

the ugly duckling

Von Keyjahn

oneshot

The ugly duckling

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Archive: plz ask me

Genre: romance, au

Rating: don't know how, please help me to rate it

Band/Pairing: Pierrot/ (AxJ)

Comments: I changed the ages of the members, it fits better with the story.

I know that Takeo is older than Aiji! And of cause I know that students in Japan wear school uniform, but here they don't.

The whole story based on the fairy tale 'The Ugly Duckling',
I don't own it as well as Pierrot. ^^

And the end is just for YOU, Puck-chan! Who could resist your brown elf-eyes...
^^

Arigatou for your beta-reading!

Now have fun with my lil' story...

The Ugly Duck

Prolog

A new School!

For everyone is the first day at a new school the hardest, but sometimes the following days aren't better than the first!

"Hey look at this kid! He's so skinny!"

"These glasses!"

"Maybe he is a stork, with this long thin legs!"

The music store was in front of his eyes. He had thought so much about this guy that he had totally lost his time. Jun strolled along the store, when he stopped seeing someone's back. This well knowing back, he saw every time he closed his eyes. For a second he believed his heart had stopped beating.

The back belonged to a very tall and really thin boy playing guitar. For the first time he was able to see his hair not hidden by the hood of his pullover.

It was blond and when Jun came nearer he saw that the front area was braided, the back stuck up. His glasses were on his head. Some strands fell in his face, but he didn't seem to notice.

The boy's eyes were closed and he appeared being totally lost in his music.

Jun was happy being able to study the boy's frame. He had chiseled features, a narrow face and, oh Kami-sama, he was just kakkoi.

Jun teared his eyes away from the boy, only to be captured by the melody he created and atomically he took a guitar from the shelves. Standing behind him, he started playing with closed eyes as well.

The room was filled with their music; their kind of playing went really well with each other. Every note fell right, created something new, greater and better than anything Jun was able to fabricate alone.

Until the boy stopped his playing.

Jun opened his eyes to look into two big brown eyes which seemed a little bit shocked. Unable to move he said the first words that passed his mind.

"You play wonderful!"

Jun put his usual smile on, cursing himself.

'Is there nothing better in my mind than: "You play wonderful"? And now I stare like a crushed schoolgirl. Dammit!'

Jun realized that his opposite blushed and looked down. He had to do something soon or he would lose him before he was able to start anything.

"Um, what's your real name. I mean, the sensei called you only with your family name and I don't know your personal name. I'm Jun. "

'Yes, this was good! The usually stuff and I will finally know his name', Jun thought by himself.

"Ai ... Shinji, I mean ..., "the boy inhaled deep before he spoke again.

"My name is Shinji, my friends were used to call me Ai! "

Shinji had a sad impression on his face and Jun felt how he became sad too. There had to be a way to cheer him up. Suddenly he had an idea.

"Um, Ai ... Shinji, can I call you Ai-ji instead? "

"What? "

He seemed to be very surprised by this question, but soon he decided:

"Hai, you can call me Aiji! "

Aiji smiled and Jun had to smile too. He would die for this smile. It was the most beautiful thing, he saw in his whole life. His heart was beating so fast, that he feared Aiji was able to hear it.

"Um, I mean my words. You play really good. You know, we are searching for a second guitarist for our band Pierrot. Maybe you know the other members. I'm the first guitarist, but we need a second one and you, um, you are the best I heard in the whole searching time! If you have interest, came to this address at 6 p.m.."

Jun felt a little bit pride for himself being able to say so much to this heaven sent being. He gave Aiji Kirito's business card together with a warm smile.

"I'm sorry, but I had to go now. My mom is waiting. I hope to see you. Bai bai. "

And in the next second he was away.

"Bai bai."

Aiji was stunned. One of the most popular boys from school invited him, the school looser, to his friends' house for band practice!

He even gave him a new name!

Aiji!

He thought about it. In some way he liked the new name. Aiji, that sounded good.

This Jun seemed to be very honest, Aiji felt, that he really meant, what he said.

'Maybe I should go to the practice. I would be able to play in a band again and maybe I'll find new friends. I just had to think positive! He won't make fun of me like others did, will he? I'll find new friends...'

He walked home to decide what to do. The face of a smiling guitarist swirling around in his mind.

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'Ok, guitar in guitar case, my clothes are ok, my look,' he looked in the mirror,' as well.'

