

# Tennis

By animeguys4me

Submitted: June 19, 2006

Updated: June 19, 2006

*chibi sasuke wants to learn a certin game, and his brother Itachi is there to help. sasuke plays the game years later, but this time, nobody's there to help...*

Provided by Fanart Central  
<http://www.Fanart-Central.net>

# 1. Tennis

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd">
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
<title>
Tennis
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">

<!--Section Begins-->
```

```
Tennis
</div>
```

```
</div>
```

```
</div>
```

```
Pop!
```

</div>

Swish!  
</div>

Tap, tap, tap!  
</div>

</div>

"Okay, just try again..."  
</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

Swish!  
</div>

Tap, tap, tap!  
</div>

</div>

"Okay...one more time..."  
</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

Swish!  
</div>

Tap, tap, tap!  
</div>

</div>

"You're, uh, getting better...?"  
</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

Swish!  
</div>

Tap, tap, tap!  
</div>

</div>

"I give up!" A 7 year old Sasuke Uchiha exclaimed as he threw his racket down. The folded his arms across his chest and made an adorable little chibi pout. His older brother, Itachi, just laughed at his face. Placing his own racket softly on the ground, he knelt to Sasuke's level. The younger brother's black eyes filled with tears and he turned away. "I'm never gonna be able to hit the ball!" He cried hopelessly. Itachi placed his hands on Sasuke's shoulders.  
</div>

</div>

"Don't worry; you just need practice is all." Sasuke glared.

</div>

</div>

"I was practicing all day!" He pointed out, throwing his arms in the air, "And every time you hit it to me, I miss!" Sasuke looked into Itachi's eyes, "How come your so good at it." He complained. Itachi smiled.

</div>

</div>

"I don't give up after the first day." He informed him. Then he put Sasuke's racket into the boy's hands and put his hands over Sasuke's. He tossed the ball in the air, and guided Sasuke's arms to his the ball. "See? You hit it."

</div>

</div>

"You hit it!" Sasuke said. "My hands were just there. Itachi laughed."  
</div>

</div>

"Well then..." He walked across the court and faced Sasuke, "Now, just do the exact thing I did." He told him, and tossed the ball. Sasuke gulped, and swung.  
</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

</div>

Itachi smiled at he caught the ball again. Sasuke grinned from ear to ear.  
</div>

</div>

"Look Itachi! I hit it! I hit it!" He shrieked, smiled like an idiot, and Itachi smiled too.  
</div>

</div>

"Yes, very good Sasuke!" Itachi said, "Now, try to do it again!"  
</div>

</div>

The two brothers spent all day on the tennis court, and at dinner, Sasuke told her mother and father all about how he could hit the ball now. And he and Itachi both smiled the entire time.

</div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style="border: thin none Black;

padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.35mm 0.00mm; ">

</div>

The 12 year old Sasuke stood on the empty tennis court as he hit balls the never came back.

</div>

</div>

Pop!

</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

</div>

Pop!  
</div>

</div>

"Look Itachi..." he whispered, "I hit it...I hit it..." But this time, nobody smiled.  
</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

</div>

AnimeGuys4Me: I really don't know what I was thinking... but I wrote it in the 30 minuets I had before my tennis lesson, so whatever!  
</div>

Sasuke: why would I say that last line? Why would I care if my brother was gone?  
</div>

AnimeGuys4Me: well, in my eyes, you're like InuYasha! You can never really hate your brother!  
</div>

InuYasha: I DO hate my brother!  
</div>

AnimeGuys4Me and Sasuke: Riiiiiiight...  
</div>

</div>

</div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--  
<hr>

  
  
Document created with wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1  
</address>  
-->  
</body>  
</html>