A new chance ...or not? will Ritsu make it in time?

Von kawasemi

Kapitel 5:

Ohhhhh crap! That was really bad... Onodera was looking into the mirror and couldn't believe what he saw: to start with, his hair was a total mess. Much worse than on the Christmas-eve trip. The trip... Takano-sans warmth, the beautiful view, his kiss... Ritsus' eyes filled with tears again. Such memories... how long would they last? Tears were rolling down, he wiped them off. The feeling of his skin was unusually cold and salty... He looked pale, very pale, almost ill and his eyes were swollen and red, as if he had cried the whole night long. Well actually he had, but he didn't want anybody to notice, especially not Takano-san. Takano-san... it would be better if they didn't meet the next time... maybe he really should request a transfer to the literature department, as he almost had done a few months ago, but wouldn't he then just...run away? He suddenly realized, that he was about to make the same mistake as almost 1 years ago... Lost in his thoughts he left the apartment without thinking about it. As he suddenly slammed his hand at his face. He was such an idiot! What if he met Takanosan? What should he do then? Trying to ignore him?

But maybe meeting would be good? He could still apologize, no he HAD TO apologize and a part of him really wanted to tell Takano about his true feelings, wanted to see him smile again, wanted to hear that he loved him once more... He somehow made his way to the station. Waiting for the train, he role-played the whole conversation. He would apologize properly and then? What should say? That he just was angry, shouting out stupid things without thinking about them? That he didn't really felt that way? But then Takano surely would ask how he felt like and then? What should he tell him? The truth? Onodera rubbed the bridge of his nose. What the hell was the truth? Could he really be such an idiot? Could he really have fallen in love with his highschool crush? Oh damn it! All this thinking about him gave him a headache! He entered the train, half expecting to see him, but there was not a single trace of his superior. He must have already been at work... "Stop thinking about him, you stupid idiot!" Onodera hadn't noticed he said it out loud, until he recognized the other passengers staring at him. He went red and turned his head, acting as if he was looking out of the window. Why did he have to think about him that much?

"Good Morning Ricchan!" Kisa was as sunny and happy as always, since circle just had begun. It was a total contrast to Onodera... "Oh good morning Kisa-san, you're here very early." He showed a fake smile. "You too" Kisa was still smiling. Onodera took a

seat at his laptop next to Kisa. "Oh my god! Ricchan what happened to you? You look terrible, did you catch a cold or something?" Kisa looked very worried watching the pale face of his workmate. "Ummm ehh no I'm fine... Must be the lack of sleep..." Kisa looked surprised "Lack of sleep? But it's just the beginning of the circle... Wait! Did you have a breakup or something?" Onodera's face went scarlet "Maybe... something like this..." he whispered more to himself than to Kisa. He felt the tears coming up again... how much could he cry until they would stop? "That bad?" Kisa asked compassionate as Onoderas tears were rolling down his cheeks, leaving burning trails on his face... He tried to cover it with the palm of his hand. Just now he recognized, there were only him and Kisa in the office. "Kisa-san, where are the others?" He asked still sounding weak "Well Mino and Hatori are in a meeting with Isaka-san, by the way we should go there as well..." "Oh ok...What about our boss, where is he?" Onodera asked, trying to sound as if it didn't matter. "I don't know exactly, but I heard he was the reason of the meeting..." "so he's there too." He sounded a little too interested "I don't think so." What was that supposed to mean? Onodera started feeling anxious...