

OC x Naruto: Mizaki High

By Ryokou

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1 - Who Are You??

Chapter 1: Who Are **You**??

There are lots of new kids coming in this year to our high school.

Mizaki High.

They were pouring in after the Chunin Exams, most likely training for the next time and hopefully passing. Either that, or they were polishing their skills to get ready for the Jounin Exams. After all, Mizaki High is the best. And only the best are allowed into the school.

“Hey, you over there.”

“Nani?” I looked at the raven-haired boy, who was staring down at me.

“Hey you, what’s your name?” He asked, staring intensely at me. “Well?”

Who does he think he is? Going around asking everyone personal questions...

Ok, maybe asking someone’s name isn’t *that* personal, but did anyone **ever** think that I was *enjoying* my lunch until Mr. Annoying came over question me?

No.

“I’m the Hokage.” I replied, a hint of sarcasm in my voice. That’s sort of a habit of mine...sarcastic comments kind of just, slip out of my mouth.

“Seriously, who **are** you?” The raven-haired boy repeated.

“Why does it matter to you?” I said, hoping he’d go away. I just hate his type. I’ve seen him before. Sasuke Uchiha.

He’s the top student in *every* class.

Mr. Perfect, Mr. Cool.

“You’re new here, aren’t you?” Sasuke asked.

“Yes.” I decided to save my lunch for later, and started walking to my locker.

“Hey, where are you going?” This Uchiha boy was really starting to get on my nerves. So I didn’t reply.

As I approached my locker I stopped and looked both ways, making sure that boy wasn’t anywhere near.

I turned the lock, and dialed my combination.

13.

24.

1.

Click

I opened my locker and stuffed my lunch into my backpack and gathered my books. Next class is Anatomy. As I shut my locker door with a slam I noticed a familiar face.

“Y-You.” I managed to say.

“You didn’t answer my question...” He smirked.

“Fine, you win. I’m Tamasii.” I said in defeat. “Tamasii Suromi.”

I turned around to face him, but he was gone.

WTF!?! Sasuke bugged me asking me who I was, and now that I tell him he walks away?? Weird. . .

“Today we are going to have. . .a pop quiz!”

Everyone groaned.

Mr. Hatake gave everyone a sheepish smile. I rested my chin on my hand, and looked out the window. Maybe I should transfer to a different class than this...Mr. Hatake just gives us quizzes, and homework. That's why most people hate school...otherwise it's perfect place for everyone to hang out.

"Ms. Suromi! Anatomy Class, school is not for napping. If you want detention, you can go to the principal's office right now." Mr. Hatake warned.

"Oh joy..." I muttered to myself, but unfortunately Mr. Hatake heard.

"What was that??" He questioned.

"Um, no thanks?" I said, unsure he would buy it.

"Ok, then. Work on your quiz." He turned back to his work.

Whew.

That was close.

"There she is." Sasuke said, pointing to the light-haired brunette.

"Her? She's really pretty!"

"Baka." Sasuke said, hitting Naruto on the head.

"She's new, where's she from?" Shikamaru asked, thoughtfully.

"I dunno. I think she's from that Taigakure place." Naruto said, studying her ninja headband.

"That Taigakure place?" Sasuke repeated.

"Nice..." Shikamaru remarked.

"Thank you." Naruto didn't seem to notice the sarcasm in his voice. "*Someone* appreciates my talent."

Everyone stared at Naruto.

"B-A-K-A." Shikamaru spelled.

"What's that?" Naruto asked, confused.

"Dobe."

"Idiot."

"Nu-uh, you guys are." Naruto stuck his tongue out.

"Whatever."

"Naruto's right...she **is** pretty." Neji said, then added, "Kinda..."

He blushed a light pink.

Sasuke and Naruto exchanged looks. Shikamaru smirked.

"Oh great..." Neji rolled his eyes at his immature friends.

"Hey, wait up!" A blonde girl shouted, waving at me.

"Hmm?" I stopped, and waited for her to catch up.

"That was a close one back there...I've never seen Kakashi get mad before." The girl said.

"Thanks, I think. I didn't mean to say that though. It's a habit." I shrugged.

"I'm Milli."

"I'm Tamasii." I smiled.

"Have you seen a boy named Naruto walking, I mean **wondering** around the school?" Milli asked.

"No, who's Naruto?" I asked.

"My bro, he likes to skip class to get ramen from town, although he should do that *before* school starts."

Milli said looking both ways, hoping to find Naruto.

"Why doesn't he do that before school?" I asked.

"Well, in the mornings...I have to remind him to get up." She paused. "Mornings aren't the best time of day for him to remember things..."

"Oh."

“Do you have any family here?” Milli asked.

“Not really.” I replied.

“Oh, well sometimes that’s a good thing! You don’t have to track down your bro, who’s probably at the ramen bar.” Milli said.

The bell rang.

“Well, see ya later!” I waved.

“Cya!”

=

A/N: If you want you OC paired with a Naruto character, just leave a comment here saying so, but you have to explain your character and tell me who you want him/her with. Ok? :3

First come, first serve.

I hope you like my story! And Merry (Late) Christmas!

2 - Bits and Pieces

Chapter 2: Bits and Pieces

“Go on, Milli. Just say “Hi” at least.”

“M-Maybe, I could do it next time...” Milli stammered.

“All you do is say “Hi”, you don’t even have to **look** at him. C’mon, Mil.” I encouraged, as I pushed right in front of the redhead.

He stared down at her without any emotion; he reminded me a lot of that Uchiha kid.

“Um, h-hi.” Milli managed to say, blushing madly. She smiled at him, and he looked skeptical.

“Hi.” The boy said without much enthusiasm, then walked past Milli.

“Now that wasn’t so bad, was it?” I walked up to my speechless friend.

“No...” Milli paused. “It was, it was...”

“C’mon, you said hi to him, that’s the first step.” I said. “Let’s go, we’ll be late for class.”

“Ok.” Milli said reluctantly. “Maybe he’s in our class.”

“Maybe.” I replied, as we headed for Ms. Rain’s classroom.

A girl with long brown hair rushed through the hallways, holding her books tightly against her body.

The bell was about to ring, when she bumped into someone, knocking her to the floor.

