

Spring Snow



Colorful houses, orange, grey, brown sitting quietly watching the pink brown hill. As the time passes, you'll see children around the houses, hear the laughter, screams and giggling. There are many great huge Sakura gently smiling at them. Skura's hanabira are fluttering above the children like pink spring snow, a soft pink carpet on the ground like a silk road made by hanabira. When a car goes under the Sakura arcade, habira's are dancing Samba like a snow storm. Filled with faint, gentle floral fragrances that brings happiness to three generations of family,

an old lady with a stick and neighbors, a middle aged couple with three dogs, the piano teacher, a baby with a stroller, a family with three children in Makitsuka dai. As the time passes, there is a sunset and finally the evening enters. When the sun started to go asleep into the ocean, the moon started to wake up. The moon tries hard to illuminate SAKURA to stand out more than ever. Pure and ephemeral full blooming Sakura impresses you and clearly remembered like a photo. Sakura Carnival is held on by children as you go through, samba dancers, pink carpet and arcade welcomes you. There is pink as far as the eye can see.

