

A Heart For Drabbles

Von abgemeldet

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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:

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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 famos 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 weiter 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 persomance with him, figuring out that they'll need 3 people to do it correctly.

Seunghyun decides to kill them all. Starting with Jiyong.

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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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Kapitel 2: Chapter 2

Summary:

1. BINGU (Big Bang)
2. SARANGHAE, MINZY (2NE1/SHINee)
3. 5 REASONS FOR JIYONG TO LOVE HIS LIFE AND WHY (Big Bang)
4. LOVE LETTER (undefined/Maybe some SHINee-thingie...)

Here we go:

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1. BINGU (Big Bang)

It's not that Seunghyun was childish.
Really not.

Maybe he sometimes appeared like that.

When making his jokes.
When being dorky.
When bringing great laughter to the whole audience.

It may appear like all his jokes come from his heart and most probably it really was like that.

But he never really told anybody about his real reason for being the jokester.
For being called "BINGU TOP".

He feels good when people laugh about his jokes.
He wants them to be happy with him.
Then he feels happy too.

Seunghyun had experienced many bad things.
All he wants now is to laugh with his friends.

He closed his eyes.
Smiling.

"Seunghyun! Stop dozing off!"

He opened his eyes again and sighed.
Seeing his friends in front of him, Seunghyun felt incredibly proud to know them.

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SARANGHAE, MINZY (2NE1/SHINee)

"Minji is in love! Minji is in love!"

"I am not! Stop that, unnie!"

Chaerin laughed, running through the huge apartment with a piece of paper in her hand.

Dara, who was sitting on the couch watching TV, stood up and stopped CL by grabbing the younger girl's wrist.

"What happened? Who's in love?", she asked while Minji was unsuccessfully trying to get back the oh-so-important piece of paper from Chaerin.

"Lil' Minji is in love, unnie!", Chaerin told Dara and smiled, but their maknae pouted.

"I am not! You're so mean, Chaerin-unnie!"

She quickly grabbed the paper from Chaerin and ran into her room, slamming the door shut loud enough that even Big Bang must have heard it.

"Uh-oh...", Chaerin mumbled, looking at Dara. "I think that was too much... right?"

"You're the leader...", Dara answered and then sighed because of the other girl's clueless look. "Go talk to her, Chaerin..."

"Oh, okay..."

Chaerin went to Minji's room and knocked carefully.

"Go away, unnie..."

"Minji-ah, please let me in~ "

"No, go away..."

"Minji, I'm really sorry..."

"Really?"

"Yeah, really..."

It was silent for a few seconds, then the younger girl unlocked the door and let Chaerin step into the room.

"Minji..."

"I'm not in love."

"Okay, I understood that, I-"

"Maybe a little bit..."

"REALLY?!"

Chaerin grabbed Minji's wrist and pulled her out of the dorm and into the living room, placed her on the couch and sat down next to her. Dara disappeared into the batchroom to chat with Bom.

Chaerin's brown eyes stared at Minji full of expectations.

"Tell me!"

"Uh... no~ ", Minji blushed.

"Tell your unnie, please! I promise I'll keep it a secret!"

"I don't know..."

"Are you still mad with me... ?"

"No, it's just... embarrassing..."

"Who's it?"

For long seconds, Minji just looked at Chaerin's eager smiling face.

"SHINee's Taemin."

"HO MY F'CKING GOD! REALLY?!"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

"Well, no... Oh my god, you're so cute!"

Chaerin suddenly pulled Minji into a tight hug and nuzzled her nose into the maknae's reddish hair.

"It's okay... unnie... I can't... breathe~ "

"Oh, sorry... Wow, I never thought of that, but yeah! You two would look incredibly cute together!"

"Unnie, it's still embarrassing!"

"It's okay! When are you going to tell him?"

"What? Do I really have to?"

"Sure or do you think he'll see it in his crystal ball?"

"I don't know..."

"Minji, it's your life... Do what your heart tells you, just don't betray yourself, okay?"

"Okay, thank you... You really talk like a leader sometimes..."

"Sometimes?"

"Yeah, whatever... Maybe I'll phone him tomorrow..."

"You have his number? Does he have yours?"

"I don't think so?"

Suddenly, Minji's cell phone made a noise and she opened it to read the text message she had received.

Chaerin smiled when looking at the little screen too.

"Obviously, he HAS your number..."

"OH... MY... GOD."

[Hey... It's me, Taemin...

Maybe you remember me, SHINee's maknae... ^^

Let's meet tomorrow at the new café in Hong-dae, at high noon?

Saranghae Minzy <3]

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3. 5 REASONS FOR JIYONG TO LOVE HIS LIFE AND WHY (Big Bang)

1. MUSIC

He's able to do what he ever dreamed of.

That's great, he thinks.

Making the music he loves has ever been his dream and he'll continue, even if people criticize him for what he's doing.

2. FRIENDS

His favorite hobby and his best friends together is something that is more valuable than almost anything in this world.

There's not much to explain.

He's proud of them and of what they've already gained through hard work and strong discipline.

He's always giving his best, because he wants to continue like this with his friends forever.

3. STYLE

He likes playing with styles and looks.

Some people blame him for doing inappropriate things, wearing inappropriate clothes.

That's okay.

Everyone has the right to give their opinion.

Sometimes he's just sad that people seem to ignore that HE has this freedom too.

4. SUCCESS

It may sound selfish, but he really enjoys being successful.

Of course it's not always nice.

Exercising 'till 4AM, staying up late because of exhausting shows and concerts, recording for hours again and again.

Be he somehow enjoys even that.

Actually, he really does.

He's always been very energetic and hardworking now he's able to put all his energy and strength into the thing he likes most and he feels incredibly alive when his hard work finally results in great success.

5. GAHO

His one and only.

Gaho is selfexplaining.

There's nothing better than Gaho.

Okay, maybe... italian pizza? Seungri?

Ah, no.

Still Gaho <3

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LOVE LETTER (undefined/Maybe some SHINee-thingie...)

This is my letter to you.

You know me.

I'm always close to you, watching your steps, taking care of you.

You don't really recognize that.

But I'm happy to have this opportunity to be with you all the time.

I like it when you smile.

No, I love it.

I love the way you smile carefully when something was funny.
I love the way you bite your lower lip when you think about something.
I love the way you just move your slim body to the music.
Even if it's a girlgroup dance.

I don't know why this is happening.
I'm not gay.
It's just you.

I'm not good at expressing my feelings.
You often laugh about that, but I don't care.
As long as you laugh, my world's okay.

Is this love?
I don't know.
All I know is that this feels damn right.

It may look wrong, I know.
But as long as it's you, I don't care about people talking shit.
I'm sorry.

Music was always a possibility to express myself.
But now?
I want to sing you a love song, but my voice is too lame to make it sound nice and pleasant.
And I'm afraid that I'd mess up the lyrics.
So I stay quiet.

I'm good at dancing.
People tell me that I look graceful whatever I do.
But in front of you?
I want to dance for you, dance with you, but I just tremble all the time.
I'm unable to keep calm when I'm close to you.
So I avoid looking at your pretty face, even if it hurts.

I'm not very talkative, but that's because I really think about things before I'd say anything.
And now?
I want to tell you all my feelings, but I just forget every word when there's an opportunity.
My voice cracks when I start talking to you.
So I keep my mouth shut.

I know that I shouldn't write this down.
What if you'll find this letter one day?
I know that I would die with shame.

All I want is to be with you.

I prefer to live 1000 lifes as your friend then living one life without you.

Saranghae.
