

The argument between Ochi and Taniguchi became increasingly bitter. It must have been just like the formation of rage that was exchanged many times at the time of the Kyushu-Ha. At tonight's meeting, Mitsuko Tabe suddenly said. But, although many things have happened, everyone is happy now. Ochi answered. Yes, we are. Yes, we are happy. I have a daughter as pretty as Marilyn Monroe. Everyone laughed.

Suddenly, there was the sound of shattering plates. Then Taniguchi and Ochi started to fight each other, and the large glass window shattered with a loud noise. Ochi was shouting in a muffled voice. "I'm glad we're not in America. You would have been killed over there."

Suddenly, there was the sound of shattering plates. Then Taniguchi and Ochi started to fight each other, and the large glass window shattered with a loud noise. Ochi was shouting in a muffled voice. I'm glad we're not in America. You would have been killed over there. I closed my eyes. I could see the night view of Hakata Bay again. I could also see Sakurai shouting at the top of his lungs. He's yelling at me from San Francisco, telling me to go to heaven. His voice was muffled by drugs, but his eyes were as gentle as they had been in the past. He was shouting at me with his long hair. "This is Kyushu, not America. This is Kyushu, not America. This is Kyushu, not America. This is the base of Kyushu-Ha." His voice blended with Ochi Osamu's, and I knew I could not open my eyes again. As I looked at Hakata Bay spreading out behind my eyelids, I was shouting with sorrow from the bottom of my heart.

Goodbye, Kyusyuu Commune. Goodbye, Our Youth