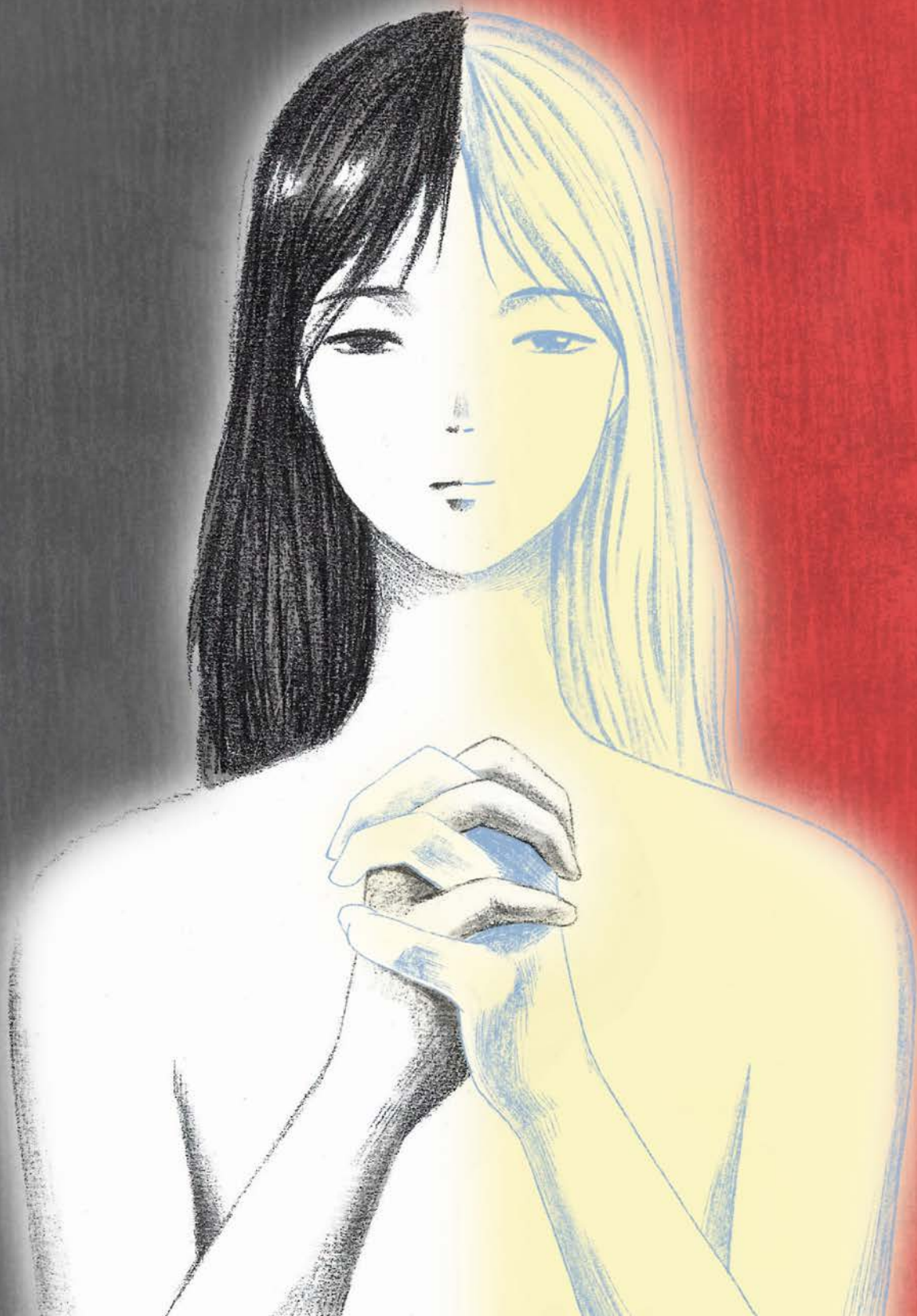


# *My Encounter with "Me"*

*—To those who are experiencing eczema*











I had a disease, and the doctor told me it was called  
eczema, which is a skin disease.





