A SUMMER SWEET STORY
Vol. 2
Level: Stage 1
Sun Bakery & Cafe
MY DREAM
Dan's English Student
Original Story

Chapter 6: Autumn Days and New Routines

September arrives. The hot summer days are gone, and a cool autumn breeze blows through the town.

High school starts again. Luca is very busy with his classes and exams, but he feels very different from before. He is no longer worried about his future. Every morning, he studies hard with the blue notebook that Hana gave him.

"I want to go to university," Luca thinks every time he opens the notebook. "I want to study business."

Hana is also busy with her university classes in the next town. She has a lot of reports to write and books to read. However, she and Luca keep in touch. They send messages to each other on their smartphones.

"How is your high school life?" Hana messages him on a Tuesday evening.

"It is good! I am studying hard for my exams," Luca replies quickly. "How is university? Is it difficult?"

"It is a little hard, but it is fun. I made some new friends," Hana answers with a smiley face. "Are you free this weekend, Luca?"

Luca's heart jumps. He types back as fast as he can, "Yes, I am free! What about you?"

"Let's meet at the park near the station this Saturday afternoon," Hana writes. "I want to talk to you."

Luca smiles at his phone. He cannot wait for Saturday.

Chapter 7: The Meeting at the Park

Saturday afternoon is warm and sunny. The trees in the park are starting to turn red and yellow.

Luca arrives at the park a little early. He is wearing his favorite jacket. He waits near a big fountain, feeling a little nervous. "What will we talk about? Will it be like before?" he thinks.

"Hi, Luca!"

He turns around and sees Hana. She is wearing a nice autumn coat, and her long black hair moves in the wind. She looks wonderful.

"Hello, Hana!" Luca says, his voice a little high. "You look great."

"Thank you, Luca. You look cool, too," Hana says with a bright smile.

They start to walk together along the path under the trees. They talk about many things—Luca's high school classes, Hana's university life, and the books they are reading. It is easy and natural, just like when they talked at the Sun Bakery.

After walking for a while, they sit down on a wooden bench. There is a small café nearby, and the smell of sweet apple pie fills the air.

Hana looks at Luca and says, "You know, Luca, I was thinking about you this week."

Luca looks at her, surprised. "Really? What were you thinking?"

"I was thinking about how much you changed," Hana says softly. "When I first met you at the bakery, you looked lost and tired. But now, your eyes are shining. You have a clear goal."

Luca feels his face grow warm. He looks down at his hands, then looks straight into Hana's eyes.

"I changed because I met you, Hana," Luca says honestly. "You listened to me, and you gave me courage. You helped me find my future."

Hana's cheeks turn a little pink. She looks down shyly, but she is smiling.

Chapter 8: A Promise for the Future

The sun starts to go down, and the sky turns orange and purple. The park is quiet and peaceful.

Hana looks at the sky and then looks at Luca. "Luca, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Luca asks, holding his breath.

"I was a little lonely when I started university," Hana confesses. "Everything was new, and I didn't know anyone. But whenever I talked to you, I felt strong. Your bright energy helped me, too."

Luca is very surprised. "My energy? But I am just a high school student."

"You are more than that," Hana says, her voice gentle and warm. She reaches out and gently touches the sleeve of his jacket. "You are very special to me, Luca."

Luca’s heart beats fast. He feels a deep, sweet feeling in his chest. He realizes that his feelings for Hana are not just about gratitude—he likes her, very much.

He takes a small breath, puts his hand over hers, and says, "Hana, I want to be with you. I want to study hard, go to university, and make my dream come true. And... I want you to be a part of my future."

Hana looks into his eyes, and a beautiful, happy smile spreads across her face.

"Yes, Luca," she says softly. "Let's walk together—now, and in the future."

The autumn wind blows gently around them, carrying the sweet smell of apples and the promise of a bright, wonderful tomorrow.