**South Korea, 2008**

- I would like to clear things up with you, Gayoon... - the short haired girl whispered. The sandy-haired girl had approached at her shoulder, trying to lean her head against the younger girl's one, while the bus was bouncing at every hole in the road surface.

As soon as Jiyoon rejected the contact, Gayoon got disappointed. The short girl faced her, trying to comfort the latter - ...since we've met, I needed someone to help me, and you ended up having too much skinship with me and even thinking that I love you... - she continued.

Gayoon was calmly looking out the window, listening to the younger girl... - I'm scared of that, Gayoon...

- I really like you, believe me... but there's no way to be together with you, there's no way I could feel something... - she stopped to look directly into her eyes. - ...sexually. - she said, lowering her voice.

Gayoon turned her head towards the younger girl, and caressed her features slowly. - I know. Yeah, don't look me with that face - she pouted - I think your friendship is more important than your body for me...

Jiyoon smiled shyly - ...but I still want to hug me, babygirl... - she bitterly laughed, trying to smile towards the other one.

After a while, the bus stopped to let them get off. Outside of the school, no building could be seen, except for the small place, where the extracurricular courses are performed. It is located about 10 kilometers far from the school jurisdiction.

Inside the atrium a squallid environment was filling the place. A strong tall man received the group of students together with a young dark-haired girl. The man looked american, and the girl was korean, but her clothes hinted that she lived in the States for many years.

She was really feminine, though she was wearing a male t-shirt along with Jeans, but Jiyoon already saw american girls previously, and she knew that they usually wear male clothes.

On the other hand, Gayoon was staring at her with a strange gaze, trying to understand her strange look. She was also smiling, like she did only once in her life, when she met Jiyoon for the first time.

- Stop staring at her, in America the girls like men... - Jiyoon whispered.

- I thought the America was a free place, babygirl... - she blurted. Somehow, she was smiling. - You know? I though that americans wore shiny clothes with... starlets, glitter and... - she laughed - ...but she is not so, she even wear male clothes.

- Those are not male clothes, the girls usually wear them... that is freedom! But gay people are hated in the same way as here... look at her, Gayoonie. - Gayoon looked towards the dark-haired girl, whom was writing something into her little notebook.

- She is straight, from the top to the bottom. Who would sit there, staring at her stupid diary, when you have a whole class of women in uniform to stare... - Gayoon frowned, realising that she was right.

- I'd better give up. Anyway... dreaming doesn't cost, and masturbating neither... - she winked. Jiyoon grinned towards her naughty friend.

The strong tall man whispered something at her assistent's ear, and nodded. Then, he recalled the silence in the large room.

**The day after, 11:00 a.m.**

The sunlight was filling the dorm, as always. There were no windows, and so the morning lights woke up the girls in the bedroom, except for Hye-jin as her bed was empty... Gayoon covered her own face with a pillow and groaned, babbling something.

She put on her pants and she stretched as always, yawning loudly. Jiyoon sat onto her bed while she was settling the hairpin with a smile. When, she finished, she turned her head towards Gayoon.

- Had a good sleep, honey? - she joked, winking at the other girl. Gayoon yawned again, but grinned at her comment. - I know you had... your dreams were loud last night. You stuttered all the night about the dark-haired girl...

- You know me too well... but I will forget about her in a week or two... I guess - she put the tongue out. - it's just a slight crush, I don't even know her name, and she will be back in the States soon...

- Jihyun... her name is Jihyun, she said that yesterday but you were busy staring at her boobs, I see... - Jiyoon teased Gayoon, but the latter shrugged as she can't deny.

The two girl dressed up and walked toward the canteen to have breakfast. It was really cold, as always though the sky was sunny. That's good for us... no more training session under the rain...Jiyoon thought.

When they turned the corner Hye-jin stopped them and gave them a worried look - the lieutenant found out that you two were in the sickbay and you took drugs. You must live, tonight... and you will bring Minji with you.