

Sunny's Adventure

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Crappy title, but it has a somewhat epic story!

The strangest things just happen whenever you get a new sibling, especially if you're different from him/her. You know what I mean.

Klonoa fanfic, Sunny's POV

Disclaimers in Chapter 0

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0 - Disclaimers

Disclaimer- The only characters I own are Sunny, Sakura, Tsurara, Mizu, Hoshiko, Takehiko, Candi, Reicheru, and the new baby (name and gender will be revealed once he/she is born, only Rae-onee and I know his/her name and gender. She and I will NOT reveal anything else). The official characters belong to Namco-Bandai. The other fancharacters I didn't list belong to Rae-onee.

Now be quiet and enjoy the epic fanfic.

1 - Plans

It's the evening and it's raining again. In Breezegale, it always rains a lot this month, which is July. Yet I was born when it was raining and thundering in May of 2021. The sixth to be exact.

But another person in my family will be born soon. But my parents never told me if it was a boy or a girl. I don't know if it will like me. Will the baby pull on my ears or be really loud? Or will it be quiet and just hug my ears? Dad already told me that he (he thinks I'm getting a brother) wouldn't watch those crappy kids films Sakura was forced to sit through when her sister, Candi, was born. He'd get to watch Studio Ghibli and Pixar films, so I'll probably hear one of those amazing films sometimes when I get home from school. And Mom said she (she thinks I'm getting a sister) probably will look up to me and ask for advice, even for math, which I suck at.

BOOM!

Thunder booms again, causing me to start screaming. Dad comes in and hugs me.

"Sweetie, what's wrong?" he asks, trying to stay as calm as possible.

I stayed silent and listen to his heartbeat. *Do-ki. Do-ki. Do-ki. Do-ki* It beats with a steady rhythm, like it has since I was a baby and he tried to calm me down if I got scared or upset. He probably knows I'm afraid of the thunder.

"Your mom's downstairs. Do you want to come see her?"

"I guess so..." I whimpered. I can't hug Mom a lot anymore because of the baby inside of her, but I'm still fine 'cuz Dad can still hug me and I'll be calm.

Lately, I've always seen Mom slowly rubbing her bulging stomach, whispering prayers to the Goddess Claire, and saying she hopes my sibling will be alright.

"Klonoa, could you bring her over here? We need to explain what we'll be doing once we have to go to the hospital," I heard Mom ask my Dad.

"Sure thing, Lolo!"

Now Mom and I are looking at each other. Her orange hair stays still near her light-peach-colored skin and pink dress. My lemon-yellow hair is in two ponytails, so they only touch the air around me. But my bangs tickle the fur on my forehead.

"Sunny-chan, you know in a few days I'll be having your sibling, right?" Mom asks me.

"Riiiiight," I reply as I reach for a tiny, little bracelet which used to fit my hand when I was a little, chibi-sized baby.

"We'll be going to the hospital--"

I jumped, panicking a little. "You don't trust Mamoru-sama anymore?!! But he helped me get born!"

"No, Sweetie. We still trust your grandfather. It's just that... Everyone gets old at a certain time, and he's reaching that time. He's getting old, like... Like... A goat," Dad explains.

Now whenever I imagine a random old man (except for Mamoru-sama), I think the random old man bleats just like a goat. Thanks, Dad.

But I am lucky to be delivered by one of my favorite family members! Now THAT is something!

"Anyway, Kazu and Ko will probably be staying with you while your father and I are at the hospital," Mom concludes.

"Is the rest of our family going to be there?" I ask with a curious look on my face.

"Dad and Kisho, definitely, but I don't know about everyone else yet," my Dad answers.

"I thought you said Mamoru-sama can't go 'cuz he's like a goat. I don't think he's a goat."

My parents just start laughing, thinking it was a joke.

"I'm SERIOUS!" I shouted, causing the snickering to stop.

"I know, Sunny. But he usually comes to give support."

I stay silent and nod. So he can't actually help, but he can give support. Reasonable. But still...

"Why can't I come?" I finally ask.

Both of my parents flinch and become silent again.

"We... Don't want you to go through what Guntz went through when you were a baby," Dad simply answers.

"Why? What did Guntz--"

"Let's just say he saw something beautiful but painful at the same time for the first time. It creeped him out, leaving him traumatized until Gin was born."

It was my turn to flinch and cower.

"Guntz-san didn't... Like me when I was a baby?" I quietly asked.

"He liked you, he still does. He just was nervous around you due to what happened," Mom replied. "Also, it will be REALLY loud when your brother or sister is born, so I don't want you crying as well."

"Oh." I turned to the other side and fell asleep. But I was really trying to make sure I could hear the next conversation they'd have.

