

Ramen for your Thoughts?

By rlkitten

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I've wanted to do something like this for quite a long time! These are just some small Naruto stories that I've made up (will make up). Support is loved and adored! Please read and enjoy!

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1 - Valentine's Day

This is somewhat of a tribute to the song “Valentine’s Day” by Linkin Park. Go have a listen and you might know what I’m talking about when I call this a tribute.

Lee sat on a wooden chair just by his hospital bed and stared out of the open window of his hospital room. It was Valentine’s Day. True, the visit of his favorite teacher, Gai-sensei, had cheered him up, but now that he had left, Lee realized just how very alone he was. He sighed and tossed a misshaped piece of pink paper onto his pillow; his gift to Sakura-chan.

Somehow he had wished Sakura-chan would visit him so much that he was able to convince himself that she’d promised to. Realizing his mistake, he was forced to admit that she was probably kissing up to Sasuke.

Sasuke; he clenched his bandaged fists, remembering how fond Sakura-chan was for Sasuke. Why couldn’t he be like Sasuke? Why could Sakura love him? What was it that made Sasuke so popular, loved, and adored when it came to girls. Gai-sensei had always told him that his outfit was “cool”, but never promised it would attract girls. Sakura was living proof that it didn’t as she used to insult his ninja uniform, until he pathetically rescued her in the Forest of Death.

Suddenly, the door behind him opened, “Lee?” a girl’s voice said.

Lee was filled with the optimistic thought that it was Sakura calling his name and quickly turned to face her, rising in the process by leaning against the chair. His crutches laying up against the wall by his bed.

“Here’s your lunch! Happy Valentine’s Day!”

“Thank you,” he said quietly; it was the nurse that smiled too much.

Lee’s heart sank as he watched the nurse place his tray on the bed. It wasn’t Sakura...of course it wasn’t Sakura! She wasn’t coming! Why did he continue to think she was coming even though he knew the last thing she’d want to do is visit “weirdo Lee” at the hospital on a major Sasuke-loving holiday? It was Valentine’s Day for Pete’s sake! The whole holiday practically *screamed* Sasuke!!

Lee was suddenly very angry at Sasuke and was most tempted to jump out his window and track him down, just so he could punch him after the nurse had gone. He maneuvered himself over to his bed, sat down, and began eating, trying his best not to think about Sasuke or his sweet Sakura-chan and what they might be doing at this very moment.

Sakura clutched the small bouquet of roses and gulped, watching Sasuke as he leaned over the side of

the bridge's railing, staring into the sunlit water below at his fabulous reflection. There he was. Now, all she needed to do was give him the roses and ask him...just...ask him.

"Hey Sakura!" a voice sounded from right behind her, making her jump and almost drop the bouquet.

"Ino!" Sakura sneered, turning to face the laughing blond.

"So, what might *you* be doing this fine Valentine's Day?" she asked sarcastically, eyeing her roses and Sasuke with a sinister smile.

"Mind your own business, pig!" Sakura snapped, though secretly dreading what Ino might do next.

"Oh, my, billboard brow, you seem to think Sasuke would want to date someone whose forehead is big enough to live on," she shrugged and shook her head, "You just don't get it, do you?"

Sakura opened her mouth to speak, but was cut off by Ino, shoving her to the side and holding a large bouquet of an assortment of beautiful flowers.

"Let me show you how it's done, billboard brow!"

Sakura, stricken with anger, threw a fist at the back of Ino's head, but missed as she suddenly rushed forward to meet Sasuke. Sakura was forced to watch Ino in great anxiety, present the gorgeous bouquet to him. She always was extraordinary when it came to arranging flowers, but then, she *did* work in a flower shop.

"Hello, Sasuke-kun!" Ino said to Sasuke, who had not looked up from the water when she approached, "I have something for you!"

Sasuke merely shifted his eyes towards her, but did not turn his head nor say anything in return. Ino hooked her right arm around his and held the flowers up just a few inches away from his face.

"Will you be my Valentine?" she cooed, following with a well performed, "Pleeaase??" as her eyes grew wide and she gave a small puppy pout. Sakura found herself chewing on the nail of her index finger; Sasuke wouldn't fall for that, would he? No! Of course not! ...right?

"No," Sasuke said coldly, pushing her to the side with the arm of which she'd been wrapped around.

"What?!" Ino cried, her mouth hanging open in a perfect 'O' shape. 'Yes!!!!' Sakura's inner self screamed, 'Of course he wouldn't fall for a cheesy trick like that; not MY Sasuke!!! No, no!'

"Leave me alone," he replied and looked back down at his reflection.

Ino stared, observing him for a moment before most likely coming up with a cheated reason why he had had to reject her glamour and turned on her heel back towards Sakura.

Ino kept her face as expressionless as possible as Sakura laughed so hard she had a few tears streaming down her face. "Is that how it's done then?" she chortled.

Ino said nothing in return, but stalked away, the now-less beautiful looking flowers still in hand. Sakura snickered as she left and then thought it best to gain control once again so that she herself could go and ask Sasuke to be her Valentine. She had to be quick about it as well, because she also had another person to visit afterwards.

“Er, hi Sasuke,” she said, leaning towards him with the flowers hidden behind her back. Sasuke, just like with Ino, didn’t face her, but instead only shifted his eyes towards her.

“Hi, Sakura,” he said and looked back down. This made Sakura even more thankful to be on his team; when she said ‘hi’, he said ‘hi’ back.

“I, er,” Sakura was trying to choose her words carefully, not wanting to repeat what Ino had done, “Happy Valentine’s Day!” She held the flowers out in front of her, smiling, her face blushing a bit.

Sasuke turned to face her so he could have better look at what it was she was giving him, “No, thanks.”

Sakura was shattered, but knew she must go on. So he didn’t want the flowers, but that didn’t mean he wasn’t willing to be Sakura’s valentine, right? Maybe he was just allergic!

“Oh, okay,” Sakura said, cradling the roses, “Uhm...hey, Sasuke?”

“What?” Sasuke said, turning back to lean on the railing.

“I was wondering...would you..,” Sakura felt a leap of faith as she came to the final words, and leaned on the railing next to Sasuke, “be my Valentine?”

Sakura paused, watching Sasuke continue to stare into the water below, thinking over and over again in her head “yes, yes, yes, please say yes!!”

“No,” Sasuke said just as coldly as he had to Ino, “I just want to be alone right now, Sakura.”

Sakura bit her bottom lip, fighting back tears. She couldn’t cry! After all, Ino didn’t cry! If she cried, she will have truly lost to Ino!!

“Th-that’s alright,” Sakura said in an unusually high voice, pushing herself from the railing, “Bye, Sasuke...”

She began walking away, sparing one look over her shoulder to see Sasuke still staring fixedly at his reflection. She still loved him, but she had really wanted to be with Sasuke this Valentine’s day.

“At least Ino didn’t get him..,” Sakura thought to herself. ‘CHA! And if she did I would have beat her raw!!!’ her inner self thought savagely.

Sakura miserably looked down at her roses and threw them down on the ground, she was now in the middle of town just a few blocks away from her house and caught a few curious stares from the passing couples who were together on the sunny Valentine’s Day. She was going to be all alone with nobody to

love and adore her. Nobody thought she was even close to beautiful!! Who was she kidding? She was the smartest and most unhelpful ninja, her forehead probably WAS big enough for someone to live on, and the one boy she loves called her annoying!! Thinking of this, she stalked home, hating herself immensely.

