

# It's All About The Music

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Submitted: May 25, 2008

Updated: July 8, 2010

*Sakura is new to school, but she's already found herself a great a group of friends and the oppurtunity to sing in the beloved boy band consisting of the school rebels.*

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# 1 - Intro

Okay I've had a hard time with this but i'm tryng again.

Sakura is a 15 year old just arriving in 10th grade. She has only been to Crowe high school for one week and already she has gotten a few very good friends - Ino, Hinata, and Tenten. Also she has decided to tryout for a band called Writing Letters. (she'll try out in the following chapter) The band consists of Sasuke as the lead guitarist, Neji as bass, Naruto as drummer, and Shikamaru is the manager. Sakura is already making friends with Shikamaru, as she's already having problems with Sasuke and his attitude. But maybe if she joins the band, she can become friends with all of them. So is her voice good enough for her to become the lead singer of the group? Sakura's gonna go through a year of drama, romance, humor, and music.

A/N: ya the intro still kinda sucks but like hell it's better.

## 2 - Sakura's Morning

i dont own naruto

Today was the day. The day Sakura Haruno would tryout for the band, Writing Letters. The day she would sing in front of people she hardly knew for the first time. And the day that Nacho Cheese Doritos chips would be added into the vending machine in the Crowe High School cafeteria. Yep, big day.

Sakura had a difficult time getting out of bed that morning. No, she actually wasn't too excited to try out for Writing Letters. Really the only reason she would be trying out for Writing Letters was because Ino, Hinata, and Tenten insisted that she tryout. But the four girls made a deal that Sakura would only tryout if her three friends would also. They agreed non-enthusiastically.

Once Sakura was sitting up in her bed, she tried gathering her thoughts. She had just had a dream about Joe Jonas, even though she didn't have a crush on him. Weird, right? Then her thoughts wondered to what would happen today. *'Damn.'* she thought. *'What if I mess up while I'm trying out today, or I just suck? Whatever'* she shook off the thoughts and got up from her bed, immediately heading over to her radio. She turned the station until she found, 'Shake It' by Metro Station.

Sakura took a quick shower and straightened her hair before walking over to her wardrobe. *'Hmm... I gotta wear something good today, since I looked like rap yesterday.'* Sakura finally decided on wearing jeans and a kinda thin shirt that made her feel different, since she usually wore skirts and t-shirts. After grabbing her favorite necklace and turning off the radio, she ran downstairs.

Her dad was preparing breakfast, since her mom had left for work at about 4 in the morning. Her mom wasn't home often, so her dad took care of her a lot. He was actually overprotective, and he didn't like it when anything looked different about Sakura. So he was a bit surprised when he saw her wearing a thin shirt.

"Sakura?" her dad asked.

"Yes?"

"Well... are you sure you're comfortable with the clothes you're wearing?"

"Uh... yes, I think I look fine. Is anything wrong with what I'm wearing?" Sakura was hoping that her father wouldn't protest.

"N-no, It's okay, you look fine." *Yes!* Sakura thought, smiling happily to her dad.

"Okay, well I'm not hungry this morning so I guess I'll just get going." Sakura tried to rush to the door but she wasn't fast enough.

"Stop, right there. I won't let you leave this house without breakfast. And you like scrambled eggs."

Sakura sighed. Her dad didn't like her skipping breakfast. So Sakura scarfed down her scrambled eggs quickly before running out the door. She wasn't running late really, she just wanted to get to school early to talk to her newest friends.

A/N: Yay, I finished the first chapter and I think it's pretty good. Definitely not as suckish as my past tries for first chapters. Well, please Read and Reply, it's much appreciated. =]

### 3 - Ino's style

i dont own naruto. =[ \*cries in my own personal emo corner\*

Sakura walked silently down the street, away from her house. *'Thank God dad didn't have a seizure over what I'm wearing!'* Sakura wasn't wearing these clothes to impress anyone, she just wanted to look like everyone else.

Anyway, Sakura continued walking until she came to the front of the school. She quickly scanned her eyes over the school. It looked pretty old. It was kinda weird that Sakura's dad would actually want her to go to a school like this.

