

Silly Games

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Drabble. HiroxK. Two lovers pass the time away with a childhood game.

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Warning: Shounen-ai/yaoi

Pairing: Hiro x K

Disclaimer: Unfortunately, they don't belong to me, so I'm not making any money off of the use of them... *cries*

Silly Games

"Would you rather... cut your hair or sell your Magnum?"

"Hair, it would grow back, but nothing could replace my baby," the reply was emphasized by several loving caresses of the trusty firearm, "Hmm... Would you rather walk around Tokyo in your underwear or go to work sans-clothing?"

"Definitely go to work in the nude, just to see Sakano panic."

Hiro and his blond lover rested comfortably on the bed in the redheads apartment, playing a game to pass the time. The younger man slowly ran his nimble fingers through K's long blond locks, as the manager's head rested conveniently in his guitarist's lap. The two often ended up just playing silly games like this.

"Alright my turn," Hiro's talented fingers absentmindedly moved to tracing patterns on his lover's cheek as he thought, "Would you rather.. Umm... fight a hoard of mindless, brain eating zombies, or try to escape from a swarm of rabid Nittle Grasper fans?"

"I'd take the zombies," K didn't even have to think.

Usually the questions were little tidbits of frivolous notions; things thought of at the spur of the moment; questions created by two sleep deprived minds. However, once in a great, immensely expansive; while, the two lovers would stumble upon something truly worth the title of an epiphany.

"Oh, I know. Would you rather," K had a sparkle in his eyes of either a genius or a madman, "Play your guitar, or have sex?"

The redhead was silent as he pondered the question. His eyebrows drew together in slight concentration, "Who would I be having sex with, it depends."

"Me, who else?"

"Well, then, did you even *have* to ask?" Hiro pounced.