When she reached her door, her fingers had just wrapped around the knob when she suddenly remembered something. She was supposed to visit Lee! She suddenly felt incredibly ashamed of herself. There she was, thinking she was all alone in the world when she knew perfectly well that no one would want to see her more than Lee, who wasn't even able to walk up to a girl and ask to be her Valentine. A few tears streamed down her cheeks as she remembered the vicious fight with Gaara, from the sand village. She didn't attempt to stop these tears, figuring that she wasn't crying over Sasuke.

She quickly turned around and darted back to the place where she'd thrown the roses down. She found them lying pathetically on the ground, right where she'd left them. Luckily, no one had stepped on them, but the throw had damaged them a bit. Sakura had every intention of going to buy a fresh bouquet of flowers, but knew that the flower shops, along with most of the shops, were closed for the holiday. Brushing off as much dirt as possible from the flowers, she jogged to the hospital

Lee sputtered after the jello reached his lips. If there was one thing that needed improving more than his luck with girls, it was most of the hospital food. Lee had already tasted most of his lunch and had only found the mashed potatoes and juice suitable to eat. He dumped the rest of his food into the trash can and tossed the tray onto his bedside table, where a nurse would pick it up when she brought in his dinner, which would hopefully have more edible food. Lee wasn't usually one to be so picky when it came to food, but when the jello tastes like rotten tomatoes, you know something's wrong.

He lifted himself up out of sitting position, using the bed for support, and started limping towards the window, where he planned to sit and stare a bit more until he got tired. Before he could sit down, however, he heard the door open behind him again.

"Lee," a girl's voice said hoarsely. This time, the thought that it might be Sakura had been emptied from his mind.

"I left the tray over there," he said, pointing to over the table and only turning partially around.

"Lee, it's me."

Lee turned the rest of the way around and found Sakura standing there with the door open and a nurse standing behind her.

"Visitor, Lee!" the nurse said cheerfully and bustled in to grab his tray and leave.

"Sakura!" Lee said in surprise, unaware of how excited he sounded.

"Hi, Lee," Sakura said smiling while the nurse closed the door behind her with the lunch tray.

"Wh- What are you doing here?" he asked.

“Oh, I just...thought I'd drop by and wish you a Happy Valentine's Day,” as she said this, Lee noticed Sakura's eyes were slightly pink, as if she'd been crying.

“Sakura, have you been crying? Are you okay?” he asked absent mindedly, stepping towards her, but unable to get far since he would fall over if he lost hold of something to lean on.

Sakura thought a moment, wondering if she should tell Lee the truth, “Yes...a little,” she quickly added, “but I'm okay now,” when she saw the terribly concerned look on Lee's face.

“Oh, good,” Lee said nodding and then noticed she was holding something behind her back, but only smiled smugly, thinking of what it might be.

“I've got something for you,” Sakura said quietly, stepping forward and holding up a rather beat up bouquet of roses. However, Lee paying no attention to their quality, but only found himself wanting to cry at the sight of a gift from Sakura-chan.

“Thank you!!” he breathed, admiring the roses in Sakura's arms, as he could not grasp them like he wished he could. He wished even more that he could grasp Sakura in a loving embrace. He felt like it was his fault he couldn't hug Sakura-chan in her obvious time of need.

“No problem,” said Sakura, giving a small, delicate smile, and began placing the flowers in a large empty vase that had been set there by a nurse, saying that if a girl brought flowers by on Valentine's Day he'd have to have a place to put them. Lee was glad the nurse had done this; otherwise she'd have to leave the room to find one. The small, yet magnificent, to Lee, display of roses sat by a smaller vase with a single daffodil. Lee smiled, imagining the anonymous person who continued to leave a daffodil by his bedside to be Sakura-chan, though he truly thought it to be nothing more than a fantasy.

Lee watched Sakura's beautiful body as it leaned across his small hospital bed, placing each rose in the perfect spot with her nimble and lovely fingers. When she rose, Lee had a smile on his face.

Sakura laughed a small bit, but Lee could hear a tiny amount of crying in them, “You look so happy to see me!”

“I am always happy to see you, Sakura-chan,” Lee said honestly, beaming.

“Oh,” Sakura said, blushing. Then, Sakura did something that suddenly made Lee very nervous. She broke into quiet sobs, looking down at he feet.

“S-Sakura, please don't cry! I-I am sorry! I-I am very sorry!” Lee said hastily, wishing he knew what he'd said that made her cry.

Sakura only shook her head and looked up at him, her tears beginning to dry, “Lee, you're so nice.” Lee wished he could wipe the tears from her cheek, but could not. His smile disappeared when Sakura did, yet, another unexpected thing.

She stepped forward and, wrapping her arms around his neck and burying herself in his shoulder and neck said, "Don't ever change, Lee. Don't you ever change. Always be yourself."

Lee was touched, but at the same time frustrated. His one arm that was holding him up shook ominously that he should collapse with the extra weight, but Lee was determined that if he could not return Sakura's loving embrace, he could at least keep the two of them from crashing to the floor. He found his emotional side getting the best of him, causing tears of his own to roll down his violently blushing cheeks.

"I promise, Sakura."

As he said this, Sakura withdrew from her hug, laughing weakly and wiping the tears from her eyes. "Well, Lee," Sakura said, "I really do hope you have a nice Valentine's Day. G-get well soon."

"I hope you have a nice Valentine's Day, too, Sakura-chan!" Lee said through his small and happy sobs.

"Bye," Sakura said and stood on her toes to plant a small kiss on his cheek. Lee found himself unable to say "Goodbye" in return as she shut the door behind her, but found himself rooted to the spot for several seconds before sliding to the floor and slowly moving his good hand up to his kissed cheek. It almost seemed warmer than usual.

He would have to tell Gai-sensei of his success!! He thought about how to tell him for a while before fixedly changing his mind. No, he wasn't going to tell Gai. He wasn't going to tell anyone. This was his special Valentine's Day for only him and Sakura. Lee was sure that not even Sasuke could have had a better Valentine's Day.

Sasuke stared down at his reflection, still thinking about his brother, Itachi, and his dead mother and father. He did this almost every holiday, reminiscing in his old memories of holidays long since past. Suddenly, he heard familiar footsteps approaching; Naruto.

"Still dateless," Naruto sighed in a teasing manner. Sasuke looked up to see a blond girl in revealing, tight, red and pink clothes with her hair in two long pig tails.

"At least I'm not so desperate I have to date my own clone," Sasuke said unenthusiastically, slightly smirking.

Naruto, aware that he'd been caught, proceeded to stick his tongue out, pull a small egg out of his pocket, chuck it at Sasuke, and run, his "date" following close behind. Sasuke, narrowly missing it, took off after him, determined to make his Valentine's Day a little brighter.

Is it cheesy? I don't know...comments please... -_-'

2 - Naruto's Day Off 1

Alright!! >,< Tis finally done! I just made this up as I went along, and then cleaned it up with much help (Thx SunaNoFara). So, I hope you like it. There are no specific couples portrayed or hinted about. It's just supposed to be...a story. No love story, okay?

"He's late AGAIN!!" Sakura screamed slamming her fists down on the railing of the bridge the group was standing on.

"Why don't we just come late so we don't have wait around aimlessly all the time," mumbled Sasuke, leaning up against it.