After a couple minutes, she spotted her three newest friends hanging out by one of the larger trees in the front of the school yard. They hadn't even noticed her approach their group since they were talking. And Ino seemed kinda upset.

"Ino," Tenten was speaking, "You might get in trouble with the principal. I think you should go put on your gym shirt." Tenten had a serious look on her face, and Sakura could see why Tenten was saying this.

Ino's shirt was a tank top kind of shirt, obviously not allowed with the school dress code.

"And Ino," Ino looked over to the now speaking Hinata. "You know who else might have a problem with that shirt..." Ino frowned at her until Sakura spoke up.

"Uh, good morning you guys." Sakura spoke quietly, afraid Ino would glare at her. But Ino actually looked at her and smiled.

"Morning Sakura, what's up?" Ino asked.

"Umm I guess my dad almost didn't let me wear his shirt, that's what's up." Sakura smiled from her pride of wearing a fitted shirt.

"That's cool, now you look a lot more like the rest of the girls that go here." Ino smiled down on Sakura, since Sakura was about half a foot shorter than her.

"Hey Sakura?" Tenten spoke up. "Do you think anything's wrong with what Ino's wearing?"

"Umm..." Sakura didn't really know how to answer, but Ino's shirt was not school dress code. If she wore it somewhere like at the mall, it would be fine. "I guess... it looks okay."

Ino smiled. "Ya guys, so stop complaining about my clothing." Ino quickly started walking to class, followed by Hinata, Tenten, and Sakura.

When the four girls arrived to their 1st class, Ino quickly spotted Shikamaru sitting on a table and talking to another girl. But Ino didn't say her usual happy 'hello' to Shikamaru. It was kinda strange, she just walked to the other side of the room and immediately started talking to other guys.

Sakura observed all of this. "Hey Hinata?" Sakura asked.

"Yes?"

"Why does it seem like Ino's avoiding Shikamaru or something?"

"Well, this isn't the first time Ino has worn a shirt like that. And when she does, Shikamaru gets kinda mad. So she tries to stay away from him so she won't get yelled at by him and the principal."

"Hmm... why does Shikamaru get mad at her?"

"I'm not sure, I guess Shikamaru just doesn't want her getting hit on by guys."

"You guys are talking about me." Sakura was surprised to hear another voice in their conversation. She looked to her side and saw a teen almost a foot taller than her. Shikamaru.

"Umm... good morning, Shikamaru." Sakura tried to smile innocently.

"Where's Ino?" Hinata looked over to the other side of the room where Ino was, and Shikamaru followed her eyes.

"Okay." Shikamaru's expression seemed like he had seen her wear this shirt many times before. He walked over to where Ino was still talking to her girlfriends.

"Hey guys." Shikamaru spoke from behind Ino.

AN: lol apparently i have to end the chapter there. So ya i tried my best on this chapter and hopefully it's good. Please read and reply!! =] Thanks

## 4 - Drake and Josh! XD and Some other stuff.

A/N: Hey guys! I'm finally attempting to continue this story, so hopefully it'll be getting better. Last time I was typing for this, i felt like it might not be going anywhere popularity-wise. So hopefully it'll start sounding better soon. =] Ok i dont own naruto and here it goes!

"Hey guys." Shikamaru spoke from behind Ino.

The 2 guys that Ino had been talking to looked up at him, one grinned and the other gave him the peace sign. They were Drake and Josh, a couple of his friends. (lol isn't it weird that I named them that? ^\_^)

From a distance: "Looks like Ino's busted." Sakura said to Hinata.

"Yep."

Back to Shikamaru and friends: "Hey Shikamaru." Said Drake.

"What's up?" said Josh.

As they spoke, Ino kept her head down, mentally cussing at Shikamaru.

"Do you guys mind if I talk to Ino for a second?" Shikamaru asked.

The two guys smiled at him, obviously thinking he was gonna ask her out.

"Ya sure, dude." said Drake. The two guys walked past him, but before passing Drake whispered into Shikamaru's ear.

"You better not be asking her out. Ino's hot, dude, And I want her." Josh snickered behind him as they kept walking towards the other side of the classroom. Shikamaru frowned as they walked away. He knew that Drake and Ino had only become friends this year so they weren't like life-long friends that would never go out with each other.