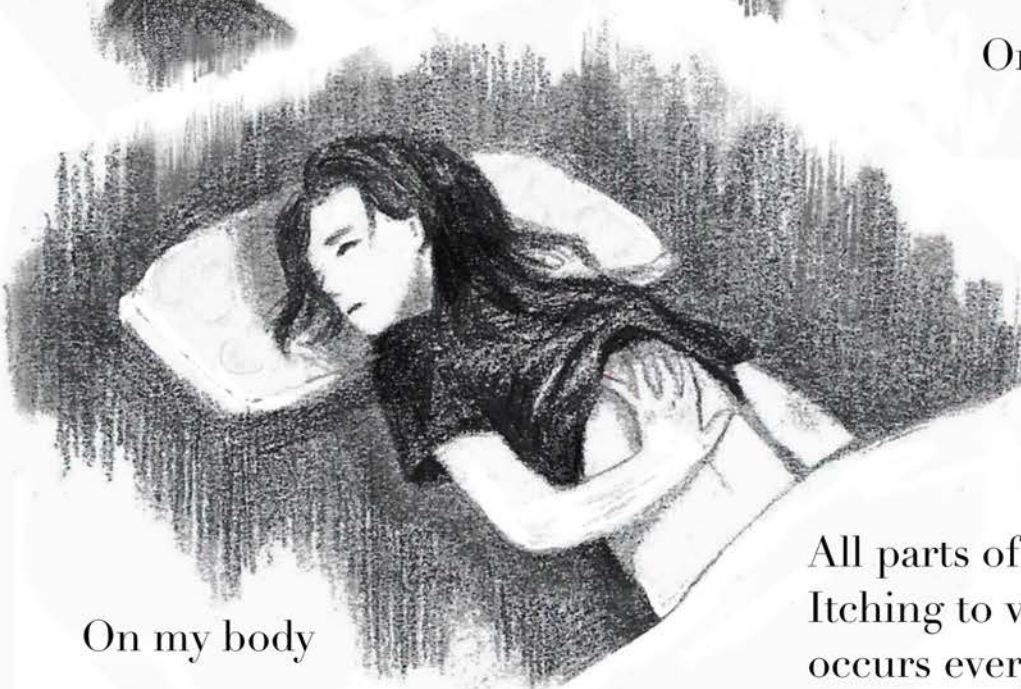
On my hands



On my legs



On my body



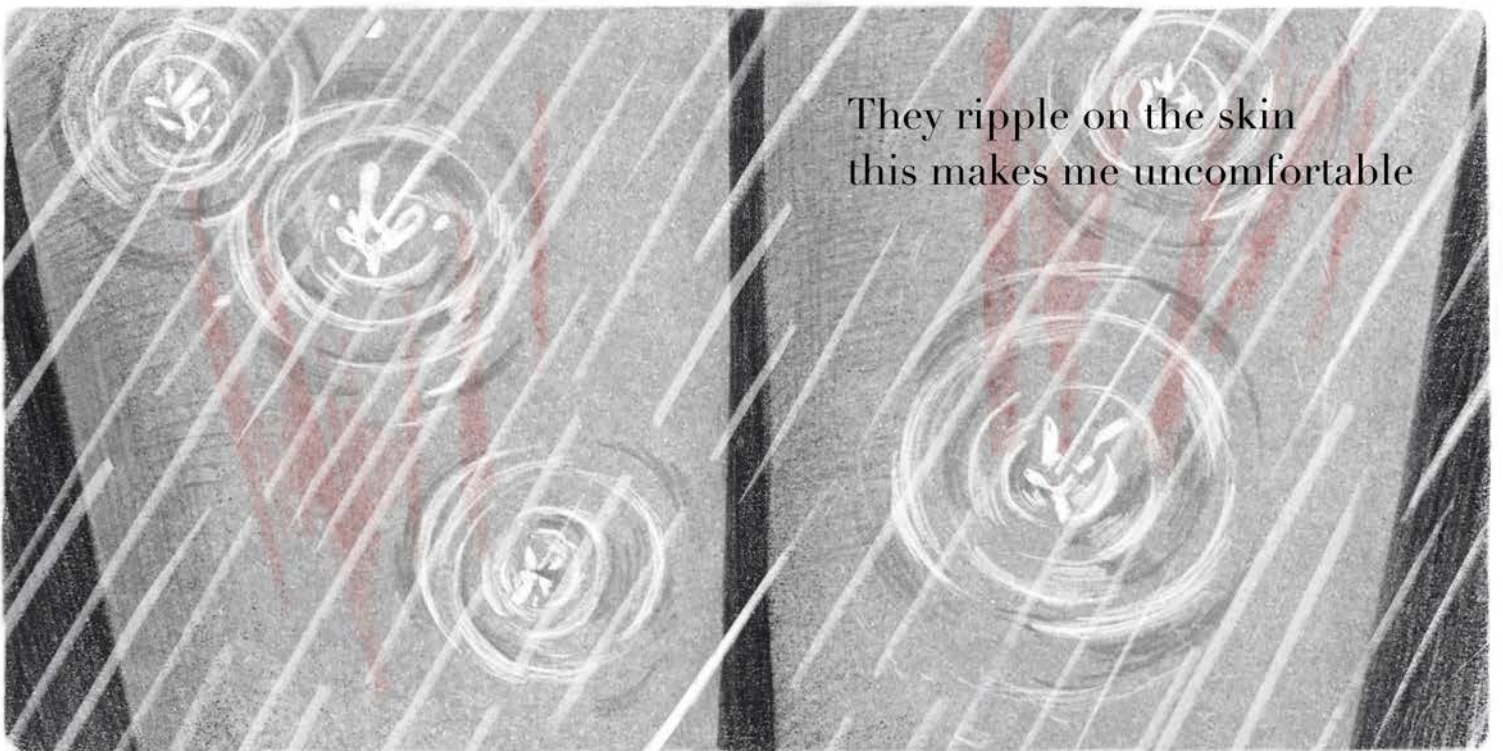
All parts of the body  
Itching to varying degrees  
occurs every day



It's like I'm soaking in the rain every day  
Dense raindrops beat on my body



They ripple on the skin  
this makes me uncomfortable





The rain is getting hotter and hotter, even bursting into flames



slowly melting me...

It hurts a bit and itches...





I couldn't help but scratch the itchy place to relieve the discomfort



But I feel like something is

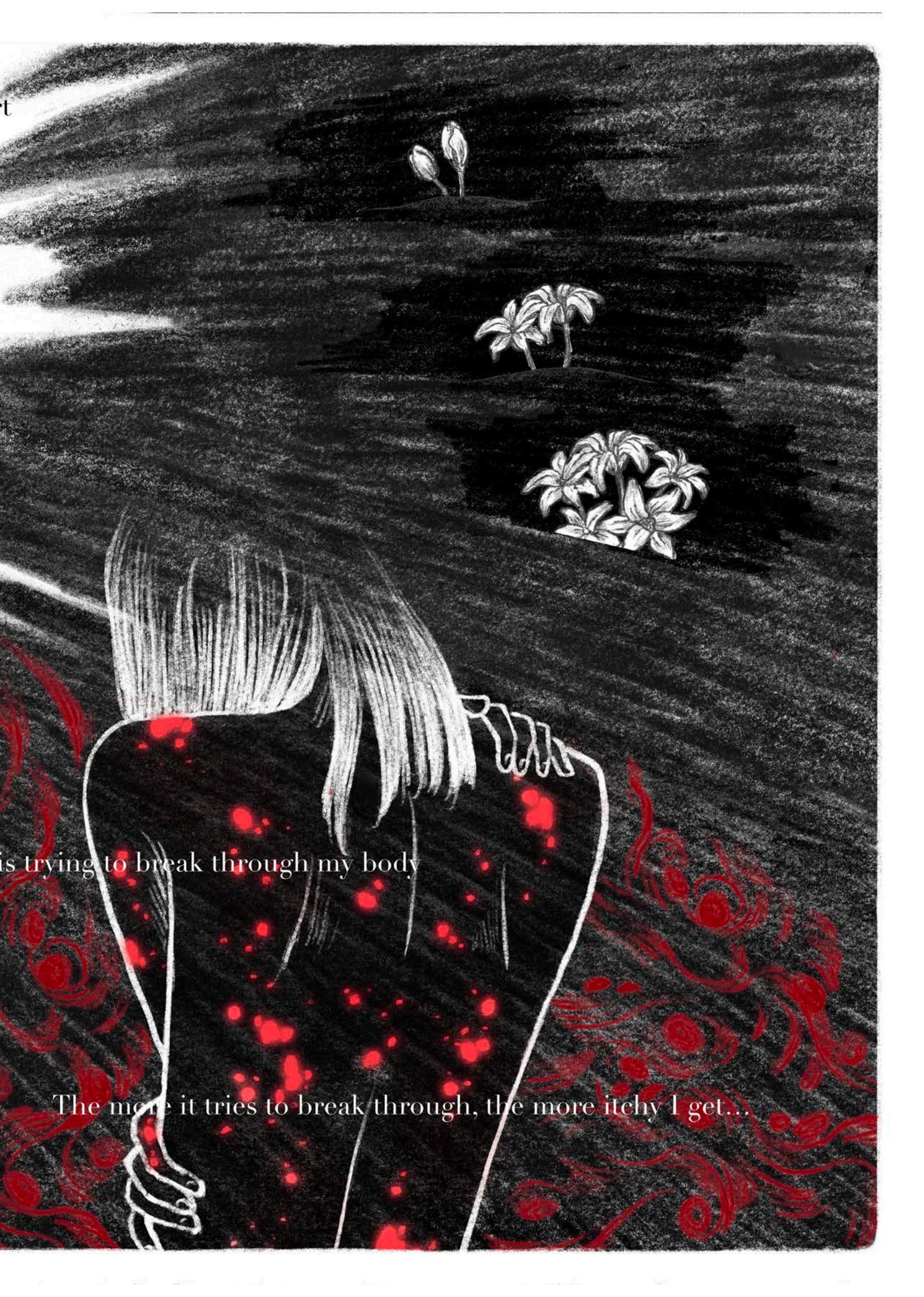




t

is trying to break through my body

The more it tries to break through, the more itchy I get...





It turned out to be...flame-like flowers

They began to bloom in every corner of my body, like  
maggots on the tarsal bones



Hate... I hate these bloody flowers.





