

When the cherry blossoms fall

My time will come

Von _Marce_

Kapitel 1: Part 1

I like spring the most. When I look outside the window of my classroom at lunchtime she will always sit there with her friends. Under the gorgeous blossoms of the cherry tree, where the cherry blossoms fall is where the person I like is. She's always smiling and taking plushy stuff with her. Her pure dark brown hair is always sparkling in the sun. It seems so soft and silky. She always carries a cheerful and lively aura with her. It makes me want to be with her and my heart race. Feels like a volcano is breaking through my body and raise my body temperature... Our first year in high school just began for a few weeks. I hope to get the chance to approach her. I first met her in third year in middle school but we weren't in the same class so I hadn't had many opportunities to talk to her. Maybe I wouldn't have had the courage to talk to her. It's difficult for me to deal with girls though I'm pretty popular with them. "Toya! What 'cha spacing out for, dude?" That voice of a familiar person who is from one of my friends called my name and takes me right of my daydreams. I turn my head into that direction. It's Tamako who called me. She is the kind of girl whose face is always full of sticky stuff which is called make-up and such. Her arms and neck have always glittering jewelry tied to them. The golden dyed hair of hers is really long and goes beyond her skirt. I can't understand why she likes these. Well, she is just a girl. "What?" I couldn't understand what she was saying. "What are you spacing out for?" Shota another friend of mine asked. I couldn't tell them that I was staring at a girl's beautiful smile. What will they think of me? That I'm a weirdo or stalker who is unable to do anything? It's because I am not able to face her. I couldn't speak normally to her without making a weird face. I am afraid of what she might think or feel. I answer "The cherry blossoms are really beautiful." Beautiful... like her. Tamako sulked lightly while saying "So you like this kind of stuff. That's surprising." It makes me think again that I can't understand girls. But since I am a guy think I don't need to understand. When I look outside the window again she wasn't there anymore. Seems like lunch is about to end. I wish it could have last longer. It's weird. "Toya! So you like cherry blossoms." Tamako comes closer while putting her arms around my shoulders and sit down on my knees. "And... how do you like me?" It's obvious that she has a crush on me. In middle school she's always followed Shota and me to various places even if we didn't want her to. But she became a good friend of us. "Um... could you please..." I want to tell her to let go of me as a loud voice in the corridor interrupt me. "There she goes again." Tamako said. The door was opened with a loud noise. She comes in running with that bright smile of hers that could even surpass those of a thousand suns. When

she saw us she stops for a while and stares. I realize that Tamako is still sitting on my knees. I hope Makoto won't misunderstand the situation... "Tama..." She blushes a little still having that smile on her face. Maybe I wish she would misunderstand... to see how she'd react... "I bet you will look cute with this, Tama." She places a cherry blossom on Tamako's hair and grins. I will never understand how those two different persons can get along with each other or rather that they are twin sisters. But it's an advantage for me. Since I am friends with Tamako I can get closer to Makoto. I hope so. "Makoto, you're such a child. big sis is always beautiful. I don't need such a thing, do I Toya?" Both, Makoto and Tamako keep looking at me with their eager eyes... it makes me feel awkward since I don't want to anger one of them. "I guess... Tamako is a very beautiful person. The blossoms makes you cuter ...you look nice either way." I wanted to choose the right words and end up complementing Tamako. "If Toya likes it then I won't mind this thing." Tamako smiled happily. I wish I didn't get her hopes up. I could never be able to return her feelings. She is merely an important friend. "Otonashi, here is also a cherry blossom for you." Makoto also places it on my hair like she did it with her sister. I somehow feel really happy that she considered me. It makes me think of guys in TV shows who would get head over heels because of their beloved person touching them saying they won't ever wash their hair again and such. This thought makes me chuckle. I won't go that far expressing my feelings. "Thank you, Kusakabe." I hope my smile doesn't look creepy. "You look really cute with this, Otonashi." I just like her so much. I can clearly hear my heartbeat like it wanted to burst out of my chest. It's weird. I'm having such weird feelings. "Sho!" Makoto... "I made a cherry blossom crown for you." She puts it on his head. It's really well done and cute. I bet it's made with much love. Somehow they are really close. Well, yeah, they're childhood friends know each other since the age of five. But I still feel jealous. I envy him. I wish I would be that close to her. "I don't need that kind of thing." I know he won't see her that way. He said he would only see her as a little sister. When he heard me asking that question 'Do you like Makoto?' I guess he was kind of curious. Well, he already knows because he is my real best friend since middle school. He knows me the best. He is a really kind and smart guy who would always say what he thinks without considering other people's feelings. He doesn't mean to say sometimes harsh things and hurt other people's feelings it's just the way he behaves. But it still makes me anxious since I don't know what she's thinking about him. The way she insists on him getting that lovely thing. How he tries giving her that thing back. That she really wants him to have it. The way they quarrel about this little thing... That they touch each other so familiarly... I don't want to see this. "Tamako... could you please take your own seat, you're kinda heavy." She jumps off my knees. "Heavy?! Me?!" I don't care... "What' cha doing?" I put my head on my arms which lay on the table. "Wanna take a nap." "Why?" Why... because I don't want to see them. "Classes are gonna start." "Don't care." I don't care about classes. But I do care about her. Thinking of them makes my heart aching. It's weird.

ich hoffe mit dem ertsen kapitel konnte ich euch schon einen guten einblick in die geschichte geben ^^

bin noch nicht so weit mit dem schreiben, aber damit schon sehr zufrieden xd