

# Grip

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*(dunno why the title is that..but anyway, this is a doujinshi I'm doing, made into a novel! :D )*

*An average Japanese middle schooler was walking to her home in Canada, when an red,shy,and sweet alien appears in the shortcut she takes, warning her about*

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# 1 - The boy from another planet

"No!" I cried, reaching my hand out into the mist. A wierd looking, red creature stretched it's hand out towards mine. Wind and mist whipped around us, sending us further apart from each other. My long black hair flapped around my face, making me unable to see.

"Xaiya!!" I screamed as I went flying away from the creature. (A/n: you pronounce the name "ex-zay-ya")

"Ruth!!" the creature screamed as he went out of sight.

Well, about now you're probaly wondering what the heck was happening. Who the creature, Xaiya was. Who am I. I am Ruth. A normal, Japanese middle schooler transfer. And Xaiya...

He was an alien.

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My family and I had just moved to Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, from Tokyo, Japan. The people were nice here, but it took quite a while for us to work up on our English and French- for those were to the two major languages in the country. I went to Major General Griesbach School. It was a small school, but with very nice people in it. I had very few friends; a 16-year old boy named Robbie and a 15-year old girl named Abbey. Robbie's family had all been born in Canada, but Abbey's family came from the Philippines. They lived far away from me, so I always had to walk home alone. This day, I decided to take a shortcut.

The field near the school had always been a shortcut for kids who lived far away. But ever since the construction people had came, it was forbidden for any student to go near there. Even when school was over. Today though, it was deserted. Nobody had come for a week.

I stepped onto the field, excepting to hear a shrill scream from one of the teachers, telling me to get out of the field. No such thing came. So I kept going. It was dead quiet, and really spooky. Since there have been a lot of ghost stories from my home country, I've been pretty much scared of anything that looked creepy.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise that came from over me. I looked up. It was only an airplane. But.. I squinted my eyes. It didn't really look like an airplane...either that, or airplanes in Canada are circle shaped. It was coming closer towards me. I ran behind a tractor (a/n: um... I don't know...) and sat still. The UFO landed on the ground with a loud thump. A large amount of it fell off and smashed to pieces on the ground. A bright light came from the inside of the UFO. Something came out of it, but I couldn't exactly see what it was. All I knew was that it was the color red.

*What?* I thought to myself in confusion. I rubbed my head for a second. *Red? Is that normal for a human? Well, some Canadians do wear red most of the time...*

"I know your here," said the figure in a stern voice. It sounded like a teen male. "I can hear your thoughts."

I immediately stopped talking in my head. It couldn't be an ordinary human... It probably wasn't even human... I turned around to not face the...thing. My breathing went down to a low as I felt as if someone was right behind me.

"It's not nice to spy on people, you know," said the figure. He was slow close that I could feel hot breath run down the back of my neck. I zipped around to look into the face of what looked like a deformed human. He had pointy ears, big, blue eyes, antennas, and blood red skin. I gaped at the creature and tried to say something, but my voice had run away. Suddenly everything went blurry and my mind went fuzzy. I started to sway back and forth.

"Whoa, whoa, what're you doing? Are you okay?" That was the last thing I hear before everything went black.

(a/n: Yay! I had this idea in my head for so long! Well, I am going to make it into a comic too...soon.. I guess I got the idea from when I was thinking about how scared of aliens I was. So, enjoy! The next chap will be up really really soon!)

## 2 - Everything's Going To Be Alright..Maybe

I opened my eyes slowly. I got up and rubbed the back of my head. It ached terribly. I guess I had fainted. I looked around; to see that red creature again! I jumped back and growled. The creature raised an eyebrow at me. Or, at least I think that was an eyebrow.

“Who and what are you?” I demanded, not really paying attention to where we were.

He sighed. “My name is Xaiya and I’m from the planet Zayura.”

I stared at him blankly. There was an awkward silence.

“Planet hmeheh?” I asked in a confused tone. Xaiya arched his...eyebrows at me.

“It’s Zayura,” he corrected me in a snobby way. “Zayura, you stupid human (a/n: he he, I was lying about the sweet, thing. He’s only shy when it comes to love).”

I growled at him. “I dare you to say that again.”

Xaiya looked at me with the same confuse look I gave him. “Zayura, you stupid human.”

**BANG!**

The next thing I knew, I had slammed him on the head with my fists. He cringed and fell to the ground.

“What’s wrong with you, woman?!” he screamed at me, looking up from the floor. “What did you do that for?”

“Well, you didn’t have to be so rude!” I screamed back as loudly. “You freakin’ tomato!” I stopped.

*Freakin’ tomato?*

Well, that was lame.

Xaiya looked at me with shifty eyes. “Tomato? What’s that?”

“Huh?” I asked. “Whadda mean? It’s a type of veggie.”