I keep trying to kill them



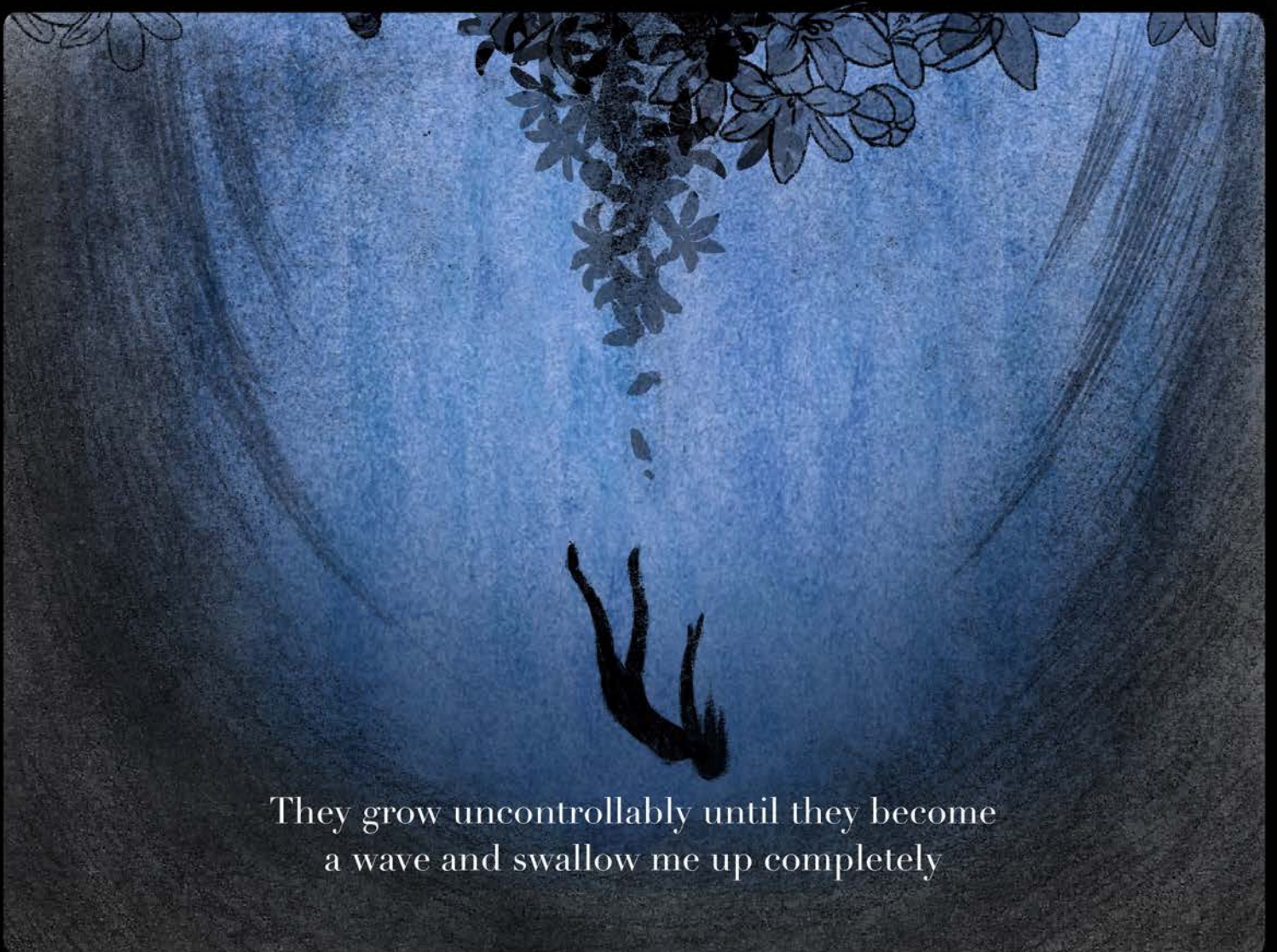
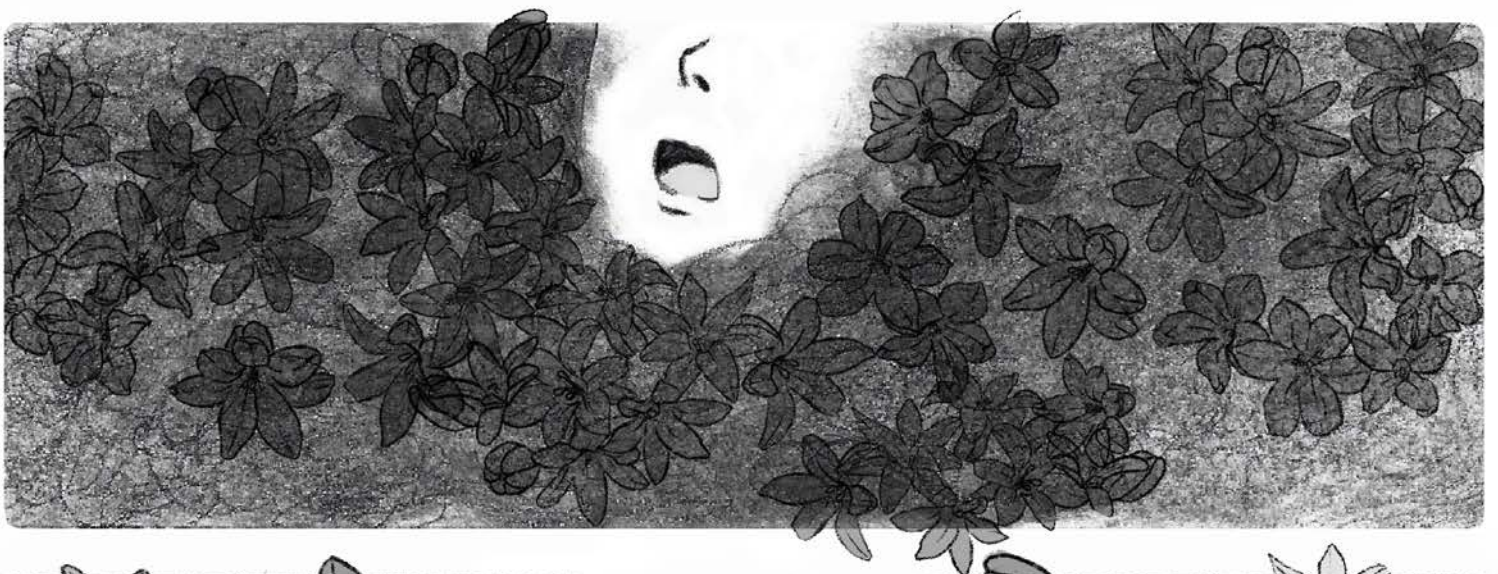
But all it brings me is ugly scars and physical pain



They will bloom again









So strange... Slowly I no longer felt the pain or the itchiness  
A suffocating sense of pleasure enveloped me

I felt like I was  
swimming freely  
in the water...