He sighted.

"I can't change my appearance, can I? So I had to try my best, ne?"

His mirror image didn't give him an answer so he turned around; leaving for this chance a really sweet person has given him.

He didn't know why, but this image of a certain guitarist let him smile and so he went with a big smile into the kitchen to drink something before he went to the practice.

He had a glass of Cola in his hand when his older brother stormed into the room.

"Catch it lil' brother! "

A hard ball flow directly in direction of his head.

It were only seconds, but for Aiji everything went in slow motion. How his glasses felt down on the ground to splitter into thousand pieces the same as his glass of Cola. But only the glass, because the Cola was all over his pullover.

He stared at his brother, first shocked, but than his anger raised up.

"How could you do that? Didn't you see I had a glass in my hand? What should I wear now? All my other pullovers are in laundry and what is with my glasses? You will pay them! I, I have a meeting in, in few minutes..."

The last words were merely a whisper, he sobbed and felt tears raising up. His brother was shocked, he had never seen Shinji acting like that. He was really sorry, he didn't want to upset his little brother.

'What, what can I wear now?' he just thought when he turned to leave the kitchen.

"Um, gomen, gomen nasai Shin-chan, I don't want that, really! Tabun, tabun you could wear something from me and, and you have contact lenses. I know you don't like wearing them, but for today it will be Ok, ne?"

Aiji looked up, his brother was really serious and so he nodded following his brother into his room.

[illegible]

"What was the name of the boy you invited again, Jun-kun?"

"Aiji! You will see, he's great! And our guitar play went really well!"

"Hm, what you say. For now we start practice until this guy..."

A knock on the door interfered Kirito's speech and everyone turned to it.

"... arrives. Please feel free to enter the room! We don't bite!"

"As you say!" came a quiet whisper from the bassist formally known as Kirito's brother.

But Kirito seemed to have really good ears, because in the next moment Kohta tried hard to hide behind Takeo to escape his brother.

"What did you say?"

"Um, excuse me?"

A unsteady voice catch Kirito's attention, only to catch his breath in the next second. The other boys had their eyes on the newcomer with equal reaction, except Jun who just smiled wide.

"Don't mention them. It's normal sibling stuff, you know? Great that you make it, Aiji-kun!"

Aiji smiled too, he didn't know why, but it was the only thing he was able to do, whenever Jun smiled.

Kirito and the rest of the band came back to normal. After all, this was just a normal boy being tall, slender, with blond hair and with a damned cute charisma.

"Um, yeah, nice to meet you. I'm Kirito, this is Takeo, Kohta, my 'lovely' brother and Jun you already know!"

"Un, since today!"

Jun blushed a bit remembering their first meeting. He was afraid the other boy had realized his studying him.

"Ok, now we know each other's names, maybe we can hear your playing Jun was so exited about!"

Jun blushed harder.

'Calm down, calm down, if you are red like a tomato, everyone will know it or worse ... He will know it!'

"Yeah ok, maybe I play an old song from my former band."

orders anymore being alone with Aiji.

He climbed out of the water drying his wet skin.

Searching for a possibility to sit, he pulled one of loungers beside Aiji's.

He looked down to Aiji.

Aiji's eyes were closed, he seemed half asleep.

His skin was still red caused from visiting the cool water of the pool after the heat of the sauna and he was still wet.

The drops ran along this smooth, creamy white skin.

Jun's breath became quicker.

He should touch him, alone, half naked?

Jun was near to leave, when a deep voice hold him back.

"Jun, are you there anymore?"

"Uhm, yeah I'm here. I wanted to give you a massage, remember?"

Aiji turned his head to face the other guitarist and gave him a smile.

"It would really help me!"

"Yeah, now lay down again or I can't start!"

Aiji followed Jun's command, laid down again and soon he felt fingers on his back, slowly trying to chase the pain away.

But soon Jun stopped.

"I can't continue like this! I had to sit somehow different!"

He stood up to think over it till he took his' courage into both hands.

Placing one leg at every side of Aiji sitting down on his legs, he continued the massage.

'Kami-sama I can feel him under me, he's so cute, so, so...'

He couldn't continued to think, he just wanted to stay like this feeling that lovely body under him. Touching, feeling, kissing.

* ljime: teasing in a very bad way, sometimes it's really psycho terror

Good? Bad?
Please tell me!!!