Anyway, Shikamaru walked over to Ino and stood in front of her until she stood up and actually lifted her head a little. She looked like she was about to cry, which was something she almost never did. Shikamaru didn't care, he bent down slightly to whisper in her ear. She frowned at him even more.

When he finished whispering to her, he took off the black AC/DC hoodie he was wearing and handed it to Ino, who put it on obidiantly.

After a couple of seconds of standing like this, Ino got kinda pissed. She decided to try to make herself feel better by putting up her middle finger right in front of his face.

Shikamaru studied her expression and sighed. Without caring much at all, he slapped her hand out of

his face.

"Ugh." Ino grunted. *'That frickin hurt. God, I hate when he treats me this way!'*

Ino fumed off while Shikamaru walked away smiling slightly like nothing happened. But deep down he felt kinda like he shouldn't of slapped her. *'Who cares, me and Ino use physical violence a lot.... But that's usually just playing around.... Whatever.'*

"Hey Shikamaru." Sakura walked over after watching this whole little event. "Ino looks pretty upset."

"Yep, oh well." Shikamaru smiled, but he looked kinda upset at himself right now. He then noticed that Sakura was looking pretty intently at his face and he decided to go sit in his assigned seat. Class was probably gonna start any second now.

Sakura looked up at the clock. *'Class should be starting now.'* She looked over to her assigned seat, and her eyes traveled over to the boy sitting next to it.

There he was, high school's most adored boy, Sasuke Uchiha. WHY did Sakura have to sit next to him? It's next like the teacher hated her, there was really just no other seats in the class.

Suprisingly, this morning there werent quite as many fangirls around him as usually. Oh well, Who cares how many of them there were?

Sakura walked over to her chair and sat in the seat next to Sasuke, who looked completely bored to death of the fangirls around him. Not a second after she sat down, all the girls put their attention on Sakura. They gave her some deadly glares before walking off. Sasuke watched them walk away, then turned his deep, black eyes on Sakura.

"The only good thing about you sitting there is you make the fangirls go away more quickly." said Sasuke.

"The only good thing about You sitting there is you make me feel smarter." Sakura replied. They both glared at each other then looked away.

"I should seriously reconsider trying out for your band." Sakura said in a very annoyed tone.

"Ya you should." Sasuke agreed. "It would be a nightmare if you joined Writing Letters."

Sakura was about to talk back until the bell rang and Kakashi entered the classroom. She just glared at Sasuke again but he attempted to ignore her.

*'Jeeze, I really hate him.'* Sakura thought.

A/N: Yay i finished another chapter! =] I feel successful but mad at my friend at the same time lol. Well please read and reply, and Sakura will probably try out in the next chapter. And wasn't that whole 'Drake and Josh' thing in the dumb. XD lol i feel silly. ok ya so R&R and thanks lotzz, bye! =]

## 5 - Talking To Naruto

AN: Okay, its 11:06 at night. I just had a lot of great food and 10 billion awesome fresh baked cookies that me and BrokenMoonScar made, and im listening to some great rock music, so i guess this might be a typing mood for me. I dont have ideas but we'll see what happens. =]

*'Jeeze, I really hate him. Sakura thought.*

The class continued for a while. Ino was still fuming a bit, Shikamaru looking pretty bored, Hinata paying attention to Kakashi (Nerd XD jk) and Sasuke and Sakura having a couple of glaring contests. Sakura eventually decided to ignore Sasuke completely and act as if he wasn't there. That was basically impossible for every other girl in school.

As soon as the bell rang, Sakura got up and walked to Hinata's desk.

"Oh my gosh, I can't stand sitting next to him. He's so..."

"Arrogant maybe?" Hinata asked.

"Yeah, I guess so." Sakura agreed. The two girls walked out of the room, avoiding Ino who still looked pretty upset. As they walked, Sakura bumped into someone.

"Sorry, my bad." Sakura looked to see who it was. "Oh, hey Naruto." Shikamaru had introduced her to him before.

He looked to see who it was. "Oh, hey. Sakura, right?"

"Yep."

"Good, I forget names easily."

"Your in the Writing Letters band, right?" Sakura asked.