“Sorry.” The person said, bending down to help her pick up her books.

It was a boy with messy brown hair, who was carrying a dog with him.

“I-I’ve got it.”

“It’s ok, you’ll be late for class.” The boy said. “Oh, by the way, I’m Kiba. You must be new here, right.”

“Y-Yeah. I’m Nara.” Nara blushed a bright red.

Ring

“Well, I got to go. See ya around!” Kiba said, handing Nara her books. As he ran he looked back once, and waved.

“...Bye.”

“Ok, class! Today we will have free time,. I’m going to do some work, so please be quiet.” Ms. Rain said.

She usually does this when she doesn’t feel working, which is most of the time. Lots of people started calling Ms. Rain’s class “Study Hall”.

I sat next to Milli. We started to talk about, nothing really.

“Ok, next...we’ll-” I was cut off by Milli.

“Next I chose!” Milli said.

“Fine.” I pouted. “It wasn’t *that* bad, was it? I mean, he said hi to you. He knows you exist, that’s a good thing!”

“I guess...” Milli said hesitantly.

“Of course it is!” I replied. “He’ll be yours in no time!”

“How come your such a pro on this stuff?” Milli raised an eyebrow.

“Um, I really don’t know.” I gave Milli an uneasy smile. “I guess I’m just a natural-born pro!”

Milli sweat dropped.

“Just kidding!” I added.

Then I noticed the room getting nosier, and I saw Ms. Rain get tenser. Ms. Rain isn't a very tolerable person when it comes to noise. My class gets yelled at a lot, but I really don't pay attention the lectures the teachers give us. Hey, I didn't do anything!

“Everyone! **Please**, keep your voices down.” Ms. Rain shouted, but I could barely hear her over everyone else's voices.

And I've heard a lot of teachers explode at my class and me, it isn't a pretty sight...

“ALRIGHT! EVERYONE SHUT UP!” Ms. Rain practically screamed.

I almost fell backwards on my chair, and everyone else seemed as shocked as I did. Ms. Rain usually just tells everyone to quiet down, and I've **never** heard her say “shut up” before.

“Everyone go back to your seats! NOW!”

I heard everyone shifting around the room, and I walked back to my assigned seat also.

“Everyone, I didn't think I'd have to do this, but...does everyone remember last unit??” Ms. Rain asked suddenly.

There was a chorus of “Yes's”.

“Ok, then. You will have to do a report on a shinobi village.” Ms. Rain continued.

Everyone groaned.

Then one kid asked, “Do we have to do a report on ALL the villages??”

“No. You pick one.”

“Can we work in partners?” Another girl asked.

“I have assigned partners for you.”

Everyone groaned for the second time.

“Stop whining, or else you'll get homework too.” Ms. Rain threatened.

Then it was so quiet in the room, I *swear* I could hear the boy next to me breathe.

Well, this was a first.

“Ok, partners are...”

“Hey, I didn't know you were in my class!”

Kiba smiled.

Nara blushed a deep pink.

“Uh, h-hi.” She managed.

Kiba pulled out a chair and sat by Nara, and class began.

“Hand in your homework.” Mr. Shiranui said plainly.

Nara walked up to his desk and dropped off a piece of notebook paper.

Kiba followed her.

“Ok, class! An anyone tell me what a kekkei genkai is?” Mr. Shiranui asked.

No one replied.

“A kekkei genkai is any property passed down genetically through a specific clan that cannot be imitated or duplicated by any method, although it might be possible to copy it using genetic manipulation.” Mr. Shiranui answered. “Did you do your homework?”

Everyone replied, “Yes.”

“Then you should know this, and if it's hard to remember then tough luck. This is just the basics, so you guys better shape up or else your going to fail this class. Everyone read chapter 6.2.” Mr. Shiranui sighed, and started writing something on the board.

Nara opened her book and started reading. She was getting a B+ in this class, so she didn't have to worry. It seemed all the teachers were tense for some odd reason. What could it be?

Just as Nara turned the page she heard something, so she looked around.

It was Kiba.

"Hey, um Nara?" He whispered.

"Y-Yes?" She said.

"Uh, I need your help." Kiba paused, and continued, "Well. I'm kinda failing this class...could you help me study? 'Cuz I can't afford to fail another class. Whatdaya say?"

He barely noticed I existed before, and now he's asking me to help him study?

"Uh, well..." Nara began.

"Please?" Kiba pleaded.

"S-Sure." Nara finished, and Kiba's face lit up at this.

"Thank you! I owe you a million!"

"N-No problem."

"Ms. Namida, Mr. Inuzuka? Is there something you would like to share with the class?" Mr. Shiranui interrupted.

"No."

"Ok then. Class..."

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A/N: Sorry for the late update, I got kicked off the computer. -_-||| Things like that sometimes happen to me, so if I don't update right away don't panic. I try to update as soon as possible. :3 I hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Sorry crazicat06, I couldn't fit Amber in the chapter. >.< She'll be in the next chapter, ok? I'll try to get chapter 3 up faster, promise. ;) I've already got the chapter name, and idea down. :)

3 - Competition

Chapter 3: Competition

“Ok, the partners are:

Milli Canial and Naruto Uzumaki,

Amber Inuzuka and Sabaku no Gaara,

Shikamaru Nara and Tenten,

Neji Hyuuga and Tamasii Suromi...” Ms. Rain announced. And the list goes on...I don't even remember how many kids are in my class, but there's a lot! Mizaki High is a pretty big school.

Anyways, who's this Neji guy? I hoped I was partners with Milli, but I'm stuck with someone I don't know.

Ms. Rain was *still* listing partners! I never realized my Geography Class was so big...then again; I never really paid attention to much, besides the lessons.

After what seemed like forever, Ms. Rain said, “Ok! Now that you know who your partners are, you can start working on your report, and remember! It's a team effort!”

I stayed at my desk, I didn't know who Neji was so what was I supposed to do?

Everyone was running around, so I couldn't see anyone, really.

“Ugh! Why does that “Amber girl” get to be partners with Gaara and not me??” Milli asked me angrily.

“I should be with Gaara-kun!”

I laughed aloud.

