

Funny Honey

Kame's birthday present

Von Ginsengkind

Oneshot

Title: Funny Honey

Author: FAYE (Ginsengkind)

Pairing: Kokame

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Disclaimer: I don't own KAT-TUN or any of their songs. I just own this fic.

A/N:: Yeah... I didn't know at all how to write this, becuz I came home today at 6 pm, learnt over 4 hrs and my cupcakes failed BADLY. (they looked like... oversized amoebas? xD)

Did anyone watch 1000th episode music station special thing? Koki said, he always has many alarm clocks to wake up properly XD maybe I should do that too... xD"

This time I listened to (eponymous) music from the Chicago musical, 'Funny Honey'. I dunno why but I had to think of Koki when I listened to this song. xD of course Koki's neither dumb nor ugly, but I think he really cares about the person he loves, no matter what he/she did...

Chicago's an awesome musical *_* You should watch it too! *velma love*

Anyways, HAPPY BDAY KAME! KEEP ON ROCKIN'!

Funny Honey

Tanaka Koki sat in his kitchen, drinking some tea and typing a message with his mobile.

"Good morning, Princess! Slept well? Happy Birthday! I'm coming right over, just eating something for breakfast. So please be ready. I dun wanna break in ur door!"

He pressed the 'Send'-button and put the cellphone away. Kame would be very surprised about his present... Luckily the others didn't interfere. Koki smiled about the secret meeting they held to plan his birthday, it was really chaotic. First no one managed it to bring up proper suggestions, and then everybody spoke out his ideas (except of Jin; he just sat there, nodded sometimes and smoked one fag after another). But finally they unified and decided how to celebrate Kame's birthday correctly.

Koki stood up, grabbed his bag which laid on a chair next to him. It rustled mysterious when he carried it. He threw his cellphone and they keys into it and left his apartment. Coming to the underground car park, he searched for his and started it when he sat in it. While driving out and taking a card, he called Junnosuke.

"Hey, it's me. What about the presents you prepared? Is everything ready?"

"Yeeah! Of course!"

"Great. Then we'll meet at Kame's apartment, right?"

"Yep!"

"Okay, I'm already heading there."

"So... You're really gonna do it?"

"Yeah. I think I hided it long enough... And this is the perfect opportunity."

"Well then, good luck!"

"Thanks. See ya."

"Baibai!"

He put his cellphone back into his bag and drove a bit faster. With every street he passed, coming more near to Kame's house, he got more nervous.

'What if it won't work? If I can't convince him? Or if he doesn't feel like this and won't accept me anymore?' He shook his head. This was impossible. Kame wouldn't do such a thing, specially not to him. They were close friends, so why? But the tension didn't fade away. Before Koki could figure out something that would help him to calm down, he noticed that he already arrived the apartment house. He sighed. 'Hit him with a roar!' he thought.

He left his car at the park and went slowly to the house. With every metre, he knew it was impossible for him to turn back now. He went resolute the stairs up until he stood in front of Kame's apartment door. Taking a deep breath, he knocked.

"One moment, please!" Then the door opened and a surprised Kame looked out.

"Koki... What are you doing here?"

"Good morning birthday boy! To celebrate, of course!"

"Oh thank you! Well then... Come in!"

Koki stepped into the flat and looked at Kame. It seemed like he was already awake for a few hours.

"Wanna something to drink? Today, my colleagues from Yamato Nadeshiko came by and gave me some champagne, but I didn't open it yet."

"Oh yeah, thanks."

He fetched some glasses out of a cupboard and put them on the table.

"Well, let's see if I can open it without splashing...!" He laughed and I joined. Such a beautiful smile... With a loud 'pop' the cork flew out of the bottle and landed somewhere in a corner. We both laughed, and did it even harder when Kame noticed that champagne spilled over his shirt.

I grinned. "I think you shouldn't do that anymore..." He snorted and said "As if you'd do it soo much better."

"Oh I bet I would."

"Sure."

"Well, don't you wanna gimme some champagne?" I grinned again. Such a *princess*.

"Okay okay ..." He poured champagne in my glass and then in his.

I raised my glass. "So, for you, the birthday boy!" He smiled and said "Yeah! Thank

you!" Then we drank each a bit, put the glasses back on the table and smiled at each other.

"You're waiting for something, don't you?"

"W-What? Me?"

I laughed. "Okay little princess. I'll give you your present." He glew. I grabbed my bag and put out the long, eggplant-formed present. "I hope, you'll like it."

His face became skeptical touch. "What's it?"

I smiled. "You'll see."

He unwrapped it and his mouth fell down. "Oh my god Koki... Is this...?"

"Yeah, you've seen right. It's a mini-chocolate-you."

"Thank you so much! But how... did you made that?"

"Well, I went to a chocolatier with a picture of you and said, 'I want him in chocolate!'"

Kame blushed. "Me... in chocolate?" I grinned. "Yeah... I kinda liked the imagination. Well, do you like it?"

"Yeah, it's beautiful... I actually dun wanna eat it, it looks more like... a sculpture!"

I laughed. "Yeah, maybe you're right." I paused and looked down. "But I've also another present for you." I said and looked up to him.

Kame looked surprised. "Really? What's it?"

"First a little question... Do you trust me?"

"Eh? What's this about? Of course I trust you!" He looked confused. I smiled bitter. Naive Kame, he knew nothing.

"You know that I'd never hurt you, right?"

"Ahm... Yeah?"

"Okay. See, this is important for my second present. I was scared that you didn't like it."

"Huh?! Can't you just tell me what it *is*?"

"You see... It's something I have to show you."

"Well, then show me!"

"But you have to close your eyes first!"

He sighed and closed his eyes. "Is it okay like this?"

"Yeah." I stood up, went a few steps to Kame and looked t him, before I took a deep breath, bent down and softly kissed him. I could hear him stop breathing for a moment, than continue a bit faster. I stepped a bit back and looked at his face. He had still closed his eyes, but then he opened them and looked at me. His face was emotionless, but I could see a bit of confusion in his eyes.

"Well... now you know about it. What do yo-" I suddenly stopped because he jumped up, grabbed my t-shirt with his hands and kissed me passionately. I ripped up my eyes, but then I closed them and enjoyed his soft lips, which opened from time to time.

When we removed from each other, he looked me deeply in the eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I wasn't curious enough."

"Why? Where you afraid of being rejected?"

"Yeah..."

"That's bullshit! I wouldn't do that."

I looked at him. "But what are you doing now? You know, I don't think of it as a funny-play-sex-thing. I'm serious about it!"

"Me too, idiot... You just didn't notice earlier." I ripped my eyes up. WHAT?! "Do you

know how... relieved I am? I thought you'd love that stupid model, not me."

I started laughing. The whole situation was just so ridiculous. He joined my laughing.

"Oh man... And I loved you, thinking you would have a crush on that model you're acting with."

He laughed louder. „What? No! That's impossible!"

„Yeah I see..."

We had calmed down and looked at each other.

"I want you. As my boyfriend. And my lover. As my everything." He said and looked me deeply in the eyes.

"I guess you know what I want?"

"The chocolate?"

"Oh Yeah! And you, of course." I grinned. "I'd prefer the *real* Kame."

"My funny honey..."