

A Heart For Drabbles

Collections

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 1: Chapter 1

Summary:

1. S.G.S (Big Bang)
2. AFTER YOU LEFT, JAY (2PM)
3. RESPECT ME! (SHINee)
4. LAUNDRY (2PM)

Here we go:

1. S.G.S. (Big Bang)

YG decides to allow Big Bang to do a very special performance all by themselves.

Jiyong decides to cover a song by famous girlgroup S.E.S and to wear the original style clothes.

Daesung decides to let them do this performance without him after he found out that the "original style" clothes are girl school uniforms.

Seungri decides on a performance dressed as a writer and truly apologises for not being able to do the performance with them.

Taeyang decides that he can't leave his best friend alone and agrees with doing the performance with him, figuring out that they'll need 3 people to do it correctly.

Seunghyun decides to kill them all. Starting with Jiyong.

2. AFTER YOU LEFT, JAY (2PM)

Hey Jay...
How are you?

*I'm not used to being so lonely...
After you left... it ain't the same anymore...
It hurts so much, you know?
I need you...
I'm crazy without you...
Always in my heart...
This love...*

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3. RESPECT ME! (SHINee)

"Are you sure, you're right here, kiddo?"

"Ye-yes... my name is Ta-taemin... Lee Taemin..."

"And how old are you? 12?"

"No! I-i am 15..."

Taemin tried to appear more confident, but failed.
That guy in front of him just raised an eyebrow and smirked.

"Ya, really... And you say that you can dance?"

"Yes, I love dancing!"

"Then show me..."

"What?"

"Show me your skills, kiddo..."

"But... shouldn't we... wait for the others?"

"Well, whatever... By the way, my name is Kim Kibum..."

When the other three boys arrived, Taemin felt a bit more comfortable.
This guy, Kibum, was kinda scary.

"Taemin! Nice to meet you! We phoned, right?"

"Jinki-hyung! Nice to meet you too!"

Taemin bowed and looked at the other boy, who just smiled friendly.

"Hello! My name is Kim Jonghyun, I'm the leadvocal... And this is our not-very-talkative rapper, Choi Minho... And I think you already know Key!"

"Key?"

"That's kinda... me."

"Oh, yes..."

Onew clapped his hands and pointed at a closed door to the left.

"I think we'll just go in there and you show us some moves, okay?"

"O-okay..."

Taemin followed the others into the room and suddenly smiled.

"Wow, this is huge!"

"Yeah, isn't it? Now Taemin, is there a song you would like to have?", Onew asked and Taemin nodded.

"I would like to dance to Se7en's [Crazy], is that possible... ?"

"Of course, why not? Are you ready?"

"Wait a second...", Taemin took off his jacket and hoodie and checked his shoelaces before looking at Onew. "Okay, I'm ready!"

The song-intro started and then, Taemin showed his very best.

He gave everything, knowing that this could be his last chance to impress those boys. He brought his young bones and muscles to their maximum, used all the flexibility in his young body.

He really enjoyed the solo dance part and smiled during the whole song, still not able to fully understand what's happening right now.

By the end of the song, he had tears in his eyes and his shirt was soaked with sweat. He just stood there in front of the four guys, looking at his shoes, breathing heavily.

Suddenly, he felt someone wrapping a towel around his thin shoulders and looked up.

"Minho-hyung...", Taemin smiled and then looked surprised when the older one carefully wiped away his tears with one end of the towel.

"That was really good...", Jonghyun suddenly interrupted him, just when he wanted to thank Minho. "Onew, what do you think?"

"That's right... You have the skills and the looks... You can sing... With a bit training for endurance and strength you could be the youngest leaddancer here!"

"Oh really? That's... that's great, thank you?"

Taemin felt like crying again and Jonghyun looked a bit worried.

"Why are you crying? Did you hurt yourself?"

"No, it's just... I'm so happy!"

Key made an annoyed noise and rolled his eyes, looking at his nails.
Everyone stared at him and he looked up.

"What?"

"Key, what do you think?"

"I think...", Key looked at Taemin for a long time, then he sighed. "Well, it was not bad at all..."

Everyone smiled, even Minho. The rapper patted Taemin's shoulder.

"That's all you'll get from him, so congrats!", he whispered into the younger boys ear and Taemin smiled.

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4. LAUNDRY (2PM)

"Khun, is this your shirt?"

"It's yellow, Wooyoung."

"Oh, you're right..."

"Are you colorblind?"

"No, I just... yeah... whatever... Stop laughing at me!"

"I'm sorry..."

"So, it's Taec's?"

"Whom else?"

"That's right... Ah, I hate doing the laundry!"

"You're doing it fine... ~"

"Thank you very much, hyung... How about helping me a bit instead of reading that stupid newspaper?"

"You just say stupid, because it's thai..."

"Maybe... Huh? What are you doing?"

"I thought you want me to help you?"

"Yes..."

"But?"

"I'd never thought you'd really do."

"Very funny, Wooyoung... Remember, without me, this apartment would be a total mess."

"Hyung, you're saving our sorry butts every day!"

"Are you making fun of me?"

"No, I don't! I... ouch! I - Stop hitting me with Taec's undies!"

"This is Taec's?"

"Well, it's black-white striped..."

"Oh."

"Yeah... Ouch!"

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