“What's so funny Tamasii??” Milli questioned.

“Well, a minute ago, you were afraid to say hi to him and now you're plotting against Amber because she's Geography Partners with him?” I explained.

“Well, yeah!” Milli replied. “What's wrong with that?”

I sweat dropped.

“Nothing.”

“Well, at least you get your brother as your-” I was cut off.

“Hey.” A monotonous voice said from behind me.

“Neji?”

“Yeah. You must be Tamasii, my partner.” He said.

“Yes I am. So...which village should we do?” I asked, staring out into space.

Silence.

“Do you think I'm ugly?” Neji asked.

“Um, no.” I replied to his ridiculous question.

“Then why won't you look at me?”

I turned around.

“That's better.”

That was...weird.

“Let's go back to my desk.” Neji suggested.

I followed.

“Ok, so what village do ya want to do it on?”

“Umm, who?” Naruto asked confused.

Milli sighed. "Do you even know what we're doing?"

"Yeah! We're...studying! That's why I'm at your desk." Naruto said thoughtfully.

"No. We're working on a report. We're supposed to do a report on one of the shinobi villages. Ok?"

Milli explained to her very confused brother.

"Ok." Naruto agreed.

"Now, which village are we gonna do?"

"Um, let's do...wait, what?" Naruto stared at his sister. "You're confusing me."

Milli sighed again. "Ok, Naruto. We are doing a report."

"Yeah, and?"

"And, we have to do it on shinobi villages..."

"Um, Nara?"

"Y-Yes?"

"Since you're going to help me, could we, um, meet at the Minoru Restaurant after school?" Kiba asked Nara, as they headed towards the lunchroom.

When Nara didn't answer, Kiba added, "Kinda like a study date." Nara blushed at the word "date".

"A study **d-date**?" Nara repeated.

"Yeah, something wrong?" Kiba sounded concerned.

"N-No."

"Great meet you there at four. See ya then!" Kiba waved, and left leaving a surprised Nara behind him.

*Did Kiba just ask me **out**??*

"Hi."

"Hn."

"Um, should we, uh, start our project?" Amber asked Gaara.

"Yea, I guess." Gaara replied.

"Um, what are we supposed to do again?" Amber asked, blushing.

Gaara sighed. "We have to do a report on a shinobi village, ok?"

"Ok. Which village do you want to do the report on?"

"Sunagakure."

"Why?" Amber asked, tilting her head, ever so slightly to the right.

"Because..." Gaara paused. "That's where I'm from."

"Oh."

Amber giggled, but Gaara ignored it.

"So, um, should we split up the jobs?" Amber asked, changing the subject.

"I don't care."

Amber giggled again.

"What do you think is so funny?" Gaara asked in annoyed tone.

"You look cute when you're trying to be serious." Amber turned her head away from Gaara.

Gaara tried his best not to blush, but Amber saw.

"Um, let's get to work." Gaara said, changing the subject.

"Ok."

"So. . .You're Neji?"

"Yeah."

I took a good look at Neji, he had long dark-brown hair, white pupil-less eyes, and he was from Konohagakure.

“So, should we start working?” Neji asked me.

“That’s fine with me.” I replied. “Um, could we do it on...Taigakure?”

“Sure.” Neji flashed me a smile.

I wonder what’s wrong with him...he’s so nice, it’s kinda creeping me out.

“Um, should we-” I was cut off.

“Hey Neji!” A girl called, waving to Neji. “I just asked Ms. Rain, we can switch partners. So do you wanna?”

The girl had dark-brown hair, but lighter than Neji’s, she had her hair up in two buns and was wearing a Chinese shirt. It kind of ticked me off that she was trying to steal my Geography Partner, I mean I don’t like-like Neji, I just don’t like to loose.

“Well, don’t I have to agree with switching partners?” I asked the girl.

“Oh.” She turned towards me. “Sorry, I didn’t see you there. What did you say?” The girl gave me a sheepish smile.

That really annoyed me.

“You can’t switch partners unless I’m ok with that.” I repeated.

“Oh, sorry. I forgot about that. Well, um, *are* you ok with switching?”

“No thanks.” I said, trying my best not to explode.

“Um, ok. Are you sure?”

“She said no, Tenten.” Neji said, surprising both me and “Tenten”.

“Um, ok. See ya at lunch!” Tenten said, and went back to her desk.

“So, what-” I was cut off, **again**.

Ring

Nara sat down at an empty table to her left.

Then, she started picking at her food. She didn’t like school’s lunches anyways, she was too caught up with the fact that her crush, actually asked her out! Before, he didn’t even know she existed, it was amazing.

“Hey.” A voice greeted her.

It was Kiba.

“What are you doing sitting all by yourself?” He asked, giving her a warm smile.

“I-I don’t know...” She answered.

“Well, don’t you wanna sit by your friends?” Kiba asked, with a confused look on his face.

No answer.

“Ohh, it’s ok. I’ll be your friend!” Kiba flashed her another smile.

“R-Really?” Nara blushed.

“Sure.”

And for the first time in a long time, Nara smiled, too.

“So. . .have you ever been to the Minoru Restaurant before?”

Nara shook her head.

“Oh, that’s ok! I’ll show you after school, and then we can study together!” Kiba explained.

“Ok.”

Then she heard someone call Kiba’s name.

“Hey Kiba! Whatcha doin’?”

“So, are you gonna switch partners?” I asked, taking a sip out of my milk carton.

“Maybe, if I can **find** someone who’ll switch with me...” Milli replied.

“Good point...”

"Yeah." Milli said. "I wanted to be with Gaara-kun!!"

"Not again...just kidding." I teased. "Hey, wanna sit over there?" I pointed to an empty table by Neji and his friends.

"I see where this is going..." Milli replied slyly.

"Eh? Did I miss something?" I asked, confused. I don't catch on to things very easily.

"You just want to be one table closer to *Neji*." Milli finished.

"Eh? No! I just..." I paused, trying to think of a good excuse. "...Wanted you to be closer to Gaara!"

"Oh, thanks!" Milli said, looking to where Neji's table was.

And there was Gaara.

Whew! I always was good at making up excuses.

"Ok! Let's go!" Milli practically dragged me to the table right by Gaara and Neji.

