

# The party that started it all

By Kyana07

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*I'll put it simply..Zakuro moved away from old friends and meets the TMM at her new school. Kish adn Ryou both have a new crush. yay..^^ JK! i'm happy about this, so please comment!!!*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Kyana07/34721/The-party-that-started-it-all>

Chapter 1 - Chapter 1

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# 1 - Chapter 1

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The party that started it all
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I looked gloomily up at my new high school. <i>Why did I have to move? </i>I thought, head down. <i>I already miss Raio, Jenamte, and Fakuma. I wonder if they miss me too.. </i>The shrill sound of the bell echoed over the large courtyard. I jumped, cerulean eyes wide. Students filed through the open iron gates, chatting, laughing, and yelling. I looked around desperately, purple hair whipping around in the wind. <i>Friggin heck! Where do I go?</i> “Eh..” I decided to just walk in the front doors, which I should have done in the first place. <i>Idiot.. 'Where do I go?' Through the front doors, you stupid idiot!! DUH! </i>I thought angrily.

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A voice boomed over the loudspeaker. “Fujiwara Zakuro, please report to the front office. Thank you.” “Crap...” I grumbled, but walked hastily through the doors, head held high. I wore a yellow tee shirt and a black leather mini skirt with black thigh-hugging boots. A drawstring bag hung over my shoulder. People parted to let me walk through, staring in wonder. I sighed inwardly, and flipped some stray pieces of hair over my shoulder. As I walked toward the door marked `Front Office`, I saw a girl with blue hair and brown eyes gaping at me. I shuddered and threw her a cold glare. She didn't seem to notice it. I shook my head in annoyance and pushed the door open, disappearing inside.

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A lady sat in a desk by the door, typing on the computer in front of her. “Um, I'm Zakuro. You wanted to see me?” “Here, it's your schedule and a map of where to go to get to your classrooms.” “Um...arigato, Ms...” I looked at her nametag. “Ms.Harakuno.” “No problem. Now, here's your locker number and combination.” “Arigato again, Ms.Harakuno.” I bowed and walked out of the office. The girl who was staring at me before stood in wait beside the door, now gazing at the floor. (A/N: Hey, that rhymes!!) “What do you want?” I growled. Her head shot up and a grin splayed across her face. “I'm Aizawa Mint! You're new here, so I thought you needed a friend!” “Leave me alone.” “But-“ “<i>Please </i>leave me alone!”

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“Please, Zakuro-sama. Please let me introduce you to my friends, at least? And you can hang with us if you want!” “IF I want. Don't push me.” I grumbled and followed her to my first class. Language Arts. Mint and I had 5 out of 7 classes together, so she could show me around as we went. We walked in, and the whole class turned to stare at us. As did the teacher. “Ms. Aizawa, you have no permission to have been tardy.” the teacher huffed. “She was showing me where to go. I asked her to help me out.” I spoke up. “Alright then. Mint, sit down.” “Yes, ma'am.” she complied. “You would be?” “Fujiwara Zakuro, Ma'am.” “Ah, right. The new student. Have a seat next to...Ryou! Ryou, raise your hand.” A boy in the middle row sighed heavily, but raised his hand. He had blonde hair, blue eyes, and wore a black vest over a white shirt and jeans.

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I scoffed, and thought <i>You want me to sit by THAT prep? </i>But I did it anyway, reluctantly plopping down beside him. He was slouching in his seat, toying with a lock of blonde hair.

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The teacher, Mrs.Fukamai had already begun the lesson when Mint, who sat in front of me, passed me a note. I slowly opened it, and Ryou eyed me suspiciously. I rolled my eyes and looked at it. It read, “<i>Look to your right. Red hair brown eyes. Ichigo Momomiya. Beside her, green hair blue eyes, Lettuce Midorikawa. Next to HER, yellow hair, brown eyes. Pudding Fong. ^^ -Mint. </i> I did as she said and nodded.

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“Ichigo, Pudding, and Lettuce...okay.” I murmured. The rest of the class went back quickly, the bell resounding around the empty halls. We scrambled out and I met up with Mint. “Ichigo! Retasu! Pudding-chan! Over here!” Mint waved to her friends. They grinned and jogged to her, laughing. “Hey

guys! This is Zakuro Fujiwara, and she's our...my..i don't know, but she's a friend!" "Hi! I'm-" "Pudding. And that's Ichigo, and that's Lettuce. Mint told me about you. Nice to meet you all." "Same here. Er...after school we can't really hang out, cause 1. I have a date with Masaya, and 2. we have an after-school job at the Caf Mew Mew." "Oh." I said softly. "Can she come with us? Maybe she can even work there with us, with Keiichirou's, I mean Mr. Akasaka's permission!" Lettuce suggested. I smiled at her. She smiled back.

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"I guess so.." Ichigo said quietly. "Thanks." I said, looking around. And noticed Ryou staring at me. He noticed me looking at him and walked off. "What do you think, Ichigo? Can it happen?" "Keiichirou did it, now we have to ask him to-Oh! Zakuro. Can you come to Caf Mew Mew after school?" "Huh? Sure." "OK. Great." Ichigo nodded.

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XxXx After school XxXx

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I pushed the caf door open. "Hi! Welcome to Caf Mew Mew! I'll be with you in a sec!" a cheerful voice chirped. "Pudding! Hey." "ZAKURO ONEE-SAMA! YOU'RE HERE!!" Pudding cried, hugging me. "Eh..yup. Who's Keiichirou?" "My boss. C'mon!" Pudding dragged me into the kitchen. She wore a yellow poofy, frilly outfit with a heart-shaped apron and black shoes with a pink heart on the tongue of the shoes. <i>lck.. </i>"Keiiiiii-chirou!!" Pudding cried, smiling. "Hai, Pudding? Oh! This is the infamous Zakuro Fujiwara Mint keeps telling me about! A pleasure, Ms. Fujiwara." a long brown-haired man stepped toward us. He took my hand and kissed it lightly. I nodded and bowed. "The same here, Mr. Akasaka." I replied. "Please, step this way. I would like you to meet my co-worker! Though I'm pretty sure you've already met him.." "Hmm?" "Here he is. Zakuro Fujiwara, meet Ryou Shirogane."

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CLIFFIE! WHOOT! Please comment! Thanks for reading!!

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