

Listening

Von Tomopi

"Are you listening?"

Kitayama looked up at the question. Fujigaya was standing in front of him, a defeated and almost sad look in his eyes.
The older one shook his head.

"No, I didn't listen, sorry. What did you say?"

The younger one's eyes darkened over and he could see hurt flashing in them. The next second he turned on his heels and left the room. Dumbfounded Hiromitsu looked after him, then whined when Yokoo hit him over the head.

"You are unbelievable dumb, you know that? This is the fourth time."

"The fourth time what?", Mitsu asked confused.

"That he told you he's in love with you.", Wataru answered, rolling his eyes.

Mitsu blinked, looked from Wataru to the door and back.

"The last four times he tried to confess you didn't listen to him."

Mitsu jumped up and left the room, leaving a sighing Wataru behind. He didn't know where to look for the taller one. He couldn't have gone far away because they had practice in half an hour. If he knew Fujigaya correctly he would want to be alone without anybody interrupting him.

He went up to the roof, the only place he could imagine and indeed, Taisuke was standing there at the railing. He looked sad, hurt and contemplating.

"You don't think of jumping, do you...?", he asked panicking.

The taller one looked up, frowning.

"I'm not that desperate, you know."

Kitayama sighed relieved.

"That's good. Now, if you excuse me..."

With these words he went over to him and kissed him square on the mouth.

"I love you, too, and I'm sorry I didn't listen sooner to you."