

# Riku and sora

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*Somethin i wrote in class, for a problem and solution story thing. I personaly like it. Me and my sidekick have our little inside jokes thrown here and there though, enjoy.*

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# 1 - the weekend

Riku and Sora

During the weekend, I was taking the spare time to build a gummy ship in my garage for the heck of it, and I was ALMost done when I saw him. Riku was striding past my house, a book in hand. He looked very involved in the book: his mouth was twisted in emotion.

He was wearing a long black shirt with graffiti writing on the front and smears of fake pain on the front and back. Jeans and black Nikes almost completed the outfit. He had a wristband for each hand and two black gloves tha almost sank down to his palms. I totally couldn't believe it, so I let out and excited shriek.

A confused, scared look crossed his face and he glanced around; his sliver blue locks swishing with the motion. Then, seeing me he closed the book with a snap. He was now striding toward me and I could do nothing but watch him come.

"Can I help you?" I ased as casualy as I could. He wasn't looking at me though, very much to my disappointment. "What do you call this contraption?" He asked pointing to the colorful ship. Sure, sure he was talking to me, but he STILL wasn't looking at me. Riku was still interested in the unfinished Gummi ship.

"Ah, that old thing? You know what it is though right?" I was sure he knew what it was. "Yes, but do You know what it is?" He looked at me like I had no clue as to what i had built. "Oh heck yes i know what it is. I built it by looking at smaller models of gummi ships. and i sorta combined some of them."

He looked at me with new interest now, which (as you could probably tell) made me very happy. "Mind if I look inside?" he pointed to the door while he asked me. I nodded and gave him the OK. He climbed in with a little difficulty, then looked at me through the window.

"So you really made this then?" again with him and the disbelief. But I kept smiling. "Yes I did make that." I felt like I was dreaming, I resisted the urge to pinch myself. "... well," he was scanning the ships insides "you got it all wrong."

Screeeeeeech!!! I swear I could hear the sound of a car crashing. "What?" I asked blinking confusedly. Riku said again, "You, ... y-o-u got it all wrong. The shape is all off, the color is tacky, it has wheels, --" "But that's just because--" "and the window is in the wrong place." The guy could have gone on for five minuts. "Alright! OK, i get it!" i yelled. Jerk. -\_-

"Just an observation." He shrugged gracefully. I was thinking i'd yell "Observate THIS!" and

whack him with a fish, ... but i decided to let it go for now. He was THE Riku after all, and it's a small world after all. "What brings you to these parts then?" right after I said this, an idea hit me in the head and I shrieked even louder than before, "IS SORA WITH YOU??!" Riku flinched and then sighed heavily.

"Yeah, the little guy's here. I sent him out to get some ice cream. But he seems to have NO sense of direction." This was getting me worried; I was just thinking we should get a search party to go get him when I heard a glass jar fall on the pavement outside the garage. Then a disappointed voice muttered, "Damn, I always do that. Riku, a little help here!"

At this, I sat straight up and i was alert with excitement. It must have shown clearly on my face because when i looked at Riku he said "Yup, that's him." I jumped up clapping my hands and ran out of the garage towards Sora. Who was now struggling to pick up a jar of raspberry jelly while holding a paper grocery bag. "The cute ones, they Always like the Cute ones." Riku was saying to himself, shaking his head.

"You are so ADORABLE!!!!!" I cried as I ran at him. "What the--" Sora looked at me like a cow looks at an oncoming train. He dropped the bag of groceries he was carrying and before he could react I gave him a BIG HUG. Over my shoulder Sora was looking at Riku in protest. "And who is THIS?" he managed to choke out. I released my death grip on him so he wouldn't suffocate and he gasped for air.

"That is who'll be getting us home." Riku nodded at me. I spoke without thinking. "That's right--hey wait. What?" This was total news to me.

"You heard me." Said Riku.

"Her? How in the seven hells is she going to help us?" Sora questioned while he collected the fallen groceries and put them by the garage wall. He handed us both an ice cream. "Me?" I pointed to myself, eyes wide. Riku looked slightly annoyed. "That is correct. I'd say you learn fast but ... you don't." I smiled, it sounded like something Riku would say. You guys are funny, thinking I'll let you leave. I'm gonna keep you here FOREVA!!" I giggled; Riku's eyebrows disappeared behind his bangs.

I looked at the shock on their faces and put my hands in the air and yelled, "Just kidding! I'd totally help you guys if I could, but the ship isn't even ready. But you guys can help me build it over the weekend." I looked at their faces a second time as I lowered my hands from the air before my ice cream fell on my head.

"Ah, that sound ... great." Sora was inching away from me while he nervously muttered. I grabbed the hood of his red, white and black Ecko sweater and pulled him toward me. He almost tripped on his baggy jeans and one of his black and red Phat Pharm shoes fell off. I laughed and let him get his shoe, but I held his hands together against his back like handcuffs.