"Yeah, and your trying out for it, right? Remember, the tryouts are tonight."

"Okay. I won't forget."

Naruto nodded, then turned his attention to Hinata. "Hey Hinata!" He spoke more cheerfully to Hinata, as if he had known her his whole life.

Hinata acted as if she didn't know what to say, so she replied with a simple, "Hi." As Hinata spoke quietly, she noticed a light pink coming to her cheeks. Was she almost blushing?

Naruto gave her a small fox-like smile, then turned. "Better get to class." He said as he walked away.

"See ya." Sakura yelled back. "Come on, Hinata."

They continued walking. Sakura was heading to gym, as Hinata had Social Studies next with Tenten and Ino. Sakura was actually with Shikamaru, Naruto, Neji and Sasuke in gym, but she didnt talk to them.

As she turned the corner to go in another diredtion, she quickly stopped and turned to Hinata. "Hey Hinata?"

"Yes?"

"Can I talk to you today during lunch? I just want to ask you about... something."

Hinata looked a bit nervous, but nodded, smiled lightly, and continued walking.

AN: Okay i had like no time for this cuz my dad's kicking me off, but i feel accomplished of it. =] Please Read and Reply!

## 6 - Lots of 'Friendship.' =3

AN: Okay well it's only 8:20 and my dad's watching a movie and mommy and brother are working on french hw stuff so watever... and i am bored, i dont wanna read, so i'm gonna type. yay! here i go.

The next half of that day passed by pretty simply. Sakura avoided Sasuke, Ino and Shikamaru still weren't talking, Tenten thought about why she hasn't been mentioned much in this story so far, and Hinata CONTINUED to pay attention in class.

Finally lunch time came around. Ino had lightened up a little and was walking with the girls to lunch, but she didn't talk to them. Then Sakura remembered something.

"Hey, Hinata?" Hinata turned her head to her friend. "Remember what I said earlier about how I wanted to talk to you during lunch?" Sakura asked.

Hinata had a confused look on her face, then realised what Sakura ment and her face showed a nervous expression again.

"Yes, I-I remember." Hinata stuttered.

Sakura nodded. "Follow me for a second." Sakura walked down the hallway a little more then turned in a direction of a hallway leading away from the cafeteria. Hinata followed hesitently.

Once they were both a good distance away from other people, Sakura quickly turned to Hinata.

"You don't happen to have a... crush on Naruto, do you, Hinata?"

Hinata immidiatly blushed. "O-Of course not! Why would you ask something silly like that?" Hinata looked very embarresed, as if someone had just found out her deepest, darkest secret.

"Well," Sakura said, "I guess you just blush as red as a rose in front of every boy in this school, then?" Sakura grinned.

Hinata's expression lightened a little, as if her thoughts were off elsewhere. "...I was really... blushing that much...?"

Sakura smiled sweetly. "Kinda. But don't worry, Hinata. I swear I wont tell anyone about how you feel."

Hinata looked at Sakura intently, as if reading her face to see if she was telling the truth about not telling others. "Really?" Hinata began to smile.

"Absolutly! Now let's get to lunch." Sakura spoke happily. Hinata grinned at her and nodded, then they both walked to the lunch room.

*'I can't believe she likes Naruto! But I can't let that slip to anyone, and it looks like she trusts me with this secret.* Sakura thought.

The two got to the lunchroom and walked to the table the girls had been sitting at the past few days. The guys sat at a table next to there's, but they hardly sat with each other.

Ino was currently not in the lunchroom. She had just been using the restroom when she walked out and accidentally bumped into someone.

"Sorry." She spoke quietly before looking up, immediately frowning. It was Shikamaru. She was about to march off before he grabbed her arm.

"Hey." His voice was very serious, and as Ino glanced at his face, she realised his face was a little tense. Very suddenly, he pulled her into a hug.

"You know how I feel about what you wear some days, and I don't like us fighting." Ino just stood there, her expression blanker than white paper. That expression changed to a slightly-sarcastic, ignorant face, and she decided to hug him back.

"I'm not a little kid anymore, Shikamaru. And I'm smart enough to not become some guys girlfriend for the wrong reasons."