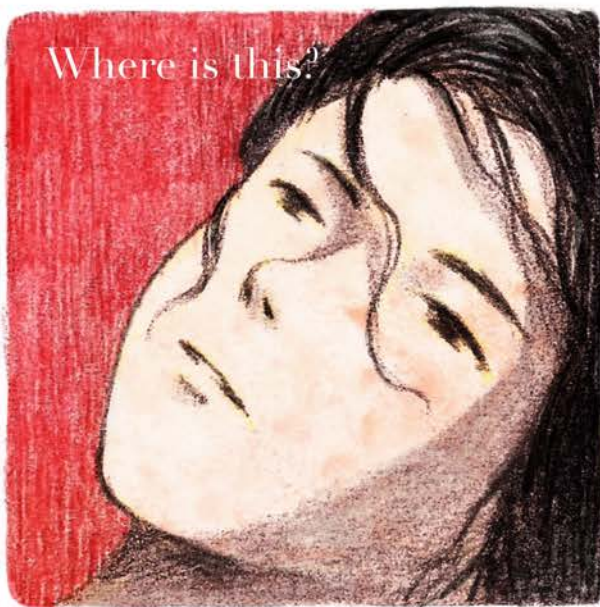
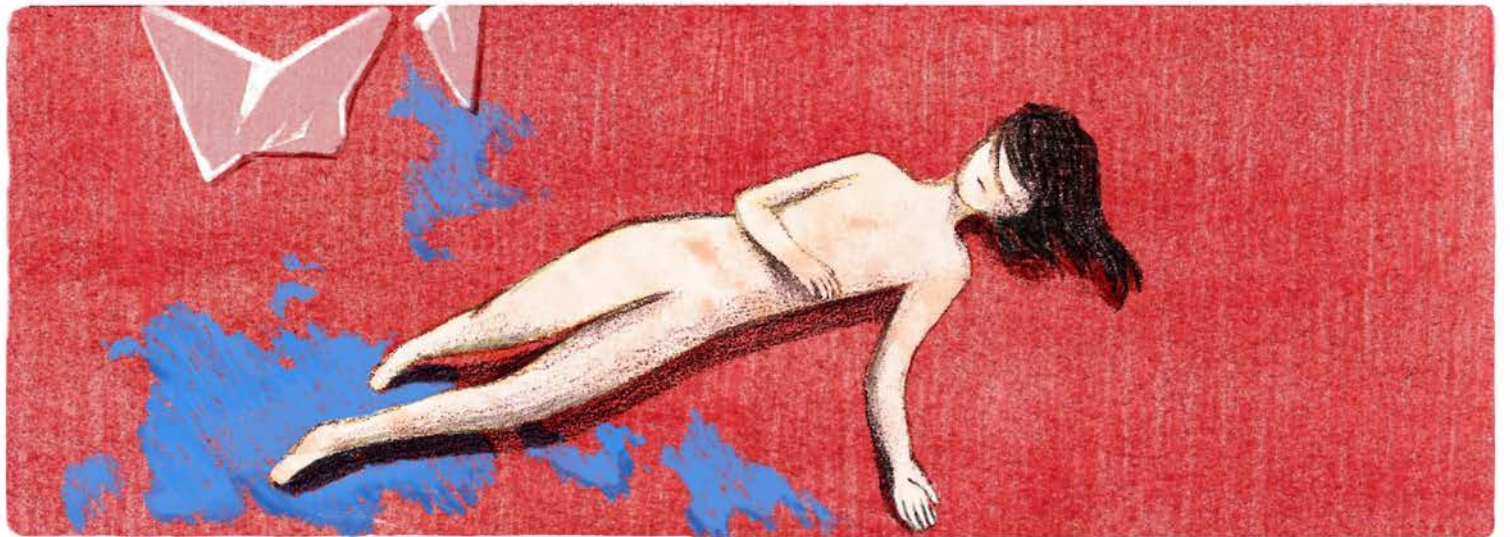


















"What happened to you?"



You have so many scars on your body, it looks a bit scary



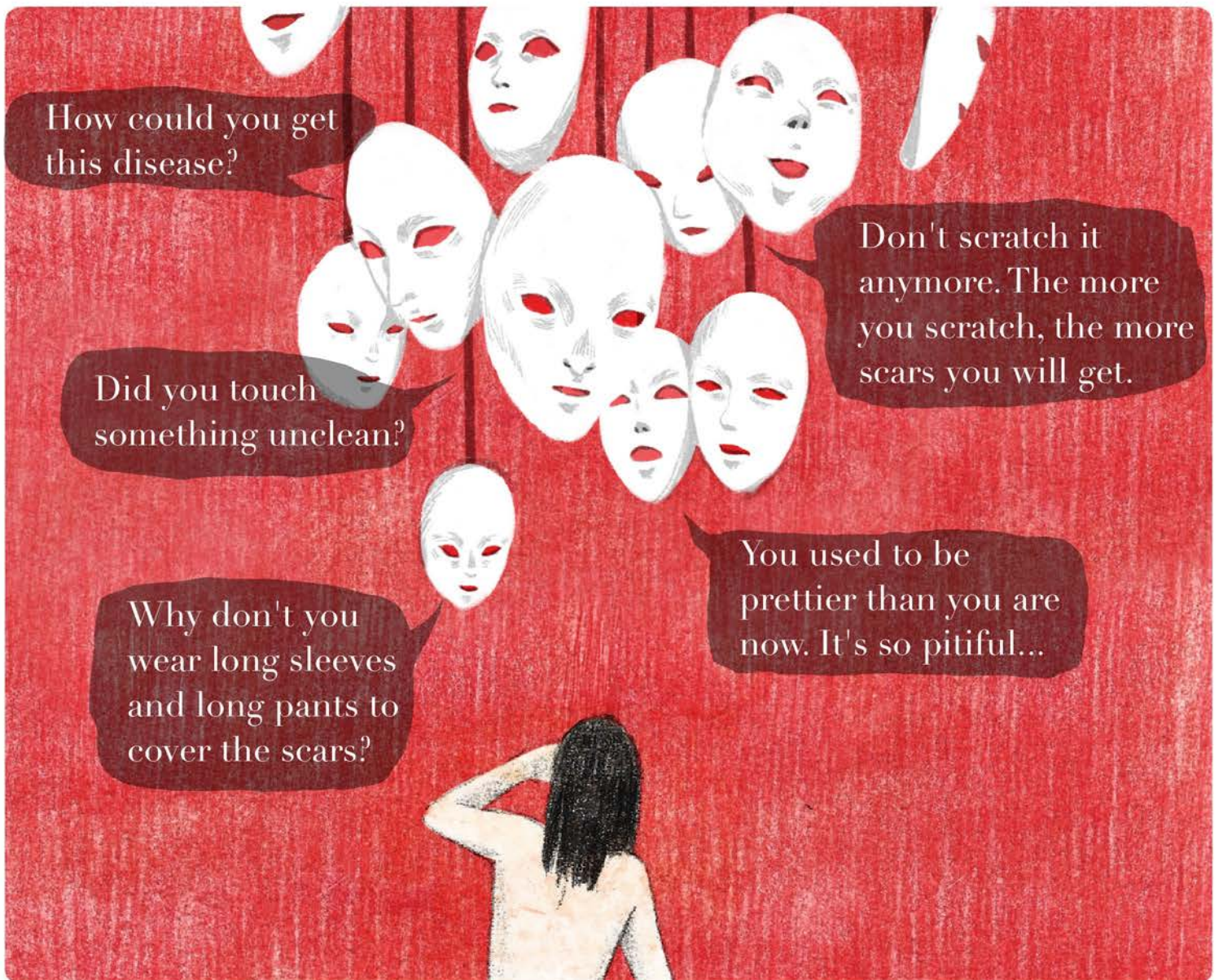
How could you get this disease?

Did you touch something unclean?

Why don't you wear long sleeves and long pants to cover the scars?

Don't scratch it anymore. The more you scratch, the more scars you will get.

You used to be prettier than you are now. It's so pitiful...







Don't... don't say any more!

Don't say any more!

I'm just sick. I'll be fine... I'll be fine!