"But what if, Klonoa...?" Mom whimpered.

"The chances are incredibly slim, Lo. We just need to think positive," Dad replied calmly as he was softly rubbing my back.

"It's my fault," she mumbled softly. "It's because of me."

My long ears slightly perked up with worry.

"Lolo, don't think like that!"

"It's my fault Sunny has autism! It was my job to bring her safely into the world, but I messed up since it took a long time for me to give birth to her. Because of that, she doesn't have as much oxygen and her head and she's socially impaired!"

"She's alright, Lolo, and the baby's going to be alright too."

"I'm scared that this baby will somehow have something similar to Sunny's as well!" She was now *crying*.

Dad gently put me down on the couch and started to hug Mom and help calm her down. I think they kissed too, but I wasn't sure.

I wanted to tell Mom that it wasn't her fault. It's because the Goddess Claire wanted True Descendant to be different. She wants to prove that *everyone's* different.

Dad then turned to me. "Sunny... You tired?"

I nodded, trying to get up. But then I fell asleep again.

"She must be really worn out from all the shopping that went on today," I heard Mom say. "She was playing that new anime RPG she got for her 3DS today too."

"Mm-hm."

I could feel Dad getting ahold of my hands, and I opened my eyes a little. "I can go upstairs by myself, Daddy," I said, unaware of why I even called him that.

"You were trying to get to sleep, Sweetie..."

I yawned again, causing Dad to pick me up and hold me incredibly close. Even though I'm twelve, I actually only weigh about fifty pounds due to the wings hidden in my body that come out every now and then. So I actually weigh pretty light still for Dad. Mom can't carry me because she's pregnant, but I don't mind.

I finally fell asleep after thinking about fluffy, white clouds.

2 - My Grandparents are Good... But One of Them is Bad

"Sunny, dear, how do you feel?" my Grandfather from my mom's side, Kiyoshi, asks me.

"About what?" I reply.

"Getting a baby brother or sister."

"It's so-so," I conclude, waving my hand a little. "Why are you and Grandma here?"

"We're staying for a few days. Didn't your mom tell you?"

"WHAT?!" I shouted that so loud that my voice *cracked*.

My Grandmother from my mom's side always tries to make me "behave better". This means she even tries to force me to wear PINK instead of PURPLE AND BLUE. Just because I'm a girl doesn't mean I like pink! Did she ever think of THAT?

I instantly bolted downstairs and looked at my Grandmother *without* making eye contact. My speech teacher says eye contact means you're listening to the person, but I tend to ignore Leiko. By the way, Leiko is my Grandmother's name.

"Sunnita Faith, why did--"

"You're NOT forcing me to wear pink again!" I shouted. "And my name is SUNNY!"

"It was just an adorable outfit for Valentine's Day," Grandma insisted. "Plus if you have a baby sister, that outfit would be *perfect* for when you meet her!"

Please, Goddess Claire, PLEASE give me a brother! I thought, trying not to get stressed out.

"I don't wanna stay with Grandma," I finally admit, "she's mean."

"Yet you want to stay with Grandpa?" my dad asks me.

"Yes. He's nice."

I could tell Grandma was getting rather pissed, because she then said, "Oh, she is TOTALLY like her grandfather!" with an angry tone.

"My dad?" Dad asks, pointing to himself.

"Exactly! He just *had* to come along and make my life *miserable!* I tried to ask my mom to put me in a different school, but--"

"Stop it, stop it, *STOP IT!! I HATE* you, Grandma!!" I finally shouted. I do not care if my vocal chords are slightly ruined, but I actually admitted the truth. I began crying and running upstairs.

"It's because of Mamoru Watanabe, that *autistic, childish* man... This is all HIS fault!" I heard Grandma shout again.

"Sunny? May I come in?" I hear someone ask me.

"Fine," I respond as I write down "*GO AWAY GRANDMA (from mom's side)*" on a piece of paper with a pink colored pencil.

The door opened, and my grandpa from my *Dad's side* was there. You know what? I'll just refer to him as...

"MAMORU-SAMA!" I shout with joy as I get up and hug him.

...Mamoru-sama.

"Found out that your sibling's coming either tomorrow or the day after that, so I decided to drop by--" he then looked over at the sign I made. "Did Leiko cause you trouble again?"

"Yes. She thinks I'm getting a sister so she's trying to force me to wear pink. But I only wear it in October."

"Ah, I see... She somehow wants you to act alot like Lolo."

"Huh?"

"Look, I'll actually admit Leiko and I had a rivalry since high school. Sort of like you and that Hoshiko girl currently have a rivalry. But we had a rivalry--"

"Because of Sachi-sama or something?"

