

# The Art Of Conversation

Fuji x Echizen

Von greensilverserpent

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"Don't do that again."

The tensai turned, surprise written on his face.

"Don't do what?"

"Try to avoid a ball heading towards your nose at the last second. You're a prodigy not an idiot."

Fuji smiled.

"And I always thought idiocy was a requirement for this position."

A snort, then almost silent mumbling.

The prodigy's eyes opened before he asked in a way too calm voice: "Some of us?"

The younger boy looked up defensively.

"At least every one I encountered on a court that calls himself tensai."

Fuji laughed before his eyes closed again.

A small pause, then: "You should do that more often."

It was the second time in as many minutes that Fuji had no idea what they were talking about.

"Do what?"

"Laugh with your eyes open. I like to see that unguarded happiness."

"You could see it more often if we were somewhere private."

A sly look passed over both boys faces.

"Six o'clock. The tennis court near the tram."

"Don't forget to bring enough water."

Rolling his eyes and ready to walk away the younger boy turned once more.

"Enough for four. I know, Fuji-senpai."