Shikamaru smiled lightly. "Yeah, I know." He ended the hug and they walked back to the cafeteria, not saying another word.

*'Things are so simple between us.* Ino thought. *I'm so glad for that.*

Ino bought a lunch of a burger and fries. She wasn't a very nutritious person. ^\_^ She returned to her usual table and met up with Tenten, Hinata, and Sakura.

Lunch wasn't very exciting, and neither was the rest of the day. Although Sakura did happen to notice Tenten talking to Neji (if I haven't said anything about him, he's also in the band), earlier in the day. Sakura was sure this was just a friendship, since Neji didn't seem quite as energetic as Tenten and Sakura thought Tenten wasn't too into boys.

Anyway, the guys all went to Sasuke's house to get ready for the band singer auditions right after school, as the girls wished Sakura good luck on her audition and went their separate ways.

Sakura got home, and a couple of hours later, walked to where Ino had told Sakura Sasuke's house would be.

A/N: Wow I guess that's my longest chapter EVER! lol it feels like it took a while and I think part of it might sound crappy so PLEASE try to enjoy it anyway! Now I'm gonna go listen to Bowling For Soup. And you guys should go comment this chapter. lol Thanks for reading and please read and reply! =D

## 7 - Tryouts!

A/N: Yay I'm so happy to get to update this again. okay so Sakura's gonna finally try out for the band in this chapter! Oooh, excitement! lol I'm going to post lyrics of the song she sings in the chapter so I'd suggest listening to it on any youtube video of it. =] Okay!

Sakura had been walking down the sidewalk for the past 10 minutes, and she expected to see Sasuke's house momentarily. Originally, she was supposed to be walking with Ino, Tenten, and Hinata right now. But all three girls had claimed they were 'busy.'

After a couple more minutes, a large group of people were spotted. Large, as in a LOT of the girls from school. Sakura stared at how many girls there were, then just sighed and kept walking towards the group. *'I guess any fangirl would die to be in the same band as their dreamboy.'*

When Sakura got to the outside of the huge group, she got a few nasty glares from girls. They probably knew that she was sitting next to Sasuke in her math class. But whatever, Sakura didn't care.

As Sakura waited, different girls all went into Sasuke's garage separately to privately tryout for the band. Apparently the lucky new lead singer would be informed the next morning, before school started.

After Sakura was near the beginning of the line, she realized something. She had forgotten to pick a song that she would sing for her tryout. She panicked a little at first but after thinking for a few moments, she knew what song she would sing as she reached the beginning of the line. Sakura opened the side door to garage and saw Sasuke, Naruto, Neji and Shikamaru sitting around the almost cozy looking garage.

When Sasuke looked up to see who was next, he immediately glared. In a sarcastic voice, he said, "Oh joy, look who it is." Shikamaru pushed Sasuke off his chair and smiled to Sakura, "Hey, you can start whenever." Sakura took a couple good breaths, then began singing what she thought was a good song to sing.

(Bring Me To Life, Evanescence)

How can you see into my eyes like open doors  
leading you down into my core  
where I've become so numb without a soul my spirit sleeping somewhere cold  
until you find it there and lead it back home

Wake me up inside  
Wake me up inside  
call my name and save me from the dark  
bid my blood to run  
before I come undone  
save me from the nothing I've become

After having a slightly rough time with the first couple words, she thought the rest was okay. She tried to sing the part of the song that she had sung slowly and at the right beat that every note sounded pretty good. When she was finished, she hoped to see smile from atleast Naruto, Shikmaru, and Neji.

She noticed Sasuke's facial expression before anyone elses. It could only be described as shock, atleast to Sakura. He just stared at her, his mouth slightly hanging.

"I need a break." Sasuke said quickly, immidiatly leaving the grauge while slamming the house door in the process.

'So... *did he like it?*' Sakura frowned to herself, then realized that Sasuke's opinion of her vocals wasn't the only opinion that mattered. When she turned her head, she was suprised to see that Neji actually looked impressed at her singing. Naruto had his usual smile on, but it was more serious than usual, which made Sakura think he enjoyed it. Shikamaru's face was unreadable for a moment, but it soon changed to a smile.

"Good job, Sakura. You were better than most of the other girls today." Shikamaru spoke, sounding very pleased.