Mamoru-sama looks at me and then around him to make sure Grandma-from-Mom's-side isn't here. "You're partially correct, Chibi-chan," he answers as he rubs my head.

I spit out the water I was drinking, and it gets all over my bed and on a small part of Mamoru-sama's clothing, but he somehow ignores the fact that his clothes are *wet*.

"But it's all overwith now. We just try to stay away from each other."

"Ohh. But tell her to stop trying to hurt Dad's feelings!"

"I will. By the way..."

I stay silent for a second.

"You want a sister or brother?"

"Brother, so I don't have to wear pink alot."

Mamoru-sama suddenly starts laughing, causing me to cover my ears and groan.

"Sorry, Sunny-chan... But still!" he stops laughing. "But seriously, why do you not like it as much?"

"Too bright. Reminds me of that medicine Mom gave me when I was chibi-sized."

"Oh, yeah... The kind that tasted funny?"

"Yeah."

Mamoru-sama looks at me, so it seems like he understand, but then he holds me incredibly close.

"I know how you feel, Chibi."

"Same here, Mamoru-sama."

3 - Waiting and Crying

I'm at Rei and Ozi's house, and we're waiting to get cheeseburgers and cheese fries. Rei-san's talking on the phone, and I'm trying to stay quiet.

"No, stop saying that!" she shouts to the person she's talking to.

Moment of silence.

"Ffffine, I'll bring her over... Adios!" she ends the call. "It's your mom, she wants me to bring you home."

"I thought we were getting cheeseburgers and cheese fries!!" Ozi complained, his floppy ears move around like crazy.

"Yeah!" I cried.

"Want to get some on the way?" Rei asks, going over to the door.

I follow her. "Can we?"

"Why not? I'm getting hungry anyways! Let's get going!"

Rei-san explained that I might be going through hormones and crap once I become a freshman, which isn't until two years.

And we're FINALLY getting our cheeseburgers and cheese fries! Ozi only got cheese fries though because he's a cute Ring Spirit that looks like Oswald the Lucky Rabbit, but as he eats the cheese fries, he flies around them like a whirlwind, which is amazing!

My ears perk up since I hear something.

"...What was that?" Ozi asks as he sits on the empty bag which contained his cheese fries.

I stay silent.

"What do you hear, beba?" Rei questions.

"Make the vibrating stooooop," I moan, clutching my long, yellow-and-gold ears and faceplanting on the table.

"What vibrating?"

"It's from a phooone!"

"It's not mine, is it yours?"

"I left mine at home."

Rei-san gets up and looks around, ignoring the crazy looks a few people are giving her. "Who's phone is that?!" she asks angrily.

I then look in my bag (it's a purse, but I call it a bag) and notice I DID bring my phone and that I missed a call from Dad. "...I did bring it. But I missed a call."

"Oh my gosh- FAIL!" Ozi teases me, causing Rei to slap him up-side the head.

"Call him back, beba," she tells me.

I nod, run outside, get out my phone and call Dad.

"...SUNNY!!" I heard him shout.

"What do you want?" I ask him.

"We need you to come home right now!"

"Why do I--"

I hear mom screaming in pain on the other end. I knew what it meant.

"Just get home when you can! We'll probably be gone, but Ko and Kazu are here to keep you company!" Dad informs me.

"Okay, bye!!"

I hang up the phone as Rei and Ozi come outside.

"So, what did he have to say?" she asks me.

"He said that he and mom'll be gone..."

"Oooh, let me guess, the baby's coming?"

I slowly nod. *Why is this happening to me?*

"We need to hurry then!!" Rei shouts. She quickly finishes her cheeseburger, picked me up, and runs to my house as quickly as she could.

Ozi was flailing around due to hanging onto one of Rei-san's floppy ears, which I found kinda funny.

"Are things gonna change?" I ask Rei.

"Only a little, you're just getting a sibling. It means more work to care for them and make sure they grow up big and strong," Rei answers.

"But I start school in a few weeks."

"It doesn't matter! You just need to make sure you give loving support for your new sibling. And I'm sure he/she will like you! I'm sure of it!"

"What if they don't like me?"

"Then don't mind them!"

"What if they love him more than me?"

Rei stops at my house. "...Him?"

"I want a brother, so I'm referring to him as him for now."

"Alright then!"

"Wait, how can you make cupcakes when you're PREGNANT?" I ask Ko -onee.

"I don't know," she responds. "I guess she just wanted to make some and--" she punches the air "--WHAM! Baby wants to come to this world!"

"...That makes sense."

Ko, Kazu, and I are at my house on account my parents are at the hospital to have my sibling.

"Should we even eat these?" Kazu asks.

"I already ate mine," I admit as Ko puts her half-eaten cupcake on a tray.