Xaiya stared at me in confusion. I backed up a bit. This guy was starting to scare me. I shook my head in confusion, trying to convince myself that it was all just a dream. Or a crazy alien fan in a costume. Or..

“Well, I have to stay here until the day I die,” said Xaiya out of the blue. I stared at him with a ‘what-the-heck-do-you-mean’ look. And then he started.

"The planet I come from is a peaceful planet. Until we got a new leader, Vigora. He wants to destroy all of the planets that have the most living creatures on it. And he wants to destroy Earth first. But, he can't do it with me here, because I am the son of the ruler of the weapons. I have the key to all of the weapons right here." To prove his point, he took out a rather large, deformed green key from his...skin pocket. I shuddered with disgust as he went on. "And they can't get to Earth. If they do, they can't touch Earth because they don't have this key. So I need to stay here. But, I need someone to stay with." He looked at me with a hopeful look.

"Why me though?" I asked in a horse voice.

"Because," he said, looking me straight into the eyes. "I met you first. And, you are the only one that knows that I'm an alien." I sat there for a moment, those exact words flickering through my mind. I got up and headed outside.

"What are you doing?" Xaiya asked, getting up quickly.

I looked back at him with a blank look. "I'm going to get a catscan." He certainly thought that I was being sarcastic, for he grabbed me to stop me.

"Please," he said quietly, not letting go. "Please, I don't want anyone to get hurt." He looked up at me with gigantic, blue eyes. I sighed.

"Fine," I snapped, making him let go. "But you can NOT look like this."

"Don't worry," Xaiya said, quickly. "I can transform into any life form." As he was saying this, a brown shirt and blue jeans appeared on him. His antennas went into his head, his eyes grew smaller, and his skin turned peach. He now looked exactly like a 15-year old boy! I gaped at him. He looked way better now as a human. Especially with dirty blond hair. He almost looked...cute.

Wait! I widened my eyes. Did I just say he looked cute?

Cute?!

I covered my mouth with my hands and gasped. I just met this guy! Plus, he was an alien from a evil planet!

"Hey, what's your name anyway?" Xaiya asked, completely ignoring my melt-down.

"It's Ruth," I said with a smug voice. How the heck was I going to explain this to my parents? They'd probably call the Prime Minister or something.

"Ruth," the alien repeated, nodding his head. He looked at me and smiled. "That's a pretty name."  
(A/n: I lied again again. He he. He is SOMETIMES sweet. And SOMETIMES cocky and rude. This time, I ain't lying.)

I blushed and looked down at my shoes. "Thanks..."

“So..” Xaiya said, looking around. “Where’s your house?”

I looked up. My house? “Oh no!” I cried. “My parents have no idea where the heck I am!” I grabbed Xaiya and ran outside. “We have got to get to my house right now!”

We ran for a while until we came up to a small white house. I was gasping and panting for breath, but Xaiya looked like he wasn’t even running at all. I stared at him for a second.

“Can you climb?” I asked him.

“Yeah,” he replied.

“Well, climb up the tree right over there.” I pointed over to a large maple tree. “Climb up that, and through the window. Thankfully, we don’t have an alarm system yet.” The alien, obviously not getting my joke, walked to the tree and climbed up it like he was a monkey. I gaped at him. I wish I could climb like that. Suddenly, my thoughts were interrupted by a screeching voice.

“Ruth, where the heck where you?” a woman with short black hair snapped at me from the doorway. She was wearing a pink apron with flowers on it, and was holding onto a long spoon. It was my mom. “Kami, I have been waiting for so long!”

I drooped my head. This always worked with my mom. “I’m sorry.” But, this time it didn’t exactly work.

“Ni, ni, ni! Ni gomen! Don’t say gomen! Say you won’t do it again.”

I sighed. “I won’t do it again, Mom.”

“Hai, well, good,” my mom said, not taking her eyes off of me. “So, where were you?”

“I got lost,” I lied to her. Even if she was smart, she would take this as a real answer. Since we had just moved here, we didn’t really know the routes that well.

“Ok,” my mom said. “Just make sure you know where you are going next time.”

“Mommy! Mommy!” came the cry of a young girl. It was the voice of my 5-year old brat of a sister, Tori. She was running down the stairs. And it sounded like she was dragging something a long with her...

I gasped as Tori came into sight.

“It wooks wike Root brut a boy home!” Tori cried through giggles.

I was going to be dead.

I was really going to be dead.

Tori had Xaiya with her.

(a/n: A cliffhanger >:D So, some parts of the story has Japanese words in it. Here's what they mean:  
Gomen: sorry Hai: Yes Ni: No Kami: God So, that's it for now! Ttfn)

### 3 - Confession

You know one of those feelings where you just want to slip into the shadows away from the world and everyone else? But then your mom's evil stare makes you unable to move? Well, that's the feeling I got right when Tori entered the doorway, dragging Xaiya behind her by his hair. My mom looked at me, then to Xaiya, to me, to Xaiya, and back to me. She had the most strangest look on her face.

