

# Oshima's Troubles

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Submitted: December 11, 2006

Updated: January 17, 2007

*Its a school assignment I decided to blast over the 'net. Its about a boy's troubles with a girl and an advice-giving friend. Please enjoy<br />*

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*otherwise known as Chiisuchi*

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# 1. Boy Likes Girl

Oshima walked gloomily down the school's corridor. His face was blank as he thought, Man, how will I ever ask Machi out? The basketball season lasts until the end of the year! He sighed and sped up to a run not wanting to be late for practice. Oshima was a player on his school's basketball team. With jet black hair and dazzling blue eyes he had most of the female student body's attention. He ran around the corner and saw a sudden movement just when he turned. He realized too late that the person he had seen was going to clash with himself, but still tried to make a quick maneuver out of the way.

"Ah?" it was a girl's voice. Apparently she had just realized the same thing and froze up.

The two collided and fell. When Oshima sat up, he noticed the girl he had bumped into was Machi, and that she looked like she had had the wind knocked out of her. Machi was one of the prettiest girls in school, although she was very quiet and shy.

Oshima's face could have melted off then, his head burning with embarrassment. Oh no, Oh no, Oh no! How am I supposed to ask her out now?! She probably hates me! he thought, angry at himself.

Machi coughed as she sat up. "I'm sorry, I wasn't looking," she said apologizing. "Oh no, my books! I hope they aren't damaged!" she let out a groan when she finished. Oshima started to pick up the books when his best friend Nao grabbed him from behind.

"Come on Oshima. You're already late, talking with your girlfriend I see," Nao said slyly with a mischievous smile. He pulled Oshima up and pushed him to practice leaving Machi behind. Machi merely sat there on her knees, one hand on her books, staring questioningly at the two retreating figures.

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Sorry, its so short. Its a short story. More to come!

## 2. Interrogations and Encounters

"So, what were you doing?" Nao asked during warm ups, passing the ball back to Oshima.

"Nothing! We just happened to bump into each other that's all," Oshima replied with a faint blush on his face.

Practice went on as usual, but Nao was still unsure and watched a daydreaming Oshima move through the passing line.

While they walked home, Oshima felt Nao's eyes on him. "What?," he asked.

"Nothing, its just you look like your having a pretty nice dream there. What's it about?," Nao asked with a knowing grin.

Aw man, was it that obvious? Oshima thought. Well, if he already knows, no point in hiding it.

"Uh, yeah, it was cool," Oshima replied.

"Don't give me that, I already know you like Machi. The way you stare so serenely at her during lunch," his friend said mimicking Oshima.

"Beyond that," Nao continued. "Have you told her?"

"No," the blue-eyed boy said. "Soon."

The next day at school, Oshima was walking to lunch when he saw Machi. She looked at him and waved. He smiled shyly and waved back. Oshima was surprised when Machi had walked over to him.

"Hello," she said.

"Uh...hi," Oshima replied. His mind was spinning with thoughts like Dream come true! and This is so cool!

"I just wanted to say good luck in the championships!," Machi continued. "I'm sure you'll do great!"

"Thanks, me and the team appreciate it," Oshima stated what came to his mind.

This was amazing, he had never had a real conversation with her.

"Machi, lets go!," one of Machi's friends called out.

"Coming!" she yelled back, then she looked at Oshima before running off.

"Cool," Oshima said with a crimson red face.