"We already tried that!" said Sakura shaking her head, "He somehow found out," she gave Naruto, who was sitting with his arms folded and nodding with his eyes closed, "and then made us do some really exhausting drill."

Sasuke rolled his eyes. "It wasn't that bad," he said quietly.

"Oh, yeah!" said Sakura, instantly agreeing with Sasuke, "I mean, it may have been hard for some of us! Not me, though!"

"Like Naruto, for instance," Sasuke taunted, glancing at him. "What?!" Naruto cried in protest, standing up.

"What do you mean 'What'?" Sakura pointed an accusing finger at Naruto. "You collapsed at least 22 times!"

"Look who's counting," Naruto murmured under his breath, sinking back down with his arms crossed again.

"Excuse Me?!" Sakura flared, fully prepared to sock Naruto in the face. "Last time I checked, you-"

"Good Morning!"

The three looked up to see Kakashi balancing with ease on the large archway that was high above the bridge the thirteen year olds were standing on.

"YOU'RE LATE!!!" Naruto and Sakura roared, like so many times before.

"My apologies," Kakashi said, looking a bit embarrassed, but nowhere close to sorry, " I got-"

"Wait, wait, wait," Sakura said flatly, "let me guess...."

“Oh, okay,” Kakashi said haughtily, “but I doubt you’ll ever figure it out.”

“Lost on the path of life’,” Sakura mocked in a fairly off version of their sensei’s voice.

“WRONG!” Kakashi boomed, ignoring his paranoid students as they all rolled their eyes, “I was lost on the road of life today.”

“Same difference,” Naruto said, his eyebrow twitching, “What are we even doing today?”

“We are doing...NOTHING!” said Kakashi gleefully, leaping down from the arch way.

“WHAT?!” they all shouted in alarm.

“I said ‘We are doing (dot) (dot) (dot) NOTHING!’” Kakashi repeated and began searching his vest pocket for something.

“What do you mean ‘nothing’” Sakura pleaded while Kakashi pulled out a copy of Icha Icha Paradise.”

“I *mean*,” Kakashi droned, “that for today’s practice, we’ll be doing nothing.”

Sakura was growing tired of Kakashi playing these games, like he always did. She wanted to get whatever it was they were doing, if anything, over with so she could try and either spend more time with Sasuke or prove how great a ninja she was. “Be more specific!!!” she yelled at him.

“We aren’t doing anything today,” Kakashi shrugged.

There was silence as the groups anger arose, finally, Sasuke decided to calmly assess the apparently set-on-driving-them-insane sensei.

“Really,” Sasuke said seriously, “what are we doing today?”

Kakashi decided to tell them, seeing it a good time to end his fun with the students, “Today, I don’t want you using any ninja skills whatsoever, no matter what.”

“Huh?!” Naruto jumped up in alarm, “No ninja skills?!”

“That’s right, Naruto,” Kakashi sighed, aware that Naruto would be the one to cause problems, “No ninja skills.”

“Okay, that’s not so bad,” Sakura shrugged, taking it much better than her teammates, “No jutsu right? Easy!”

“No,” Kakashi warned, “No *ninja skills*, anything you learned while at the Ninja Academy is banned until I say the exercise is over.” He could faintly hear Sasuke saying ‘What ‘exercise’?’ under his breath.

“No jumping on buildings?” Naruto questioned.

“Nope.”

“No walking on water?”

“Nada.”

“No running up trees?”

“No.”

“No Shadow Clones?”

“No,” Naruto let out a dramatic gasp, “sexy jutsu?”

“Absolutely not,” Kakashi said firmly.

“So what exactly is the point of this lesson, Kakashi?” asked Sasuke reluctantly, irritated that he wouldn’t be able to train the rest of the day.

“As ninjas, we must know about anything and everything from all and no perceptions. We are obliged to know how others who do not have the marvelous abilities like we do are capable of to carry on. So, in turn, we will be studying this by withholding our own awe-inspiring abilities to figure this out. If ever you were somehow entirely out of chakra and your stamina was too low to use even any taijutsu, you’d need to know how to survive.”

Naruto only nodded, as usual, having no idea what he was talking about.

“So, in other words, we’re trying to figure out what it’s like to...not be a ninja?” Sakura said, making Naruto grateful for the quick, easy, and ‘big wordless’ summary.

“That’s correct,” her sensei approved.

“That’s stupid!” Naruto complained, “We’re not not ninjas!!”

“Shut up, Naruto,” Sasuke moaned, glaring at him, “This is practice in case we should ever somehow lose our ability to ninja.”

“You’re the one who needs to shut up!!” Naruto argued, firing up at once, “You always think you know everything!!”

“Actually,” Kakashi piped in, “he is right. And Naruto, for someone who knows nothing, I wouldn’t be talking.”

Naruto opened his mouth to complain more, but was cut short by Sakura, “Can we *please* move on?”

“Oh, right,” Kakashi said hesitantly, “Anyway, this is supposed to be taken seriously and I do have people around the Village to watch you and make sure you don’t break the rules. If you use any ninja skills, I’ll know and you’ll be sorry.”

“Why?” Naruto chimed, one of his favorite and most irritable words.

“You don’t want to know,” he said in a dark voice.

Naruto found it a fine time to shut up after the way his sensei’s voice sounded so menacing. After only a few questions from Sakura and smirks from Sasuke, the group was finally able to leave.

“Think of it as your ‘special day off’,” Kakashi said when he noticed Naruto looking rather glum. The credulous ninja found this idea quite uplifting and left in slightly higher spirits.

Sakura attempted to hang around with Sasuke while Naruto tried to hang around Sakura, but after Sasuke told Sakura to beat it, Sakura did the same to Naruto, splitting the group up to do Kakashi’s challenge alone.

The first thing Naruto wanted to do was try and find Iruka so he could butter him up to take him to Ichiraku. He was just about to walk in the direction of the Academy when he remembered that Iruka had class that day. He sighed and pulled out his frog-shaped wallet, hoping he had enough money for the colossal amount of ramen he knew he’d eat.

“Ah MAN!!!” Naruto groaned, turning his wallet upside down and shaking it. How was he supposed to do nothing on an empty stomach?

Just then, he spotted someone he knew would have money for ramen. He was walking lazily with his hands casually put in his pockets and coming out of Yakiniku Q, the barbeque restaurant.

“Hey!! Shikamaru!” Naruto called happily.

“What now, Naruto?” Shikamaru said, looking annoyed.

“You wanna go to Ichiraku with me?”

Shikamaru hesitated momentarily before murmuring, “How stupid do you think I am, loser? We’ll go to Ichiraku, you’ll eat tons of food, and then split before I’m done so I have to pay the bill. No way, Naruto, I’m not falling for that. Besides, I’ve had enough to eat anyway. I just got sick of watching Choiji scarf down about a whole farm. And he’s *still* eating, too.”

“Oh,” he said in disappointment, but found no reason why he should linger and chat with Shikamaru after he’d been completely figured out, “Well...bye.”

I’ll just have to find somebody a little less smarter to buy me ramen, he thought, running to go find the one person he felt sure he could manipulate to buy it for him.

3 - Naruto's Day Off: 2

“Naruto?” Lee asked, puzzled, “What are you doing here?”

“Sakura, um, wanted you to meet her at Ichiraku for lunch,” Naruto explained, his mind working like crazy. He didn’t really think his plan through completely on his way to Lee’s training spot and now he regretted it.