I've always taken my medicine properly! ...

Why haven't I been cured yet! Why is it so hard!

I'm so itchy, it's driving me crazy!

Why do I have to encounter this kind of thing!

Why...





Why me...



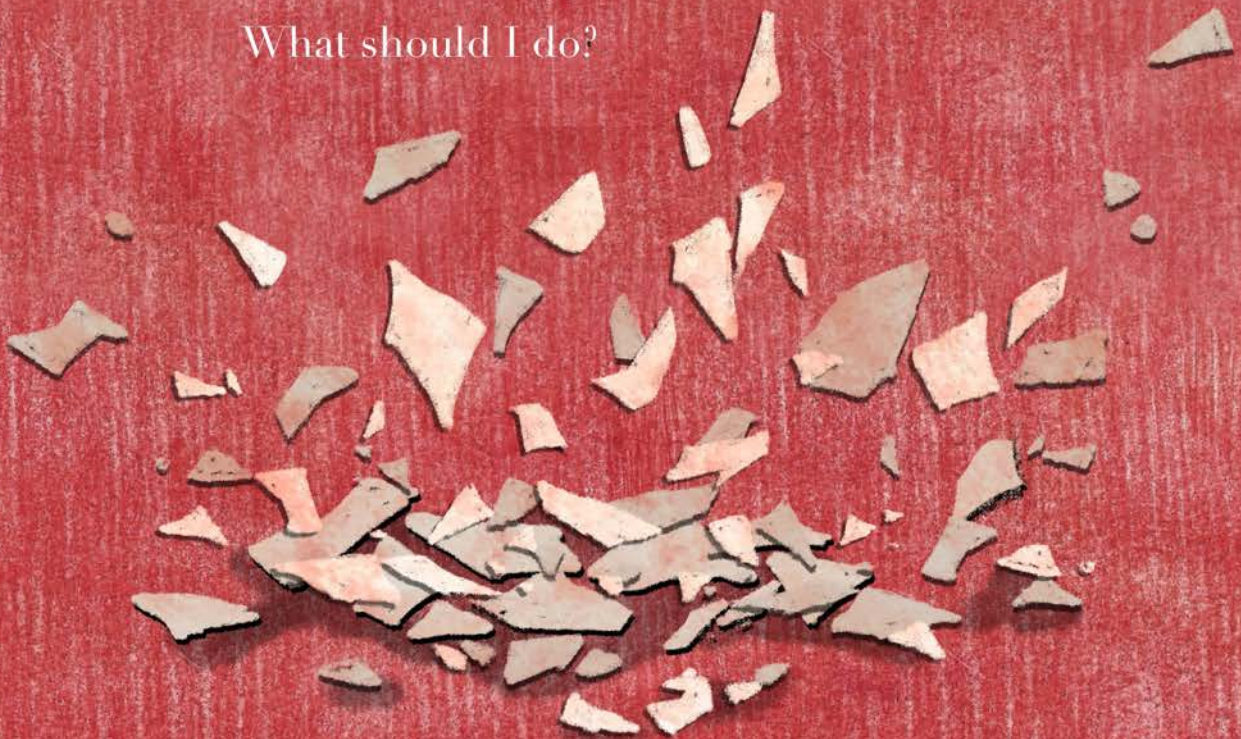
I feel so bad, I can't sleep due to the itch.

I can't sit still due to the itch...

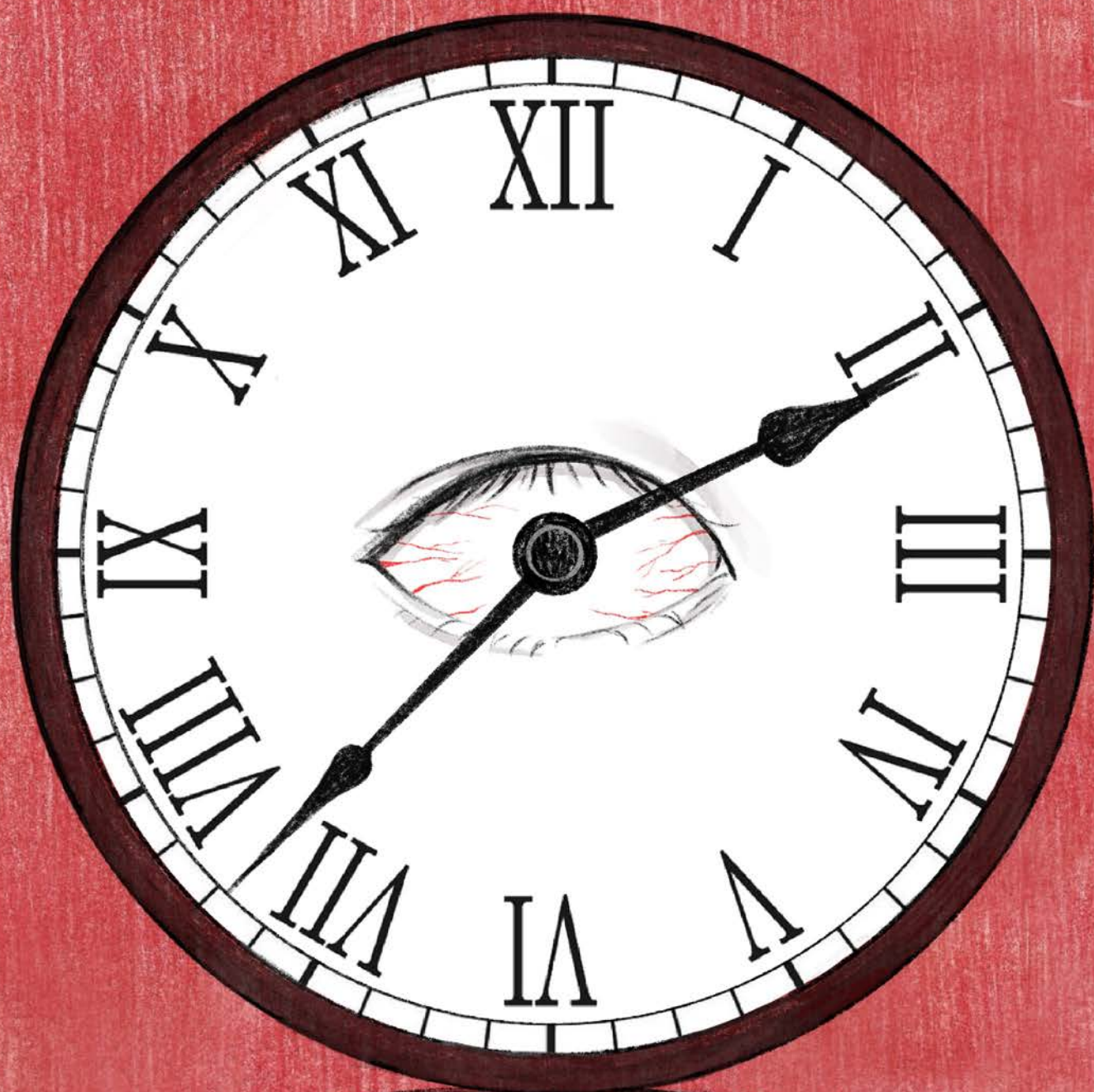


Life is so tiring...

What should I do?







Day after day, everything seems to have no end



click



Who was so sad that  
she turned into pieces?

