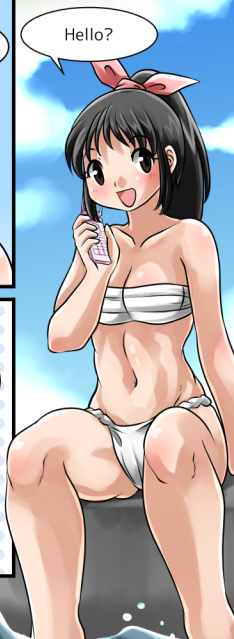


Telephone Booth

BLUE PORT J Mini-Danger-Illustrations♡



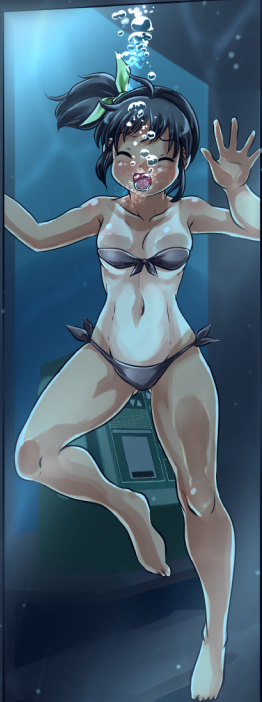




01:55.43

Chie was playing in a phone booth at the bottom of the sea, and she couldn't get out of it! **"It won't open!"** Maybe she's opening it the wrong way, or maybe the door is rusty. She pushed and pulled at the door, applying force to the side, desperately trying to escape, holding her breath.

02:25.05



"... !! AHHHHHHHH!!" *GLUBGLUPPGUP*

Chie can't hold her breath any longer than Honomi can. Her lungs felt the limit and she exhaled a lot of air. She became progressively more violent, banging on the door and pulling in various directions. But the door doesn't open at all.



Glub Glup... Gup Gup...

"I have to hold back... I must not exhale any more." Her belly shivers from time to time and the air is exhaled regardless of Chie's consciousness. The more she exhales, the more energy it takes to rise to the surface. But she didn't have time to think about it.

03:09.05

.....No more bubbles...
She seems to be doing her utmost to remain conscious.
Chie's body slowly collapses...





03:35:23

.....

Exhaling all of her breath, Chie leaned back against the glass wall and sat down on the floor as it was, looking vaguely up at the top of the phone booth.

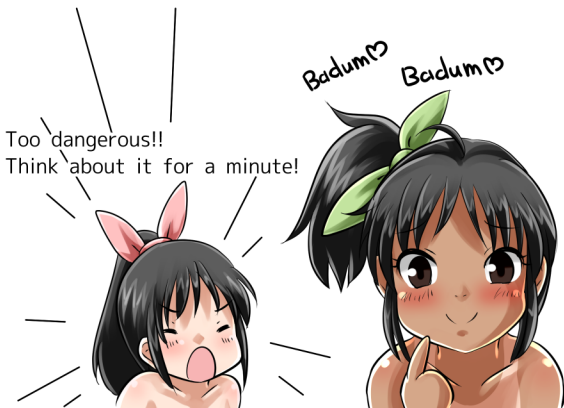


Chieeee!!!

04:38.06

Honami realized what Chie's phone call meant and came to the rescue with tremendous speed! That was a close call!!!

Uh... If I had clocked my dive time,
I'm sure I would have set a new record...



THE END!