“Sakura?!” Lee looked like he was going hyperventilate, “O-okay!! Thanks for telling me!!” Lee scrambled around the tall tree stump he’d been training by for his stuff while Naruto walked away with a smug look on his face.

About 10 or 20 minutes later, Naruto, from around the corner, was watching Lee walk up to Ichiraku, who was looking anxiously around for Sakura.

Naruto snickered to himself as he prepared his Transformation Jutsu. It was then that Sasuke decided to show up.

“Breaking the rules already?” he said casually, causing Naruto to jump at least 5 feet up in the air.

“What are you talking about?” Naruto demanded, glaring.

“No jutsu,” he replied, rolling his eyes.

“Oh yeah!” Naruto said, remembering, “I totally forgot!!”

“Stupid loser,” Sasuke said under his breath as he walked away, leaving Naruto to think up some way to get his precious ramen.

Well, where’s there’s a will there’s a way! Believe it!!,he thought with great determination. All he needed now were a few simple supplies.

“Hi, Lee!” a girlish voice chimed behind the anxious young ninja.

Lee turned around, his face filled with excitement, but, instead, stared, dumbfounded, at the sight that lay before him.

It looked like a very ugly version of his beautiful Sakura. Her hips were less curvy and her cheeks were a different skin tone than the rest of her body. Her hair seemed hollow and fake while her hands seemed bulky and not slim at all like a girl’s should be.

“S-Sakura?” Lee stuttered, not wanting to say anything about her strange appearance, for fear of hurting her feelings.

“Hi, Lee-kun!!” said the girly voice that sounded nothing like Sakura.

“Are you...feeling okay, Sakura?” asked Lee, unsure of both her voice and being called ‘-kun’.

“Of course, silly-willy!” she said, taking a seat beside him with what seemed a little difficulty due to her dress.

“Oh, okay,” Lee answered, blushing at Sakura’s still odd appearance.

They made their order next when Teuchi and Ayame confronted them. Lee made his simple request of some very spicy ramen when Sakura made the most peculiar order.

“12 bowls of the usual- I mean miso ramen,” she said cheerfully.

Lee gave her a confused look, wondering how a girl of her size could eat so much, but pushed the harsh thought out of his mind, determined not to think anything bad about his Sakura-chan.

The food came soon after an odd conversation with Sakura about how a good ninja Naruto was. Lee had only just started to break apart his chopsticks when he looked over at Sakura, who had two bowls stacked beside her. His eyes widened, realizing that he couldn’t possibly let a woman like Sakura eat faster than him. He scarfed down his bowl of ramen as fast as he could. In the same amount of time, ‘Sakura’ had eaten five other bowls.

When they were finally done, Lee looked expectantly at Sakura. “Ready?” he asked as Sakura rubbed her belly and belched. She nodded and called for Ayame in the same unnaturally high-pitched girlish voice as before.

She approached the counter and held her hand out to Lee, telling him the price.

“Oh, I’m not paying,” he said shaking his head, knowing that it was Sakura who’d invited him to eat.

“You’re not?” Sakura suddenly said, leaning towards him in astonishment, her voice sounding a bit lower and less girly. Her blue eyes grew wide with anxiety, practically begging him to say he was just kidding. *Wait*, thought Lee, *Sakura-chan does not have blue eyes!!!*

“You’re not Sakura!!!” he proclaimed at long last, jumping out of his seat with an accusing finger pointed at the fake Sakura’s face.

“Uh, yes I am,” she said waving her hands around frantically.

“No! Sakura-chan has green eyes! Sakura-chan does not eat heaping amounts of food! And Sakura-chan does not belch in public!!!” he shouted.

“Just pay for the food, Lee!!!” she yelled, pointing at Ayame’s open hand.

Ayame, looking thoroughly confused for a moment, finally turned to the fake Sakura and said, to ‘her’ horror, “Naruto,...I was wondering why you where dressed like that!”

Lee turned bright pink, looking as if he was about to cry. All of a sudden his face went from pink to red. He shoved his hands in his pockets, pulling out the money and giving it to Ayame, who was giggling at Naruto.

Naruto backed up as a furious Lee stepped towards him. He pulled off his fake hair and started rubbing off the cover-up on his face as he backed up faster, Lee still approaching.

The two boys stared at each other for a moment before Lee broke the silence quite abruptly with a cry of fury, "AAAAAGGGGHHHH!!!"

Naruto, terrified for his life spun around and bolted down the street, pushing people out of the way as he tried to get somewhere, anywhere to hide from the psychopath gaining on him.

He wanted so much to jump up onto a roof or transform so he could hide. He thought about Kakashi's punishment and what Lee would do to him if caught. Lee gave another angry cry of rage, therefore convincing Naruto that nothing could be worse than facing Lee at the moment. He leapt up and over the nearest building and then transformed into the first person that came to his minuscule mind.

Lee trailed Naruto over the building, but when he landed, Naruto was nowhere in sight. He looked around at the crowds of people, suspecting a transformation jutsu. Just then, he caught sight of Sakura.

No! He is trying to trick me again!! I REFUSE TO FALL FOR IT THIS TIME!!

With these words echoing in his head, he charged at the imposter. She was not facing him directly, but was kneeling and straightening her sandals. Lee gave a crazed shout just before he made impact. Sakura's head snapped up to look at him in alarm. He was but a few inches from tackling her when he noticed her green eyes growing wide with fright. *Green?!*

Lee's hands hit Sakura's shoulders, knocking her over from kneeling position and causing them to barrel role straight into a small, deserted, alleyway, crashing into a large pile of bagged trash, though, I'm sorry to say, it was no longer 'bagged' after they hit it.

Sakura popped up from the sea of trash, sputtering and bleeding from several tiny cuts on her face. She had landed several feet away from the section of trash Lee had flung to.

Lee came up slowly, closing his eyes and shaking his head, which not only felt dizzy from rolling, but from the Sakura mix-up. He looked up and then saw something that really wanted to make him pass out from confusion.

Sakura stood in front of him, completely unharmed, but looking like she was the one about to pass out from fear. She looked so utterly terrified that it seriously worried Lee.

Did she have...internal bleeding? He had hit her with a large portion of his power, and if you had any idea what kind of a fighter Lee was, you'd know it wasn't something to be laughed or smirked at.

“S-Sakura!!” he cried, pushing himself off the trash, and throwing his arms around her.

She stood, frozen to the spot for some reason. He must have seriously injured her!! She might be in shock!!! Lee was hardly able to think logically in his state of panic. Throughout the reel of thoughts about what might be wrong with his Sakura-chan, it managed to stop on this one: She wasn't recoiling from his embrace, so she must be stricken by love.

He loosened his hug just enough so he could look at her face and into her green eyes, still wide with surprise. He noticed she was even blushing. In one swift moment, he put his right hand through her hair and kissed her. He felt a beautiful sensation run through him. He was kissing Sakura!! HE was *kissing Sakura!!!*

Sakura stared, open mouthed, at the scene that she was watching. It was Lee, who had randomly attacked her, making out with...*herself*? She only stared for a few short seconds before losing it. She didn't know who this person impersonating her was, but, had it been her true self he was kissing, she would have done something like what she was about to do.

Lee was on second 6 of his dream come true when he came to a very rude, very painful, awakening.

“CHAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

A good smelling fist collided with the side of his head. He flew sideways, spinning uncontrollably, and collided with the side of the alleyway's building.

