

# All Grown Up

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Submitted: March 7, 2008

Updated: March 8, 2008

*A gift for SofyUchiha9. Mosca, Kiki, and Aiiko's first day of Ninja Academy. Hope you enjoy.  
(Argh I just typed most of this up and now I have to start all over)*

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# 1. All Grown Up

"Okami! Come on! We're gonna be late!" Two boys were standing in the sunlit entrance of a large, spacious Konoha home. The one on the left was taller and had the same spiky black hair as one Sasuke Uchiha. This made sense. After all, Sasuke Uchiha was his father. He was wearing a blue, high collared shirt with a red and white fan in the center: the sign that he was part of the esteemed Uchiha clan. In addition, he was wearing long white pants and white "sleeves" his bare arms with green stripes on it. His green eyes sparkled mischievously and one might think he was a normal seven-year-old boy until one saw the white and black wolf tail sneaking from the seat of his pants.

"Yeah, we're gonna leave without you!" The boy on the left called. He was shorter than his brother and had straight, navy-blue hair that was tied into a low ponytail. He was wearing an orange, open-collared shirt with the family symbol on either shoulder and when seen, it was apparent the tail was genetic: this boy had two wolf ears sneaking out of his hair in addition to his own tail.

"No fair!" A voice called as a small, four-year-old boy raced up to the pair, "Konnichi! Narusuke! You can't leave without me!" The boy was wearing black: long black pants and a short sleeved black shirt with the Uchiha sign on the right shoulder and he had tied a red swatch of fabric around his waist. Like his older brother, he had a wolf tail and two wolf ears poking out of his messy black hair that were flicking impatiently.

"And why do you say that, Mosca?" Konnichi teased, ruffling Mosca's hair, "Just because today's special doesn't mean we're going to let you walk with us to school."

Yeah," Narusuke grinned, "We can't be seen with someone as bad at ninja skills as you."

"That's a lie!" Mosca shouted, throwing his arms out, "I'm three and a half years younger than you and I'm already better than you at fire-style."

"Keep telling yourself," Konnichi replied, "Narusuke and I have a bet on how long it'll take you to graduate. Narusuke's too nice; he's betting 12. But I'm thinking more like 20."

"Okay, that's enough boys." A woman walked down the stairs to the front door and pulled her two sons apart. Although they loved each other, Mosca always wanted to prove himself to his older brothers and never hesitated to enter a fight with them. Looking at the woman, it was easy to tell where the wolf-gene came from. She herself had a pair of ears and a tail. She was wearing a wide-collared sleeveless black shirt that zipped up and a green Konoha headband on her forehead. The woman had straight black hair that hung at the sides of her face and in a long ponytail at her back. She smiled at her children and walked towards the table.

"Took you long enough, Okami," Konnichi complained goodnaturedly as his brother tramped down the stairs after his mother. Okami Uchiha was a good-looking boy, about a year and a half younger than Narusuke and Konnichi, although he was already taller than Narusuke. His bright green shirt was collared like his two brothers' with the Uchiha fan displayed prominently on the

back. He was also wearing baggy black pants. Okami had straight black hair with bangs on either side of his face and pulled into a long ponytail.

"Good morning, Sofy," A man already seated at the table with two girls said. This, of course, was Sasuke Uchiha. He had spiky navy-blue hair was wearing a light blue shirt and white shorts. Sasuke stood up as his wife entered the room, "Ready for the big day?" He didn't give her time to answer and instead pulled her into a passionate kiss.

"Ew, gross," Konnichi called with child-like disgust, "Remember when they did that before Okami was born?" Sofy broke the embrace and grinned at the twins.

"Okay boys, the doors that way," She said, shoing them with a hand gesture, "You don't want to be late for school." Okami rushed to table and grabbed his satchel.

"Bye mom," He said, pecking her on the cheek before rushing after his two brothers. Sasuke chuckled.

"I remember when Okami refused to leave your side," he sighed. Mosca was left staring at empty doorway, ears layed flat on his head and twitching in annoyance.

"Come on, Mosca, you need to eat," Sofy called. Mosca scowled and trudged back to his seat next to his two sisters where three bowls of rice were already sitting. Sasuke gave him a smile and turned to look at his girls. His happiness was replaced by a look of concern.

"Are you okay, Kiki? You've barely touched your rice." The girl in the middle shook her head and blushed. Kiki Uchiha was the spitting image of her father: she had the same spiky hair as his, although her's was black and she had bangs. She also had Sasuke's black eyes.. Kiki had tied a green ribbon her hair and was wearing a sleeveless black shirt with a small wide collar. She was also wearing a white-skirt like item with Uchiha fan on it on top of black shorts. Kiki's shins were covered in blue shingaurds that were wrapped in bandages and her wrists were covered in sleeves similar to Konnichi's. Her tail was curled in a sad position where she sat.

"I'm nervous. What if no body likes me?" She asked. It was hard for her to admit she was worried about school, espically when Mosca was so gung-ho about it, "What if I'm not good at it? What if I worse than Konnichi, Okami, and Narusuke?" What if I fail and disappoint everyone? She thought to herself.

"Oh, honey," Sofy walked around the table to hug her first daughter, "You'll do fine. Remember: you're an Uchiha. And Uchiha are the best ninja around, hands down. You'll be the best konouchi ever. Besides, your brothers are boys and girls learn very different ninja skills than boys, so you can't compare yourself to them." Kiki shrugged.

"I guess."

