“Good morning! Shogo-kun”  
  
I was dreaming. Everywhere I see there was only black and white. I can’t see it but there was a human, no… not a human but something close, something terrifying. That thing came closer to me. Yet I feel distance.   
  
“Ah, good morning, Aki-chan you look pretty today. How did you do last night?”

Sakura Aki is my high school friend. Most of the time, we go together to school. She is pretty, genius and popular, nothing like me.   
  
“Are you talking about my meeting with my father? If so, it is fine... Nothing really happened, he was same as ever. What about you? I bet you played all night games.”

It is true that I slept late, but for now I will go along with her.

“You are so mean, even I the bottom of the students still do something about their life. But, you you are right this time.”  
  
Aki-