

Drabble-Marathon

-cracky short stories-

Von cayra

Trap trap trap said the squirrel

Title: Traptraptrap, said the squirrel

Characters: Fuji, Shishido

Shishido was scowling. If he had not been amused by it, Fuji would have felt slightly insulted by the glares thrown his way. It wasn't his fault they were in this situation, really. The both had been careless. But who would have thought an earthquake would surprise them in a storage room. There had been no warning, because it had been only a minor one, but part of the building had collapsed, trapping them inside. I was just bad luck.

After checking the front side and seeing they were neither in danger of suffocating nor of getting hit by more of the ceiling, Fuji had calmed down considerably. While Fuji sat down on the boxes they had been supposed to get, the Hyotei player had kept pacing around, restless. It had gotten on Fujis nerves after a while.

"Sit down!" he had told Shishido, but in turn only had recieved a snarled "Leave me alone!" and some irate grumbling. Fuji had taken some measures.

Now, Shishido sat across from him on a box, one cheek slightly red, glaring at him with repressed anger. He obviously didn't like this. Fuji had returned to smiling and pondering on his holiday plans while he kept an eye on the nervous boy. He wanted to make a trip to Hokkaido with his siblings this summer, just the three of them. There were some minor setbacks, but he was pretty sure it would all be cleared up soon.

"Aren't you concerned at all?" Shishidos voice interrupted his thoughts. The boy was fidgeting on his box, unable to stay still.

"Should I be?" Fuji asked, one eyebrow raised.

Shishido shrugged. "Sure, we will get out of here sooner or later, but WHEN? Don't you think your friends worry about you?" he asked in return. "I'm sure Choutarou has driven everyone crazy by now." he added, quietly.

Fuji inclined his head slightly. "Possibly. But we can't help it, can we? It won't get us out of here faster when you drive yourself crazy as well, now." His tone was slightly chastizing, a trick he had picked up from Oishi.

Shishidos shoulders dropped slightly. He sighed. "Sorry. I hate not being able to move freely. I feel so...trapped." The room they had left wasn't that small, but there was no escape. It seemed to unsettle Shishido quite a bit. He almost jumped when Fuji laid a hand on his arm.

"Calm down." the tensai told him. "It can't be much longer until they dig us out."

It was going to be a long hour...