

The outsider, and the rat

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Yuki Sohma, as you all know, he's a kind person, but has trouble telling people whats on his mind. But when He meets Maya things seemed to change for the both of them. (Hope you read and tell me what you think about my story x])

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Chapter 1 - The new girl	2
Chapter 2 - White dress	5
Chapter 3 - Invitation	9

1 - The new girl

The class room was noisy in the mornings and I knew that I should have been use to it by now.

But this morning my head was killing me.

I sat quietly not trying to put any attention on me, but it didn't work. Other people talked with out even acting like I was even there. I didn't care that much but they didn't have to show it. When ever I would glance over at a group of talking girls they would look at me and turn to their friends and giggle, and then look back at me. I just turned away from them pretending like they where not there.

I knew better than to show them that it bothered me. It would make them stop.

I had only been going to this school for a few days and I didn't really keep in mind making friends the first day.

I looked over noticing a few students walking into the room and I saw that it was the gothic girl and the long hair blond that i had seen around. They also had another friend with them that was shorter than them, brown hair, seemed hyper around her friends yet shy at the same time. I knew none of their names thought, just the faces.

After they walked in they were followed by a boy with silver hair. I knew his name because all the girls were in love with him. It was... Prince Yuki, that they called him.

He was handsome but I couldn't think of boys. I had better things to worry about and making goggle eyes at some popular guy, who probably didn't even know that I existed, wasn't one of them.

When Class started it seemed to take forever to be over, I didn't pay that much attention to the lessons and I dazed out a few times.

"All right that's it for today! But you have homework on page 112 in your math book." Sensei (teacher) told us finaly.

I got my things together and headed for the door as other students did as well.

On my way out I got shoved back by someone and hit someone else and dropped everything I had in my arms. I let out a sigh and looked behind me to say sorry to who ever it was.

"Hey! Watch out!"

When they turned around I saw that it was the orange hair boy and he didn't look very happy about me bumping into him.

I just looked up at him with a mean look but said nothing to him. I turned back to my things that littered

the floor. I bent down to pick it up before everyone started stepping over it.

You shouldn't be so rude, stupid." I looked up and saw that it was Yuki. He bent down in front of me and started helping me pick up my things.

"Thank you." I said taking my things from him, showing no interest in him. He gave me a small smile anyway.

Something about his smile, and something in his eyes made me look longer. There was something there that showed that he was... somehow sad, or thinking about something.

I decided not to worry about it. It wasn't any of my business, so I turned away from him after we both stood up.

I was stopped by the brown hair girl.

"You Maya-san, right?" She asked with a kind smile.

"Yes, and you?" I asked.

"I'm Tohru Honda! It's nice to meet you! Are you new in the state?"

"Hey, get a move on! You're going to be late for work if you don't hurry."

The orange said to her before I could answer her.

"Oh that's right I got to go! I hope we can talk again Maya-san!" Tohru waved good bye and was gone along with everyone else. I thought that it was nice of her to talk to me even if other people took me as an outsider.

When I got to my house I sighed with relief that school was over for the day.

I threw my books down on the table in the living room and walked around the unpacked boxes that littered the floor. It was hard to walk around, and that was my fault, since I was needing to unpack.

"Maya is that you?" I heard my brother call down to me.

"Yeah" I answered.

I heard him run down the steps and I had my back to him when he walked into the kitchen. He wrapped his arms over mine and I wasn't able to move.

"MAYA!!!! I missed you!" He wined.

"I'll get dinner started." I sighed

"Maya!" He continued to wine "I did miss you!"

"You missed breakfast and lunch. And stop wining in my ear it's annoying." I told him and he backed away from me.

My brother stood about 6ft tall, and I only stood 5.6. My brother was named Gen, and he was 18, the youngest boy in the family. He had dark red hair and light blue eyes like me.

Gen liked to grow his hair out to about his shoulder, and his bangs covered up his right eye most of the time.

As for me, my hair goes pass my shoulders and half way down my back. But I like to wear it in a ponytai.

"That might be true... but I also missed you!" I'm glad your going back to school and everything but I'm here by my self with nothing to do!"

"You could unpack!"

"Oh but that's too much work!"

"You lazy bum." Some one chuckled.

I looked up and saw that it was Kenshi. My other brother. He was 25 and Gen was 18. The middle brother was Takshi, and he was 20. I was the only girl in our family of four after Mom passed away.

She had been a single mother ever sense out dad passed away 2 months before I was born.

"Welcome home, Maya" Kenshi smiled down at me coming up behind Gen and hitting him on the head.

Kenshi was the tallest, he wore glasses most of the time, some times contacts. He had black short hair like Takeshi, but Takeshi had it a little bit longer. We all had Blue eyes.

"Gen, why don't you cook for once?" Kenshi asked.

"But his cooking sucks." I added.

"Yes that is true." He gave a flowing like sigh. "None of us boys can cook very well." Kenshi, Gen, and I laughed.

I turned for the cabnets to find something for dinner.

Gen was over my shoulder asking to help like always. Kenshi finally shooed him off and stayed in the kitchen door way.

"How was school today?" He asked.

