

Letters of Apology and Farewell

Shuji/Akira - Nobuta wo Produce

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Kapitel 1: Akira

Chapter 01: Akira

To say that Kusano Akira was a normal boy would be easy but it would definitely be a lie because Akira was far from normal. To ordinary standards at least. He never gave anything about the opinion of others. He never acted like other kids of his age regardless what age it was. Whether it was the age of 8 or 14. When someone looked at him he was always happy, and carefree. A little bit loony, yes, but it fit him perfectly and nobody knew it otherwise. Well, at least everyone thought they would know him but that was just a mask he wanted them to see.

Because, apart from others believes Akira was a little genius but still normal guy with ordinary wishes and his own problems and desires he had to deal with. Even though everyone thought that the name "Kusano Akira" and words like "problem", "normal" and even "sad" couldn't be said in one breath. But that was just because none of them bothered to take a look past the happy surface. Nobody tried to understand his feelings which were like some kind of tornado inside of him, ready to destroy everything that would dare to come near it. Like a wild beast locked up in a cage, just waiting for the right moment to strike and destroy its prey. But Akira wouldn't let those emotions take control over him. He restrained himself by throwing all of his existence into his studies. Yes, studies. Of course anybody believed that it was just his father's money and not he himself who brought him his good grades but he knew that good grades weren't falling from the sky so he made the best out of his time. He studied at night when there wasn't anybody else around to disturb him. And he never told anybody from his class what he got in exams. Not that there was anybody who was interested in what he was doing anyway.

Akira turned into a very private boy when he started school and that didn't change when he became older. He never was an active part of his classes. They all thought he was insane and just not normal so they wouldn't dare to befriend him. But he was alright with that. He didn't care about their facile views. They were all shallow and "just look good and be rich and you're my friend"-types of people. When he hated something more than everything else then it was this kind of people. Just thinking about looks, money, status. That was all they cared about. If they had just looked closer they would have noticed that Akira was the son of one of the richest people in Japan - not that he gave a damn about that. He always fantasized about how they

would kiss his - unexpected - well-formed butt to get his attention but of course he wouldn't care. He would just laugh in their faces and walk away.

He never gave much about friendship ... that was ... until his 2nd year in highschool where he was put in the same class as Kiritani Shuji.

Kiritani Shuji was the most popular student of the school. He was good-looking, had good grades and on top of that he was very popular with girls. Nearly every girl wanted to go out with him. No offence but ... it was understandable. Akira himself felt attracted to his classmate.

Yeah. That was his inner most secret. Not only was Akira "loony", "strange" and a "loner", he was also gay and had a huge crush on the star student who definitely wasn't sharing his preferences because it was well know to the entire school that Mr. I'm - too - sexy - for - walking - around - withoug - a - firearms certificate - Kiritani Shuji was going out with the most attractive and desired girl in the entire school, Uehara Mariko.

Akira knew that there was no chance for him to start a relationship with his beloved one. So he stayed silent, watching Shuji from the other side of the classroom where he was seated. He watched silently as Shuji joked around with his friends, laughed with them, smiled gently when Mariko came during lunch-break to pick him up and of course while Shuji waved towards his friends, made his special "Bye Byecycle"-move just before following his girlfriend out of the classroom.

Slightly depressed and sad Akira signed to himself while visualising how it could be when he would be at Mariko's place. He lost himself in his thoughts whilst walking through the school to get to his favourite place for his lunch: the rooftop. Once there he straddled one of the chairs, folding his arms ontop of the backrest, took out the small pack of soymild and slowly began drinking. During all of that, lost in his thoughts and phantasies about himself hugging Shuji, whispering gentle declarations of his love into the others ear and sharing loving kisses. He was so absorbed in this picture his mind had created notice that small, crystal tears made their way down his slightly flushed cheeks.

It didn't notice the soft thud of the door and neither did he notice the low sound of the steps nearing his sitting spot and stopping not far behind him. The sad boy signed again, placed the soymild-pack on the floor and buried his head in his entwined arms letting out a small, muffled sobs. The person who was standing behind him didn't know what to do so they slowly made their way over to the crying boy and hestistandly placed a smooth, warm hand on top of Akira's shoulder and asked: "Are you OK?" Shocked upon the sudden and unexpected contact and the gentle voice he just knew way too well, the surprised youth whirled around and stared into the concern-filled brown eyes of none other than Kiritani Shuji with his own wide, teary and slightly red ones.