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one noticed my efforts except Hanako in class. I'm pregnant. Deep eye nostalgia velvet will look at you. Day by day, we met in the sun to rise one day to meet her loved one. I am immersed in the light that crowns your name and cherish these little moments with you. The teacher entered the classroom and his voice told everyone to take the book seriously. Hanako looked at a beautiful book on her desk, and the first part was like English. Yashiro doesn't seem to be very interested in this subject, and after spending a few minutes listening to the lecture, he feels heavy eyelashes and he yaobis a little longer. Hanako innocently and foolishly has the heart to observe me. The silence in the classroom was so boring that I wanted to take it, but the score of the last few tests for me didn't make good progress, I took it as motivation, trying to focus on listening to the teacher little by little. Platinum hair wasn't well groomed, but I woke up late today, so I didn't have time to take care of it, so my forehead must have been messed up. Hanako is going to laugh, fly towards where she's sitting, and comb her hair clean. I raised my hand and reached out my fingers not only because I can't touch my hand, but also because I was transparent from the inside of my head. Hanako suddenly surprised everyone, pulled her hands back in a hurry, and her eyes were dark. It is a heartly truth that I cannot touch you forever as before. The only moment you see me, I hope you don't leave me because we're connected by the fishermen's scale again. My life was originally over, but I suddenly showed up and turned everything upside down, and by chance I always got rid of all the chains that were buried in my mind, I myself was a murderer, I didn't care about it. Like the most precious light in the world, up to Yasiro and Hanako. I accept the greatest pain of leaving you in this place in exchange for a long life for you and accept disappearing into nothing. If you can be happy forever, I don't care what you do. I am a ghost for the most part, but I need you to live. Hanako flew towards the window wall, quietly calming her moodLook at yourself. The warm sun pierced his transparent body and left him without knowing why he was smiling. If I can blend perfectly into the sun, that's when we meet again. Yatsushiro's long class is that the boring process is finally over. The break took place in the hustle and bustle of the students, unlike anyone around them who chatted loudly, sat ing ing on the spot, took out a large heart-shaped pink paper from the table, and carefully wrote each inscription. As far as I can see, I am writing a love letter. Hanako sees this behavior and is very nervous in her mind and always, maybe I will hold Yasiro firmly and stop you at any cost. But when they're both completely divided, you can't be selfish again. He showed a heavy spirit on his face, Yasiro wrote, and he read there and discovered that she had the same heart as the block brothers above, and the heart pain is more severe. The content of the letter is very short, Yashiro does not mention his name, just want to see that dream senior go to the stadium this afternoon, I say all my feelings myself. Your face suddenly flushes, it's not that it's an insyche, it's self-laughing, and at first look it's just a young woman who's in love, and Hanako feels uncomfortable. His throat was soaked in bitterness, and he could not bear it, and went out of the classroom helplessly. Hanako also stood at the closed school gate that afternoon, floating her black hair in a cold wind, put her hand in her pocket, and arrived with her hands released. As always, he was always by Yatsushiro's side until school, but this time he decided he didn't want to go with me, but there were some worries, but he was afraid that you and another close son scene would calm me down. Hanako was afraid to lose you, but he was so attached to you that I waited outside the gate, waiting for your little picture to appear. The garden of the school was no longer anyone's shadow, and he was lamenting strangely. Waiting forever, the person you need to meet has finally appeared. Yashiro from the partyShe stepped in, but something was right, and Hanako panicked when she saw tears like rain falling on her face. What about the legs of the radish? Hanako suddenly noticed an object in her hand, a piece of heart-shaped piece of paper, and a hand towel sewn on her hand, and was tragically torn and covered in mud. That was a bad thing. Yashiro silently walked to the trash can, poured all his energy into it, and when she saw the scene in front of her, Hanako was sweating on the skin of a very heavy, dry chestnut. I couldn't settle down, and Yashiro didn't go home right away, sitting on the grounds opposite the beautiful garden of the fiery red sunset, watching with tears in his eyes. I need to give people all the courage to like so much and spend my efforts designing beautiful objects and at the same time say that all emotions are hidden. But not only did he let me go of insults, but ruthlessly trampled those items to the ground, and I completely collapsed. Hanako trembles in the Yashiro quiet space, utters her name and holds her arm tightly, but this illusion-like body can't feel the warmth, and the quietly held person continues to cry out the sound that tears her heart. I'm sorry If I show up now, become a living man, wipe a drop of the bright water, hold you gently, and swear that I will love you forever. I accept exchanging everything to prolong your life, just want to see your face smile brighter than the morning light all the time. I saw you crying and I was sick, but there was nothing I could do but watch you sobbing. In front of Hanako, everything is hopeless. Let's go home, Yasiro sadly told himself that the cry was not yet okay, so the moment he walked home and stood up was also when he left someone's arm, a serious bracelet ready to love, I've been there all my life. Hanako saw her long back cast a shadow and her lips smiling sadly, and she always had to split here again in this sundialing sunset. Shortly after I said, I'll see you tomorrow, Yashiro, Hanako was shocked to see me suddenly turning around and opened her eyes, and there was a little hope when she looked intently at my gaze. Did you see me? It's like someone called me, isn't it? Yashiro, did you see me? It must have been a fantasy Hanako looks at you like a small flower, so I don't have to leave you. The sense of hope soon fell. He put down his hat, grips us tightly in a broken heart, and we were very close, but far away, both hands could not touch socially forever, like two parallel lines. But I'm not sad because I feel the look you saw on my side. Hanako turned her back against Yatsushiro's direction, and the two humans missed each other again. A quiet smile on Hanako's lips. I will look towards me at the end and send you honesty. Good bye. October 10, 2020 31/10/2020

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