

Yuuto stumbled into the classroom, rubbing his eyes sleepily. He looked around the room. Nori waved to him casually. Sayaka simply smiled. Hanae gave him a thumbs-up. The teacher, Ms. Adachi, yawned as the bell rang, signaling the beginning of class. Walking over to his seat, Yuuto let out a sigh of exasperation. "Fuck studying for tests," he mumbled.

"How long were you up for, man?" Nori asked with a chuckle.

"I dunno, you?"

"Like an hour?"

"Damn...probably more than me."

"Then why'd you stay up so late?"

Yuuto shrugged. "Stayed up reading manga."

"Damn...which kind?" Nori asked.

"The kind that is innocent enough to bring to school to read."

"Goddammit."

"Alright class," Ms. Adachi mumbled, "I've decided to postpone the test 'til tomorrow 'cause I feel really...queasy..."

"Is she *drunk*?" Hanae asked, tapping Yuuto on the shoulder.

"Yeah, this is the second time this year," he replied. *The first time was the day after I went to Sayaka's place, too*, he added to himself. *I can't believe it's been a week since that already...*

"Three weeks into the school year, and two tests already...high school is a pain in the ass..." Nori mumbled. "But at least it gets stalled one more day, right?"

"Each day the test is stalled increases the teacher's expectations, y'know?" Yuuto replied calmly.

"OH SHIT!"

"Nice reaction you got there."

Before the two could continue bantering, they heard Ms. Adachi talking. Turning back to the front of the class, she was mumbling something to herself. She looked up. "AND THAT'S WHY I NEED TO GET LAID, KIDS!" she suddenly screamed at the top of her lungs.

"What...the fuck was she talking about?" Yuuto muttered in awe. "And how does she get away with this?"

As the lunch bell rang, Yuuto took out his lunch. He yawned again, still feeling sleepy.

"Still not awake yet, eh?" Nori chuckled, opening his own lunchbox.

"Not even close," Yuuto answered.

Hanae sighed. "If only I could give you a hug right now...then you could nap in my arms...but the student council would be on my ass in no time if I tried that," she said.

Yuuto looked up to the front of the room, where the drunk Ms. Adachi was getting lectured by Sayaka. "Yeah, that's a safe assumption to make," he mumbled. "God, I need to get more sleep."

"S-say, darling, are you busy tod—" Hanae began. Before she could continue, a loud crashing sound rang out from down the hall.

"Woah, what happened in class 2-A?" Nori asked.

"God, SHADDAP OUT THERE YA KIDS!" Ms. Adachi cried, waving a fist to no avail.

"I heard they got a new transfer student today," Nori continued, ignoring his teacher's drunk rambling. "I also hear she's a real hottie. She's tall and mature-looking, but also kind of a loli—"

"What's wrong with you?" Yuuto asked. "Dude, that's seriously fucked up..."

"Either way, I wanna go see what's happening," Nori said. "You coming with or not?"

"Sure, why not?" Yuuto chuckled, getting up from his seat. "Hanae, wanna go?"

"Uhh...s-sure," she replied. *Dammit, I was just about to ask him about his plans today too! Well, maybe tomorrow then...*

Out in the hallway, a crowd had formed. Forcing their way through the group of students, Yuuto, Nori and Hanae came to the center of the mob only to see a girl lying on the ground. Her long, free-flowing black hair was a mess, completely disorganized. A boy, presumably from her class, stood above her. "So what're you gonna do about my lunchbox, huh? That costed money, y'know?"

"B-but it's just a dent..." the girl replied timidly, the sound of fear clearly resonating in her voice.

The boy walked over, clearly ready to hit her. Immediately, without thinking of his own safety Yuuto walked forward and grabbed the boy's hand before he could slap her. "Hey, who're you?" the boy asked.

"Never mind who the fuck I am, you're about to hit a girl in the middle of the school. What's your problem?" Yuuto shot back.

"Mind your own business, I can do whatever the fuck I like! Who are you, her boyfriend?"

"For what does it matter?"

"Piss off you dumbass!" the boy shouted, throwing a punch at Yuuto.

"Shit, he doesn't know how to fight—" Nori began.

Yuuto paused. Time seemed to slow down. *Fuck, I dunno how to fight!* he thought. *What did I get myself into? I'm fucked!* However, before the boy could hit him, Yuuto almost instinctively raised a hand, catching the first effortlessly and returning a punch to the boy's gut, sending him to his knees instantly.

"What...the hell are you?" the boy asked, looking up in pain.

"I'm...hella fucking sleepy," Yuuto answered. "Honest," he added, raising a hand as a gesture of sincerity. "No, but seriously, can you actually *not* go around hitting people? This is a school, not a backstreet alleyway. C'mon, man."

"R-right...I guess," the boy answered. "S-sorry for the trouble," he said, bowing to the girl who still lay on the ground in terror.

"That's better," Yuuto chuckled. "Let's all try to get along. I shouldn't have punched you but hey, I didn't have much of a choice left there."

"Y-yeah...I'm sorry to you too," the boy said, "for trying to punch you."

Yuuto held out his hand and helped the boy up, shaking his hand. "All's forgiven."

Turning around, he walked over to the girl and helped her to her feet as well.

"What happened out here?" Sayaka's voice called as she marched over.

"Uhh...well, Yuuto just saved a girl and helped her make up with the person who tried to hit her," Nori explained. "It's a bizarre turn of events, I'll tell you that much."

Walking over to Yuuto, Sayaka placed a hand on his shoulder. Leaning over to his ear, she began to whisper. "I thought you said you sucked with this kinda thing!"

"I did," Yuuto laughed.