Riku ignored us and pointed to the gumi ship. "As you can see, she already has the ship partially finished. So, we just need to held biuld the rest. You do want to see Kairi right Sora?" Riku smirked. Sora's eyes widened, I pulled him even closer to me and rested my chin on his shoulder

from behind. He looked away from me and reddened.

"WHAT?! That crazed, psycho maniac!!! You're just joking right?" I yelled in Sora's unsuspecting ear. "Yesh, Sora still likes that ol potato sack of a girl." Riku was grinning, ... and this was *Riku* grinning, so I could never tell if he was serious or not. I let go of Sora and walked over to Riku and pulled off one of his black gloves. Then, turning Sora in my direction, I said "Sora, I do believe you have insulted my honor." I tapped him on the face with the glove and he blinked confusidly at me, looking slightly hurt.

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Ok, that's all for now. There's more to the story. so ... go read it. please. :)

## 2 - chapter 2

### Chapter 2

Suddenly and without warning, Riku burst into a fit of laughter. I mean, he fell off of his chair and on to his knees ... then kept laughing harder. "OK, it wasn't ThAt funny." I slipped on the glove I took from him but it was a loose fit. Soon after he was done with his uncalled for fit of historical laughter, and telling Sora how funny he looked, he wanted his glove back. But he announced it in an interesting way.

"Yo, return that there glove to it's rightful owner young missy," Riku said, "cuz I'm a dairy farmer from Mississippi." He slurred in his fake accent. I laughed and played along. "No way ya'll. I'm not bouts to give this here purtiful glove to you." Riku looked at me like I was mocking him. "No ferreal. Can I get my Glove back? Micheal Jackson isn't exactly my favorite guy in the world you know."

Sora was still standing behind me, watching our conversation with interest. But Sora and I immediately began laughing and giggling almost as bad as Riku. He caught me off guard with his joke, but I still had his glove and I was NOT about to give it back. Sora calmed down before I did but he was still snickering. We were all silent for different reasons but Riku broke the silence after giving up on his beloved glove. "So, ... are you going to get us home, or at least off this planet?"

I sat there on the ice cooler, thinking with my brow furrowed in thought. For about 5 minutes I sat there, but it felt longer. " I GOT IT!" I yelled grinning widely. "Well behold the genius!" The two shouted and held out their hands like I was the star of a magic show. "Oh shuddup." I glared at them so I wouldn't laugh. Mustn't encourage them.

"So what's your big plan? Me and Sora are itching to get out of this place." I was about to tell Riku that that hurt my feelings when he looked me in the eyes. I can never argue when people look me in the eye. "Fine, I'll help you get out of my grasp." I sighed and pulled a strand of hair behind my ear.

"Oh yeah, and before I forget, ... what did you say your name was? I mean, if we're going to build this thing together then we might as well know it. Unless you just want to be known as 'hey you', or 'the girl' the whole time we're here." Riku said. But he had a good point, so I guess I'd have to answer. "My name is Halisa, ... but my nick-name is Dezla."

The two 14 and 15 year old boys nodded. I went on just to see what they'd do, "And I'm 14, I have a get goldfish, my hobbies are drawing, writing, video games, reading, eating, my fave food is bacon. I originally grew up in--" I was interrupted by their pleas to stop. "OK, OK, we get it ... but what's your favorite color?" Riku was looking absurdly serious until Sora kicked his shin. "RIKU!" he growled frustratedly. I thought about my favorite color. "Hmmm, I'd say blue ... and

black." I could have said more but i wasn't really sure if i even HAD a fave color.

"BLUE?!! how could you say BLUE? RED is waaay better!" Sora was being a little louder than expected. "Whoa! It's only just a color." I checked to see if I still had my head. To my relief it was still attached. Riku looked at me and said, "Yeah Halisa, we all know blue is the best." He patted me on the shoulder and glared at Sora. Sora stuck out his lip in a baby face and retorted. Awww ... he's so cute when he's pouting! ^.^

"Actually I like purple." I was kidding of course; purple is one of my least favorite colors. I was failing to keep a straight face and I was making a snoring noise to keep from laughing. The two guys where looking at me like i'd lost my mind, ... which wan't too far from the truth. But I couldn't stay calm for long and I started giggling; something i tend to do a lot. "I'm just playin. I like blue and red ... and black, silver, crimson, and pink. Soooo i really don't have a certain color I like." No one was saying anything so I kept talking. "And why ARE we talking about colors? I'm getting really tiered of typing the words 'favorite colors' so lets have a change of subject." They where both still sitting there wordlessly. So I sat there quietly with them untill they said something.

It must have been 10 minuts before Sora pointed out that, "Halisa, you talk too much." It's not like i wasn't expecting it though. "Yeah, well it's one of my good points." And I knew what the reaction of that answer would be. "Hahaha! 'Good points' she say!" Riku laughed like i had made some sort of joke. "Well i'm glad you found that so hilarious. But shouldn't we get started on that ship?"

"Oh fnap!" Sora jumped up and and ran over to the ship then hopped inside.

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I'm still not done with this story. I'm just too lazy to put it all up at once. .. my bad. tell meh if yer enjoying it so far though.