It's broken  
so badly, I've  
never seen it  
before"

Why does  
it look  
familiar?



These fragments are  
splashed everywhere.

It seems that I  
need to collect the  
fragments well.

One piece here

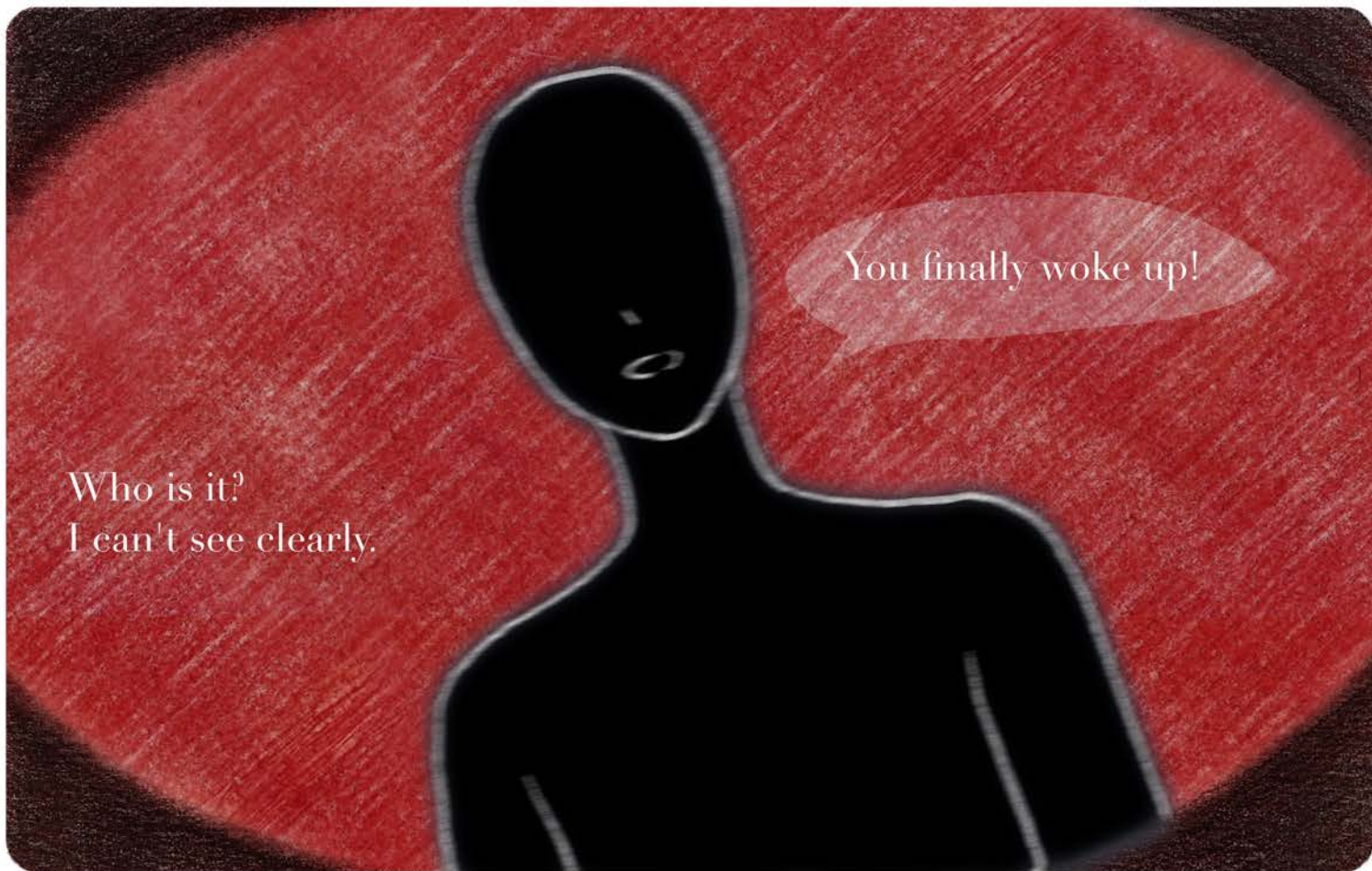
Found another piece

It's the last one!

Huh -finally  
found them  
all!

Assembling





Who is it?  
I can't see clearly.

You finally woke up!



Thank you...



But who are you  
and why are you  
helping me



I'm so painful, so itchy,  
I'm also so ugly

Do I deserve your  
help like this?

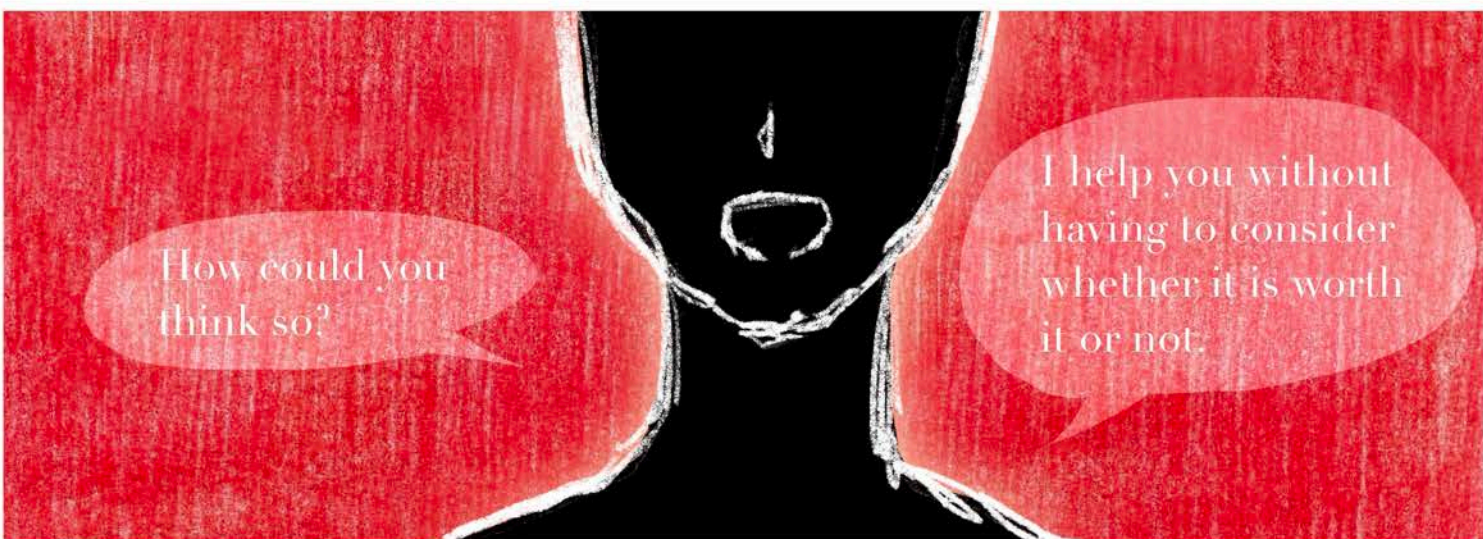






How could you  
think so?

I help you without  
having to consider  
whether it is worth  
it or not.



And you don't need  
to feel inferior  
about these scars.  
I think those scars  
are like God's  
tattoos.

They make you a more  
unique individual and  
experience more  
emotions in the world.  
And I believe you will  
become stronger.





You have to know that there is  
no perfect person in the world.



Everyone has their own  
shortcomings and sufferings.