"Screw this, I'm finishing my cupcake!" he shouts as he gobbles down on the cupcake with blue frosting. "Lolo making a dessert and not burning is like... A miracle!"

"Whoa."

"What in-- It's been twenty minutes already?!" Ko asks herself as Kazu gets on the couch and stretches.

I suddenly have an urge to find my music box, so I run up to my room, Ko following me.

"Where's the music box?" I ask.

"Which one do you mean?" Ko replies.

"The one I got when I was born!"

"Oh, I'll help look!"

After an hour and a half of searching, we never found it.

"I hope Grandma didn't take it," I mumble.

"Grandma? You mean Lolo's mom?" Ko asks me.

"Yeah. I hate her."

"Why?"

"'Cuz she thinks she can make me similar to Mom. She even teases me sometimes."

"Aye, she's the same with Dad! Telling him stuff like *Oh, why couldn't you get a daughter?* (A/N: that was before Kazu and Ko were born) or *Stop acting like such a child!*" she pauses for a moment. "I think they've been rivals since they were our age... I wonder if all our parents were actually friends when they were kids!"

"But Mamoru-sama told me he met Sachi in college."

"He told me he's known Sachi longer than anyone, even Butz or Pango!"

"Whoa!"

"I know, right?!"

The phone rings downstairs, and Kazu answers it.

"Hello? ... Oh, hi, Nii-san!"

I rush downstairs. "Is it Dad?!"

Kazu covers the phone, the end where you speak from. "He says everyone's freaking out a bit, it's taking ALOT longer for the baby to come out."

"Are you serious?!!"

"I know, right?" he goes back to the conversation with my Dad. "Uh-huh... Yeah she's still here," he turns to me. "He's making sure you're here, even though Rei-san told him she dropped you off."

"Oh."

Then, from the phone, we heard a baby's cry. I get REALLY nervous. From this moment on, I'm an older sister. I'm a freaking older sister, and I heard it's a great feeling. I just feel extremely nervous.

"Is that them?" Kazu asks.

I start crying VERY loudly.

I also heard Dad shouting "Sunny! Sunny, it's okay!"

I then run upstairs and SLAM the door to my room.

4 - My Confusing Feelings About My Baby Brother

Ko stares at me with a creeped out look. "What happened?" she asks me.

"I don't want Mom to die!" I scream.

"She's fine, Sunny! I'm sure of it!"

Taro floats in unexpectedly and I slowly grab him and hug him.

"Taro-chan? What are you doing here?" Ko questions.

"Dad told me to check on you guys... Again. Something about a baby," Taro admits.

"You mean Huepow-sama--"

"Yep."

Ko hugs me. "So like, what really happened?"

"Well, pretty much I--"

I start hugging Taro for no reason.

"Faith! Don't squeeze him, you're basically choking him!"

I let go of him as Kazu runs in and opens the door. "They said it's a baby boy!" he announces.

"THANK CLAIRE!" I shouted.

"He has black hair and blue eyes. Oh, and he looks like Lolo."

"So he's FEMININE?!"

"No, he'll just look like a human with a tail."

"Ohh."

"Every kid get out of the car and into the building!"

Ko, Kazu and I do so. The twins rush ahead and I try to catch up, but Mamoru-sama says they'll be waiting for us.

He then takes ahold of my hand. I suddenly blush and get this feeling that makes my stomach jump and my cheeks turn red.

When we get to the hospital room, Dad then embraces me in a hug, "Sunny, are you alright?!"

"Yes, Dad. Just don't make me talk to Grandma-from-Mom's-side."

"Don't worry, Grandma left half an hour ago. Do you want to see your new brother?"

"No."

"Come on, Faith, he's really sweet!" Ko-onee says, trying to persuade me.

But I don't. I end up having a panic attack, and I'm screaming and running out of the room and hiding in closets. I even hissed at Ko-onee and made her cry (I didn't mean to!), causing her to run back to the room and I followed her and I got upset again and Mamoru-sama hit me on the head. And I don't think I'll let him rub my head anymore.

"Sunny, what you just did... *Was uncalled for*," Dad explains as we're walking outside of the hospital.

I just stay silent and look away from him, acting like the so-called "retarded" person that Grandma-from-Mom's-side expects me to be like.

I hate the word "retarded" by the way.

"And that *was* your grandfather. He was just showing dicipline, which RARELY happens."

"But Dark Klonoa almost--"

"Got Akihiro!" Taro shouts as he floats over to us, holding Akihiro by supporting his head and his butt.

"Taro, newborns can't be out of the hospital the day they were born!" Dad reminds him as he quickly, but carefully, takes Akihiro and cradles him in his arms. "Sunny, should we go back?"

