

# Melting Snow

JunMa

Von abgemeldet

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The snow was falling silently down to the frozen streets of Tokyo. It was christmas eve and Toma walked down the street, packed with several bags. He didn't know why he had hesitated with buying presents, but today was certainly not the best day to do christmas shopping. Everyone seemed to have forgotten something, because all shops were filled with stressed people.

Toma sighed. Once again he would have to spend christmas alone. His family was at Hokkaido, visiting his grandma. But he had work to do shortly after christmas, so he couldn't go with them.

He headed towards the post office to send the presents for his family to his grandmother's house.

On the train back home he watched the happy couples.

He felt lonely.

Why did he have to spend christmas alone? It was sad. He sighed again and exited the train at the next station. It was evening time already and the snow had become stronger.

When he reached his house he was freezing. As he looked up he found someone sitting on the door step. Through the thick snow he couldn't see who it was, but then he heard his voice.

"God Toma do you want me to die here in front of your door?", he said.

"MatsuJun?", Toma asked nervously and came closer. Jun raised and looked at him.

"Who else", he answered. Toma smiled. Jun probably didn't know how happy Toma was to see him there. "Will you let me in now or do you really want me to die here?" "Oh sorry", he unlocked the door and let Jun in.

They sat down in the living room. Toma's mother had decorated it with much love, unless the fact that they wouldn't even be there.

"I'm glad that you came...", said Toma blushing as he held the cup of tea in his hands. "I thought I would have to spend christmas alone."

Jun smiled. "I know", he said.

Toma lifted the cup up to his lips and was about to take a sip, when Jun took the cup away and relaced it with his lips.

When he drew back he smiled at him tenderly. "Merry Christmas."