You hope to be recognized by others without  
discrimination and care about other people's opinions



But you gradually lose yourself and  
ignore your own needs



You have never accepted your  
true self, you lack the courage  
to fight the disease, and you  
struggle in self-suppression







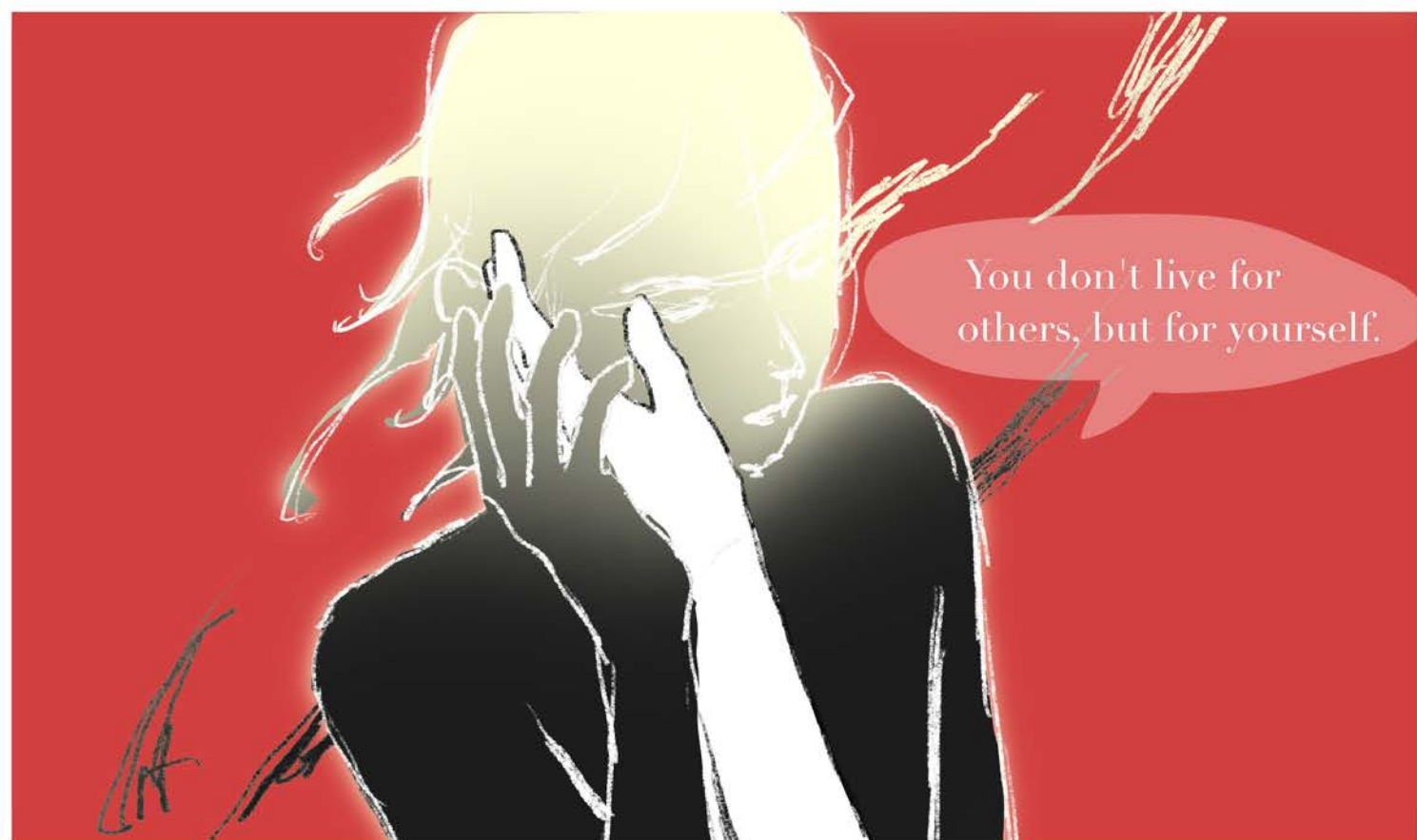
I hope you can take a  
good look at me and  
feel me carefully this  
time.



See me clearly



You will know that you  
don't have to fear pain  
and prejudice



You don't live for  
others, but for yourself.



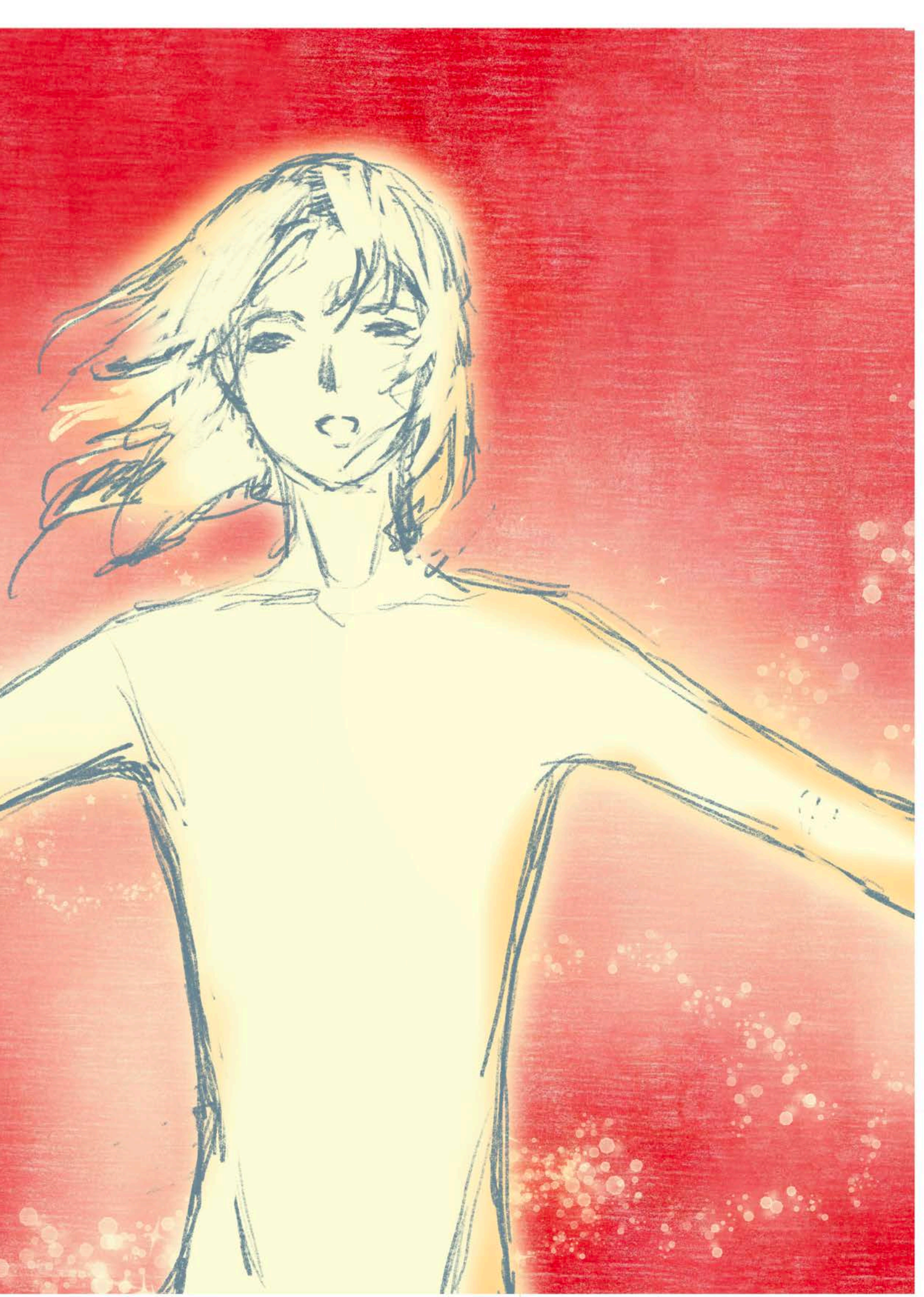




Because I love you the most













I see clearly...