"Oh, I'm just talking to Nara." Kiba replied to the brown-haired boy.

"Ok."

"Um, h-hi." Nara said shyly.

"Oh, hi." The boy said.

"Nara, this is Neji. Neji, this is Nara." Kiba introduced everyone.

"H-Hi." Nara blushed.

"Hi."

"Hey, who's that girl by Neji-kun?!?"

"Neji-kun? Am I going deaf? Neji-**kun**!?" Milli stared at me in amazement. "OH MY GOSH, YOU **DO** LIKE HIM!!"

"SHHHHH!" I put my hand over Milli's mouth before she could say anything else.

"Mfff."

"Let's go to class!" I suggested.

"But we don't go to class yet!" Milli pushed my hand away. "We have study hall, then class! Can't we stay???"

"Why do you want to stay?" I asked. "I have homework to do, uh, yeah! BYE!"

I ran out of the cafeteria at top speed.

"Heyy! Wait for me!" Milli ran after me.

"So...ANYONE want to switch partners with me???"

Silence.

I laughed out loud, and said, "I guess Naruto ain't that "popular"." I teased.

"Ya think???" Milli glared at me.

"Hey, I don't want to fail Geography either. Besides, Neji seems...kinda nice." I replied, turning to the next page in my book.

"I don't wanna fail!! I can't afford it!" Milli cried.

"Neither can anyone else, you fail one class your outta here!" I said.

"Thanks a lot." Milli said sarcastically.

"Sorry." I apologized. "Well, maybe someone would be willing to switch partners..."

"Ya, right. You already said. Naruto isn't gonna get me an A." Milli sighed.

"Well, you're supposed to work together, besides, it can't be that bad, right?" I asked, trying to be optimistic.

"I'll switch partners with you." A voice called from behind us. "Hi, I'm Melody."

"Oh, hi. Um, are you sure? Naruto's...Naruto." Milli said.

“Nah, it’s fine.” Melody came out from behind Milli. She smiled at us.

“Whoa, you, have...” I trailed off, my jaw practically dropping to the floor.

“Fox ears and a tail?” Melody finished for me.

I nodded.

“Oh, it’s just something from my clan, everyone in my clan has it. Don’t worry. It’s nothing.” Melody explained.

I nodded again.

“Ok. . .who’s your partner?” Milli asked.

“Her name’s Hinata Hyuuga. She’s really shy, just so you know.” Melody replied.

“HYUUGA???” I yelled.

I received a lot of “Shhhhh”s from the people around me, after all there’s no talking in the library.

“Sorry.” I whispered back to everyone.

“Yeah, why?” Melody asked.

“Neji’s last name is Hyuuga!” I exclaimed.

Again, I got many, this time louder, “Shhhhh”s from everyone.

I ignored them.

“You and that Neji guy...you’re like a fan girl of him now.” Milli crossed her arms across her chest.

“Nu-uh. I just want to know my *geography partner* better.” I lied.

“Right, and I’m going to believe that.” Milli looked at me.

“I just don’t know him, I want to get to know him. That’s it.” I said.

Technically I wasn’t lying. I wanted to get to know him, I just didn’t say why.

“You remind me of my cousin, Hinata.”

“W-Who?” Nara asked.

“Hinata, I could introduce you two sometime.” Neji offered.

“Um, ok.”

“We better get to study hall before Mr. S yells at us for being late.” Kiba said, picking up his tray. “See ya later!”

“S-See ya.” Nara replied, getting up and heading to the library, also.

I wonder what Hinata is like...

As Nara walked into the library, she spotted Neji and Kiba right away. They were studying, or arguing, she couldn’t tell.

Then she sat at an empty table and started working on some homework from earlier.

“Can I borrow a pencil?” A blonde girl asked Nara.

“Um, s-sure.” Nara responded, handing the girl a mechanical pencil.

“Thanks.” The blonde girl smiled. “I’m Milli, what’s your name?”

Will the day’s surprises never cease?

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A/N: Whew! That took a long time! Sorry for the late update. >.< Sorry BlackPhoenixHighlord. I couldn’t fit Kiri in this one. T.T I’m really sorry, Kiri will be included next time. Promise. :D Thanks for waiting, I hope you like it. And crazicat06, I’ll try to fit Amber in more often. :D

4 - Upcoming Tournament

Chapter 4: Upcoming Tournament

“Attention everyone!!” Tsunade shouted. “We’ll have to schedule the tournament two weeks from now.”

“Nani? Why so soon, we’re barley through the first quarter! You expect them to-” Ms. Rain was cut off.

“It’s *her* choice, besides, the students need a little excitement.” Kakashi argued.

“I guess, but still...” Ms. Rain looked unsure.

“Are you crazy!??”

Everyone looked in the direction where the comment came from.

It was Shiranui-sensei.

“Mr. Shiranui, what do you mean??” Tsunade looked surprised.

“My niece is in this school, I **know** she’ll be one of the runner-ups. I can’t afford her to die, again...” Mr. Shiranui said, staring off into space, or a memory.

“I am well aware that Tamasii-chan is very determined, but if you are so sure she’ll win, why are you *unsure* that she can’t take the mission on?” Tsunade questioned Mr. Shiranui.

“Well...”

“I am well aware that you concerned about the safety of your niece, but she can take care of herself. After all, she was accepted into this school, and she’s been doing great.” Tsunade said, “Besides, have you forgotten the purpose of this school?”

Mr. Shiranui shook his head.

“Good, and for those of you who may have, Mizaki High was created to bring about the best of the best, and train them even further...” Tsunade paused. “To help defeat the Akatsuki.”

“Hey Tamasii!”

“Oh, hey Mill, so...is Hinata better than your bro?” I asked.

“**Definitely**. Though, she’s shy, but that’s it.” Milli replied, smiling.

“Good.”

“You?”

“Feh, Neji’s okay although...” I paused to think what to say next. I didn’t want Milli to think he was a jerk, then if I said something nice about him Milli would think I like Neji.

Urgh.

“He’s what?” Milli peevied.

“Err, um, okay...I *guess*.” I finally said.

“Good. Hey, I met this girl during study hall...her name is Nara.” Milli changed the subject.