"Wow, really? Thanks." She spoke happily, surprised that they all liked it. But Sasuke's thoughts on her voice was still a mystery.

At this time, Sasuke was inside his house, standing against the wall next the the door to the grauge. *Dammit, she was good. And the guys seemed so happy for a girl who wasn't a fangirl to tryout. Oh god, I don't want Sakura in the band!*

Sasuke was really pissed off for a few minutes, so he took time to think things through. He kept telling himself that there were a lot of other girls that could be the band's lead singer. After he was sure the guys had finuished talking to Sakura, he came pack into the grauge.

"You okay?" Neji questioned Sasuke when he came back in the grauge looking worried.

"Yeah, who's trying-out next?" Sasuke asked Shikamaru.

"Nobody, we found our new lead singer."

A/N: Yay, finished it! I like the ending but it might be too simple. idk. i guess they could of listened to more girls trying-out. But lets face it, they'd ALL be fangirl. ^\_^ So ya, please read and reply while I go read manga. =3

## 8 - An Unusual Morning

A/N: Yes, I'm finally getting around to typing more of this. But I gotta go to bed soon, so I may not make it long. We'll see. =] Please enjoy!

Sakura woke up the next morning to the sound of her alarm clock playing Who's Going Home With You Tonight? by Trapt. She smiled, trying to understand a few more of the lyrics since she didn't know all of it. That smile soon turned to a frown as she thought of the afternoon before.

*'Gah... I wonder what happened to Sasuke, after he left the room. He was probably seriously pissed off, thinking of ME being in HIS band. Sakura slowly began to get up, taking a few minutes to adjust her eyes to the sunlight coming through the window. 'Being in a band with him... he doesn't understand that that's not much of a walk in the park for me either...'*

Sakura chose to wear skinny jeans and a sweatshirt with her old school's name on it. She hadn't worn skinny jeans a lot, just because she thought they may look bad on her, but Ino had previously told her to try them out again. Sakura looked in the mirror, turning to see how the jeans fit. They felt pretty comfortable, and they didn't look too bad. *'I'll ask Ino about them.'* After straightening her hair and brushing her teeth, she came downstairs.

"Good morning, Dad." She greeted. Her father was making an omelet on the stove.

"Good morning, Sakura." He responded. She walked over next to him, examining the omelet. She had never been a big fan of omelets. "Uh, I'm just gonna have some cereal, okay?"

"Suit yourself." Her dad responded. Then he realized the jeans she was wearing. "I thought you didn't like those jeans." Sakura looked down at the jeans. "I didn't, but my friend said I should try to wear them again. And I'm starting to like them a little." She said with a smile.

Her father took a moment to respond. "Sakura... the clothes you've been wearing recently, well, I had thought you didn't like them much because you preferred nicer clothes." He seemed to be having a hard time finding the words, and Sakura stood there, somewhat confused with where this was going. "So... you aren't wearing these clothes just to fit in more at your school... or to impress someone, are you?" Sakura stood there, kinda ashamed that her father would ask her this. It was just a slight change in what she had been wearing, and who would she want to impress?

"Dad, I'm just wearing these clothes because I think I should give them a chance. And they're not that bad." This was an awkward conversation, so she looked for an excuse out of it. She glanced at the clock. She still had some time, but she pretended she was late. "I better get going, I'll see you later, bye!" Sakura ran out the door, not waiting for a reply and completely forgetting about breakfast.

Now that she knew where Sasuke's house was, she knew she had to pass it on her way to school. A short moment after she passed the Uchiha's driveway, their garage door opened and a car pulled out. Sakura glanced back at it, noticing it to be a very nice car. She wasn't good with car names, so she

didn't know what kind it was. Put what really stood out about it was the person sitting in the car: Sasuke. *'Of all the people.... Okay, it's okay, just keep walking like you didn't notice.'* Sakura continued to walk.

