

Understanding

Atobe x Tezuka

Von greensilverserpent

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Despite the heavy rain a lone figure overlooked the tennis courts. Like being carved in stone - until another joined it.

"I thought you would stop."

Silence stretched between them.

"I'm sorry."

"Me too."

"You shouldn't have gone on playing."

"Neither should you have."

"I never back away from a challenge."

"Neither do I."

Another pause. The only sound the raindrops falling onto the pavement around them.

"Will you be able to play again?"

"Yes."

One of them finally turned, fixing his old opponent with a sharp gaze.

"I demand a rematch as soon as I'm back."

A small smile graced the other's lips when he nodded, water dripping down the curve of his chin.

"Whenever you're ready."

