

カリマドール  
Prima Doll

Metal statues which resemble living human girls.  
They understand the mind and have an inner voice.

Book 1:

Anapan and the Auto-Doll

Writer: Tatsuya Chono

Illust: Marroyaka

TL: Kitaro

























“Ah, please eat...”

She cracked open the small case and offered me the anpan bun, the smell entrancing me and tantalizing my nose.

“I’ll take it with gladness!”

As I picked up the split-in-half bun, it was still faintly warm.

“...uuu”

“Hey.”

“Hah...?”

“We can split if you want.”

“Really!?”

Haisakura veiled her words so little it was like she had already eaten her half.

“Sure, go ahead.”

I handed her one half of the Anpan bun.

“Hahhh~”

I was so moved I could barely contain this emotion...

“Thank you so much!!”

The steam bellowed out of her chimney at her back.

All people were born crying...what expressions were Dolls born with?  
Maybe it was one of those radiant smiles... the ones that still have hope  
for this world.

QA Credits:

Platy

Lucia

Melan

Hammiam