I looked down at the stove for a long moment.

2 - White dress

"It was all right, nothing really happened." I answered as I checked the rice and saw that it was almost finished as was the chicken I had in another pan.

"Hmm, are you making friends?" He asked.

"No not really. I don't talk to anyone." I told him not looking at him. I just looked at the chicken popping and sizzling in the pan.

"You know what? I think the thing is that you just wait for someone to talk to you. You need to talk to them instead." He told me. I wasn't sure what he was what he was talking about but I returned to cooking and Kenshi walked into the dining room.

After dinner I worked on my homework and it was about 10 when the front door opened and Takeshi came in.

"Oi, what are you still doing up?" He asked me.

He had been at work and he looked tired.

"Homework, welcome home." I said looking back at my paper.

"Hmm."

He walked into the kitchen and got his plate that I made for him.

I didn't talk to Takeshi that much, ever since Mom died he seemed to keep people out, like a shield or something like that.

We weren't that close anymore like we used to be. Gen and Kenshi talked to me all the time, but Takeshi never really did. I thought that maybe it was because he was tired from work and I didn't see him that much anymore.

He came back with his plate and sat down across from me. I worked and he ate in silence. I finished my homework in only a few more moments and I headed for my room.

"Night" Takeshi said as I went up the stairs.

"Night." I answered.

That night I woke up from a dream of Yuki. He wasn't saying anything to me... or doing anything either. He was just standing there. Looking right at me... nothing was around him but it seemed like nothing had to be, his own light shined off of him. The dream woke me up right away, but his face didn't go away

from my mind.

I got out of bed and went over to the bathroom to rinse my face off with water to wake my self up a little bit. It did... but when ever I would think of the dream the face would just come back to me.

I went on and got ready for school and when I was finished I headed down stairs. I fixed a quick breakfast for my brothers for when they got up, and headed out.

It took me only a little while to get to the school, but I thought that it would be best if I made sure that I wouldn't be late.

I stopped at my favorite shop that i had discovered the first day that I had moved here, it was a very nice little craft shop that was ran by two people who were also very nice.

"Maya-san? Your stopping by again?" I heard Aaya ask in an excited voice.

"Maya-san, welcome back!" It was Mine(no idea if that how u spell it XD)

"Hello you guys, do u have any new outfits?" I asked. For some reason Aaya's clothes interest me, all of them were different and beautiful.

"Yes Ma'am!" Aaya exclaimed grinning. He went to the back shelf behind him and pulled off a white dress and showed it too me, Mine was at his side as well smiling.

"That's awesome! It's like a wedding dress." I reached for the fabric and it was soft and silky. "Your quite the artist you two." I smiled at them.

Aaya and Mine were so nice, and I loved talked to them even if they were both older than I was. But today, I looked over Aaya's face, somehow he reminded me of someone, but I tried not to put too much thought into it.

"Would you like to try it on?" Aaya asked.

I looked at him making sure that he was talking to me, and I saw that he was.

"I couldn't, I mean it's new and..."

"Nonsense! Why dies it matter if it's new? You fo on ahead and try it on! Mine will you go help her?" He asked.

"Of course!" She smiled helping him push me in the back room.

Mine showed me to a room that I was able to change.

"It looks great!" She said after I had it on, she was about to walk out with me until I heard a cell phone ringing. She stopped and saw that it was her's. "I'll be there in a moment. You go show Aaya the dress." She smiled walking away.

I was about to but I looked at my self in the mirror once more. The dress had no sleeves, and it went across my upper chest. The bottom of the dress went around my feet. I walked out and was looking at my feet trying not to trip. I looked up seeing that Aaya was talking to someone. I went up closer and saw that it was Yuki.

I froze.

Yuki looked over at me and seemed surprised too.

"Maya-san? What are..." He looked down at what I was wearing and I felt my face burn. I held my arms in front of me. Aaya looked over me and smiled.

"Maya-san, you look great!" He took my hand and turned me around in a circle. I felt my face burn even more. "Yuki, don't you think so too?" He asked.

I looked away but before I did I saw that he nodded a little.

"Maya-san, what are you doing here?" Yuki asked me

"I...I come here to see Ayame and Mine's clothes... on th-the way to school." I stuttered a little but still cursed my self for doing it.

"This is splendid! You know each other?" Aaya asked letting go of my hand and I covered my red face and ran in the other room to change.

When I got finished Mine still wasn't back, so I carefully folded the dress and headed for the front.

"So what all do you know about Maya-san?" I heard Aaya ask.

I stopped and couldn't help but listen.

"She's a new girl in my class, that's all, we never really talked." Yuki answered.

"She's a nice girl. I heard that she moved here with her brothers, no parents, poor thing. She also seems quite shy at first." Aaya told Yuki. I stepped out of the room and handed Aaya the dress.

"I better be going. I would like to look at the other outfits later." I smiled and pretended like I heard nothing of what they said about me.

"Excuse me, Maya-san?" I turned and saw Yuki come out of the shop. "Would you like to walk to school together, sense we're going the same way anyway?" He asked me.

I seemed to freeze up again.

