

# Piku!

## TomaPi-OneShots

Von Sareru

### Kapitel 3: I can't dance alone

Title: I can't dance alone

Pairing: Piku [alias TomaPi <3]

Genre: Fluff, Romance

Rating: PG-13

Author: Sareru

Disclaimer: I SO wish I would own those two gorgeous boys, but wtf...

**Soundtrack: Giovanni & Ross Antony - I can't dance alone**

Notes: Since it was time for another oneshot \*yay!\* So this is 'short & sweet' >3

#### I can't dance alone

"Concerts got decided for me...", Yamashita said at the phone, leaving Toma stunned and happy and in a totally hyper voice he said "I'll come watch!", giggling like a middle-schooler.

There was a short pause until Yamashita said "Be in it."

Now Toma was so stunned that he didn't know what to say. "Are... are you sure about this? I mean... it would be great... we'd always talked about being together on stage again, but... Are you serious?"

"Sure I am, why not? Come on, let's get the fans hyperventilating again like back then!"

Toma started laughing happily. "Sure, let's discuss things at dinner, 'kay? How about tonight?"

"Er... tonight's a little... tomorrow?", Yamashita said in an awkward voice.

"Sure, sure. Usual place at 9?"

"Roger that. See ya."

"Ciao."

When Toma got back home he instantly moved to his TV and got out some old videos his mother had recorded. He was looking through their old performances and remembered how much fun they'd had back then. Seeing each other every day felt like heaven to him now. And he would be able to see his best friend more often in the following month. Smiling, he watched the Yokubou no Rain performance where they'd worn those awkward leather clothes and remembered that this was the last

performance they'd done without knowing that Yamapi would have to leave 4TOPS to debut with NEWS. Sure, they were told one year in advance but that's the way Johnny used to do things. After all he'd have to tell the Volleyball guys who'd sing their new theme song in the following season.

Toma remembered how shocked he was and how sad and how he wanted to fight Johnny's decision but Yamashita held him back and told him that it was too late already and that he should not risk his own career for him. Toma knew how much Yamashita'd hated to be separated from his best friend, but he also knew that Yamashita would always try to make the best out of every situation coming up. And he decided to try as well. For himself, for his career and most of all for his best friend who he wanted to support no matter what. And that was the only thing he could do for Yamashita. And it turned out to be not that bad after all. He was about to release his first movie soon, in the middle of shootings for more movies and dramas, even if he hadn't debuted yet, he was proud to be part of Johnny's Entertainment, grateful to have been able to meet so many good friends. And they weren't totally separated. They still wrote mails and supported each other, even if they weren't able to meet every day. And now they were able to perform together in a concert again. Yamashita's first solo concert. and Toma would go and support him, no matter what.

The next night Toma waited for his best friend at a small Ramen restaurant, where they used to go every time they met. Toma sat in the back at a small Japanese table where you're supposed to take off your shoes and where they had small wooden walls around them so they weren't found out too easily.

When Yamashita arrived and sat down, he was grinning all over his face and his grin even wouldn't vanish as the old lady arrived to take their orders.

"You look like you'd just seen an angel.", Toma was teasing Yamashita as the old lady left.

"Oh, you could say that.", Yamashita answered, grinning. "No, seriously. I'm so glad I got you to be in the concerts, I'm about to burst. We've been talking about that so often and now it's finally coming true."

As Yamashita lifted the water glass and led it to his mouth, Toma said "ConcertS?"

"Sure...", Yamashita answered, the glass still high in the air. "I want you to be in all of the shows. So it would be... our... tour... What's up?", Yamashita asked as he saw Toma's troubled face.

"I... I can't... You see, I still have lots of shooting and promotion and everything and... I really want to come to each and every of your shows, but... I can't...", Toma said, his eyes fixed on the glass between his hands.

"Oh... I... I see...", Yamashita said, thinking for a moment. "But... you can make it at least for one show, right?"

"Yes", Toma answered, smiling. "And it'll be the best and most memorable of all, right?", Toma said, grinning encouragingly.

