

Kagura Goes to Poetry Class

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*Silly little fic, inspired when I got a poetry book for my birthday. ^_^ Kagura writes poetry. None too good poetry, but meh. I may do other characters if you comment! *hint hint**

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1 - Kagura

It was English class. Kagura's teacher had been explaining poem structure for a few days now, and she was getting rather bored of it. That is, until her teacher placed a sheet of paper on her desk (and the other students') and instructed them to write as many poems as they could think of in all the styles she had explained. She then settled at her chair for a well-deserved rest. (Teachers get bored, too!) Kagura looked down. She thought about what to write. Of course, she came right to her favorite obsession: Kyo-kun. She scribbled out:

*Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Your hair is orange,
Let's get to it- I love you.*

She giggled; those ones were always fun. She started again.

*A cat and a boar
Met one day
He said, "I hate you!"
She said, "I love you anyway."*

She frowned. That didn't have good rhythm, but oh well. She tried out an acrostic format.

***O**h my Kyo
Resist not
A love burns in me
Now more than ever
Give me a hug
End this curse temporarily.*

She wrinkled her nose. She didn't like that one, either. She looked through her poetry handout until she found a sonnet by some Shakespeare person. She decided to modify it a bit.

*Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
You're certainly hotter, flaming orange, in fact.
You'd rather burn the dandelions of May,
You're active longer than the summer's pact.
Sometimes, to me, you shine so bright,
Even Akito-sama can't compare
Illness is his plight,
He wouldn't dare;
You live on, like the golden sun,
Never dimming, never losing
That wondrous light that makes you my "one."*

*Though you're brash, and prone to cursing,
You are my summer, can't you see?
You make the whole vacation worth it for me.*

Kagura stopped. Her hand kinda hurt from all the writing. At least she'd been doing something, most of the others in her now unmonitored class (Teach fell asleep XD) were either dozing, chatting, or playing video games under their desks. She looked up at the clock; there were only a few minutes left until lunch. She hummed, packing the poems into her bag. That was a fun class, she thought to herself.

That afternoon at the dojo, Kyo opened his small locker. One of Kagura's cat-bags fell on him. Sighing, annoyed, he opened it, finding the neatly folded papers inside. He sighed again.

"Great. Kagura had another poetry class."

XD like it? Yeah, I know, Japanese schoolkids prolly don't have the same classes as this, but it was just for fun... I may do more, with other characters. Tell me if you want me to, ne?