Don't cry.  
Take care of  
yourself



Remember to take  
medicine well

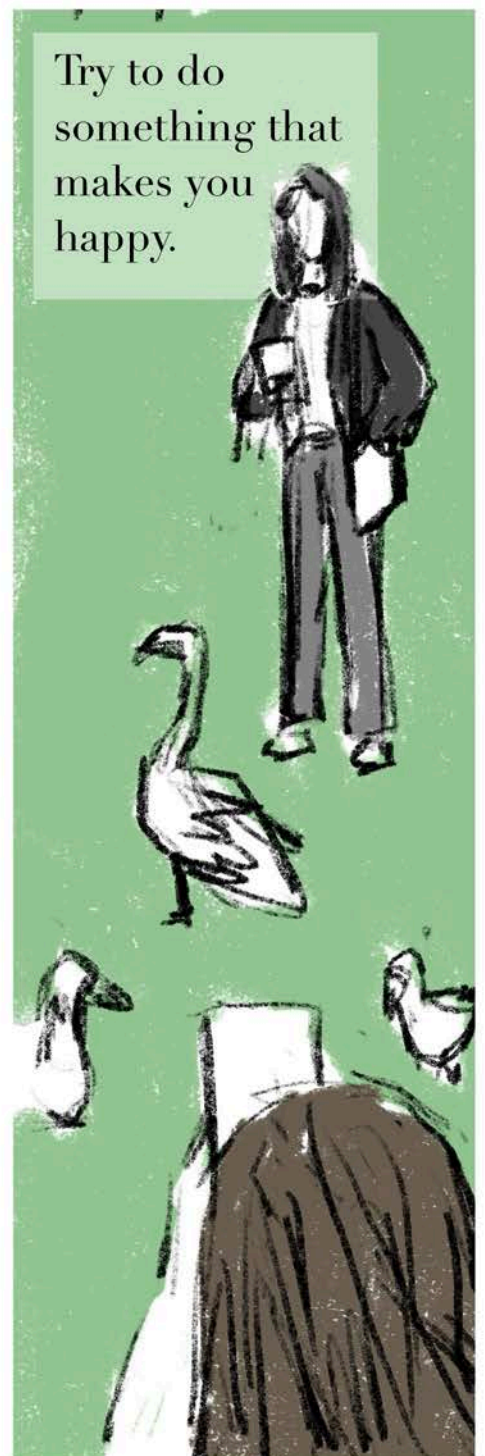


Focus on  
yourself



don't care  
about other  
people's  
opinions

Try to do  
something that  
makes you  
happy.







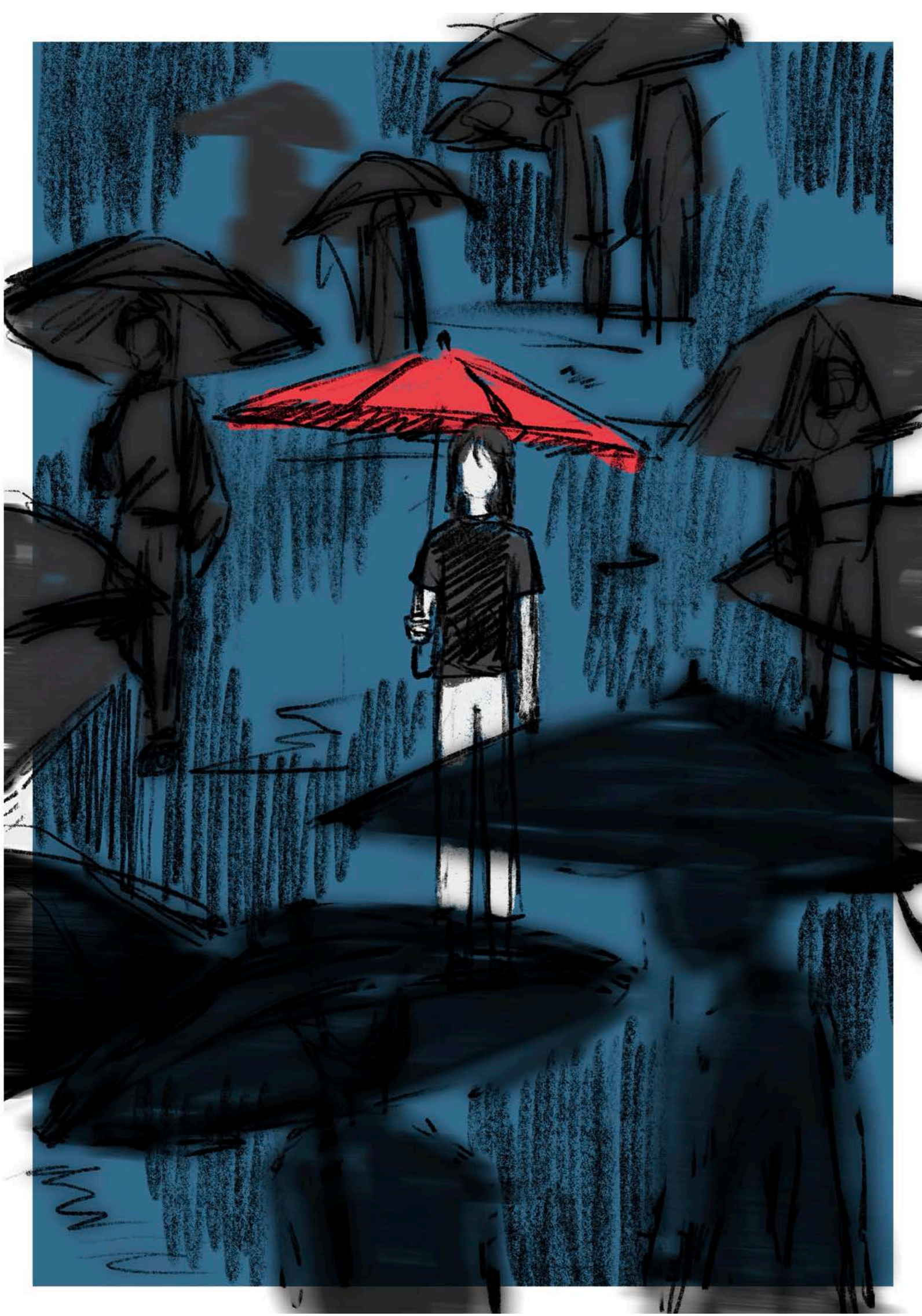




Come on, myself

and I love you









It's raining hard again  
I'm so tired today. I'm starting  
to feel itchy again.



Buy a small cake to relax

I'm also living a good life today  
I'm trying to love myself well today



I can't make 'me' sad









It's still raining, but the sun is out...