"Right", Yamashita agreed and smiled a little.

They spent the rest of the night discussing dates and details like the songs they would perform together. Choosing the songs didn't take too long since they both immediately came up with Kinki's Yokubou no Rain.

When they'd finished, Yamashita said: "Let me drive you home, you came by train again, right?"

"Ah... I guess you're right.", Toma said, grinning. It had always been like that. Somehow

they happened to still know each other by heart, even though they weren't together that often. "And you knew I would take the train, so you left your mommy-bike at home and got your tiny car out, right?" Toma laughed. Yamashita always thought about how funktional things should be that somehow he ended up with really unstylish stuff like his bike or the car. Even painting it pink wouldn't have helped about that fact [what he luckily hadn't done].

When they reached Toma's home, both of them got out and moved towards the front door.

"Wanna come in? I'm sure mom would love to see you again. It's really been a while since you last came here.", Toma asked.

"Ah... no, I think I'll leave. Lot's of work tomorrow. And I think your family's in their beds already, it's all dark inside.", Yamashita answered, grinning.

As Toma looked at the dark windows, he said: "Oh... you~ might be right..." He laughed. "Then... what about a drink? Ah, no... work... sorry..." He grinned.

"No problem.", Yamashita said, laughing as well. Then he sighed. "Well then... I'm really happy we were given the chance to perform together again. Since we've waited so long..." He smiled. "Oyasumi..."

"Oyasumi", Toma said, closing the distance between them and hugging his best friend. After a short moment Yamashita also put his arms around Toma and lightly pressed his cheek against Toma's, breathing in deeply. "You're still wearing the same perfume like that little brat.", Yamashita said and moved away again, a strange expression on his face.

"Yeah, I just thought it would be a waste if I wouldn't use up the whole thing when I already paid for it."

"Ah... makes sense...", Yamashita said, smiling again. "Well then, oyasumi."

"Oyasumi", Toma repeated and turned, opening the door and Yamashita got back into the car and started the motor just as Toma closed the door again.

Two weeks later was the day they'd chosen for dancing rehearsals and they arrived together early that day, feeling all hyper and ready to start. Having rehearsed all day, they still didn't want to stop, so they went through they steps once more even as the coach'd already left the jimusho. They'd actually already run out of power hours ago, but they still laughed hardly as they found each other making mistakes.

As Toma watched Yamashita ruin one of his favorite steps again, he stepped towards him and tried to teach him the right way to do it, as it had always been a habit of his. Since it was a matter of how to move your hips, Toma just grabbed Yamashita's and pulled him closer, making it look like a hot dance on a public dancefloor by midnight. Yamashita seemed stunned for a moment since Toma hadn't lost a word about what he'd done wrong again, but soon joined in the constant hip-moving.

"Say... have you ever learned how to do a waltz?", Toma asked suddenly, convinced that Yamashita would be able to do this right after some clearing of mind.

"Eh? Er... no, why?", Yamashita asked, confused.

"Then let's do it, okay? It's fun, even if it doesn't look like it. They were teaching us during Hana Kimi and afterwards we'd fill the breaks with awkward ways of dancing a waltz." Toma let go of Yamashita's hips and got back a step.

Then he bowed deeply, holding out his hand towards Yamashita and said "Shall we dance?"

"You look awkward in that baggy trousers, you know?", Yamashita said, taking Toma's hand slowly. Toma got up again and put Yamashita's free hand on his shoulder, then his own on Yamashita's back.

"Now, take one step back and to the side. Now one step forth and to the other side again. Right. And now repeat without shuffle.", Toma said, grinning.

"Haha", Yamashita said, watching his steps so he wouldn't accidentally step on Toma's feet.

"Hey, keep your eyes up. It looks awkward when you look down all the time. And makes your partner feel like he doesn't exist. So don't stare down my baggy pants but my perfect cheeks instead, okay?"

