

# Piku!

## TomaPi-OneShots

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### Kapitel 1: Set Voltage Before Use

Pi had actually looked forward to this weekend. Sleep-over at Toma's had always been fun and he'd expected it to be fun this time as well. But somehow he couldn't even look at Toma. Because his hands were right in front of his face. Trying to hide the scary pictured in the TV from his eyes. But there were also those strange sound that made him image things. Darn that Toma! Why did he want to watch a horror movie? He knew that Pi disliked them. Or actually, 'dislike' wasn't the right word. 'Abyssal hate' described it way better. He'd watched a horror movie when he was a small child and he had a busy fantasy. So he still saw those creatures in his dreams and sometimes he imagined them to be in his room at night. Already 24 and still afraid of those strange and mostly bad movies. Nice.

Usually Toma took care not to watch movies with him that were too cruel, but this time (and Pi really couldn't tell why) Toma didn't seem to care. He wondered if he'd done something that upset Toma, but they hadn't met for several weeks already, so he hadn't had a chance to do so.

"You're so stupid, Toma, you know?", Pi said, still hands in front of his face.

"Oh, I know...", he heard Toma giggle.

"Baka...", Pi said.

"Oh, come on, Yamashita. Try it. You should be old enough by now, no?", Toma said, seeming closer than before.

"You trying to scare me or something?", Pi said, looking through his fingers at Toma, who'd come slightly closer.

"Gosh, you're such a sissy...", Toma sighed and looked at the screen again.

"I'm not!", Pi cried, his face turning all red in anger. Toma'd accepted it the whole time. Why did he now make such a big deal out of it? At least he knew he didn't have to hold it back when he was with Toma. He'd always accepted the way Pi was and hadn't made fun of him, like the others did.

Suddenly the room went all silent. Was the movie already over? Pi didn't dare to have a look. What if there were still creepy pictures on the screen?

But then there was a shallow sound, slow getting louder and louder. And suddenly Pi heard a woman scream at the top of her lungs, right as something was attacking him aside. He didn't know exactly what it was, but what he knew for sure was that his scream was even louder than the woman's. He grabbed the hands that were tickling him in shock, just to find that they were Toma's and he was laughing a terribly loud laughter.

"What the hell are you doing? Are you trying to kill me or something? What the hell did I do to you?", Pi asked, and suddenly he felt a tear running down his cheek. Had he really been that scared? Okay, he'd screamed his bloody hell out of his body. But why the hell were there tears in his eyes? He wanted to wipe it away just to find his hands shaking as well.

"You're trembling...", Toma stated, looking shocked. "I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean to... I just found it funny, so..."

"But it's not...", Pi said. "So would you please get off of me?", he asked in a supposed calm voice.

"Ah...", Toma said, just now realizing that he was sitting in Pi's lap. "Sure..."

Toma sat down next to Pi again and looked at the screen.

Pi tried sitting silently as well, but his body continued trembling and so he got up.

"I'm gonna get something to drink. You want something, too?", he asked before Toma shook his head and so he left the room.

Toma's family wasn't at home tonight, so the whole house was dark. Exactly what Pi needed right now. He put on the lights, trying to diminish darkness as much as possible. But everywhere he went there were still little dark corners in which a monster or a criminal could hide. Pi knew this was ridiculous, but his mind didn't.

He got a glass out of the cupboard, poured some mineral water into it and downed the water silently.

Just as he put the glass in the sink, two strong arms were embracing him from behind. Again he screamed at the top of his lungs, until he felt a body pressed against his from behind.

"I'm sorry...", Toma whispered.

"Yeah... you should be...", Pi said, panting.

"I don't know why I'm scaring you the whole time. Guess it's because I've missed you. Don't be mad at me, okay?", Toma said silently and tightened the hug a bit.

"Yeah, I missed you, too... But I don't scare you to hell just because I missed you.", Pi stated. Strange way to say 'I miss you', wasn't it?

"Y-You know... I'm not good in this but...", Toma began.

"Huh? Good in what?", Pi asked and turned his head to look at Toma.

"No!", Toma shouted and turned Pi's head away again. "Look in front of you, baka!"

Again Pi shivered. "Hey, I told you not to scare me, dammit!"

"I-I know, but... Look, what I'm trying to say is that..."

"What? Wanna apologize? Then do it already."

"No... I... actually I..."

"Oh, just say it already..."

"I l-love... you..."

Silence.

Pi didn't trust his ears. "Hai?"

"Ah, just forget it...", Pi heard Toma say as Toma let go of him and turned to leave the room.

"No, wait!", Pi exclaimed, turned around and pressed Toma against the wall. He looked at him, trying to see if he had just heard was really what Toma'd said.

"Say it again.", he demanded.

"I... l-love... you...", Toma stuttered and blushed.

"Really?", Pi asked, looking all calm while his heart was about to stop right away.

"Yes?" Toma gulped. "Would you please let go of me now?"

"No, why should I? I wanna scare you as well?", Pi said, grinning.

"What? Look, I just confessed and you want to sc-", Toma said before his lips were covered by Pi's.

As they parted again, Pi whispered: "So? Scared?" He grinned.

"Sure... Somewhat...", Toma panted.

"Just somewhat? You scared the hell out of me and now you tell me you're just 'somewhat' scared?", Pi pouted.

"Y-Yes?" Now Toma looked a bit more scared already, but not enough.

"Not fair...", Pi stated and slowly let his hand glide under Toma's shirt.

"What... what are you doing?", Toma asked, seeming quite unsure.

"Punishment...", Pi grinned again and stroked the soft skin above Toma's pants. Toma started moaning instantly was so shocked that he pressed his hand over his own mouth.

"Are you scared now?", Pi asked again and Toma shook his head.

"Oh well... then...", Pi whispered again and shoved his hand into Toma's trousers, stroking over the warm cloth of Toma's underwear. He bent down a bit and whispered into Toma's ear: "Then let's have sex... right here."

Toma stared at him with wide-open eyes. "'R-right here... now? But..."

"Are you scared now?", Pi asked a third time and looked at Toma with a kinda angry face.

Toma just nodded and looked to the ground.

Pi smiled. With his hand he lifted Toma's chin up but Toma still avoided his gaze.

"Mischief managed...", he whispered into Toma's ear.

"Huh?", he heard Toma say as he raised his eyes to look at him.

"Sorry, joke. I won't have sex with you now, you see?", Pi said, still smiling.

"No, I don't see... I confessed and you made fun of me, that's all I see. I'm sorry...", Toma said angrily, escaping Pi's grip and turned to go back to his room, where the TV still showed a scary picture of a half-dead.

"Wait!", Pi said, gripping Toma's arm right as he caught sight of the TV. "Buah!", he said loudly, gulped and turned away again, not letting go of Toma.

"What?!", Toma said angrily and turned to face Pi.

"Actually I... love you, too.", Pi said, still not able to face Toma properly. "Now would you... please close the door?"

Pi loosened his grip on Toma's arm, holding his hand instead and intertwined their fingers.

Toma smiled, closed the door cautiously and turned to kiss Pi lightly.

"I love you.", he whispered and smiled.

"I love you, too...", Pi whispered back, laid his free hand on Toma's cheek and pulled him closer. "And don't scare me like that again, okay?"

"Maybe."