Pieces a KAT-TUN story

Von abgemeldet

Taguchi Junnosuke / Ueda Tatsuya Pieces by yuuji

~you never need a picture for what is deeply sealed within your memory~

Tatsuya was craddling his knees with his his arms and stared down at the broken picture frame. Within splinters and pieces of broken glass lay a photo which showed Junno piggy backing him. Both looked so happy and were smiling widely; but now Tatsuya did not feel any of this special happiness anymore. Junno had been given this picture to him when he left this evening to head home and grab some clothes for a longer stay at Tatsuya's place.

"I'll be back within an hour...", Junno had said, giving Tatsuya a peck on the cheek. "Meanwhile find a good place for this..."

And he had been givng him the frame where the picture was just drapped in so nicely that Tatsuya broadly smiled and tightly hugged Junno to promise he would be finding the perfect place. And now it lay broken in front of him just because of his clumsiness. Tatsuya sighed. This wasn't supposed to be the perfect beginning for what he thought could possibly be his best relationship ever. Tatsuya sighed again when he thought about how Junno had been kissing him for the first time two weeks ago in the dressing room after that very special concert where Tatsuya had been wishing for this kiss to finally be given to him and how sweaty but sweet his kiss had been. A little like soft candy. Yes, Junno was like soft candy to Tatsuya or so the elder boy thought and if he hadn't been dreaming of this to happen at this very concert it would have been another day and another concert after which Junno finally confessed to him. And now Tatsuya was sitting in front of those pieces wishing for Junno to return as soon as possible even though he didn't know what to tell him when he noticed someone touching his shoulders. Tatsuya turned around in an instance only to face Junno kneeling behind him and anxiously focusing him.

"Tat-chan... are you okay...?"

The elder boy only glanced at him and then began to sob.

"I broke it... I just... dunno how it happened... Junno..."

But the younger boy just shook his head and then smiled.

"Hey, you haven't done anything wrong..."

And with these words he took a dust broom to wipe away the pieces of glass while Tatsuya just silently watched him. After having finished Junno threw the broken pieces into the litter and reassuringly smiled at Tatsuya.

"I don't need such a frame and picture to catch my affection for you, Tat-chan..."

Junno smiled at Tatsuya and nudged him and the elder one threw himself into Junno's arms.

"Me neither...", he whispered.

"Me neither..."

They kissed and the broken frame was forgotten.

~cèst ca...~

stay tuned for the next crime...

dedicated to Shinya, my beloved beta-reader...