

Piku!

TomaPi-OneShots

Von Sareru

Kapitel 4: #7 - Friend

Prompt table: #7 - Friend

Author: Sareru

Rating: PG

Genre: slight Angst (?)

Soundtrack: Vanessa Carlton – A thousand miles

Notes: so try number 2 on my prompt xD yoroshiku ne <3 tomapi-time again! Yay!

oh, and please be gentle, cuz my dear beta's left me behind and went into vacation xD

Friend

"Let's be together forever!" This was what they'd agreed on in an interview.

"If we talk about love, in the end it'll turn into joking around.", was what Toma had stated back in 1999.

"A long history together." Again Toma.

"Ikuta-kun, I have to take this chance to apologize to you. Even though you're my sempai, I'm always crossing the line." This time Yamashita.

"Even though I'm like this...please continue to wake me up when I'm asleep." And again.

In their Junior days they'd been so lively and sound, but then the big change came running.

Yamashita was told to be in the "1 month temporary unit", News. It hadn't been a big to neither him or Toma, since they'd thought they were to continue as 4TOPS after that 1 month. But fate wasn't calling upon them.

"I'm... you know...", Yamashita sighed on the phone, talking to his friend. "Ah... how should I start this?"

"Doesn't matter, just go ahead. It can't be that bad, right?", Toma said in a chipper voice on the other end.

"Actually... yes... it can.", Yamashita mumbled, a long pause following.

"Yamashita? What... what do you mean?", Toma asked, worried.

"This... this 'News' thing, it's... not... temporary... you see?", Yamashita pressed out between his lips.

"What? No... that's not true, right? You're just joking...", Toma replied, laughing nervously. "Right?"

"Toma..."

Toma's voice had dropped dead. Yamashita leaving him behind? That couldn't be. That's not what the two had been planning. They'd agreed on graduating from Juniors together. Not Yamashita first, with some random kouhais put together to form a group.

"Where... are you now?", Toma asked, gulping right after the sentence.

"Eh? I'm... I'm home... Why? ... Toma?"

But Toma wouldn't answer. He'd cut off the call and put the phone in some random pocket in his trousers, starting to run like a lunatic. During the run he was bumping into numerous people, not looking where he went. He couldn't even take a calm seat in the train but either got up again or let his foot bump on the ground in a constant agitated rhythm. Trying to coordinate his feelings? Failed. He didn't even know if he was angry or sad or both or none. All he knew was that this news was extremely disturbing and that he had to meet Yamashita. Now.

So he even started to run in the train in the direction of the exit he had to take at the station. Almost falling outside the train and in the tiny gap between the train and the ground, he left the vehicle and hurried towards the exit, almost running into a police officer.

Just as he'd left the station, Yamashita called again.

But Toma wasn't paying attention to the vibration or the tone. All he could think of was running.

As he'd finally reached Yamashita's house, he ran towards the door, punching his fists against the wooden entrance and crying Yamashita's name.

As his friend opened the door and looked at him in confusion, Toma had already taken a step inside and continued punching against Yamashita's chest.

"You idiot! Why?!", he cried. "Graduating without me! Is that how you treat your sempai? And moreover I'm your friend, dammit!"

Toma continued punching but Yamashita eventually cold a hold of his arms and forced Toma to look into his eyes, speaking up again.

"You've... promised that we'll be together forever. Remember?", he sobbed.

"Toma...", Yamashita said, desperately searching for words to calm the other boy down.

"Don't leave me... what am I supposed to do without you? We've been together for so long already... I don't think that... I can...", Toma said and tried to go on but couldn't.

His words gave way to the sobbing and crying he'd tried to suppress for so long already and he leaned his head against Yamashita's shoulder, his hands grabbing he other boy's shirt tightly.

"Shh...", the other boy whispered, hugging Toma gently. "It's okay... cry if you feel to." Yamashita pulled Toma inside and closed the door, finally leaning on the wall with a crying Toma in his arms, patting his hair lightly and whispering soothing words into his ear.

After a while the heavy shaking of Toma's body had stopped and the sobbing had turned into a light sniffing, but still the older one was clinging onto Yamashita tightly.

"I... hate Johnny... if I can't be with you anymore... then there's no reason for me to stay any longer. I'll leave. ", Toma mumbled.

"Don't be silly, Toma! You can't. What would Jimmy and the others think? And didn't you want to stay in showbiz forever? There's no chance if you're against Johnny and aren't successful yet. So stop saying that, okay?", Yamashita tried to convince him, still rocking from the right to the left side lightly.

"Yama-..."

"Okay? Promise!", Yamashita insisted.

Toma thought for a while, then nodded lightly, whispering: "Okay..."

"Okay..." Yamashita smiled. "And we're still friends after all, right?"

"Yeah...", Toma said, pulling back now and wiping his wet face with the back of his hand. "Friends. Forever, right?"

"Forever.", Yamashita smiled and so they got upstairs and to get a cup of tea to celebrate Yamashita's graduating from Juniors. As friends.

A/N:

ah~ i'd planned on writing some really~ desperate smut but failed *drops*

next time definitely! òó

A/N2:

and DAMMIT! this isn't even slight romance, wtf? DX'