I just nod. "Ok."

I got to hold Akihiro, and I had a bubbly feeling in my stomach. The good kind of feeling.

5 - Strange Nightmare and a Normal Morning

Kazu, Ko, and I are eating candy (Kazu and I had Twix while Ko had Skittles), but we kinda ate quickly so we could go back to see everyone again.

And we were arguing if pasta was called macaroni... Again.

"Hi, Nii-san!" Kazu greets as he sees my Dad.

"Dad!" I shouted as I hugged him.

He then rubbed my head, causing me to get away from him.

BAM.

Half an hour later, I'm in my room again. I woke up from a nightmare. But I remember what happened. It just takes a while to explain. (A/N: If you want me to PM Sunny's nightmare to you, I will, but be warned that there's a crapload of violence in it!) I look over and notice Ko and Kazu asleep in sleeping bags next to my bed. The door opens lightly and I perk up and look over to see who it is. It's Dad.

"Where's Mom and Aki--"

"In our room, sleeping," Dad responds.

Tears flow down from my cheeks.

"Sweetie, what's wrong?" he asks as he walks over and sits on the edge of the bed.

I hug my Dad. "Thank Claire you're alright!"

"What are you talking about, Sunny? Were you scared about staying alone with the twins?"

I shake my head no.

"Okay, did you eat Lolo's cupcakes last night?"

"I only ate the one with purple frosting. Kazu had the one with blue," I respond.

Dad facepalms and sighs. "Oh my Goddess... You weren't supposed to eat them! They were for our parents!"

"I-I'm sorry!"

"It's alright, Sweetie. We found you and the twins kinda 'gone from the world', but we figured the three of

you were tired."

"So Dark Klonoa hurting you was just a bad nightmare I had?"

I hear Akihiro crying, meaning he's awake.

"Dark Klonoa is gone, Sunny. He's been gone," Dad confirms as he gets up and walks out of the room.

I decide to get out of bed, put on my purple slippers, and quietly follow Dad to see my new brother. Maybe being an older sister isn't as bad as I *thought*. Even if his crying gets really loud for me, I'd just have to help make him happy.

"Hey, buddy, good morning," I heard Dad say to Akihiro.

I stop right near Dad and Mom's room.

"Sunny, say good morning to Aki," Dad tells me as he kneels down to show me my brother.

He has short, black hair like Dad's and bright, light-blue eyes that are a little brighter than Mom's. He's wrapped in a green blanket with small teddy bears on it, the same one that I think was used when Kazu-onii was born, but I'm not sure.

"Ohayou gozaimasu!" I greet.

"You like your little brother?"

"Yeah. He has your hair and Mom's eye color."

"And it amazes me that you look like me and have your mother's hairstyle, yet you don't have Lolo's or my kind of fur and hair..."

"I inherited that from Grandma. But my fur's brighter than her hair."

"Oh yeah. I remember now."

I observe what Akihiro is doing-- he's only trying to kick with one of his legs and he's looking around. It makes me wonder what goes on in his tiny, little brain.

"You want some chocolate-chip waffles for breakfast?" Dad asks me.

"Sure!" I respond.

They tasted really good, even if they took a while for Dad to make.

6 - School Starts?!

A/N: Find the Ojamajo Doremi reference and you get a request! :3

School starts again today. My parents made me get school supplies and stuff 'cuz I'm going to Seventh Grade at the new Middle School that was built here in Breezegale.

As I leave for the door, I then turn to Dad, who flashes a smile with what I think is a small sparkle!

"Dad! Your teeth!" I exclaim.

"I got something in them?" he asks me.

"No, they're just shiny," I compliment as I hug him.

"Thanks, Sweetie, I appreciate it."

I then open the door, turn to Dad, say "See you later!", and close the door.

First hour is Art for me (along with some other kids) since I don't have Band or Choir. Kinjo-sensei, the Art teacher, is REALLY nice. I met her at the Open House last week and she told me she has a son who's a year older than me who has Asperger's, so she knows how to deal with me (I'm autistic) and how to make sure I'm alright.

"Today, we will be introducing ourselves and having a pretest," Kinjo-sensei tells us.

About half of the kids groan, but I do my best to look excited. I *love* Art with a passion and I always will.

We each get a packet with alot of questions on it. *Easy-peasy, Sunny-chan. You know alot about this subject*, I thought.

When I get to question 50, the final question, I get a little stumped and look carefully at the question and answer. Is it B or C? After about five minutes, I choose B. I was the third student to finish the pretest, so Kinjo-sensei gave me a Milky Way (I usually hate pretests, so I pretty got rewarded for not panicking. Either that or the first five students get a candy.) that I'm going to save for lunch, along with a piece of paper.