Yamashita looked up, but didn't watch Toma's cheeks. He'd locked his stare into Toma's as they moved around and fell silent again. Just as Yamashita opened his mouth he stepped on Toma's foot, which made them stumble and as Toma lost balance he drew Yamashita with him down on the dancefloor.

"A~h, I'm sorry.", Yamashita said, trying to get off of Toma's body, but it had turned out that Toma had hugged Yamashita so tightly that his back hadn't even touched the ground as Yamashita had caught himself with his hands.

As Toma was sure that they'd stopped falling he let go of Yamashita again and slowly let himself sink onto the floor, looking up.

"I guess you should practise some more, right?", Toma said, grinning.

"I... guess so, too...", Yamashita said, an absent expression in his eyes.

"But... I need someone to practise with me, you know? Because... I can't dance alone.", Yamashita said as he slowly bent down and lightly pressed his forehead on Toma's.

"You can really only make it that one day? I'm... starting to feel like it'd be such a waste..."

"Yeah... I'm sorry..."

"What about Osaka?", he asked, seeming slightly desperate.

Toma sighed.

"Yeah, I'm sorry... I know... but..."

Yamashita slowly let his body sink beside Toma's and he put an arm over Toma's chest.

"I'm so tired.", he said.

"Yeah", Toma said, not knowing what else to answer. Yamashita was behaving strange lately, didn't he? But he was his closest friend after all. They were like brothers. And Yamashita would only dare to let himself go like that if he was around.

When the day of the show arrived, they entered the Yokohama arena and Yamashita immediately went all hyper again as he saw the lots of staff-sans and the carts and lots of merchandise being piled up and all of that was just because he was here to perform tonight. Toma grinned on the sight of Yamashita's happy face, for he knew how much Yamashita had wished for this to come true one day.

"This is gonna be our big night.", he said to Toma during a soundcheck break.

"No, *your* big night. This is your concert and I'm just the long awaited guest.", Toma replied, grinning.

"True...", Yamashita said, grinning as well. "Ah~ I'm nervous. This doesn't feel like NEWS' concerts at all." He laughed.

"Haha! Gonna run, cry-baby?", Toma said, teasing him like he'd done years ago before their performances on Shokura.

"No! This is what I've been waiting and training for for what seems like forever to me... or at least since I've been... separated from 4TOPS.", he said, looking at Toma with a nostalgic expression in his eyes.

"I know, man." Toma patted Yamashita's back, smiling knowingly.

Right before the show started Toma paid a last visit to his best friend in the dressing room, seeing him almost freak out in front of the enormous mirror hung up at the wall.

"Hey... ready?", Toma asked cautiously.

"No, not really..." Yamashita said, laughing a little. "I mean... it finally begins."

"Yeah... that's great. And it's not like it's the only concert you'll be giving, right? So cheer up a little, will you?"

"I know... but it's the only one you'll be able to see. There should've been more... such a waste.", Yamashita said, laughing. "Right?"

"Right" Toma sighed. "Come on, I'll buy the DVD, okay?"

"If there will be one. It's not decided yet." He sighed, but then again grinned. "I guess I have to give it to you as a 'thank you for coming'-present."

"Oh right, how could I forget about that?", Toma said, fumbling in his pockets. "Ha, found it."

"What, what?", Yamashita asked curiously, looking at Toma's hands.

Toma got out a small shiny thing and Yamashita recognized the silver necklace they'd bought years ago and both had worn for years now.

"You forgot this at my place weeks ago and I forgot to bring it the last few times we met. So you could see this as your lucky day. And don't you dare making any mistakes!", Toma said, grinning.

Yamashita took it, looking at the necklace for a while and then said: "Would you help me with that?"

"Ah, I'd love to but it's broken. That's why you probably lost it at my home.", Toma said, sighing silently.

"Oh... I see..."

Toma didn't want Yamashita to look that sad any longer, so he took the necklace and put it in Yamashita's back pocket, clapping his butt as he was finished.

"Don't lose it again, okay?" Toma giggled and went towards the door again, but Yamashita grabbed his wrist and stopped him.