Sasuke pulled out of the graudge, taking his time since he had plenty of time. When he got on to the road, he saw a girl walking down the street a ways. The pink hair was too familiar. *'Ah, it can't be. But no one else has hair like that. Ha, stupid hair.'* Sasuke immidiatly considered just driving past her, but then he realized something. He was gonna have to get used to her eventually, so he might as well attempt to be nice to her. He found it hard since he hated her so. *'Whatever, maybe I'll be able to tell her about how the tryouts turned out, since the guys are making ME tell her anyway.'*

He slowly drove up next to her. Sakura noticed this and kept walking as if she didn't notice.

*'What is he doing?'*

*'What am I doing?'* "Hey," he shouted, making Sakura turn her head to his car. She tried to act normal. When he pulled up next to her, she recognized his facial expression as the usual bored expression he had in class. But what he said next surprised her compared to his face. "Want a ride?"

A/N: Oooh, exciting, haha. I gotta hit the hay now (After the radio finishes playing Indestructable, of coarse!), but maybe I'll update sometime again soon. Anyway, please let me know what you think. Also, I was wondering if anyone had ideas about what Sakura's dad's job could be or what Sasuke's car should be? Thanks guys. =3

## 9 - Hey, I'm In The Band. XD

AN: Okay, I'm kinda bored, Eating a bunch of crap food cuz I'm suddenly reaklly hungry, and now I'm typing. Weeee!!! btw in case ur wondering the chapter title is from the song I'm In The Band from GH3. haha Enjoy. =3

Sakura stared at Sasuke for a moment. "Why are you offering me a ride? You hate me."

Sasuke gave her a look, kinda like 'it's a yes-or-no question'. "I know, I do hate you. I wanna talk to you."

Sakura looked completely confused. "About what?"

"You ask a lot of questions, just get in." He frowned, his deep eyes pouring into her soul. She got a little freaked out, thinking he may want to take her to a dark allie to chop her head off.

With the image of Sasuke as an assasinator with a butcher knife in his hand and flames in the background in her head, she walked to the other side of his car and opened the door. The inside of the car contained some trash on the floor and some scattered Redbull cans, along with a few old Taco Bell bags on the backseat. Besides that, It looked decently clean, and in okay condition. She sat down next to him as he impatiently waited for her to get in.

He quickly started the car again before she buckled her seat belt. She gave him a grim looked but realized he didn't have his seat belt on either. She put hers on anyway. What did he want to tell her?

"So..." She started, but he didn't let her finish.

"You're in the band."

Time seemed to stop, and Sakura almost forgot how to breathe. "W-What?" She could hardly speak, was he serious? There were so many other girls that tried out, how was she better than them? "Are you serious?"

"Sadly, I'm completely serious." He sighed, not even glancing towards her. "Not believeable?"

"Well... yeah, I didn't think I was that good. I didn't think I had a chance, I just did it because my friends made me tryout." Sakura looked down, thinking back to all of this.

"You're good, not great. You still need to work on your voice. And Shikamaru asked Ino to get you to tryout, cause he knew you liked a couple of the songs we've played." Sasuke said this all really boredly, as Sakura listened. "By the way, this is a commitment your making. You have to come to every band practice, practice singing every day, and later this year our band's gonna be in a Battle Of The Bands competition."

He paused for a moment, But Sakura blurted out, "Wait a second! I didn't think I would make it, I just did

it for fun. I didn't even consider the commitment I had to make if I made it. I mean... It sounds kinda cool, to be in a band... but my dad would never let me be in a band." After she finished mostly yelling, Sasuke glanced at her, thinking about how quiet she was in school and how much louder she could get, then turning his eyes back to the road. "You have one of those overprotective dads?"

Sakura was a little surprised, since this had nothing to do with what they were talking about. "Yeah... He gets all freaked out when ever I do anything different."

"Atleast you have a dad..." Sakura paused for a moment. *'He doesn't have a dad?'* "My dad left my mom and I after I turned 12, and my little brother was born. A year ago he came back and said he was sorry, but we didn't forgive him. So I had to help my mom raise my brother. He's 4 now."

"Ohh..." Sakura was unsure of what to say to him about this. "Sorry about your dad." What else was there to say, she didn't know how it felt to lose part of your family.

"Nah, it's okay." They were nearly to school by now.

"So... your 16 now, right?"

"Yeah, I'll be 17 soon. I was held back once when I was a kid." They pulled into the school parking lot, and Sasuke got out. Sakura quickly followed.