"Nani?" She asked. "Nani is this?" Suddenly, the strange look on her face turned into a flame of anger. My mom never wanted me to have a boyfriend. She never even wanted me to have a boy that was only a friend. Tori looked up at my mom with wide curious eyes. Since my little sister was born in Japan right before we moved here, she didn't know any Japanese at all. Which mom can use to her heart's content when she's cursing at the television.

"Uh..Mom, it's not what it seems like," I said slowly, trying to ignore Xaiya's painful screams as he was trying to make my sister let go of his hair. "He's a new friend, and I knew that if he comes over, you might not approve. And, I really wanted him to come over."

My mom eyed me for a moment. I thought she was going to use some colorful words in Japanese at me, but she didn't. "Ok. But, next time, you tell me you have a friend over. What's his name anyway?"

I paused. I can't tell them his real name! It sounds like he was from Egypt or something. "It's..." Now, this was my place of weakness. I didn't know much English names, and Xaiya as a human certainly looked Canadian. I shifted uneasily.

"Hai?" my mom asked, raising an eyebrow. I gulped and quickly thought of something.

"It's Kyle!" I blurted just loud enough for the neighbors to hear.

My mom looked at me with a suspicious look on her face and nodded. She picked up Tori and went into the house. "Make sure he's aloud over here by his parents, and by the way, supper's almost ready." That was last thing she said before disappearing into the kitchen with my sister. I walked to Xaiya, who was on the ground, rubbing his head.

"Your sister is a monster," he said weakly. "She almost ripped the hair out of my head."

I rolled my eyes. "Just c'mon. Let's get to my room." I helped him up and we headed towards the stairs. I took a few steps up to the stairs and heard a large-

THUMP

Looking back, I saw Xaiya, who was lying down on the second step. He had tripped over the first step! I started to laugh like crazy.

"Oh my god!" I cried through giggles. "You are so stupid!"



Xaiya grimaced at me. "Well, I have more intelligence than any other human. Ecpsecially you."

I glared at him. "Shut up and come on!" The alien got up and made sure to step on the stairs. We walked into my room. It was just like any normal girl Canadian teen's room. Except that all over the walls were posters of anime an J-pop singers. A lot of people called me a geek because of the posters.

"Hm, I guess this will do," Xaiya said, as he looked at my bed. He sat down in it. I growled at him and pushed him off the bed.

"Ow!" he cried as he came in contact with the floor.

"This is my bed!" I snapped at him. "It's for ME to sleep in! Not you!" I grabbed a sleeping bag from under my bed and handed it to Xaiya. "You sleep in this!"

Xaiya stared at the sleeping bag. "This? But, it looks so...uncomfortable."

I raised my hands up to his mouth to make him shut up. "Well, you're even lucky that I'm letting you stay with me, space boy. I could just kick you out any moment."

"Fine," Xaiya grumbled. He layed it on the ground with a mad look.

"Ruth! Come get you and your friend's supper!" my mom called from downstairs. I ran outside of my room. As I left, Xaiya grinned at the doorway.

"Besides, you're the only one that I can stay with. You're *her*."

A few moments later, I came upstairs carrying two plates that had cheeseburgurs and fries on them. When I walked into the room, I saw Xaiya lying on the floor, sleeping. I walked over to him and set down the plates on the floor.

*Wow...I thought. He looks so peaceful..and cute..*

"BOO!" Right as I thought what I thought, Xaiya had popped up from his sleeping bag and scared me.

"AAAHH!" I screamed, jumping back almost half a mile. I raised my hand to my chest as Xaiya howled with laughter.

"What the heck did you do that for, you freak?!" I screamed at the laughing alien. Xaiya smirked at me.

"And this coming from the girl who called me 'cute'," he said slyly. I widened my eyes at him. He had read my mind! That was it. I raised my hand and made contact with his cheek. Xaiya went flying back into my bed.

"What is wrong with you woman?!" he yelled at me. "Why do you keep hitting me?! You are so-" But he stopped. He was staring at me; for tears were starting to run freely down my cheeks.

"What's wrong with me? What's wrong with you?!" I screamed right back at him, the tears getting more pumped. "I allow you to stay with me, and all you do is just ridicul me, make fun of me, and always calling me stupid!" I lowered my head, trying not to let him see my tears. But he knew I was crying. He had a guilty look on his face.

"I-I'm sorry Ruth," he said softly.

"What?" I asked looking up. And right when I looked up, Xaiya leaned towards me and pressed his lips against mine.

(a/n: What did Xaiya mean by "her"? What the heck is going to happen next?! Oh, there's a new Japanese word in here! :D it's "nani" which means "what". Ok, so that's all for now. Bye bye.)