

Fight or Flight

Von Sydney

Kapitel 2: Unexpected commonalities

Like my first english story, these lines aren't a candidate for Nobel prize. Nevertheless I hope that this fanfiction will entertain the readers.

In the most unlikely case that somebody really has the wish, that I should write him or her an english One Piece One-Shot the person should contact me.

Unexpected commonalities:

It was a clear and warm night. The stars shined brightly and the moon was full. So it wasn't something special, that the young woman stayed awake to observe the evening sky. Only an hour ago, the sun had set with the most beautiful colours a human can imagine. A light wind blew and the ship swung softly on top of the waves. It was one of the rare quiet moments on the Going Merry. No enemies, no monstrous animals and no adventures destroyed the peaceful atmosphere. All crewmembers felt safe and most of them were sleeping deeply.

All, except her, thought Nami. She was sitting within her loved tangerine trees.

Nights like this one, made her come out on deck.

She had to think much, when she sat out there in the night. At those evenings she had the time to turn things over in her mind, for which she didn't have time at day.

The navigator had to be strong and self confidently during the days. In the end it was her job to make sure that the ship goes on safely. It was her duty to avoid dangerous reefs and to run into port without problems and it was her mission to hold the group together.

She couldn't be lost in thoughts - so she needed these quiet hours as an offset to her daily routine.

Hidden in the tangerine grove Nami was able to work out her true feelings and wishes.

There was homesickness - she missed her hometown and her sister. There was hidden desire to human closeness, which was more than "only" friendship.

These were the disadvantages of a life on the sea...

Nami really loved her friends. They were a kind of family for the orange-haired girl. The first time, since she was a little child, she felt attraction and trust in somebody apart from Bellemere, Nojiko and a few inhabitants of Cocoyashi village.

But sometimes she wished for more, for a deeper relationship than friendship to somebody.

In her former life had been no place for something like that. Surrounded by criminals of the deepest dye was a romantic relationship not imaginable. But now, in a more advantageous setting, her inhibited needs came back to her mind and she couldn't disown them anymore.

Some time ago she recognized a certain fascination to one of the crewmembers and this fact confused her. Several nights were spent sleeplessly in order to find a solution to this complicated situation. Loving a crewmember wasn't simple; in most cases it caused a wide array of awkward consequences.

This emotion has caused many downfalls of strong and respected crews.

In the dense surroundings on sea people are not able to keep out of the other's way, if jealousy or disputes take place. It wasn't the perfect milieu to build any kind of romantic relationship.

The worst thing was that she had nobody to talk to. She missed her mother; Bellemere certainly would have known a solution for the situation Nami was in at the moment. Bellemere had to go much too early...

She sighed softly, while she was staring at the nightly sky.

"Why are you so depressed, Miss Navigator?", a voice asked out of the dark.

The orange-haired girl recognized the archaeologist immediately. The spoken words left a tingling sensation on Nami's skin. This fact didn't help her with her puzzled feelings. She was pretty sure that Robin's presence had the contrary effect on her, even when she didn't know whether she felt this because of her ability to feel the slightest vibrations or because of the feelings she had for the older woman.

"Do you have lost your ability of speaking?", the raven-haired woman continued. Without looking at Robin's face Nami was sure that her interlocutor grinned.

The idea the navigator liked most at the moment was the thought to running away.

"Not that I care, but it is extremely impolite to don't react if somebody is talking to you.", she paused. "Maybe it is better if I'm leaving you alone... but I'm interested in what let you act in this strange way, Miss Navigator."

"That's none of your business!" The words were harsher than Nami had intended. The black-haired lifted one eyebrow in surprise. Obviously she hadn't expect such kind of reaction; she knew that the navigator was irritable, but the orange-haired showed this part of her personality mostly when she was dealing with the boys and not with her female crewmate.

"I'm going to bed.", Nami simply continued while she was standing up. Now her tone was friendlier but reserved.

But before she reached the door, she was caught by some hands, which rose out of the nightly air.

"The concept of making me curious at first and leaving afterwards doesn't work.", Robin said. Her voice didn't reveal her emotions.

Nami solidified. With such an action she hadn't reckoned. Petrified, like one who got a look at the legendary Medusa, she didn't move. She felt very uneasy.

Maybe the older one was supposing the feelings Nami had for her. This thought frightened the orange-haired most.

Robin came up to her. Now the hands disappeared in a cloud of petals but immediately they were replaced by the woman's real hands. Her grip was firm but not rough.

"You don't really want go..." It was a statement not a question.

At this moment, Nami found out that it doesn't make sense to run away anymore. It was too late for such behaviour. Robin wouldn't let her go, before she heard the answer she expected.

"It's you.", she came out with the truth. "You are the reason for my depressed mood! I can't spend a single minute without thinking about you! Every time I close my eyes I see you. I'm dreaming of you every night!", she paused a moment. Her eyes were fixed at the floor. "It's not normal, I know that it's very indecorous, nevertheless I haven't found a way to avoid these emotions and I'm afraid my acting had influenced even our crewmates." Nami had the bad suspicion that her life wouldn't be liveable after this discussion.

"Was it that difficult?"

"Ehm... what?" Nami wasn't sure, what the black-haired meant.

"Was it that difficult to be honest?" With a grin Robin slung her arms around the smaller figure of the orange-haired. "I'm really thinking that we'll have a good time." The only thing that Nami was able to do was to open her eyes in surprise.