“Cool.”

“And she reminds me a lot of Hinata, personality-wise.”

“Maybe they’re sisters.” I suggested.

“They have different last names, though.” Milli sighed.

“C’mon.” I urged. “We’re going to be late for class.” I started running.

“Hey! Wait for me!!” Milli called.

I looked back the whole time I was running, so I didn’t see who was right ahead of me.

Ouhgkf.

Hey, having the air knocked out of you isn't the greatest feeling! And falling on your butt isn't either, anyways if you've ever had the air knocked out of you, it feels hard to breathe again. To me, I felt like I was choking on something, but there was nothing to choke on.
I looked up to see who I ran into.

Amber walked a bit faster to catch up with *him*. Panting, and carrying her books Amber caught up to Gaara.

A foot behind Gaara, she stopped to catch her breath.

"Hi, what are you doing here?" Amber smiled.

"I was just walking to class." He replied plainly, he almost seemed bored.

Then again...school **is** boring, right?

"Whoa!!" Amber slipped.

It had started raining hard a few minutes after lunch. People come and go, leaving puddles of water here and there. Apparently Amber slipped on one.

Amber closed her eyes, expecting to fall, but she didn't.

"G-Gaara..."

"Hmm?" He looked down at her.

"Uh, thanks." Amber managed, as Gaara set her back down on her two feet.

"Oh, hi uncle!"

"Tamasii, you're supposed to call me Mr. Shiranui when we're in school." Mr. Shiranui scolded.

"Oops, sorry."

"Am I missing something?" Milli asked, looking at both of us.

"No, why?" I asked.

"You didn't tell me your uncle was Mr. Shiranui." Milli said.

"Uh, must've slipped my mind, sorry. Anyways you know now..." I replied.

"Hurry up and get to class." My uncle warned. "The bell already rang."

"IT DID?!?" Milli and I shouted, then started running down the hall at top speed.

Ring

Finally school was over, today was just too much!

I ran through the doors and into the rain, although it was day everything was so dark. It reminded me of nighttime.

I closed my eyes trying to keep the rain off my eyes, which were already stinging. Then I heard someone call my name.

"Nara."

I turned around, forcing my eyes open halfway so I could see who it was.

Kiba.

"H-Hi." I struggled to see his face, it was hard with the beating rain, which had gotten into my eyes so everything looked a bit blurry.

"C'mon. We better get out of here." Kiba put a hand on my shoulder, pulling me towards him. I felt my face begin to burn, and my heart seemed to skip a beat or two. As I was under Kiba's umbrella I could see clearer and I was that he was blushing a little, too. It was hard to see from far away, but I could see that he was blushing, just a little.

A/N: Sorry about the slow update, I've been really busy lately. Hope you like it! Anyways, as for the

other people who were in this, I'm sorry. For sure you'll be in the next chapter. >.< And I switched to Nara's POV at the end, sorry if I confused you there. ^^'

5 - Winter Formal?

Chapter 5: Winter Formal?

“Lee! C’mon, we’re going to be late.”

Lee turned his head to face his female teammate.

“Oh, uh, I’m going to get a snack before we practice! One should never train on an empty stomach!!”

Lee replied with much enthusiasm.

“Ok, we’ll be at the usual spot.” Tenten reminded Lee, and with a little wave she was gone.

Whew, that was close.

Lee’s mind was on a lot of things lately, and one of things was Kiri, a girl he met in study hall last hour. Ok, maybe he didn’t ‘meet’ her, but he saw her walking by. Lee was too shy to say, or do anything which is surprising.

At least, surprising for Lee; usually he’d walk right up to her and ask her out.

Lee wasn’t the kind of person to eavesdrop, but he ‘accidentally’ overheard she was taking a class after school and just wanted to take one last glance at her.

Why?

Because Lee wouldn’t see her until Monday, which was far too long for Lee to wait.

As he walked through the halls of Mizaki High, he noticed how quiet it seemed. It was usually hard to even hear yourself think in the mornings when everybody poured in, trying to get to class.

“C’mon! Open!! ...Please?”

Lee heard a frustrated voice echo through the halls, and tried to find where the sound had come from.

As Lee turned a corner he saw...

Kiri?!?

“Err...open sesame??”

Lee walked over, but slowed down and ran back to the corner and observe Kiri.

The girl looked at her something on her wrist, probably a watch, and groaned.

“I’m gonna be late!”

Kiri tried once again to open the stubborn door, but it didn’t budge.

“Need some help?”

“Well, today was totally boring.”

“How!? We met tons of people and stuff!” Milli looked at me.

“What I consider “exciting” is something like, er...somebody dying ! Yeah, something like *that*. Meeting other people doesn’t count.” I had my hands behind my laid back head with a lazy look plastered my face.

“Somebody dying? Wow. You’re almost like Shikamaru, just not so lazy.” Milli paused. “Shikamaru thinks *breathing* is too “troublesome”.”

“Wow. That’s...lazy. How does he get to school?” I asked and stopped walking for a second.

“I ask myself that question everyday.” Milli and I laughed hard.

“So do you just live with your brother?” I asked, changing the subject.

“Yeah, you?”

“I live with my uncle. I’m not even related to him, I think. Ever since I can remember, though, I’ve called him “uncle”.” I explained; I was so focused on our conversation I didn’t bother to look where I

was going.

“Hey! Tamas-”

Too late.

“OWW! That hurt...” I rubbed my head and stared up at the pole I just ran into.

“Not only are you sarcastic, but you’re a klutz, too. You *are* talented.” Milli laughed at the huge bump on my head that the pole gave me.

“Gee, thanks. I feel so much better now.” I got up and dusted off some dirt that had managed to get on my pants.

“C’mon. We’re here!”

Almost time.

Shikamaru sighed as he walked down the streets of Konoha. He wasn’t used to after-school Shogi games with Ino. She didn’t care whether she won or lost, and didn’t make a big fuss out of it as Asuma used to. That’s what made it fun to play against Asuma.

Ino wasn’t interesting in how “talented” and smart he was; she was there because he asked to to. It was better than nothing.

“Where are you going Shikamaru??” Ino asked, no, yelled.