"Everything's going to be great, right?", he asked in a low voice.

"Sure, I'm here after all." Toma turned around and pulled Yamashita into a tight embrace. "Don't worry, okay? What would your fans say if they saw you like that? And I'm your biggest fan after all... well, maybe right after your mom. And we all want you to cheer up and rock the house tonight, all right? And try to talk not that much nonsense, okay?" Toma giggled and so did Yamashita, who'd returned the embrace.

"You're right. Yosha~! This is gonna be our big night and we'll rock the house and make the fans drool and faint and I-don't-know! ... right after I've paid a last visit to the restroom."

Toma laughed, released his best friend and said left to enter a small room on the back. "See ya later!", Toma shouted after him and finally left to take his seat in the great hall.

When it was Toma's turn to enter the stage he fans started screaming and he stood back-stage for a moment just to enjoy the screams and then started to run towards

Yamashita while the fans screamed even louder.

They performed their Yokubou no Rain and when Yamashita messed up the lyrics Toma tried not to laugh since they were still on stage and he didn't want his friend to get nervous again.

When they'd finished the song Toma stayed on-stage for two more songs and during the Colorful performance he rode one of the carts and greeted the fans while sometimes looking at Yamashita who did a great job again. When they got off the carts Toma stepped towards Yamashita and embraced him encouragingly, saying "I'm really proud of you." and though he couldn't see Yamashita's smile, he could hear him whispering "Thank you" and feel Yamashita's breath on his skin as Yamashita nuzzled his head in Toma's neck.

After the concert Yamashita and Toma met with the staff and went to eat in an expensive place and talked about the performance and how great it was and how loud the screams of the fans were. When most of the staff had already left, Yamashita and Toma excused themselves and went outside to walk through the park like they'd used to to years ago.

"You've messed up the lyrics in Yokubou. I didn't expect that.", Toma said, laughing.

"Yeah, I know. I didn't expect that as well. It's just that... maybe... the emotions got to strong."

"I see. I can imagine some of the fans fainting. When we were riding the carts I saw some of them crying. It sent shivers through my whole bod-..." But Toma couldn't finish his sentence as Yamashita suddenly pulled him closer and lightly toughed Toma's lips with his own.

Weeks after that Toma had an interview for one of those numerous magazines and while they were talking about the Short But Sweet Concert the reporter asked:

"What kind of relationship is it between you and Yamashita Tomohisa-san?"

Toma thought for a moment, then laughed and finally said:

"It's a complex one."

~~~~~

my 'complex' inspiration:

"This is about last year already, but I got to be in Yamashita's solo concert. When Yamashita called me and said "Concerts got decided for me," I said "I'll come watch," and then he said "Be in it." The show I was in was the first one on November 21st, but it seems his original plan was to get me to be in all of his shows. Even on the last day before the real shows, he'd say "You can really only make tomorrow?" "I'm starting to feel like it'd be such a waste," "What about Osaka?" during the meetings. My schedule wouldn't work out, so it ended up being just one show, but I think things like these are just right when you feel "there should've been more, such a waste" (laughs). We immediately decided to do Yokubou no Rain, a KinKi Kids song we used to sing together. I didn't want it to seem like I was there just for the hell of it, so we took an entire day for the dance lessons, and on the actual day, I was there from the rehearsals to the soundcheck. Despite all this, Yamashita messed up the lyrics! I tsukkomi'ed him afterwards, and he said "The emotions just got too strong..." True, we'd always said "We should do something together," and I had a lot of fun too. But more than anything, what made me happy was seeing Yamashita make his wish of having solo concerts come true. Because I know what it took and how much effort it

took to get there. The relationship between me and Yamashtia? Mm~, I get asked this a lot, but my answer is always "It's a complex one." He's my friend, he's like family too, and he's a childhood friend and a workmate. Well, let's just say I went to help boost the temperature for Yamashita this time (laughs)." (taken from princess-rei09@lj, thx a bunch for this <3)