"You're going to do wonderfully, honey. Now eat up." Sofy said. Mosca and Kiki's triplet looked up from her mostly-finished bowl to look at her parents.

"Mommy and Daddy are coming to the ceremony, right?" She asked.

"Of couses, Aiiko," Sasuke grinned, "It's tradition after all." Aiiko was the most different looking of all the Uchiha children. Her smile reached her eyes, which were very unusual. Her right eye was the same shade of green as her mother's, while her left eye was black like her dad's. She also had navy-blue hair with soft bangs like her mom. The back of her hair was spiky like dad and pulled into two bob pigtails. Aiiko was wearing a short blue dress, her family sight in the right corner. Two short fishnet sleeves rimmed in blue poked out from the dress and her right leg had bandaging and her tool-packet on it. Each wrist sported black fabric bracelets and her tail was twitching excitedly.

"What sort of weapons should I bring today, Dad?" Mosca asked, gulping down his last bits of rice, "I know Konnichi favors kunais and Okami loves his nun-chucks, but I can't decide what I want."

"I'd like to try senbon." Aiiko said, "They're beautiful AND deadly."

"You won't need to worry about that for awhile." Sasuke answered, "You'll learn basic training skills first: Tai-jutsu for boys and flower-arrangement for girls."

"That sounds nice," Kiki murmured.

"Aw, I wanted to try some!" Mosca protested before changing the subject, "Is Uncle Gaara coming?"

"No," Sofy shook her head, "But he sends his well-wishes." Mosca looked disappointed.

"Is Uncle Itachi coming?" Kiki asked hopefully.

"Wouldn't miss it for the world," a voice came from behind them. All three children turned around to see a tall man behind them. He had black hair in a ponytail and marks near his eyes, which were a permanent red. The headband on his forehead and gash in the leaf symbol.

"Nii-San," Sasuke said, "I thought we were meeting you there."

"You were, but I came to give my favorite nieces and nephew some presents."

"Presents?" Mosca said excitedly.

"Yes, but you have to promise to ONLY use them around your parents or your senseis until given premission otherwise before I give them to you."

"We promise!" The three chorused. Itachi took out a brown, gourd-like object and handed it to Mosca.

"I believe you are a fan of the sand-nin," Itachi said, "Gaara made that specially for you." Mosca roared in delight and picked it up.

"It's JUST like Uncle Gaara's!" He said.

"Let me help you put it on," Sofy laughed. She bent over him and strapped it on.

"And for you, Aiiko, I have some senbon." He handed her a pouch full of glittering needles. She took it and grinned up at her uncle.

"Thank you so much, Uncle!" She said, hugging him. Itachi laughed. Kiki looked at him.

"I'm very sorry, Uncle Itachi, but I really don't want any weapons."

"Then it is a good thing, Kiki-kun, I got you something else." He dug around in his pack for a moment and found what he was looking for. He held it up to the light and Kiki smiled, "For you." It was a small necklace of the Uchiha symbol, silver on the back and very shiney. He helped her get it on and then stood up.

"Shall we go?" He asked Sofy and Sasuke who were staring proudly at their youngest children. Sasuke nodded and picked up Aiiko, placing her on his shoulders. Mosca looked torn between the desire to look old enough to walk on his own and the longing to be a kid for one more day. Sofy laughed and shouldered him. Itachi smiled down and Kiki and picked her up. The six walked out the door.

The walk there was short and full of people congratulaing Sasuke and Sofy on their next addition to the Academy. When they got there, there were already many parents milling about while the children shuffled nervously in the back. Sofy and Sasuke placed their kids on the grounded and watched them run off. Kiki clung for several more seconds to her Uncle's back before her took her off and placed her on the ground. Itachi knelt to her level and touched her shoulder, "Kiki-kun, you're going to do great."

"Promise?" She asked, eyes wide.

"Promise." Itachi answered. Kiki hugged her parents' knees and rushed off after her brother and sister.

The ceremony began shortly after. Many names were called, and finally they came to Uchiha.

"And now," said Iruka-Sensei, "I'd like to introduce one last Uchiha group into our Academy. Aiiko, Kiki, and Mosca are joining today and we except big things from them." The kids trudged up, Mosca folding his arms across his chest and looking proud whiles his sisters waved to their family in the back. The ceremony was over soon after the mingling started. Sofy and Sasuke found Iruka-Sensei after Itachi offered his congratulations and left.

"Thank you so much for taking care of all of our kids," Sofy said.

"It's not a problem. You guys gonna have any more you wanna give us?" He asked, "Your children are the pride of the Academy."

"Thank you." Sofy and Sasuke laughed. Mosca, Aiiko, and Kiki gathered around their parents.

"Time to go," Sasuke said. Mosca, for the first time that day, looked sad. Only Aiiko was prepared to go in, "You all are going to do great." Sofy and Sasuke hugged each in turn. Mosca and Aiiko walked in, Kiki walking slightly behind. She took one more backwards glance and

then walked in.

"Well," Sofy said, a bit sadly, "They're all grown up." Sasuke nodded.

"But we'll be with the every step of the way."

"No matter what." They chorused. Then Sasuke and Sofy turned around and headed home, aware that this was only the first step in their triplets' long journey.

(A/N: I hope you like, Sofy! And anyone else reading it! I love to write and I do requests and gifts! This is a gift for Sofy because I love her children. Her triplets are my favorite, if you couldn't guess. Sofy inspired me to make my own Naruto children, although I can't draw so you prolly won't be seeing Takumi, Okera, Raito, and Makotao. =D Please enjoy!~Straw)