“Shogi? Remember?” The genius boy walked into the house before them.

“**Again?** Why?” Ino whined.

“What else should we do? Shop!?” His remark sounded more harsh than he expected it to be, and before he knew what happened Ino was gone.

“So troublesome...” Shikamaru slowly walked in the direction he thought Ino went.

He sighed.

Why are women so troublesome? And touchy and that...

“Oww.”

Shikamaru turned a sharp corner and ran into someone.

Hard.

Very hard.

Especially hard when your head hits the other person’s head.

“S-sorry.”

“Umm, yeah.”

“Is there any way I can help?!”

The boy seemed to come out of nowhere at the right time, thought Kiri.

“Could you please open this door? I need to get inside.” Kiri asked politely.

“No problem!!”

The bowl-cut boy lifted his leg and then...

“Leaf hurricane!!”

BAM!

“T-t-t-thanks?” Kiri was unsure. What he did might get her in more trouble than being late.

“Your welcome!”

“...Thanks for **breaking** the door. *Both* doors.” Kiri could feel a vein on her head pulse.

“Again, your welcome!” The black-haired boy only smiled at her.

“I was being sarcastic.”

“Huh?”

“YOU WEREN’T SUPPOSED TO BREAK THE DOORS OPEN! WE’RE GOING TO GET IN SO MUCH TROUBLE!” Kiri shouted so loud that the boy in front of her looked like he was going to faint.

"You asked for help..." He started.

"Help. Helping me does not include busting the doors open like we're cops or something."

"I-"

"Whatever, just go. I have a meeting to attend." Kiri sighed.

"A meeting for what?"

"The Winter Formal. It's coming up, so everything has to be planned before." The girl seemed to calm down a little.

"Winter Formal?"

"This is your house?"

"Yeah, why?"

"It's pretty nice." I looked Milli's house over.

"Well, it's not that amazing." Milli seemed to get bored just looking at it.

"At least you don't have anyone to boss you around or tell you how late you can stay up and stuff like that." I scowled at the thought.

"Oh yeah. Your uncle...is he strict?" Milli turned to face me.

"YES. Very." I paused, remembering all the times he treated me like a little kid. Even now he treats me like I can't take care of myself.

"How so?"

"What's your bedtime?" I asked.

Milli looked surprised at the question I asked.

"I stay up 'til whenever. You?"

"8:00 P.M." I stated.

"No way! And you're like the same age as me? Dude, that just...strict." Milli struggled to find a better word, but couldn't.

"Yeah, it's not fair. Ever since he's treated me like I'm 3. It was okay until I got older. It's like he can't see that I'm older."

"I can see why you don't like livin' with him."

"It's okay. He just is so...I don't know." I paused, and changed the subject. "Can I look inside?"

"Sure!" Milli agreed.

"When is it?"

"December 14." Kiri informed Lee. She thought it was a strange name, but she liked it for some reason or another.

"Then you got lots of time!" Lee shouted excitedly, which he did often.

"Well, I'm late as it is...so bye Lee!" Kiri was about to leave when she heard her name.

"Kiri! Can I come, too?" Lee ran until he was about a foot ahead of her. "It sounds like fun."

"Sure." Kiri couldn't help but smile as Lee joyfully skipped ahead of her.

"Ugh. Lee!"

Tenten looked at her watch.

3:50 P.M.

"It can't take *that* long to get something from the vending machine..." Tenten started.

"Unless he got his money stuck in it or something. Then he'd probably be there forever." Neji finished for her.

"Oh great. I guess we should just start practicing with out him. He's taking too long!" Tenten suggested.

“Oh, LEE! WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE!??” Gai Sensei was already crying over Lee’s absence.

“Gai Sensei...it’s not like he’s dead-” Neji was nudged in the stomach by his teammate.

“I mean...he’s-”

Too late.

“LEE’S GONE!!?!! NOOOO!!!”

“Nice going genius.” Tenten remarked.

“I know. And you did nothing but make things worse.”

“Me?? You’re the one who said that Lee was dead!” Tenten shot back, glaring at the Hyuuga prodigy.

“Whatever.”

Try not to make a sound...

Crack

Amber stepped on a twig and it snapped in half.

So much for being sneaky.

“Are you going to follow me home?” An all too familiar voice asked.

“Maybe.” Amber tried to sound as innocent as she could.

“Well we’re almost there then. I’m suposing you want to work on the report?” Gaara asked.

“Y-yeah.”

“You could’ve just asked instead of stalking me...” He started, but was cut off by Amber’s voice.

“I t-though you would say no.” Amber’s voice trembled.

There was silence.

“Fine.” Gaara broke the silence with one word, and with that one word there wouldn’t be silence again.

“YAY!! Thank you Gaara-kun!!”

“Here we are.”

Kiba pointed to the little restaurant on the corner of a street.

“It’s not that busy most of the time so we can get right away. I sometimes come here just to get away from everything else and study. The people there are very nice...”

Nara nodded.

“Like you.”

This made Nara blush for the hundredth time that day.

“Nara-chan, you’re face is red again. It is kinda warm today...” Kiba looked concerned.

“I-I’m okay.” Nara replied. She was a little surprised he didn’t realized she liked him after all the times she turned red right in front of him.

Then it hit her.

Kiba had just called her “Nara-chan”.

Nara could just feel her heart beating faster. She was so deep in thought she didn’t notice that she was already in the restaurant.

“Table for two plase, Miharu.”

“Sure thing, Kiba.”

“Heyyy, you didn’t tell me ya got a girlfriend.” The brunette woman winked at him.

“Uhh...er, she’s not my girlfriend.” Kiba said, trying to sraighten things out.

“W-we’re studying t-together.” Nara joined in the conversation, then added, “For a project at school.

The woman had short, wavy hair that reached just a little before her shoulders. It was dark brown, almost black. She had brown eyes to match, too.

The woman looked at 24 in age, Nara guessed.

“Suuuure. Lemme find you and your *friend*, who happens to be a *girl*, a table.” The woman smirked.

Now I know why Shikamaru says women are troublesome. Kiba thought.

=

A/N: Whew!! That took forever. Tell me if I got Kiri's personality right. ^U I think I made her sound like my OC, Tamasii for some reason...

