

Only Once ...

SetoxKatsuya

Von Koinu

... get a chance

It was just before eight and I dashed through the streets of Domino City as if death in person was chasing me. A curse left my mouth. I was late, very late! I hurried because actually I didn't want to be late. However, this was nothing unusual for me anymore. I was late for classes each day.

HE was probably already there but only because he arrives half an hour too early every morning. Always, he had to be the first in the classroom. How did I know? He would surely ask if I would tell him because I'm the last to appear for class. Yuugi has told me. He is always there, but never before HIM.

Did you know that I don't hate you even if it often looks like that? I cannot stand it anymore to have to argue with you. I myself do not know exactly how it happened but our little quarrels I keep enjoying them more and more. I love to have your attention. You ignore everyone else, just not me.

It's a nice feeling to see that glow in your deep blue eyes knowing I am the only one who can cause it.

Those cold, sapphire eyes which are able to pierce my skin let a shiver run down my back every time I catch their gaze. His chestnut tuft shining in the light so softly. I wonder if they are as smooth as they look. I wish I could get a chance to run my fingers through those brown locks and drop his always accurate hairstyle into chaos. I bet he would look even more adorable with a messy mane.

I wish I could tell him how I feel but I'm afraid.

"Fuck."

I didn't pay attention to where I was going at all. Stupid Kaiba! I stopped and looked around. This was definitely not the way to school. I had no idea where I was. Now I was going to be 100% too late.

Slowly, I moved on, looking for a place which seemed familiar.

Nothing.

I sighed quietly. How should I now get to class in time? This was going to be difficult, finding a way to school, especially because there was no one near to ask.

I kept walking aimlessly through the area. Somewhere there must have been a road here to get me at least back home. For hours I was searching. It was cold and I was freezing. To my misfortune the sky gradually turned gray on Domino and it began to rain.

Why did something like this always happen to me? Everywhere there were only dark alleys through which I searched my way. The rain was beating relentlessly down on me. My clothes were drenched slowly and my gaze was fixed on the asphalt. That was just depressing. I was lost in my own town. If Honda ever finds out he'd laugh himself dead. I didn't like to think of it.

After endless seeming two hours I've finally found something that appeared familiar to me. I couldn't stop to notice that I seemed to be quite a few minutes away from my actual destination. I took a look at the Clock.

Actually, it was no longer worth going to school. The most important classes I've already missed and if not I was going to miss them because the teacher would have thrown me out again.

So I decided to go to a cafe and have a late breakfast first, which I gradually missed this morning. I peered out the window. Man, it was still pouring cats and dogs.

I sighed soundlessly and only then noticed the looks that other guests shot at me. I must have looked like a crestfallen outcast.

Immediately a picture flashed through my mind. What would he have said if he would have seen me like this? Probably he would have called me a dog like he used to. But I won't be able to dissuade him anyhow.

Oh, damn! I was thinking of him again!

I rubbed my forehead. Couldn't I think of something else? Why did you always have to slip into my thoughts?

I grumbled dissatisfied and ordered some food which arrived a few minutes later. Dejected I nibbled on my sandwich.

Oh man, I was feeling cold slowly. I should change into something dry urgently. But going home? My father was certainly there. I had no desire to have a beating again. What did I do anyway to be punished with such a father?

I sighed. Better I ate up first and then look into what's going to happen next.

After some time I left the shop. It didn't rain quite as strong anymore. I roamed through the streets for a while and thought of what to do. I could go to the arcade, just to watch others. Money for games I didn't have left. My last coins were used on breakfast.

Decision taken and I was on my way to the Arcade. There I spent a few hours and I warmed up a little.

When I was leaving the building again it still did not stop raining. Sighing I started my way home. In the gaming hall I had all the time once again to think of Kaiba. Why was that guy haunting me constantly in my head? Well I like him somehow. Yeah, even though I couldn't stand him in some situations. Despite all that he has certain facets on himself that I found interesting.

Arrg! Enough of Kaiba! I'd better watch where I was running to or in the end I get lost again.

I passed a playground when suddenly a mud stained ball rolled towards me and I looked around.

There were two small boys, I guess both of them were not older than eight years. Soccer ... I used to play it a lot when I was little, and always enjoyed it.

One of the kids looked me and waved his hand in the air.

"Hey, big bro, you playing with us?"

Why shouldn't I? I got nothing important to do and I didn't want to go home yet. Shrugging I walked over to them picking up the ball along the way.

It was nice to pretend to be a kid again.

Some time, and a bunch of dirty clothes later I felt really comfortable. It was great indeed. I was soaked to the skin but I didn't mind at all. I had to constantly run back and forth so I didn't feel the cold anymore.

I jumped for the next ball to kick it back to one of the boys but wasn't able to catch it and dropped head first into the mud. One of the boys ran after the ball laughing. I quickly got to my feet again and wiped the mud from my face.

When he came back into my field of vision I heard his friend scream terrified. I turned my head spotting the cause of the scream.

"Shit!"

The last thing I remembered was the loud squealing of car tires on a wet road and the rain beating on my skin relentlessly.

To be continued