

# When L met Gaara

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*This is gonna be my little story. Its gonna be the adventures of hot detective boy and hot sand ninja boy!!!! otherwise known as L (or ryuzaki, or ryuga)from death note and Gaara from naruto.*></span>

## 1. meeting

L was walking down the street. His sweet hair blew in his eye, and, even for a kid with slight emo tendencies, it was extremely annoying.

"Hmph.." he sighed. He kept on sulking through the city. Then, he passed right by a chocolate store with a deliciouses aroma surrounding it. "I know i have to catch kira..." he said to himself," but a little treat should'nt sidetrack me to bad... i hope" he giggled and skipped right into the store, singing a tune that no one understood. He stopped dead in his tracks when he saw the cashier. Under his pinstriped paper hat, was the most entrancing shade of red hair he had ever seen. The boys eyes pierced right through L. The stupefying eyes were a brilliant baby blue, rimmed with what seemed like black eyeliner.

"Tee-hee!," tittered L. "What a cute little emo kid! What is your name?" The boy did not respond. Instead, he gave L a look that sent chills right through his spine. Worse than the mention of a shimigami.

## 2. Would you mind sharing this with me?

"um...er...i um...babblebabblebabble...huh.....heheee, i mean, oh boy..." L managed to say before ashamedly walking right back out the store.

"jeez! what was his problem," L pondered to himself before deciding that the boy simply was not having a good day. "It was to be expected", he thought to himself. "I mean, how would I feel if i looked that awesome, should be modeling, and having to work at a flippen candy store?" Then L chuckled, knowing exactly how he would feel, which is hungry. He forgot mostly about the whole incident, except he knew that the stare would be burned in his memory no matter how hard he tried to erase it. L felt his stomach growl, made his merry way to the local generic general store, and bought a butterfingers.

"YUM!!!" he exclaimed.

Then, strangely,at the exact moment he was about to bite down on the delicious thing, the candy got swiped off in a puff of sand right into the hands of the cashier. L bit down on his toung and screamed in pain.

"Huh,"said the cashier,"they usually dont scream until after i crush them in a mass of sand...huh."

"What? Are you Kira?" asked the obsessed L.

"Who the hell is Kira?" the strange one shot right back at L. "Never mind. Dont answer that. Would you mind sharing this with me?"

### 3. doubt

"GAASPPPP!!!!" went I. it was the red haired guy!!

L continued to stammer as gaara eyed him down.

"heh. are you terrified?" he paused to lick his finger.

"uh... should i ...be??"

"hell yeah. i have a demon living inside me."

"wow you expect me to believe that??" I questioned.

"do you want me to demonstrate" gaara said ominously as sand whirled around the two.



## 5. arrangements.

"meet me at the old parking lot near the swimming pool tomorrow. early morning.

5:30 sharp. we have some work to do....!" Gaara ended abruptly with an exclamation mark.

"uhh... no i really dont know you and you claim to be a sand wizard or demon or whatever..stranger danger rule and all.." denied ryuzaki. Gaaras eyes blacked and he cocked his head to the side.

"oohh youll come. and you'll like it." to demonstrate his powers, Gaara pushed L against a crumbling brick wall with his sand. L's eyes widened in awe.

"daaa...ookkayyy il come."

"Great!" squeaked the sexy ninja of the sand as he walked away from L, fading into the horizon, never looking back. L sighed.

"ohh well. at least i get to dance with someone who is pretty good looking!" ryuga said,trying to put a positive spin on his possible doom. he tried not to think of what would happen if he didnt show up, what what happen if he didnt meet up to the strange dude's standards of raveness, what would happen if he slipped and broke his hip,what if what if what if... he tried not to think about it, he really did. but this arrangement had him up to the wee hours of the night, pacing in his hotel room, chewing his fingernail and having various slices of grapefruit.

## 6. training.

L showed up at the abandoned ol' lot the next morning.

L wasn't so sure gaara had, until he had announced his presence by jumping on his back and screaming

"RAVE TIME OH YEAHHH ITS RAVE TTIMMEE!!"

"duhhhoo...kay?" stammared L. Gaara broke out his gangsta boombox and flipped the on button, well, on. techno just blared out of the speakers.

"kay.." he said breathlessly as he whirled and jumped around, "the secret to the rave.. will be revealed..." he said in a dramatic voice, "will be revealed after an intense training session!" gaara said quite cheerfully.

L felt very awkward just standing there.

" L. you must first gain strength by washing my gourd!" so, even though he was skeptical over the whole sand-demon thinggy, L got his maid on and worked intently on making the gourd completely spotless, which was near impossible since sand kept on making apperances on random spots on its carrier.

"DONE!" said L proudly.

"Great job!" beamed gaara."now, on for more training!"