

# Lucy Daisuke-Ishikawa meets The Pillows

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*This was taken from one of my favorite scenes in this RPG I'm in.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Crazy Sunshine</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - A Special Presentation</b>	<b>4</b>

# 1 - Crazy Sunshine

Lucy Daisuke-Ishikawa meets The Pillows - Chapter 1: Crazy Sunshine

It was a lovely summer day, Thursday, not too hot. I had just gotten home from school a few minutes ago. I walked into the house. My Father was meditating, as usual, in the center of the living room, a candle was lit in front of him. My Dad was watching some old gangster movie on TV. I smiled as I watched my parents...they meant everything to me as I meant everything to them. My backpack slung over my shoulder, I headed upstairs to my room, not wanting to disturb my Father and his meditation. Entering my bedroom and closing the door, I put my backpack down and I began to take out my binder and my textbooks. Sighing at all the homework I had, I put my binder and textbooks on my desk that was near my bed. Going through all my assignments in my head \*Japanese History, English, Science\* - I had a few chapters to read from my Science textbook. I had to read and review a story in my English textbook. Then, I had to do an online report on my favorite Japanese city for my Japanese History class. I picked out Tokyo. I did my Japanese History report right away. All it took was three little words (copy and paste!) and I was done. Getting that out the way, then my English homework. So I read and typed out my report and review. I checked my e-mail and made a few posts in some RPGs that I was in, then shut off the computer. Tomorrow was going to be Friday...another day of school! \*Ugh\* I thought as I gave a sigh. Sitting down on my bed, I set my eyes on my bedroom wall - it was covered in posters...but not just any posters. My posters were posters of my favorite J-rock band in the world...The Pillows! Half of them were of the band, but most of them were of the glorious lead singer - Sawao Yamanaka. There was this huge poster of Sawao Yamanaka's face as he screamed out a few lyrics of Hybrid Rainbow (my favorite song). My friend gave it to me from school, before she had left for college. Then there was another huge blow up of Sawao smiling at the crowd - that one I loved the most out of all my others. I sighed. Here I am 16 years old, and a huge Pillows fan. I have all their CDs, singles, imports, t-shirts and everything else I could think of. Except for one thing...I had never met them in person. I looked up at my favorite Sawao poster and sighed. I heard a knock at my door. It was Dad telling me it was time for dinner. I ran downstairs in hopes that it was junk food. It wasn't. It was traditional Japanese food. Should have known from Father's cooking...but I was too wrapped up in my Pillows dream to stop and smell the aroma. "Hey Father! Hey Dad! Alright, Japanese!" I said, pretending to be excited...man, I could kill for a burger and fries! But I brushed it off. As my Father said a Shinto prayer for the meal, I watched him. Man he looked so cool when he spoke Japanese. And I felt bad because I didn't know a word of it, even though I was half Daisuke and half Ishikawa...you could tell just by looking at me that the Daisuke part of myself shone out more. I was exactly like my Dad...well...everything except for the smoking, that is. But I loved them just the same and ate my food. Being a Daisuke-Ishikawa wasn't easy. Around my Dad, I couldn't cry or show any emotion at all, or else I'd be a wuss, for lack of a better term. And around my Father, I could never EVER cuss or wear my black clothes that I wore practically everyday. Around my Father, I had to wear a kimono that I had stashed in my closet, hidden in a sea of black shirts and black jeans. Oh, and if I DID happen to cuss, it was straight to the Shinto shrine for me to beg my Ishikawa ancestors for forgiveness. I got used to it eventually though. My life was crazy in a sense...who else has a gunman and a samurai for parents, and the world's greatest thief as an uncle? No one but me. But it

was cool. While I washed dishes, I thought of The Pillows and how their music had helped me out through tough times in my life. \*If I could only meet them in person...\* I thought to myself. \*But how?...\*