I know what to draw to introduce myself. I grab a blue marker and draw a giant puzzle piece and fill it in with good adjectives written in purple colored pencil.

Just focus on the good things, Mamoru-sama would always tell me. Focus on those and nobody will try to make fun of you.

But half of the kids in my class know me and they make fun of me. Except for Sakura-san, because we've been best friends since Preschool, maybe before then too.

But half of the kids in my Art class who came from the other elementary school *don't* know me. I look around and see who they are. There's a wolf boy with purple-and-silver fur that looks interesting. A cabbit boy with orange-and-red fur, who looks similar to Sakura-san, who looks rather calm due to her wearing cool colors. I then see a green-and-blue-furred cabbit girl with ears sorta similar to Mamoru-sama's, but she looks tomboyish. There's more people, but I don't know if they're interesting or not.

But then I turn and see a brown-and-gray cabbit boy in a wheelchair. If I recall correctly, he's in Special Education, but I haven't met him because he started going to my school when we were in 3rd grade. Is he good at drawing too? Can he talk, or does he use a special device to communicate? I'll probably know his name and stuff when we do introductions.

"We will now start introductions. Say your name, what school you came from, and the last animation you watched," Kinjo-sensei instructs us. She looks over at the boy in the wheelchair and asks him if he wants to go first.

Hello. My name is Hideaki Honda. I came from Harukaze^[1] Elementary. The last anime I watched was *Pokémon*. This is what I drew. He holds up a piece of paper with a very detailed self-portrait of himself with lots of words around it.

I hear kids whispering about how great his drawing is, how his communication device is cool, and other good stuff.

"Could you go next?" Kinjo-sensei asks me.

I slowly nod and get up. "My name is Sunny-chan. I came from Harukaze Elementary as well. The last anime I watched was *Lucky Star*. Uhm... I drew this..." I hold up my piece of paper, shivering a little.

"You get to watch *Lucky Star*?!" the tomboyish cabbit girl asks me.

"Yeah!"

"Lucky you. I have a young sis, so my mom won't let me."

"I have a baby brother, but I actually can watch anime on my PS2 if the volume's kinda down."

"Ohh."

Some people are now whispering about the fact that I watch *Lucky Star*.

Second hour is Japanese class. The teacher looks nice, but strict, which is okay for me as long as he doesn't yell.

"My name is Mizushima-sensei," he introduces himself as he writes his name in Kanji on the whiteboard. Does he know we haven't learn Kanji yet? "We will start with introductions of everyone."

Some kids cheer, a couple kids groan, and I stay silent. More introductions. Yay.

"You will first write your name on the whiteboard in Katakana or Kanji, and then say a few things about yourself," Mizushima-sensei instructs us. "May we start with the girl in the first seat of the rightmost row?"

"Yes, sensei."

I look at the girl and notice who she is. *Hoshiko Yukimura*, my rival since *Kindergarten?! No, seriously.* She's a big snob and she picks on alot of people, and she's one of the main reasons why half of the people in this school already hate on me.

"My name is Hoshiko Yukimura. I'm a straight-A student and Japanese is my best subject. Onion rings are my favorite food and I often like going to French restaurants. Thank you."

Some of the kids clap as she returns to her seat.

Fifteen students later, I have to come up to the board. I write my name in Japanese (with a purple whiteboard marker to be exact) and turn to everyone. "My name is Sunny Watanabe. I love drawing, and that's why Art is my favorite and best subject..."

"Sunny, you have a favorite food?" Mizushima-sensei asks me.

"Oh, yeah, my favorite food's pasta!"

"ME TOO!" someone shouts. "PASTA IS WIN!"

Everyone except Hoshiko starts clapping. I cover my ears, even though I have the biggest smile on my face right now.

"Looks like we have a very interesting girl in this class!" Mizushima-sensei says, complementing me.

"Interesting?! How can *she* be interesting?! She has autism and she's weird!!" Hoshiko shouts.

"I'm not weird. You're weirder because you have OCD," I reply, smiling a little wider.

"Oooh, Watanabe-chan pwned you, Yukimura!" Takehiko announces.

"Oh, shut up!"

"Yukimura, you do NOT say that in this classroom. Understand?" Mizushima-sensei asks Hoshiko with

an angry tone.

"Yes," she sighs.

I'm in this class on the first day and the teacher already doesn't like Hoshiko? This is the best Japanese class teacher ever!

Third hour was Science. Turns out our old preschool teacher decided to become a Science teacher, and it feels like she matured too! She even remembered me, Naoki, and Sakura-san. Seems like yesterday we were messing with fingerpaint and it got in my Onpu doll's hair (but Mom washed it out). Good times indeed.

