND
OF PLACES.

YES, I DO.





BUT I FEEL LIKE DANCING. DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

THIS SUCKS...
WHY DID SHE WANT
TO COME HERE?





WHO THE FUCK IS THAT?



HEY!
EXCUSE ME!

A 3D rendered scene set in a locker room. On the left, a young man with short brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, looks surprised. In the center, a young woman with long dark hair, wearing a black sequined dress, looks back at him. On the right, a young man with curly dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket, white shirt, and purple tie, looks surprised. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man on the left and one above the man on the right. The background consists of dark grey lockers with a grid pattern.

WHAT?

SHE'S MY
GIRLFRIEND.

HER? I DON'T
THINK SO, AHHAH!
AND WHAT IF SHE
IS?


ARIA, PLEASE.
TELL HIM.



IT'S TRUE. HE'S MY BOYFRIEND.

FOR REAL? THIS THING? AHAAHAH! IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT...





ARIA, WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? DID YOU ASK ME OUT ONLY TO MAKE ME JEALOUS? WHAT'S THE POINT?

IF YOU LEAVE ME BY MYSELF, IT'S VERY LIKELY OTHER BOYS WILL HIT ON ME. IT'S NOT MY FAULT.

YOU MUST PROVE ME
YOU'RE AN ADULT. ENOUGH WITH
THIS LACK OF CONFIDENCE.
PROVE ME YOU CAN STAND
PROUD BY MY SIDE.







THAT'S WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT.