When he finally was able to clear the stars that had been dancing before him, yet more confusion awaited him. There was one Sakura, looking beat up with different pieces of trash in her hair, strangling the clean looking Sakura that he'd just kissed.

His mouth made a perfect “O” as the dirty Sakura screamed at the clean Sakura.

“WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?! STOP IT! CHANGE BACK! NOW!!!!”

Change- Lee thought, a sudden sick feeling creeping into his stomach -Back?

There was a *Poof* and smoke going everywhere before Lee was able to see the kissed Sakura clearly.

Naruto was now the one being strangled by the dirty Sakura. Any other time Lee would have jumped up and beaten Naruto to a bloody pulp, but, instead, due to certain circumstances, he leaned over, threw up, and then fainted.

“Well, now,” he said to Naruto, patting him on the head rather roughly, “Maybe you've learned your lesson?”

“MMMMF!!!” Naruto's muffled shout of rage came.

Naruto stared at his Kakashi-sensei. He had given up on trying to brake free of the ropes that tied him to the large tree stump upside down, a large piece of duct tape striped across his mouth.

He was still wearing Sakura's outfit and the flap continued to whip him in the face each time the wind blew. Even though he was wearing capris underneath, he felt very exposed. There were also a few splotches on his skin that were more albino than the rest, from the cover up he'd trying to use to disguise the lines on his cheeks.

"Now," Kakashi continued, "use your chakra to keep the blood from rushing to your head. Otherwise, you may die or even lose your legs."

Naruto's two black eye's, courtesy of Sakura, widened in panic, "MM-HM-HM-HMMMMF!!

Kakashi laughed, sitting down to face Naruto on the cool afternoon grass and finding it almost enjoyable to have such a gullible student. He pulled out the most recent issue of Icha Icha Paradise and, after thinking it through, started to read aloud, turning the book around whenever there was a disturbing picture and pretending to read or examine the cover.

After only getting through the first paragraph of Chapter one, the forest was being filled with muffled screams of torture. Following it was very faint sound of Kakashi's voice droning on.

So, in conclusion to Naruto's "Day Off", the only beneficial thing that happened was that he got Lee to pay for his ramen. However, in payment, he had to suffer getting chased throughout the village, getting kissed by Lee, getting beat by Sakura, having to hang upside down for one night, according to Kakashi-sensei, and having to endure Jiraiya's hideous book and illustrations.

The End. =D

All right- so I was bored. And...uhm...just so you know- I did this off the top of my head and then, with help, cleaned it up. So, sorry if it kind of stinks. Hope you all liked it ^_^

4 - Another's Shoes: 1

"What do you think, Kakashi?" Gai asked with the type of nervous excitement you'd find in a small child.

"I don't know...its sounds like a good idea," Kakashi replied, rolling the small container in his hand.

The two men stood in the doorway of a small house; Kakashi on the inside, Gai on the front door mat outside. The half moon lit up the small array of flower pots sitting by the door, giving the house a pleasant, calm feeling. The wind blew slightly and seemed to change speed several times, causing Gai's hair to blow against his face.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Gai and smiled, taking a few steps back from the door.

"Tomorrow then?" asked Kakashi, raising an eyebrow.

"Yes, yes..., that sounds good," Gai laughed, "I'm quite curious to know what will happen."

"As am I..., it will make for a good lesson..," Kakashi's voice trailed away.

"Alright, Kakashi," Gai said and waved goodbye, "See you later."

"Bye," he answered and shut the door. Holding up and examining the tiny pill bottle, he made his way to his vacant bed, thinking of all the strange things that might happen in two days time.

"Medicine?!" Naruto bleated.

"No, Naruto, I already told you; it's to help give you all an extra boost today in practice. You're chakra should be able to travel very smoothly in today's lesson," Kakashi repeated, shaking his head.

"You mean...it powers up our chakra?!" Sakura said in rapturous excitement.

"Precisely," Kakashi said.

"I don't need it," said Sasuke, looking at the pills in disgust, "I don't need an 'extra boost'"

"Sasuke," Kakashi said sternly, "it is required that you take this pill in order to participate in today's lesson. You're taking this."

The young ninja glared at his sensei. Couldn't he see that Sasuke was already strong enough? He didn't need some stupid pill to help him like some child. However, Sasuke figured it wouldn't hurt to do it this once and, seeing as he had no choice, decided to take it without complaint.

After each student took the pill, followed by some shouts of disgust by Naruto, Kakashi continued on with a simple lesson of running up trees and standing on lily pads. Of course, the way each one of his pupils succeeded didn't change, as he knew they would. The little green, pink, and tan pills weren't meant to be used to increase chakra level and control anyway.

The buzzer on Naruto's clock went off, awaking him from the strangest dream about birds, but, the only problem with this was- Naruto didn't have an alarm clock. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. Groggily, he swung his legs over the side of his bed, and closed his eyes in a large yawn.

When his eyes reopened he sat in utter confusion for the longest time. Where was he? This wasn't his room...it was...too clean. He turned his head to look at where the clock was still buzzing; something hit the side of his face as he did so. His hand shot up to his cheek in alarm and found long, silky smooth, hair. He examined it, discovering that it was the color brown AND attached to his own skull. He slammed his fist down on the snooze button and stuck his head under the unfamiliar pillow he'd been sleeping on, in a sorry attempt to "wake up" from whatever kind of weird dream this was.

Sakura woke up just after 6 am, as always. Early sunlight leaked through her closed curtains and lit up the ninja weapons displayed on her walls. *Strange*, she thought, *I dreamed about weapons all night, too...* Whoa...hang on a sec.; she didn't have weapons hung up on her walls!!

She jerked herself up and her eyes darted around the room, stopping here and there on things that she was positive were not her own. Where the hell was she? This was insane!! This wasn't her room! This wasn't her bed! She put her hands up to each side of her face to pull her own hair in aggravation, but gripped nothing. What?! She had no hair!! Her hands jumped to the top of her head and, to her tiny relief, rested on two even buns. What?! She undid one of the buns and looked at the brown hair that unraveled from it.

Who was she?! She noticed a mirror hanging on the back of the closed bedroom door and scrambled off the bed to get to it.

Sasuke was lying on his side when he slowly opened his eyes. He had had the most disturbing dream which involved Gai, his own sensei's rival. He couldn't remember the last time he'd dreamed about anything else but Itachi. This was strange.

The scene that lay before him, however, quickly pulled him off his train of thought. He sat up and studied it, his brow furrowed in concentration. This was not his room.

The walls were painted light blue and weights and scrolls littered the floor. His eyes lingered on a photo beside his bed of Gai-sensei flashing an annoying smile. Beside the photo, on the night stand itself, were scribbled the words "Gai-sensei rules" in various fonts.

Unless he was terribly mistaken, Sasuke felt his eyebrows and hair; he was none other than the notorious, 14 year old ninja, Rock Lee.

Neji glared at the Naruto staring back at him in the mirror, a stupid walrus-like hat atop his blond hair. What on earth was going on? First, he wakes up to no alarm, and then he discovers he is in an unfamiliar room, and now, his reflection is revealing everything. Was this some sort of sick Genjutsu? He didn't think it was very funny. He looked down at the pathetically clutter-strewn floor, kicking a pair of boxers aside and smirking. Whoever did this was going to pay.

