

Fight in Kokuritsu

JunMa

Von abgemeldet

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It was one of these days that Matsumoto Jun hated like no other. On that kind of a day nothing could raise his tension. Not even Nino getting pwned by Aiba in Super Mario...

Arashi was staying in their dressing room, waiting for the technicians to repair the broken audio system and continue with their concert rehearsals. Today would be the first day of their Kokuritsu Anniversary Tour. Aiba was talking cheerfully to Sho, who was reading a newspaper. Riida sat on the couch with his sketch book, a wincing Nino next to him. He had been down since Aiba had beaten him on Super Mario Cart not even a half hour ago. "Serves him right", thought Jun grumbling. Yes, he was in bad mood.

His gaze shifted to Sho and his eye caught an article on the backside of the newspaper with an awfully familiar handsome face looking back at him. "Satomi Ishihara joins cast of Ningen Shikkaku as Ikuta's wife", it said. If even possible Jun's mood dropped a few points more.

He flipped his phone open and stared at the screen. No messages, no missed calls, nothing. Not even an entry of the jweb. It was sad enough that he had to subscribe for Tomagoto instead of getting news from this certain someone, who was currently being busy in Kyoto, himself. He hadn't seen him much since this year began. Arashi has had a bunch of work recently, sometimes Jun, Arashi's perfectionist, wondered how the hell they managed all this...

Jun didn't know how long he sat there, staring into thin air and thinking, but sometime later he got a slap on his head from Aiba. "Oi we can continue!" His band mates stared at him disbelieving. Aiba shoved him out of his chair and out of the dressing room, he didn't even hear how Nino talked in his phone with a mischievous grin.

Hours later they were discussing the last things for tonight's show.

Jun's mood was still down, but also he was scared. He hoped that nothing went wrong tonight. He was so absorbed in the thoughts of tonight's show, that he didn't hear the door open and he didn't see someone entering. Just a small slap on his head brought him back to reality. "Are you sleeping with open eyes or what?", he heard someone say. He turned around unbelievably, thinking that he might have imagined the voice.

But then he saw it, the brightest and most wonderful smile he knew.
"Yo!", Toma said still smiling. "I'm done with shooting" Jun thought
there was nothing that could make him feel better today, now he knew he
was wrong.