Now it's lunch, and I'm eating the lunch Dad and I made-- three-cheese pasta, an apple, and a small cookie that I made myself. But Mom put in a bag of carrots by mistake. And I ate everything else already.

"I don't want carrots. I like sweet things..."

I then notice Hoshiko and a friend of hers were about to eat tiny, green mints. I then got an idea. I grab onto the leaf of my necklace, and two carrots disappear from the bag, and the two green mints appeared. I quickly popped them into my mouth, but they saw me.

"Sensei! Watanabe was bein' bad!" I heard Hoshiko cry to a nearby teacher.

"Were you doing anything bad, Watanabe?" the teacher asks me.

I shook my head no.

"She somehow used magic and stole their mints," a boy tells the teacher.

"SUNNITA FAITH!" Hoshiko and her friend shout.

"Buu!!" I shout as I cross my arms and look away.

Fourth hour was English, which I liked, Fifth hour was Pre-Algebra (this is for 7th AND 8th grade), which I don't like, and Sixth hour was History, which has the greatest History teacher EVER! But now I'm at home, drawing random things as I listen to a news report on TV about cancer and how doctors are trying to cure it. I turn the TV off because it's starting to get boring, plus the next report was going to be about something even more boring.

I then run upstairs to see if Akihiro's alright, and I see him looking around. He doesn't do much since he's still a newborn, but I pick him up and gently hug him. I put him back and then put his blue kitty plush next to him so he won't be lonely and bored, but he falls asleep with a content look on his face.

I leave the room so he can get some sleep.

[1]Harukaze- means "Spring Wind" in Japanese. I decided to use this name for Sunny and Hideaki's elementary school since Breezegale IS the Wind Village in Phantomile. This is not the Ojamajo Doremi scene reference, even though it is also Doremi's last name.

7 - Epic Day of Randomness!

"First Art project is a collage?" I ask Kinjo-sensei.

"Yes, Watanabe," she responds.

"Can I draw the pictures or do I use photos?"

"You may use both!"

"Thanks."

We're working on our first project-- a Collage book that everyone started in Kindergarten that ends in 8th grade. This is the first project EVERY YEAR, and it's cool. I remember the scribbles and dots I drew in Kindergarten, and those make me smile alot. Then I turn to the pages I did in 1st grade, and I slightly improved. 2nd and 3rd grade were improved a little bit, but I added photos those years. 4th grade was rather decent, 5th grade was pretty neat, and 6th grade had really great drawings. Now it's 7th grade, and my drawings are amazing as f^*. I am not even kidding, because Sakura-san said I improved alot over the summer. I look through the photos I brought-- there's only one with me and Mamoru-sama in it, so I decide to save it for last. Then I see a sketch I drew of my Spiky-Eared Pichu plush, so I decide to put that in first. I cut it out, glue it, and stick it in the front left corner of the left page.

Sunny, is that Pichu?

I turn and see Hideaki, who looks really excited. **Pichu is my favorite baby Pokémon.**

"Oh, me too!" I chirp. "I like Spiky-Eared Pichu though, 'cuz she's a girl Pichu."

Can you draw me Pichu sometime?

"Okay. But I gotta find four more pictures for today."

What about that photo of you and that man?

I hate when people refer to Mamoru-sama as "that man".

"He's not just a man, he's my grandfather. And I'm saving the picture for last."

Oh, ok. He's still smiling though.

During PE on Fridays (it's during Seventh period, which I forgot to mention), I have Speech. I'm not sure if Hisakawa-sensei, the Speech teacher, has a telepathic mind or not, because she knows about Akihiro

and when I get grounded from stuff.

"How are you feeling?"

"I'm okay. I just don't like getting pulled out of classes."

"Hey, we were originally going to pull you out during Art. We figured PE would be better for you to get pulled out of though."

"Better to get pulled out of that than Art."

The next fifteen minutes are just a long, long conversation about changes due to Akihiro. I know I'm used to his crying at night, he'd be getting more attention, and that I'll be lonely every once and a while. But I gotta deal with it.

Then I have to go to PE again, and I'm kinda upset because I missed the beginning of Capture the Flag, but luckily, I'm on the same team as Sakura-san, and we both stay incredibly close to each other.

Sakura-san has pink fur, crystal-blue eyes, and she always wears red-and-purple outfits, and she never wears skirts unless it's Picture Day. Red and purple are our favorite colors. She's often tomboyish and she knows about almost every kind of sword, especially the kinds from *Legend of Zelda* and *Adventure Time*. Oh, and she's the one who got me to like calamari when I stayed at her house one night!

"Sunny! Get the football and run like the wind!" Sakura shouts as she looks around.