Lee stared, wide-eyed, at the large poster on the door. The word "Itachi" was written in big bold letters and many kunai had been thrown at it, directly into each photo that surrounded the name. A young man who remarkably resembled Sasuke was smiling with a women, fishing with a man, perhaps his parents, and hugging a small-looking version of Sasuke. Lee guessed it must be his family and went back to observing himself in the mirror. He lifted up his shirt and looked at his pectorals, two less than his real body had. He smiled mischievously, and his appearance would certainly attract the ladies.

"Hello, Sakura," he said to his reflection, "Would you like to kiss me? Would you like to kiss me on the lips?"

He glanced around the bedroom and pulled out a pair of Sasuke's clothes, pulling them on and returning to the mirror, "Would you like to walk with me, Sakura-chan? I love you, Sakura-chan. Kiss me again, Sakura-chan!!"

He continued to kiss up to his imaginary reflection until he decided he should probably go to Gai-sensei and ask about what was going on. As much as he knew Sakura would love the new him, he really did miss his Gai-like appearance and thought it best not to tamper with Sasuke's.

"Noooo!!!" Tenten groaned with her hands on her chest, "She's so...FLAT!"

"Sakura, honey, are you alright?" a woman's voice sounded from somewhere else in the house.

"Yes!" Tenten called back, panicking, and quickly started to pull on some of Sakura's regular ninja-wear. She needed to find her sensei and ask whether or not this was Genjutsu or something. She'd already tried to transform into her old self, but for some odd reason it wasn't working. She could transform into other people, but not herself. This wasn't normal and she was determined to, Tenten sniffed sorrowfully, clutching her chest again, get them back.

His face was red and distorted with the immense amount of concentration and effort he was exhorting.

To any onlooker he might even look seriously constipated.

“TRANSFORM!!!” Naruto shouted for the umpteenth time, only to see Neji in the mirror again, “AGH! WHY ISN'T IT WORKING?!”

“Neji!” a sharp voice shouted from just outside his door, Naruto turned to face it just as a man with long brown hair and a kimono burst into the room, “What are you still doing in your underwear, boy? Get to practice! Now! You're incredibly late!!”

With that, the man slammed the door, leaving Naruto feeling more frustrated than ever. He pulled on some of Neji's clothes he found in the neat drawers, which he demolished, and quickly set off to find his Kakashi-sensei. He'd know what was going on...right?

She was Tenten! That one girl on Lee's team!!! She felt herself from head to toe, smacking and pinching herself, just to be sure she wasn't dreaming. She started to throw on some clothes. She had to find Kakashi. He could change her back into her beautiful...boobless...self...Sakura stopped in the middle of pulling on Tenten's shirt. Nice, she thought, and quickly went back to getting dressed. She sprinted out the door and headed to where Kakashi had instructed them to meet that morning.

Sasuke grunted with discomfort as he stopped running for the fifth time to adjust his uniform. Sure, Sasuke felt like he was able to run faster with less weight than what his usual clothes carried, but it was so uncomfortable! Sasuke's secret dislike for Lee grew even more; not because of their first fight or his annoying attitude, but because of what he wore. If he just wore clothes like normal people, Sasuke wouldn't have had to wear them right now in such an odd situation.

I don't care who did this, he thought, coming close to the place where Kakashi had instructed their next meeting, I'm seriously going to kill them.

5 - Another's Shoes: 2

Neji, Tenten, and Lee all stood amongst the trees with uncertainty. They were suppose to be there, right?

Neji glanced around at the trees surrounding them, expecting Gai-sensei to be somewhere nearby, but had no luck. Sakura and Sasuke stood off to his right, looking around anxiously as well. This was not like his sensei at all; he was never late; especially this late.

“Hello!!” a voice jeered above them. The group looked up to see a tall man with a black mask covering half of his face and silver-gray hair, slanted to side. *Kakashi*, thought Neji, *what is he-? No, certainly not; but what if...?*

“Sorry, I’m late,” he said apologetically, “I got lost on the path of life.”

Neji rolled his eyes and wondered if Kakashi really said that every time he was late. Surely, however, this was his sensei. Gai had to be playing a trick on them all, right? He somehow disguised the whole team to look like Kakashi’s and now he was using a transformation jutsu to try and confuse them.

He closed his eyes momentarily and then opened them, but, to his dismay, he could not see any chakra points that might indicate that Gai was disguised as Kakashi. In fact, Neji focused harder, he couldn’t see anything! His Byakugan was disabled!!

“Naruto?” Sakura said, “are you all right? Your face is turning red.”

Neji stopped concentrating and looked at Sakura. And this was Tenten!! *I bet she was in on this as well!! She’s using a transformation jutsu just like Gai!!*

“This isn’t funny,” Neji scoffed.

“What?” said Sakura.

“You know what! Don’t play dumb! I can see right through you!” he shouted.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” she said ruefully.

Neji lurched forward and tackled Tenten to the ground. He was going to force them all to change back by breaking their jutsu!! He was already mad enough without having to put up with smart-elic remarks.

Sakura screamed as Naruto punched her in the face once...twice,...

“STOP!!!” Lee screamed in desperation and tackled Naruto. Did he always beat up Sakura like this? If

so, Lee was going to make sure it never happened again.

Lee and Neji fought with punches as kicks, forgetting all about strategy and such. Kakashi watched them with a small smirk beneath his mask. So they had already resorted to fighting. He looked over at Tenten, who was sitting on the ground where she'd been tackled and wiping a bloody lip. He pulled a cloth out of his vest and tossed it over to her.

"Thanks," she said, but sounded like she was apologizing for something.

"No problem," he answered and took a seat, too.

"Say, Kakashi," she said, "What's the point of all this? Why did we switch bodies?"

Kakashi chuckled, "Maybe you are smarter than my own students." He looked at her, still cleaning up the damage Neji had done.

"Looks like you've figured it out pretty easily," he chortled, "Anyway, how did you know?"

"It's wasn't so hard," she shrugged, "I figured that if I was in Sakura's body, she'd have to be in someone else's, too. I remembered the pills Gai-sensei had given us yesterday, too. I saw him sniggering to himself as we left for practice that day, so I..." Tenten grimaced and looked away.

"I stayed behind the others and spied on him until he left, too. Gai-sensei had dropped the container the pills had been in as he lifted up his bag. It read 'Sakura, Sasuke, Naruto' on it, so, I could only assume as I woke up this morning that..."

"We were behind it," Kakashi finished with a sigh.

"Yeah, but I didn't know for sure until Naruto, or should I say, Neji attacked me," she looked back at Kakashi, "First of all, Naruto's never been so quiet every time I've seen him and second of all, I don't think he'd ever tackle Sakura and punch her so heartlessly."

"Very smart," Kakashi said, giving her a small applause, "I'm sure that when Sasuke, or, Lee, tackled Neji away, all your doubt disappeared?"

"Precisely; Lee has always been overly protective over Sakura, so when he did that, I knew."

Kakashi nodded, but said dismally, "Sadly, however, both you and Sakura have to realize this before you can switch back."

"Oh!" Tenten exclaimed, "Then I'll go--"

"I'm afraid not," Kakashi said forebodingly, "You mustn't tell her. She's still got to learn from this lesson, too."

“But-“ she stopped herself when she noticed Kakashi pulling some rope and duct tape out of his bag, “Okay.”

“Bushy Brow!!” Naruto shouted, but more so accused.

“What do you want, Neji?” Rock Lee said coolly. The tone in his voice infuriated Naruto further.

“Why the heck is Gai here?” he demanded.