"Sure." I gave him a small smile and he walked at my side.

"I heard you had brothers." Yuki said, probably trying to bring up a subject to talk about.

"Yes, there all older than me." I told him.

"Oh, how many do you have?"

"3, one is 18, 20, and the eldest is 25. Do you have any siblings?" I asked.

"You couldn't tell that Aaya-san was my brother?"

That didn't really seem to shock me that much, but it might have if I heard they weren't related. They seemed very different from each other.

"What's Aaya-san like as a brother?" I asked.

Yuki was quiet for a moment and when he looked at me he gave me a fake smile.

"He's not the worst. What about your brothers?" He asked.

"Well there is Gen, he's 18. He's a little creepy at first but I'm use to it. Kenshi is 25. He's really smart, he started a new teaching job at our school, but not the same grade. And Takeshi, he's 20." I said nothing about him. I didn't want to bother him with it.

"Your lucky to live with brothers that love you." I looked over at him and saw that he was looking off.

"Don't you live with your brother?" I asked.

"No, me and him don't talk that much, but he's been wanting to get our 'brother bond' back. I wish that he would just stop." HE sighed and I saw that we were all ready at out school.

We walked the rest of the way, and to the classroom with out another word. When we came to to the outside of the class I hesitated and Yuki noticed that I had.

"Is something wrong?" He asked looking back at me with curious eyes.

"It's nothing, but thanks for talking to me. People just take me as an outsider. But you and your brother are different from other people." I smiled and opened the door before he could say anything else. We had gotten to school a few minutes before class started and everyone was talking to each other.

"Yuki-san! We need your help with the orders in the festival!" I girl with short black hair said to Yuki. He followed her after giving my one last glance.

I sat in my seat next to the window and looked out it. I heard the people who were over next to Yuki giggling and talking. I ignored it and thought about the festival coming. The teachers said that I wouldn't need to help because I had come so late.

I didn't care that i was being left out, again.

3 - Invitation

(This one is iz short... but not all of them are gonna be this short ^.^)

"Hello, Maya-san." I looked over seeing that Tohru was greeting me. Behind her I saw her two friend with her as well.

"Good morning." I said to them.

"Good morning! I don't think I introduced you to my friends, this is Saki Hanajuma, and Arisa Uotan."

"Sup." Arisa have me a small wave.

It's nice to meet you." I told them in a quiet tone.

Arisa grabbed a chair near her and put it next to my desk.

So, here are you from?" Arisa asked me

"America, I was born in Japan but just moved back here." I told her.

"Is that so? Hana asked me.

"Yes, I moved here with my brothers." I explained.

"What about you parents?" Arisa asked.

"Well, my mom passes away a while ago, and I never knew my dad." I leaned back in my chair and looked out the window. The teacher started class before any of them could say anything about it.

At lunch time Tohru invited me to eat lunch with her and a few of her friends. I thought that it would me nice to eat with company. As I walked to meet back up with Tohru I passed a group of girls and I heard them all smirk at my direction. I glanced over at them but they all looked away from me. I decided no to worry about it. When I got to the schools roof I heard people arguing.

"You stupid runt! Why don't you understand that your going too..." I heard that it was the orangey again. He stopped when He saw me. I looked around and saw that there was Tohru and the orangy with another guy, they were all in a circle. I saw that Tohru was holding a rabbit.

"Tohru-san, where did the rabbit come from?" I asked.

"AH! It's umm uh..."

"It's mine. I brought it from home." A boy with white hair and black roots told me.

"Maya-san! There you are, I was wondering if you could help me for a moment?" I turned and saw Yuki walking over to me. I nodded and followed behind him.

"What is it that you needed help with?" I asked while we walked down the hall with Yuki.

"Well, we are needing more people to make oniguri (rice balls) for the fest and I was wondering if you would like to help." I thought that it wouldn't hurt.

"Sure, but umm... Yuki, I was wondering. If we are going to be selling food do you think that maybe we could also sell drinks too?" I asked.

"That's a good idea, I never thought about having drinks too." He nodded and turned to me stopping. "I'll talk to the other peers about it." I just nodded and a crowd of girls caught my eye. I looked over and saw that they were all part of the Yuki fan club.

They looked over at me and they looked like they were really ticked off with me and Yuki. I turned away from them.

"Yuki I think that..."

"Let's get back shall we? I didn't mean to keep you from lunch." He said to me with a kind smile

We headed back to the roof and I saw that there was now a little boy with blond hair there. He was adorable, and he was wearing a girl's uniform. "Maya-san, this is, Momiji, Haru and Kyo Sohma. They are all related." Tohru told me.

"It's nice to meet you.: I started to feel a little shy again. Then I remembered what Kenshi had told me. *'Talk to other people, don't wait for them to talk to you.'*

He was right I guess.

"Hello Maya-chan! You're as cute as Tohru!" Momiji told me. I felt my face get hot and I looked away so he wouldn't see me blush.

"You're from the U.S right?" Haru asked me. I nodded. "Momiji is part German so he had two different cultures in him too." I wondered how he could tell.

I took an empty spot next to Kyo and Momiji. Yuki took a seat in front of me.