"And your brother, what's his name?" She asked out of curiosity as Sasuke got his backpack out of the backseat of the car.

"Damien."

"Oh." Sakura smiled to herself. *'What an adorable name'*

"So, should I tell the guys you don't want to be in the band anymore?" He looked directly at her. "You know the guys were really glad that you tryed-out."

Sakura could tell he ment what he said, but she knew he still didn't want her in the band. But she kind of felt like she would be letting down her friends. And, like she had said earlier, the thought of being in a band was kinda cool. It was a chance that came around once in a lifetime. She could do it, but how would she tell her dad?

"No, tell them I want to be in the band. I'll do it." She smiled confidently, and Sasuke, who at first seemed a little confused that she suddenly wanted to do this, had a slight smile forming on his face.

"Ha, you sure? Whatever, the guys will be happy." And with that, he walked off to where his friends usually hung out in the morning, not even putting in a 'See ya in Math class.' *Oh well, now I gotta figure out what I'm gonna do about dad.'* And Sakura was off to find her friends as well to tell them the news.

A/N: Yayy, now Sakura's in the band, But you all knew that would happen. Also i had a really hard time thinking up Sasuke's little brothers name. Btw, in case your wondering, I'm not gonna have Itachi in this. If i change my mind, I'll let you know. Sorry itachi fans! Please let me know what you think of this



## 10 - One of Those Short Chapters With No Name.

pheww, it's been a while sinse i've typed. well it's gonna happen. okay here it goes. (takes deep breath)  
:)

Sakura continued to her usual hang out spot where her friends were waiting. She was spotted first by Tenten, who gave a dramatic, excited wave. "Heyy!" she called, emphasizing on the "ey."

"You seem awfully excited." sakura gently place her favorite school bag, the neon yellow aeropostale bag, on a cleaner patch of pavement. "What's up?"

"Tenten has some pretty big news!" Ino blurted out, getting so psyched so quickly, sakura wondered if it was legal.

"Shut up, I don't want the entire student body to hear you." Tenten made a harsh remark, Hinata giggling at the two before speaking up. "It is pretty exciting. Just tell her Tenten, no big deal." Tenten gave each girl a glare before I spoke up. "I have some pretty big news myself. Wanna hear?"

Tenten looked for any excuse to change the topic, and obviously Ino got even more excited for new gossip. "Well, it turns out," Sakura began, "that I'm now an official member of that band you guys made me try out for." (gosh guys, i forgot the name of them. or was there no name?)

"What?!" Ino nearly shrieked. "Seriously? Oh my gosh, you're gonna be the most popular irl in school! People are gonna make t-shirts with your name on it!!"

As Ino planned her career as a star, Hinata replied, "No way. Wait, How did this happen?" Sakura took a moment to explain what happened earlier that morning, stating that Sasuke offered her a ride and that's when he told her.

"This is great!" Tenten started to get excited as well. "And Ino's not entirely crazy. You could be the next be the next big thing around here."

Sakura hadn't even thought of the attention she could be getting from this. As she pondered the idea, she was grabbed around the waist and practically lifted off the ground by Naruto's hug.

"Congratulation, Newbie!" he yelled into her ear, before being asked to let go. Shikamaru approached from behind him and said a warm, "Congrats" as well. Neji even approached her and gave her a thumbs up. Sakura said thanks to all three, thne took a moment to look back at her girlfriends. When she got a glimpse of Tenten, she appeared to be blushing.

"Guys, seriously, Sakura is going to be the coolest girl in school!" Ino loudly exclaimed once again. "But, hey, you'd take my spot then. Sorry, second-coolest." Sakura mad one of those fake laughs like in Pokemon when they have really bad jokes at the end of the show.

"Well, it is true. And with a new lead singer, word will get out and we'll be big news." Shikamaru agreed. Everyone was getting so excited, Sakura almost didn't realize that Sasuke wasn't with the boys.

*"He must have already headed to math." she thought to herself, before getting back to her friends. "This is going to be such a great thing. And, well, maybe Dad will think it's socially-healthy for me. Or something like that"*

ooh, look at that. the end. i'm beat, goodnighttt. :)