## 2 - A Special Presentation

Lucy Daisuke-Ishikawa meets The Pillows - Chapter 2: A Special Presentation

As I finished putting away the dishes, I looked up at the clock. \*Crap!\* I thought. It was already 11:00PM, and I had to get to school tomorrow! I rushed to my bedroom and I read the chapters that I needed to read for my Science class. When I was finally done with everything, it was about 1:30AM. I headed downstairs. My parents were watching a romance movie together. I sighed and thought of how beautiful my parents were whenever they were together, just the two of them. Noticing the commercial break, I watched from the shadows as I saw my Dad give my Mother a long, sweet, tender kiss. I sighed romantically. It was so cool to watch my parents kiss, I felt happy for them both. Checking the clock, it was nearing 2AM, so I rushed upstairs and changed into my pajamas - also black - then I rushed back downstairs and said goodnight to my parents. They each gave me a kiss and hug and I went back upstairs to my room to get some sleep. The next morning, I woke up a little early...so I got up and got dressed and made sure I had everything ready for school. Then I went downstairs to get some breakfast. Not wanting to disturb my parents, I got some cereal for myself and watched some TV. Then it was off to school. I put on my backpack and walked to the bus stop and waited, the bus came and in a matter of minutes I was at school. I met up with my friend Rei. "Hi Rei!" I called out to him. I had chosen to wear what I always wore, my favorite black t-shirt that said 'The Pillows' and had a picture of the band on the front. As we were walking to our classroom, I spotted a sign saying that there was going to be a Special Presentation at the gym. I then said "Rei, uh...do you know anything about this special presentation at the gym? I've heard everyone talk about it." Rei answered with "No...it'll probably be another one of those things where college kids talk about how bad drugs can be or something like that." Great. As the day wore on, we had to go to the Special Presentation after lunch. I met up with Rei and we entered the huge gym, along with the other students. As we all found a seat, we were confused. I sat in the front row alongside Rei. "What's going on?" I asked Rei. Rei just shook his head. All we students could see was a drumkit and two mic stands, and some huge speakers. \*Probably another Battle of the Bands\* I thought. All of a sudden the doors closed automatically, there was no way out. Then the lights dimmed. \*What the hell?\* I thought. Then all we heard was the intro to Funny Bunny. "NO WAY!" I screamed. \*It couldn't be? Could it?\* Then, the principal's voice came on through the loudspeaker: "Students, may you please welcome...The Pillows!" I joined in as the gym filled with screams and chants of "SAWAO! SAWAO!". Then they walked out. It was them, it was really really them! I started crying like a baby. I felt a surge of pure happiness as the band played Funny Bunny live...in concert...at my school!!! Still crying, I held onto Rei...screaming wildly and crying at the same time. It was a dream come true. They played a whole set! Then, I could still feel the energy as the other students filed out, many of them were crying as I had been...some students even fainted! Then, they were there...all three of them, sitting down signing autographs and taking pictures with students! I looked over and saw Sawao Yamanaka himself. "Wow!" I said as I shook Sawao's hand. "Wow!" Since I couldn't speak Japanese, Rei acted as translator. I said "I can't believe you're actually here! I can't believe it's you, but it is! Oh my God, I love you so much Sawao Yamanaka!" And right there I hugged him. He hugged me back and I was in heaven! After a few minutes, Rei advised me that it was time to leave. "Oh Rei, please let me stay here

with Sawao...please?" Rei allowed me to hold onto Sawao for a few minutes longer, then we said our goodbyes. Leaving the gym and exiting the school, I looked at the autograph I had gotten from the band, plus the picture of myself and Rei and Sawao Yamanaka. My mind whirling, I stopped walking and hugged Rei. I then looked up at him and I screamed "I GOT TO SEE THE PILLOWS! I GOT TO HOLD SAWAO! I LOVE THE PILLOWS!"

Some passersby looked at me funny...but I didn't care. I got to meet The Pillows in person and see them perform live right at my school gym! Rushing home, I raced to my room, threw down my backpack and cranked up my stereo with the beautiful music that was The Pillows. I played the song Another Morning and put it up to high volume as I danced around with pure happiness. My dream had come true. Jumping up and landing on my bed, I turned my stereo off after a few more minutes and fell asleep, dreaming of the events of the day...and Sawao Yamanaka.