

Truth or Dare

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A random little one shot O_o

0. Truth or Dare

"I'm bored!" Complained NIM, rolling over on the floor.

"So, what ya gonna do about it?" asked Cyan. He was curled up on the couch reading a book.

NIM thought for a minute then said, "I know! Let's play Truth or Dare!"

"No thank you. You'd make me say or do something really stupid."

"Awww, come on, Cy."

"...No."

"Please, I'll buy you peach ice cream."

Sighing the dark-haired boy closed his book and stood up. "OK, fine."

"Yay!"

"But don't we need more people to play?"

"Umm, yeah. Hey, Kato, Kida, come in here!"

His two younger siblings poked their heads into the living room.

"What?" Kato asked.

"Wanna play Truth or Dare with Cyan and me?"

"Not partiality, but I'm bored so I guess."

The three boys and one girl sat down in a circle.

"Who goes first?" Kida wondered.

"NIM, I guess. 'Cause he's the one making us play."

NIM grinned and picked his victim. "Kato, truth or dare?"

"Ummm, truth."

"OK, do you like pickles?"

"...that was stupid. Erm, sure."

Kato picked his victim, "Cyan, truth or dare?"

Cyan smirked, "Dare."

"Oh, being brave are we? I dare you to... kiss my sister!"

"No! I hate girls!"

"Heh, you have to."

"But..." Cyan glared at Kato.

"Come on, obey the rules."

"Which sister? You have six of them."

"Kida."

Still giving Kato his best death glare Cyan scooted over to the other side of the circle and gave Kida a small peck on the cheek.

"Is that all?" she grinned.

"Kato said a kiss, and that was a kiss. So there," he moved back to his spot.

Cyan looked them over and picked his victim. "Kida, truth or dare?"

"Why me. Errr, truth!"

"What color is your underwear?"

"Red."

Kida picked her victim. "Cyan, truth or dare?"

"*sigh* truth..."

"Who was the first person you ever kissed or kissed you?"

"You really want to know? The girlfriend of my old gang's leader."

"And I thought you didn't like girls."

"She forced me to."

"Have you ever even kissed a boy before?"

"Ha, you can only ask one question," he gave her a teasing look, "NIM, truth or dare?"

"Dare! :D"

Cyan chuckled evilly, "I dare you too go put on a grass skirt and dance!"

"OK! :D" the idiot ran off to do it.

"You're cruel, Cyan." Kato said, shaking his head.

NIM ran back in wearing nothing but a grass skirt. He even had one of those flower necklaces around his neck.

Sesshoumaru walked into the room at that very moment. "What the hell are you kids doing?"

"Ummm, playing Truth or Dare." Kato said.

"...couldn't you find something more productive to do?"

NIM started to dance. "Aloha oi, Aloha oi."

"NIM, put some clothes on!" Sesshoumaru yelled at his son.

"But Cyan dared me to do this D:..."

"Oh, so he's the culprit."

"No, no. It was me who decided to have us play this game!"

Numa came dancing into the room wearing an outfit very similar to NIM's. "Come on everybody, dance!" she grabbed NIM's hands and twirled around the room with him.

"Oh well, might as well join in," Kato said.

So it was that everyone ended up Hula dancing around the living room and thoroughly annoying Sesshoumaru.