I grab the football from the ground and start running. Kids from the other team don't hesitate-- they try to grab the blue flags from the belt I'm wearing (it's blue and red vs green and yellow today), but they all miss. Everyone says I'm fast, but I think it's because of my light weight, plus I'm shorter than a lot of the kids in my class, including Sakura-san, who thinks I look sorta like a ten-year-old, which is actually rather small for a twelve-year-old. But my parents were a little short in height, but I'm actually two heads smaller than both my parents AND my grandparents as of now.

"Why's she so fast?!" a boy asks.

"You let her get it in for her team, stupid!" Hoshiko shouts to the boy.

But all my classmates were cheering for me because I'm helping them win the game. The tomboyish cabbit girl with ears similar to Mamoru-sama's even gives me a high-five.

"Sun, you're really fast," she compliments me as she plays with my twin ponytails. "Your hair's cute too."

"Thanks, Emiko," I reply to her.

"It's time to get out of uniforms and pack up, so Red and Blue Team wins since they have five of the footballs!" the boys' PE teacher tells us.

Everyone on my team starts cheering and screaming with joy. I helped them win something a game we

all like to play, so I cheer with them and I don't cover my ears, because it's the good kind of loud noise.

On the bus, Sakura and I are playing Battle Mode from *Pokémon HeartGold and SoulSilver* on our DS's.

"My Bayleef will defeat your Quilava!" I predict.

"Fire is Grass' weakness," Sakura reminds me.

"But Bayleef's level 19 now."

"Quilava's level 17! I gotta train!"

We both start laughing, but then the bus stops near our neighborhood, so we both turn off our DS handhelds and get off the bus.

Mom said I couldn't bring anyone over because I might have homework (but I don't), so we both said goodbye and I headed off to my house. My Mom and Dad told me Akihiro will be home, but that means someone else would be home too. And did I freak out of happiness.

"Mamoru-sama! I never knew you were here!" I shout with joy as I drop my backpack, run over to Mamoru-sama, and hug him.

"I somehow knew you'd get excited over seeing me. But we need to be quiet since Aki's asleep," Mamoru-sama explains as he rubs my head.

I only nod and get out my iPod Touch and put the earbuds in my ears. It's a video game theme from *Wonder Momo* that's playing, and it's the kind that doesn't hurt my head or my ears. I want to play *Wonder Momo* now, even though it's at the arcade near the place that comic book shop. Maybe I can go there with Sakura-san tomorrow if she doesn't have homework.

"I can tell you like the music very much. Sachi used to play that game in the arcade alot..."

I then flinch and turn to see Mamoru-sama. "She did? Did she like the game with the ghosts too^[1]?" I ask him.

"I think so, but I'm not sure. I know we played *Pac-Man* alot too, and that's what inspired her to make that hat for Klonoa before he was born."

"The blue one with Pac-Man! I have it in my room!"

"Maybe you could show me later, Sunny."

Oh yeah, Akihiro's still asleep. So that means I gotta be quiet and watch videos or play a game or do homework if I have any. Or I could see if my favorite webcomic was updated today since it's Friday, but I choose not to so that I could play cards with Mamoru-sama.

"Uno?!" I shout, panicking a little.

"Yes, you have only one card," Mamoru-sama says as he puts down a Red 5.

I put down my Blue 5. "I won!"

Then we both hear Akihiro crying.

"You want to come with me, Chibi?" he asks me.

I shake my head "no", so now I wait a little bit for him and Akihiro.

"What's for dinner, Mamoru-sama?"

"Tortellini. I can start making it once Akihiro's done with his milk."

"I don't mind waiting for a while."

"It's going to be awhile, so you can go upstairs and watch an anime."

"Yay! And I didn't have to earn any stars on the chart!^[2]"

I ran upstairs to my room.

What do I watch? All of these animes are great! I mean, they're all Maho-Shoujo or comedy animes, and I love those. Oh, we have Studio Ghibli too! But I wanna watch the best one. What film is best? In order to decide, I write the names of every single anime DVD in the large container. I put all thirty pieces of paper in a shoebox and shake it for about five minutes.

When I decide to take the random piece of paper out, my eyes sparkled with excitement of what I saw. I'm going to watch *Kiki's Delivery Service*.

References-

[1]- The game Sunny is referring to is Golly! Ghost!, an arcade game made by Namco in 1990.

[2]- Stars on a chart. Many autistic children (including myself, I have Asperger's) usually get rewarded for doing a certain task a certain number of times. This happened alot when I was little, and I decided since Sunny still struggles with this, that "Star Charts" would help motivate her to do homework and stuff. I remember these from when I went to school in Massachussetts before I was actually diagnosed with

Asperger's (I was diagnosed at age 8, but I was misdiagnosed with something else before then).