

Ikuto's Violin (Shugo Chara)

1. Adjective
2. Age
3. Amount Of Time Ending In S
4. Action Verb
5. Age
6. First Name (Male)
7. First Name (Male)
8. Noun 1
9. Name 1

Ikuto's Violin (Shugo Chara)

He was very much like a restless stray cat, moving silently through the night shadows. It would have been impossible to keep up with him and at the same time remain undetected, had it not been me, accustomed to _____ Adjective _____. I had been training to do that ever since I was a young girl, and now I had grown up , and was now _____ Age _____ years old. I had been spying on this subject for _____ Amount of time ending in s _____ now, and was becoming better at _____ Action verb _____ while learning as much as I could about him. His name was Tsukiyomi Ikuto, _____ Age _____ years old, the step son of _____ First name (male) _____ First name (male) _____ the director of _____ Noun 1 _____ Company. Tsukiyomi had a small black cat named _____ Name 1 _____ who followed him around,.

Ikuto's step father wanted him to be a part of the Company's latest efforts to find and capture the Object, but he gradually had become adjective to his step father's wishes and had caused more trouble than help to Noun company. And that made us enemies, because I was the newest employee of Noun Company. When I first moved to the neighborhood in the city that I live now, I had not known the lay of the land or the people I would be working with. I was from far far away. But I had learned very quickly and was now able to blend in with the crowd better than I could before. for most of the time I didn't show my true self to people, except those working for Noun Company. Now that I knew the situations about the lives of those involved in the sphere of Noun's plans, I was ready to get into the more serious part of my job. Tsukiyomi Ikuto was not the only threat to Easter, however. Another part to the threat involved a girl, Girl's name, who possessed Number guardian charcters. She was not someone to be underestimated and I did not intend to. Along with her, there were Name ,Name, and Name, her friends. My job was keeping Ikuto and Girl's Name from getting in the way of Noun Company's plans.

I did much of my work alone, but was in contact with the others assigned to my team when I needed to. While this was my job, other Easter employees were searching for the Object. This job was working quite well for me , I was paid generously . And so far, Tsukiyomi and Hinamori hadn't been disrupting anything. Though I watched Ikuto a lot, I often kept watch on Girl 1 also. But I also had a guardian chara named Kasumi. She was dressed in a black and purple ninja style dress, with fishnet tights. Her long hair was tied back in a bun and she wore a black headband. Her weapons were two swords. . When transformed my powers of stealth were extraordinary, allowing me to become virtually unseen . Right now I was in this form. I was following Tsukiyomi around trying to ignore how bored I was tonight. Sometimes it got old following the same guy time after time. Tonight he wasn't doing much just verbing and wandering the city streets and alleys with Yoru.

"Ikuto, I'm hungry, nya!"; said Yoru the cat. "Let's go to the kind of store shop!";

"No, Yoru, we have somewhere else to go right now. I need new strings for my violin."; Ikuto said. I was following close behind them, and was very much invisible to them. Neither Ikuto nor Amu had ever seen me before, and that was how I intended to keep it. I stopped and did not follow them in when Ikuto and Yoru walked into the violin shop. "That might take them a while, so I'll just go to the ramen noodle joint nearby. Before I entered I changed from my ninja form back into my true self. I wore a short purple plaid dress, and a black baseball cap which I often used when in my true form. A long time later, when Kasumi and I were full of food, I was outside the violin shop. Ikuto and Yoru finally walked out of the shop, and I thought, I hope they go home soon.

But they kept walking down the street until they reached the nearby place . Ikuto walked to an area that was an outdoor pavilion, with a stage. What is he doing now? I thought. He took his violin out of its case, and lifted it to his chin. I groaned and sat myself down on a park bench, but not too close to where he was. "Winter, what are we doing here?"; asked Kasumi. She had said my real name, which was Winter, but here I went by the name Murase Rin. I pointed to Ikuto and noticed he had just started playing a song. Kasumi looked at him, and then back at me, hands on her hips. Her shiny hazel eyes glared at him, and then glared at me. "But Winte, we're so tired of following this insult around! Can't we go now? Can't we go out and have some fun?"; I shook my head at her. "No, after this we are going home. Tomorrow is our day off, we can go then. I'm too tired to go anywhere else."; I said. "Alright."; She pouted, but then disappeared into my purse. This was the first time I had heard him playing the violin, I had known that he had one, but never seen him play it. The song he was playing sounded pretty but a bit sad, of course I didn't think anything special about it. I sat there a while hoping this wouldn't last too much longer. I thought about what I could do tomorrow on my day off, happy I wouldn't be following you know who. I sat there staring off into space listening to the violin and the sound of the summer insects chirping. That was the last thing I remembered of that moment. I fell asleep.

I was sleeping peacefully when I felt something shaking me. I opened my eyes to see a dark haired guy with lavender eyes. It was Ikuto! I started violently shaking myself trying not to panic. I looked at myself and saw that I

was not in my disguise but was in my true form. I noticed it was still dark. "Excuse me miss, but what are doing out here sleeping on a park bench in the middle of the night?"; he said.

"Ah! What time is it!"; I shrieked. "It's 3 am."; Curse! This can't be happening! I thought. I stood up quickly and braced myself, trying to calm down. "What were you doing sleeping on a park bench?"; He asked again. "What? Oh I must have been drunk and got lost on my way home."; He leaned in close to my face and sniffed me. "You don't smell like alcohol."; He said. On Instinct, without thinking I slapped him across the face for crossing my you're getting too close boundary. "Okay, so maybe I wasn't drunk, but I just got lost and tired, and fell asleep here. Anyway, I've got to go home now."; I turned around and verbed away as quickly as I could from him, but this time, I wasn't fast enough. He grabbed my wrist.

"So not even a thank you for waking you up? You don't look like someone from around here. What's your name?"; He asked. I wanted to yell at him none of your business, but I didn't want to arouse his suspicion any further.

"My name's Yamana Masago. Yeah sure, thanks kid,, but i need to go verb right now!"; I lied, coming up with another fake name. I couldn't have him know my real name . "If you're so lost, then how are you going to find your way home?I could help you..";

"No, I don't need any help!"; I quickly freed my hand from him without even a thought, and was running home as fast as I could.I was still agile enough in my regular form to escape quickly.