-. I had to reload all the chapters because the computer was being retarded if anyone noticed, so...yeah.

Anyways bye for now! I hope you like the new chapter!

6 - Because We Can!

Chapter 6: Because We Can!

"Oww...watch where you're go-"

"Ino?"

"Shikamaru?"

"...What are you doing here?"

"Lookin' for you."

"Why?"

"Because....stop askin' so many questions! Geez..." Shikamaru rubbed his now sore head. "You sure have a hard head, ya know?"

"Thanks?"

"...Let's go." Shikamaru dusted off non-existent dirt off his clothes. Ino still sat on the ground looking up at him, waiting for something.

"Ahem...!" Ino crossed her arms and gave Shikamaru a glare.

"Nani? Oh..." The genius boy bent down and lent his hand to his teammate. The blonde took it and rolled her eyes.

"Let's go...comin'?"

"Shogi?"

"Yep."

"Damn."

"NARUTO! I'M HOME!"

Nothing.

"RAMEN!"

In an instant Naruto was drooling like a dog and at the door.

"Ramen?"

"Nice trick. You train him?" Tamasii teased.

"Ramen and Naruto is...heaven! He'll do almost anything for you, but when you get to the ramen stand you'll regret it! I almost went into debt to the ramen stand! How embarrassing!" Milli smacked her forehead, leaving a red splotch in its place.

"I guess, but what about Naruto? Doesn't he have his own money? Like from missions and stuff?" I asked, looking up at the ceiling.

"YEAH!" Milli looked like she had only started to realize the situation.

"I'm savin; up. Anyways, where are we going??" Naruto asked as he got up from the floor.

"Dunno." I replied.

"Oooo. I have an idea." Milli said, with that *look* on her face again. She had the grin on her face when she, a few minutes later threw a paper plane at our stingiest teacher. He didn't find out who it was, but he sure was mad and everyone got extra homework, which meant an all-nighter.

"Uh-oh." I choked out as Milli dragged Naruto and me out the door.

"Where are we going sis?" Naruto asked almost every step.

"You'll see!"

"Hmm...all the food seems like it tastes really good. What should I choose?" Nara said looking at the menu upside down and sideways, hoping it would help her make a decision.

"I'm just getting some soup." Kiba set down his menu and laid his hands behind his head in a very Shamaru-like way.

"Umm, I'll just have some ramen then..." Nara said, setting her menu aside and dug for her book under the piles of paper. *Ughh, I made such a mess...wait, what if Kiba isn't interested in girls who can't organize or find a simple pencil in their desk?? Ok, ok. CALM DOWN...*

"Nara!"

"WHO!?!?" Nara panicked, and then realized that being paranoid would seriously affect her.

"Um..." It was Kiba's turn to be speechless.

"I-I'm sorry...I'm nervous." Nara tried to explain.

"About what?" Kiba asked, and Nara could feel the tension in the room fade.

"W-Well...and-"

"FOOD'S READY!" Miharuru yelled as she brought two large plates and set them on the table.

The pair looked irritated and Miharuru was more confused than Kiba when Nara was talking a minute before.

"Interrupting somthin'?"

"WHERE.ARE.WE.GOING??"

"We're here!" Milli smiled and looked up at Mizaki High.

"School? What are we going to study?"

"HECK NO!"

Heck no...heck no...

I laughed. "You better hope it's still not echoing that when the teachers come in on Monday."

"I'd be in so much trouble. Anyways, come on!"

After being lead, I mean dragged everywhere I found myself enjoying a cool breeze.

"Hey, how come there wasn't any wind before?" I asked.

"Look down." Naruto said.

"AHHGHHHHHHHH!" I screamed, but Milli put her hand over my mouth and the only sound that came out of my mouth was "Hould ou et go?"

"Why are we on the roof? How are we only on the roof any WHY?" I asked my blonde-haired friend.

"Because why can! Why else??" Milli jumped up and down and looked like Sakura after seeing Sasuke.

"Errr, we hanging out with Lee too much?" I teased. Milli gave me a little push.

"Pfttt. We're just friends. Maybe he thinks different, but I don't." My best friend crossed her arms and held her head up high.

"Well, why are we up here?" I repeated; I was starting to sound like a broken record.

"I dunno. Fun I guess? HEY! We could take the dummies from our weapons teacher and put them up here and paint funny faces on them!" Milli suggested. "I bet that lazy guy didn't even take them down from the field!"

"AWWRIGHT!!!" Naruto shouted. "Now I know how I'm related to you." Naruto smiled.

"C'mon let's go! I'll get the paint, you guys get the dummies. I'll get back as soon as I get the paint. Red or pink?"

"Pink!!!"

"L-Lee??"

"WHAT'S HE DOING HERE!???"

"Calm down. He...wants to join?" Kiri managed as everyone yelled at once.

"HIM?"

"YES, HIM!! GOT A PROBLEM? WELL TOO BAD!" Kiri blew up.

"Umm, maybe Lee will prove to rise to the occasion. It can't be **that** bad. Besides, we make decisions are a group." Sakura defended.

"Thank you, Sakura-chan" Kiri said and Sakura nodded. "By the way...the door were jammed and now...they are no doors."

Everyone sweatdropped as Lee was skipping and dancing around.

"This'll be harder than I thought."

"I'm full! That was really good."

"Mhmm, and it's never really busy. Not many people go here so it's almost always quiet. I go here everyday. Miharū own the restaurant so she let's me hang out here." Kiba explained. "Maybe we both could go here everyday."

"S-Sure?"

"Uh-oh. It's already getting late. I have to go, I'll see ya here tomorrow, ok? Same time!" Kiba shouted as he picked up his stuff and ran.

Either Kiba's really nice or he likes me. Either way I get to spend more time with him and maybe I can ask him to-

"Outta the way!! Comin' through!" A girl with short, light brown hair tied up in a bun carrying buckets ran past Nara and before she knew what just happened she was on the ground.

"Ow."

"Oh my gosh! Sorry! I'm just in a hurry." The girl started to run again, but stopped and helped Nara get back on her feet.

"W-What are you in a hurry for?"

"You're new."

"Nani?"

