

# Tough Girls

Von viv-heart

## Prolog:

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Something was wrong. Nami could tell so much just from a short glance over the entrance hall.

"Vivi?" the ginger called out, taking off her favourite brown leather sandals.

No answer.

She put them in the line of shoes, disturbed only by Vivi's blue pumps lying on the floor a bit away. How uncharacteristic for the usually so tidy politics student.

Nami picked them up and put the footwear on the usual place before opening the door dividing the hall from the actual living quarters.

Instead of going straight to the kitchen to get some coffee, Nami headed for her friend's room.

"Vivi?" she called out again, before pulling down the doorknob. The door opened with a quiet grate, revealing a highly concerning image.

The blue-haired girl was lying on her bed, crying. Her body shook with every sob.

"Oh my.."Nami whispered. "What happened?" the ginger asked as she sat down next to Vivi and started rubbing her back softly to calm her down.

The crying girl needed some attempts, but finally managed to pull herself together enough for Nami to understand what she wanted to say. "Kohza broke up with me."

The revelation surprised Nami. Vivi has been dating Kohza for the past four years and they have been joking about marriage a lot these past months, with Vivi finally getting her master's degree this summer and all.

"Why?" the ginger blurted out.

"He is moving to Cuba." Vivi explained bitterly in between sobs.

"Cuba? You can't be serious!" Nami couldn't help but laugh out despite the situation. She knew about Kohza's obsession with revolutionaries and especially Fidel Castro and Che Guevara, but this was plain ridiculous!

"Oh girl..." she let out a sigh. " You are better off without a moron like him. And you still have me, don't you?"

The exclamation together with Nami's inappropriate wink made Vivi smile, even though tears were still rolling down her cheeks.

"Thank you" the words were a mere whisper, but Nami caught them never the less.

"Always! And now: pull yourself together! You will get over him and get yourself a better guy, even if it takes some time! Until then, welcome to the happy single-ladies club! Do you want any coffee or tea?"

Nami's energetic way had its own magic and cheered Vivi up to the extent that she

wasn't crying anymore as she spoke.

"A cup of tea, please." there was a weak smile on her lips now as she wiped the tears away.

"That's my girl." Nami grinned, as she left the room. "And be prepared to go out with me on Friday!" She called over her shoulder as she walked to the kitchen.