

Uncrowned King

Tomapi

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2: Chapter 2 - Pi's view

Chapter 2: Yamapi's view

It actually had started like any other day. Yamapi had started his act on the streets of the capital with some juggling and playing with fire. As he went on, he became aware of a young man his age who was amazed by this uncommon sight. The man was fully covered with a coat and the only thing Yamapi could see were his boots and his beautiful face. This man didn't look like the rest of Yamapi's audience. Yamapi had been staring at the stranger and juggling at the same time, but suddenly he saw the king's guards coming closer. He jumped off his little stage, which actually was a small trailer, and vanished into the crowd so the guards wouldn't get him. But he couldn't forget the stranger's face as he saw the guards. He didn't look uncomfortable, but horrified. And there he was again, standing right in front of him. Pi couldn't see his face but he recognized the coat and the boots and the guy was running from the guards. So he grabbed the man's shoulders and put a hand on his mouth and drew him behind the corner, so the king's men wouldn't find them. "I don't know what you have done, but you looked like it wasn't good if they found you", he concluded. The stranger nodded. "Thanks", he said. "No problem, we're comrades right? We have to help each other in order to survive!" Pi smiled. "By the way my name is Yamashita, but everyone calls me Yamapi! What's your name?" "Uhm.. my name is Toma." So that was the stranger's name. But wait... Toma? That's why this guy was so different from the others. The beautiful face, his graceful walk, the clean boots and a coat covering his whole body. "Wait, you're... You're the prince. Oh, forgive me, my lord. I didn't mean to touch you." "W-wait... don't apologize. I thank you, Yamapi. For rescuing me from my father's men. But... let's go somewhere else. I don't like this place." Of course he didn't like a muddy ground behind a small cottage. He was the prince after all! He had to be used to a ground that was so clean you could eat from it. "Of course, my lord. Let's head over there." As Yamapi went ahead he couldn't help but stare at the prince. Why was he out of the castle? Why was he alone? And most importantly: Why the hell did he try to avoid being seen by the royal guards? He had no answer to those questions and it wasn't his right to ask the prince. After a while the two reached a beautiful little spot near the forest and a small tent was there. Yamapi went to the tent and brought a three-legged stool for the prince so he could sit down. "Douzo." "Arigatou.", the prince answered and smiled at him. This was strange. Yamapi had

never seen a royal person being nice to common folks. Pi stared at him in wonder. The prince's eyes wandered around. His gaze fell on some small balls that were lying on the ground.

"You... have skills in juggling, don't you?", the prince said. "I admire that. I wish I could do it myself."

Pi's face turned red. "Thank you, my lord. I... I can teach you...?"

The young lord stared at Yamapi as if in disbelief.

"I-I am so sorry, my lord! I didn't mean any offense..." While Pi's face turned even more red, Toma interrupted his speech.

"No... you didn't. I'd love to be taught by an artist like you."

Never had Yamapi thought of something like that. Teaching juggling to the crown prince of the kingdom! "It's an honor, my lord!", Yamapi said, smiling brightly.

"Please... don't say that... 'my lord'... I'm out of the castle, so would you mind calling me Toma instead? Just Toma.", the prince said. "I don't want anyone else to know about my whereabouts."

"Sure.", Pi answered. And the smile didn't want to vanish from the young gleeman's face.

Not as he picked up two of the balls to show Toma how juggling works. Not as he did the same thing with three balls. And also not as one of the balls fell on the ground and the whole rhythm was off and the other balls followed their comrade to say hello to the mud. And still Yamapi couldn't stop smiling because of Toma's even brighter face. It seemed like the young prince enjoyed this lesson in juggling. He reached out for two of the balls to try it by himself and after some misses the young prince was able to juggle with two balls. [A/N: don't you dare thinking what I think right now xD!]

"You're talented, my... Toma.", Yamapi said in admiration.

"Thank you. That's because you're a great teacher." Toma really was having fun doing this little trick that Yamapi was almost able to do while sleeping. "I have never done anything like this before. Back in the castle... I'm not even allowed to get fighting lessons because I don't have the theoretical knowledge. But I like this way of learning better. Just doing it, that's how it should be. I... envy you, young gleeman. You're free, at last."

The young prince looked to the ground. His boots were covered in mud from walking to this unroyal place. "I... I'm sorry to burden you with my worries. I have to go now. There are some... special preparations I need to do. And the sun is already setting. I'm sorry for having stolen your time." Toma got on his feet again and started to head back to town. Yamapi was slightly confused as he got up as well and said to the prince: "Toma... prince, you don't have to apologize. It was an honor meeting you." Yamapi bent down deeply. "You are really talented with juggling and I believe you will become a better juggler than I am now." He looked up into the young royal's face. A angel-like face against the red sunlight. Yamapi was amazed by the view, like the prince must have been earlier. "M-my lord, will I... see you again?"