“Ask him,” he said, pointing at Gai, who was standing with his hands on his hips in front of the three.

“Gai-sensei,” Tenten said, “Do you happen to know where Kakashi-sensei is? I need to talk to him right away. If I could just skip-“

“Practice today?” Gai cut in, “Absolutely not!! And just for mentioning it...20 laps from here to the bridge. Go!”

Tenten looked puzzled by this request. Naruto thought over what he’d said. The bridge was over two miles from here! “But,” Tenten argued, and Naruto couldn’t blame her, “That’s...40 MILES!!”

“I said GO!!” Gai ordered, ignoring her whimpers.

Tenten took off with no more complaint, though Naruto could hear her cursing under her breath as she passed him. He focused on her disappearing figure for a small moment before his lip curled into a large, impish, smile.

“Now,” Gai said, putting his hand on Lee’s shoulder, “I think it’s time you tried your luck against Neji again.”

Naruto stopped looking at Tenten and looked up at Gai in alarm.

“Neji,” Gai turned to face him, “Go to town and get a To-Go bowl of ramen at Ichiraku.”

“Why?” asked Naruto, taking the money Gai held out.

“Very funny, Neji,” Gai said, smiling, “Go.” So Naruto set off into town. As he ran, he caught a glimpse of Tenten dashing to the bridge and focused on her again. He laughed and continued on his way.

Please tell me about any typos you find ^ I won’t take it offensively- I prefer it actually. Oh, and SunaNoFara; I said TYPOS. Lol, For example;

-She jump over the bridge ---> She jumped over the bridge.

-Tomorrow the sun rise ---> Tomorrow the sun will rise.

-In the late aftnoon, she picked daisies. ---> In the late afternoon, she picked daisies.

6 - Another's Shoes: 3

..Sakura was making her 6th lap to the bridge when she suddenly heard a familiar voice yell "STOP!!!"

The noise caught her by surprise and she tripped over her own feet. With a splat, she landed in a puddle of mud.

She pulled herself up off the ground and started swiping off the mud, whimpering with the misery of her day. She looked up to see Sasuke struggling with Naruto a short distance away.

Sasuke! It had been Sasuke's voice she'd heard!! Thrilled by this discovery, Sakura rushed forward to stop the fight so she could ask Sasuke about what was going on.

"Beat it, Naruto!!" she shouted. Sakura grabbed the cuff of Naruto's shirt and threw him backward, away from where Sasuke was still trying to claw his face out.

"Tenten!" Sasuke breathed, but Sakura didn't hear.

"Sasuke!" she said, and took his hand, "I need to talk to you!"

"O-Okay," stuttered Sasuke.

"Sasuke," Sakura said, looking deep into his eyes, hoping he could recognize her this way, "Do you remember yesterday? Remember those pills Kakashi-sensei gave us? The once he said would increase our- ya know." Sasuke's eyes widened. "Well, anyway, I don't think they worked. This morning, when I woke up, I was...I was..."

Lee was feeling incredibly sick to his stomach. Did Tenten and Sasuke really...? Were they really...? Were they together? And now Tenten was...was...

"You're pregnant?!" Lee shouted, "I got you PREGNANT?!"

Sakura froze. What was he talking about? Sasuke barely even knew Tenten and, Sakura nervously felt her stomach; she wasn't pregnant, was she?

"I-I don't know what your- I-" Sakura stuttered. Tenten and Sasuke?! A couple?! If what Sasuke was saying was true, then...

"We're together?!" she exclaimed.

“We are?” Lee asked, but quickly corrected himself, “I mean, we are!”

Tenten watched Kakashi tighten the ropes holding Naruto.

“Alright, Naruto, if you try tearing my mask off again, you’ll face penalties much worse than this,” Kakashi droned.

“I’m not Naruto and you’re not Kakashi!! I can see right through you!! I can see right through you all! Your all using a Transformation Jutsu, I know it!!” Naruto screamed.

Kakashi ignored his complaints and started to walk over to where he’d left the duct tape.

“Pst,” Tenten whispered, “Neji, think about it. Lee? A Transformation Jutsu?”

Naruto opened his mouth to say something more, but at that moment, the words ‘PREGNANT’ carried through the trees to her ears. She glanced at where they’d come from and found Sasuke, or should she say ‘Lee’, talking to her body.

Pregnant? Tenten thought, panic coursed through her, *she’s been in my body only a few hours and-? No, it has to be a misunderstanding!!*

She instantly ditched the struggling Naruto/Neji as Kakashi started to place a long, silver piece of tape across his mouth and darted over to where they stood. As she did, she also caught the words ‘We’re together’ from Sakura.

No, no, they were not together! No!!

She was heart broken. She had thought she’d known everything about Sasuke- everything about his love life, at least. Now, however, she realized just how little she did know. So the long hair thing never mattered? Tenten certainly didn’t have long hair, Sakura had discovered that just this morning.

Sasuke opened his mouth to say something else, but, at that very moment, something collided with her side, smashing her into the mud again.

“What the-?” Sakura looked at her attacker and gasped. It was herself! Her own body!!

“You!” she shouted and, in a state of panic, began to wrestle with the Sakura that had crashed into her.

Lee stood, frozen, at the extremely random event that had just occurred. Sakura had charged at Tenten and now the two were struggling on the floor. After hearing some particularly frightening screams of pain

and anger emit from the bout, Lee backed behind the nearest tree and edged back to where Kakashi was observing the two.

“Kakashi-sensei,” Lee said.

“Yes, Sasuke?” Kakashi said pleasantly.

“Girls are scary.”

Naruto hummed inconspicuously while he watched Ayame bustling here and there. He snorted, trying to contain his laughter, when she bent over to retrieve a coin she'd dropped. This was the best day of his life.

“NEJI!!”

Naruto whipped around to see Gai marching towards him.

“AAAAGGHH!!!” he screamed, “MY EYES!!”

I forgot to turn off the Byakugan!!! He thought miserably, but even when he did, the image remained; burned into his mind.

“It's been over 40 minutes! What have you been doing?” demanded Gai.

In truth, Naruto had stopped to ‘look at’ several other girls before finally arriving at Ichiraku; but there was no way Naruto was telling Gai that.

“S-sorry,” Naruto stuttered, still trying to recover from something that would usually take years to fix, “I-I, er, actually I, uhm, I was just looking into getting...into getting...” Naruto noticed a clothing store just behind where Gai was standing, “some new clothes.”

“New clothes? When you were supposed to be getting some ramen?” Gai boomed.

Naruto realized his mistake and attempted to fix it as quickly as possible, “Not just any clothes! I, uhm, I was wondering where you get yours, they're so...so...”

“Awesome?” Gai finished, smiling.

“Ye-Yeah, yeah,” Naruto nodded.

“Well, why didn't you say so?” Gai laughed and slapped Naruto hard on the back, “I just so happen to have a spare in my bag!”

Naruto bit his lip while Gai pulled out an exact, besides size, replica of his own outfit. He smiled half-heartedly and took the suit.

Gai was on the verge of bursting into hysterical laughter, but was able to hold it back, thinking of the even more hilarious things he had yet to see.

“Go on, then,” he prodded, “Go change.”

His smile broadened as the nervous looking Naruot/Neji nodded and scrambled around the Ramen Shop and into the Boy’s Restroom.

Once inside, Gai chuckled softly. He knew he was going to adore seeing Neji, at long last, wearing his uniform. When he returned, and Tenten/Sakura was done with her laps, he was going to have her try it on as well.

