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Cram

Cherry Blossom Petals

A playful teen reunion in a Japanese cram school

Ages 16+



Morning dawns over Tokyo as Ren and Hana stand at the cram school entrance, both stunned to see each other after years apart.



Inside the lobby, students buzz with chatter, Ren and Hana slip in, eyes scanning the crowded hallway for familiar faces.



Ren spots Hana across the hallway, a memory flash of middle school corridors, his lips curve into a faint smile.



Hana waves shyly, Ren returns the gesture, the moment feels both foreign and comforting.



Nearby friends murmur, 'Is that Ren and Hana?' curiosity and teasing ripple through the group.



Ren remembers the after-school clubs that pulled them apart, the distance that grew silently over years.



Hana mentions the cherry blossom viewing they once skipped together, a bond rekindled by a simple phrase.



Teacher announces a pair project, Ren and Hana exchange a nervous look, then nod, assigned together.



At the desk, silence stretches, pens hover, neither knowing where to begin, until Hana breaks the ice.



They both love mystery novels, a revelation sparks conversation, pens moving, ideas flowing.



Together they solve the math puzzle, answers aligning, laughter erupts as they realize they're a great team.



Friends peek over, cheering 'You got this!' the encouragement melts away the awkwardness.



Project presented to class, applause, Ren and Hana bow, pride shining in their eyes.



Class ends, they walk out together, cherry blossom petals drift through the entrance hall.



Golden hour light bathes the street, they exchange phone numbers, grinning at the future.



They part at the station, waves fading, but a shared excitement lingers for next meeting.



Ren walks home, thoughts of middle school, a nostalgic warmth spreads, he smiles at the reunion.



Hana takes the other route, her heart light, she glances at the cherry tree by her door.



Ren arrives at cram school the next day, spots Hana already there, wave greets the new routine.



They settle into a study rhythm, reviewing chemistry, exchanging tips, time flies unnoticed.



Hana pulls out a sketchbook, draws a quick cherry blossom, Ren admires, they decide to create together.



Friends gather around, asking about their story, laughter fills the room, everyone feels included.



Cram school festival approaching, Ren and Hana assigned to run a booth together, planning games.



Festival day, booth crowded with kids, Ren and Hana managing games, both flushed with excitement.



Friends tease 'Power couple!' Ren laughs, Hana rolls eyes but smiles, the bond feels stronger.



After festival, they sit on a bench, watching sky, comfortable silence, stars beginning to appear.



They dream of summer trips, maybe Kyoto's temples, plans form, optimism buzzing like fireflies.



A pact made to meet every weekend, summer break promise, they high-five, excitement sealing the deal.



End of summer, they part ways for family trips, but promise to share photos, hearts light.



They exchange phone photos from trips, Ren sends a mountain shot, Hana sends a seaside snap, both grin.



A handwritten note arrives, ' wishing you the best,' Ren reads, smile spreads, replies typed quickly.



Months later, under blooming cherry trees, Ren and Hana sit together, sketching, the cycle complete, friendship renewed.