"New."

"I-I don't underst-"

"Mizaki High?"

"I go there, but what about-"

"Hi! I'm Tamasii. I'm a new kid there too. Hey, since I'm meeting a lot of people like me maybe we could have a sleepover or something to make new friends. I went for days bumping into kids my age and saying "Sorry...what's your name?" and end up forgetting it anyway."

"Sound like fun! But what's the paint for?" Nara pointed to the buckets in Tamasii's hand.

"Hehe. Wanna come and make some friends right now?"

"Yeah!"

"Maybe we should stop for now..."

"No, no! I'm paying attention! Sorta..."

"Umm, maybe we should just go out and get to know each other. Less awkwardness, right?" Gaara said as if he had just snapped back to reality.

"A DATE!???"

"Err, I haven't seen you before...you're new, right?"

"Mhmm."

"I give up. Fine...a date."

"YAYYYY!"

“STUDY date.” Gaara said, but nothing could ruin Amber’s moment.

“Where do you want to go?”

“....I have an idea.”

=

A/N: Chapter 1/4 done for Kouni! I’ll get them up faster. Sorry! I’m trying to follow a plot and stuff.

Well...TRYING to.

Anyways, new characters will be coming in the next few chapters along with drama and others, lol! It’s summer and I have more time to write! So be expecting more updates. Kouni46892742, I’ll try to get the chapters up **when** you’re back. Like updating faster and etc. Ok? That way you can look forward to them and stuff. I’m trying to get this moving along regularly because I’ve been on break waaayyy too long! I owe you guys! If you would like to see some event in particular I will consider it. ^^ I’m trying also, to push myself and make deadlines and whatnot! Sorry it’s so short; I need to make suspense and etc! Sorry it’s so short; I need to make suspense and etc! I hope you like the chappie!

Also, I will let you know when a new chapter is up. I won't go everywhere and comment on your profiles cuz it takes too long, k? It will be at the bottom along with the link, ok peoples? Bye-bye for now!

7 - You Know...?

Chapter 7: You Know...?

"Beautiful, isn't it? I never liked art before, though..."

"I-I don't think this-"

"Is enough paint! Thanks, Nara!" I replied, wiping off sweat from my forehead. "I think it looks pretty!"

"Pretty funny!"

"I-I don't think we should be doing this!" Nara seemed worried. Probably about getting into trouble or something.

"Ok, let's get outta here."

"Err...what are you doing here?" A voice called from behind us as we made our way past the dummies.

"Uh-oh..."

"GREEN!"

"It's the **winter** formal. As in white light blue as the likes. NOT spring. You should wait until it nears the spring dance, Lee." A girl across the table rolled her eyes as Lee was crying a waterfall in the corner.

"Hey, that's a good idea. Green and blue, maybe? Something less...winter-wonderland-ish. White with light blue? Boring! We should try something to impress everyone instead of being predictable. I mean, what are we here for if it's going to be like any other dance??" Kiri defended. Lee lit up at this and was back to his enthusiastic, goofy self.

Everyone nodded, but the snobby girl. "You're right, Kiri! Oh, and welcome to Mizaki. I can tell you're new." Sakura smiled.

"Thanks, Sakura-chan. You're very nice. So...what about music? A DJ? What kind of music?" Kiri asked.

"Hmmm...you could be in charge of the music! You and Lee." Someone pointed out.

"NANI!?"

"LEE!"

"LEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!"

"Give it a rest...let's just go home." Tenten suggested.

"Oh, and thirty minutes later you think of that??" Neji spat.

"Hehehehehe." Gai Sensei giggled and looked like he was about to explode.

"Errm, you...okay?" Tenten took a step back.

"You two fight like an old married couple. Whahahahahahahahahahaha!"

"..." The two just stared at their sensei, who was now rolling on the ground, tears in his eyes from busting a gut.

"That's nice to know."

"See ya Ino."

"WAY later." She said, as the blue-eyed girl reached the door.

"Why?" Shikamaru asked, laying down, his head on the floor staring innocently at his teammate.

"You're smart, guess!"

"Oh, yeah...it's Friday." Shikamaru realized. "You get your ridiculously large allowance from your dad

and go shoe-shopping.”

“Wanna co-”

“I think I’ll stay here and play Shogi by myself.” Shikamaru rolled over, looking at Ino up side down.

“I’ll play one more game of Shogi with you if you come and help me pick out shoes.” Ino offered.

“Four.”

“Three!”

“Deal.” Shikamaru decided.

“RUN!!!”

“I didn’t think I was that scary.” A female voice called as we made it half way to the exit.

“Wait, you’re not a teacher, are you?” I asked, slowly turning around.

“Umm, I don’t think so.”

As I completely turned around I saw a tall girl, probably one or two years older than me, with long black hair, bright green eyes, and a sincere smile on her face. She didn’t look at all like she was taunting us or something, which I would expect for mistaking her for a teacher.

“What are you guys doing here?” She asked.

“Err...” I began.

“What are you doing here?” Naruto blurted out pointing at the teen.

“School? But then no one was here...so I decided to relax.” She explained, and I could see she was uncomfortable with Naruto’s index finger still pointing at her.

“Umm...it’s Friday. And five o’ clock PM.” Milli explained.

“Huh? You don’t get out of school at six?”

“Thank the Hokage, no.” I replied, then turned towards the green-eyed teen. “You must be new...like half of the school is. But anyways, I am, too. I’m Tamasii and you are...?”

“Shoko. Shoko Kinamoto, I recently transferred schools and it’s good to know that I’m not the only new one here...” Shoko smiled, and offered her hand.

As I shook Shoko’s hand I asked, “Umm, you’re not gonna tell anyone about the practice dummies, are you?”

“Course not!”

“I win.”

“Again.” Ino sighed. “Now???”

“Fine.”

=

A/N: Okay! REEAALLY SHORT! Sorry! I just needed to update! I will make it longer next time. New chars are coming one at a time! Shoko! Okay, I need to get off the comp...family is coming over for a while then I’m leaving for the lake for the 4th o’ July! I’ll be back July 6, 7, 8? Sorry, but I won’t be able to update then...Grandma dun like computers. >>

See ya later!