“The perfect team,” he said to himself, loving the idea more and more. He doubted even Kakashi came up with a plan as great as his. That is, if he had a plan at all.

“I know it’s you in there, Tenten!!” Sakura barked. The two girls sat on the forest floor, in view of the small clearing that was the training field. Their fight had subsided momentarily.

“How do you know? Maybe I’m really Neji!” Tenten dared, furious with Sakura already.

“No, it’s you alright. Why else would you attack me? But what I really want to know is why you did it!!”

“I didn’t do it!” screamed Tenten, “Why would I want to be a flat-chested crybaby like you?!”

“I’M NOT FLAT-CHESTED!!” yelled Sakura, but Tenten knew Sakura thought otherwise.

“Whatever,” sighed Tenten, “Look, we shouldn’t be fighting.”

“Oh we shouldn’t?!” Sakura flared and made to slap Tenten in the face again.

Tenten was quicker, she grabbed Sakura’s wrist, “All I want to know is if you really got me pregnant and why you’re talking to Sasuke about it.”

“I should ask you the same thing,” Sakura smirked, “Why are you with Sasuke?”

“I’m not with Sasuke! That’s what I was asking!” Tenten was seriously offended that anyone could think she was brainless enough to go out with Sasuke, “Did you really-?”

“No,” Sakura sighed, “I guess this was just one big misunderstanding. You seem to know what’s going on, though. So could you-?”

Sensing that Sakura had calmed down, Tenten released her grip. “Sorry, but no. Think it through and

I'll at least tell you if you're right or wrong."

Tenten was relieved that they'd stopped fighting. She'd been attacked enough for one day. True, she was the one who tackled Sakura in the first place, but she hadn't intended for Sakura to strike back and cause such a large cat fight.

Sakura stared intently at Tenten, as if she might give a hint. She must have realized that Tenten had nothing more to say, because she then leaned up against a tree, still in sitting position, and furrowed her brow, staring steadily at the ground.

"Kakashi...Gai..," Sakura finally breathed. She looked up at Tenten for approval.

Tenten nodded, just as there was a sudden outburst of smoke. She could feel her body swiftly morphing into its original state. When it cleared, Tenten was now looking at Sakura from the position up against the tree.

Sakura leaped up and gave a shout of triumph while Tenten felt her hair and clothes, wanting to be perfectly sure that everything was in place. She let out a sigh of relief when finished and requested that Sakura sit down beside her.

7 - Another's Shoes: 4

..Kakashi smiled meekly beneath his mask. After seeing the sudden explosion of smoke, he leaned over to whisper into Lee's ear.

"Hey, Sasuke," he said, "Why don't you go see what Gai is up to?"

Lee's eyes widened in shock, "You- I mean, we SPY on Gai-sensei?!"

"Well, no," Kakashi said as he straightened up again, "not usually, but could you please?"

Lee longed to refuse the horrid request, but though it would be best to take advantage of the moment and go see Gai-sensei.

"Yes," Lee nodded, saluting, despite himself.

"Good," Kakashi chimed and waved him away.

Lee spun around and, with one last glance at Sakura and Tenten, darted towards where Gai usually met. True, he'd had told his class to meet where Kakashi had appeared, but had some suspicions that he might be where he usually was.

He was a few short feet from their training spot when he slowed his pace and began to stealthily move closer. Lee ducked behind a tree and, peering around it, was able to spot himself! The other Lee was facing away from him with his arms, from what Lee could see, folded and foot tapping.

Aha! Lee thought Kakashi was behind all this all along! But how was he supposed to get back into his own body? And how was it moving all by itself? Was there somebody there in his place? Or...was it just a decoy- a ninja using a Transformation Jutsu?

Lee decided that there was no other choice. He'd have to find out if it was a jutsu or not.

Sasuke heard the distinct sound of footsteps behind him. He was just about to spin around and confront the intruder when the steps stopped and were replaced by his own voice.

"Uhm, excuse me, but are you currently using a Transformation Jutsu?"

Sasuke turned to see his own eyes looking fixedly at him. It was his body! Sasuke's uncertainties now rested upon one thing- if this person was using a Transformation Jutsu.

“No, I’m not,” Sasuke said coldly, and with that, lurched forward and, with all his strength, punched his imposter in the mouth, sending him swiveling backwards into a training dummy.

When he saw that the impact had not made the imposter change back, he was only convinced that he was a pretty strong opponent to be able to hold the jutsu through such a punch.

Lee was sprawled out across the dummy he knocked over, a little dazed, but certainly ready and able to return the favor. He was going to have to fight this imposter to see if he was really using a Transformation Jutsu. He diffidently couldn’t trust this guy after what he just did.

As he began to sit up, he saw his body running at full speed towards him. Lee leapt to his feet in a mere second and started to shift his position so he could perform a counter attack. The other Lee crouched down a small bit and swung his leg towards the real Lee’s stomach. Lee smirked and, as the leg came closer, reached out and used it to propel him over.

However, as Lee soon came to find out, the body he was in was shorter than his own. It was stockier and more out of shape than his own; a body that depended quite a bit on chakra and jutsu rather than body. This completely screwed up his timing, so that the kick ended up hitting his ankles and sent Lee into a spinning frenzy. He landed flat on his back with a loud, sickening thud as his head smacked against the ground.

“Ugh!” he shouted as the imposters other foot came down hard on his stomach.

Alright, so maybe he’s not as skilled a ninja as I thought, Sasuke said in his head, But that just makes it all the more easy to defeat him.

The fraud rolled over on his side and struggled to get up, holding his stomach where he’d been kicked and moaning. Sasuke started to form the hand signs for his Fire jutsu. He screamed the name and put his hand to his mouth, beginning to blow.

He stood, frozen in shock as nothing but smoke started to emit out of his mouth.

Wham!

The next thing he knew, a his hand was being smashed against his mouth and he was flying backwards into a tree.

Lee smirked, he didn’t really know what the imposter had been trying to do just then, but he’d let his guard down.

“You look GREAT!” Guy shouted and gave Naruto/Neji another hard pat on the back.

“Thanks,” he replied as he took the ramen bags from Ayame.

“Ah, wait,” Guy said to Ayame, “Can I get four more bowls?”

“Huh?” asked Naruto/Neji, “What’s that for?”

“We’re going to be having lunch with another group.”

“Who?” he asked curiously.

“You’ll see,” Guy winked and gave Ayame more money.

Naruto walked next to Guy on their way back to their training spot. He nearly dropped his ramen when he suddenly heard some yelling up ahead as they approached.

“YOU CAN’T FOOL ME!!” a familiar voice shouted.

“ME NIETHER!” he knew this was Sasuke’s voice and ran ahead.

“Sasuke!” he shouted desperately, Sasuke, it’s me!!”

Sasuke turned to look towards where his name was being called, but was then nailed in the chin and deeply regretted it. What was wrong with him today? Everything was going wrong!

“Neji?” he said after pulling himself up off the ground, but he didn’t get punched again for being distracted. His imposter was now running towards Neji with what looked like tears streaming down his face.

“Neji!!” Lee yelled and smothered him in a hug.

“Uh...,” Naruto just stood there, very confused. *I always knew there was something wrong with him...* he thought *What a fag.*

It’s, uhm, been a while since I worked on this. I did it REALLY fast, so PLEASE tell me if you see any typos.

