

Toki Days

A Tokimeki Memorial - Happy Days Crossover / Slightly AU, Romance, Comedy, Drama, Parody

by Sailor Enlil

Tokimeki Memorial: Forever With You story with a flavor of Happy Days

Synopsis: Shiori starts her 2nd year in Kirameki Highschool with vague memories of her childhood. On the first day of school when she arrives at the gate, Rei Ijuuin, the Principal's grandson, makes his usual grand entrance via a limousine and cheering girls, a routine he's gone through since junior high. However, a new male transfer student in a black leather jacket arrives as a passenger on a motorcycle, and when he removes his helmet, he's dashing handsome with a greased hairdo and carries himself like a debonair gentleman, effectively drawing the girls away from Rei. Meanwhile, as Shiori looks at him, she gets a nagging feeling in her heart that there's something strangely familiar about him.

Tokimeki Memorial is property of Konami; Happy Days is the creation of Garry Marshall and property of the American Broadcasting Company

Chapter prologue

(Evening, Thursday, April 10, 1997, Fujisaki Residence)

Shiori was in the kitchen having a cup of tea. She couldn't sleep that night as she was still bothered by the incident with Fonzu earlier that day.

"Why? Why am I having these, feelings? Just what is Fonzu-kun to me..." she thought to herself, when her phone rang. She snapped out of her reverie but was almost too stunned to move, and almost spilled her cup. After a few rings, the answering machine took over.

"Hello, this is the Fujisaki residence. No one is available to take your call so please leave a message after the beep" said the recording, which was in Shiori's voice. After the prompting tone sounded, a male voice started talking.

"Hello? Shiori-san? It's me Fonzu. If you're there, I, uh, I just wanted to let you know that, I'm sorry, for, what happened today." said Fonzu through the line. When Shiori heard this, she rushed to the phone and picked it up.

"Hello? Fonzu-kun?" she said.

Opening Theme

*Nichi, Tsuki, Toki Days
Ka, Sui, Toki Days
Moku, Kana, Toki Days
Tsuchi, what a day
Groovin' all week with you*

*These days are all,
Tokimeki (Those Toki Days)
These days are all
Share them with me (Itoshii)*

*Sayonara grey sky, hello aoi.
When I hold you it's so sugoi.
Feels so right, it can't be wrong.*

Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

*These days are all,
Share them with me (Those Toki Days)
These days are all
Tokimeki (Itoshii)*

These Toki Days are yours and mine (These Toki Days are yours and mine), Toki Days

Opening Theme Ends

Chapter 6: A Good Friend

"Shiori-san!" exclaimed Fonzu.

"Um, hi" replied Shiori meekly.

"Um, you okay there?"

"Uh, yeah."

"I hope I'm not disturbing you..."

"No, it's alright. Actually, I, uh, well, I couldn't sleep."

"I see. I guess what happened today is really bothering you?"

"Well, not really, urm, maybe."

"Shiori-san, uh, I'm really sorry for, scaring you, or, whatever it is that happened."

*The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful
Stop me and steal my breath
And emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth*

"No, no. It's okay. It's just that, I've been thinking about something lately. But I'm not sure what it is. I mean... well..." Shiori paused.

"I- It's okay, if you don't feel like talking about it..."

"Oh, no," Shiori said quickly, cutting Fonzu off. "I, I mean, I just, want to get something out of my chest and, well, somehow you're the only one I could, talk to, about it. I'm not sure why though."

"Oh?"

*And tell me that we belong together
Dress it up with the trappings of love
I'll be captivated
I'll hang from your lips
Instead of the gallows
Of heartache that hang from above*

"Well, actually, it's that feeling I said to you before about, um, something important, missing in my life. I'm not sure what it is. Well, I haven't really given it much thought, until, you came along."

"Really?"

"Uh, yeah."

"Um, okay."

*And I'll be your crying shoulder
I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life*

"Well, I don't know... you might find this a little crazy but, it's like... it's as if you're someone I've known for some time, like, you're an old friend or something. Or at least you remind me of someone like that," Shiori admitted.

"Is that so?" asked Fonzu, amused at this revelation. "Maybe she is starting to remember" he thought, hopefully.

"Ehehehe, I guess I'm being silly here."

"Um, I don't think so, somehow, it kinda makes sense to me."

"Eh?"

"I dunno. It just," Fonzu paused, thinking of a way through this. "It just seems right, or something."

*And rain falls angry on the tin roof
As we lie awake in my bed
And you're my survival, you're my living proof
My love is alive not dead*

"Is it?"

"Just a feeling."

"Yeah, maybe your right, um..."

"Shiori-san?"

"Oh, well, it's just, I've not been this open to a guy before. Somehow, you're the first guy I considered a, like, a really good friend, I guess."

"Really?"

*And tell me that we belong together
Dress it up with the trappings of love
I'll be captivated
I'll hang from your lips
Instead of the gallows
Of heartache that hang from above*

"Yeah. Well, when I was growing up, I only was really close to girls, in fact my best friend is a girl. Not that I never talked to boys. I do, but, just as simple friends. Not like, with my best friend, where, I can share my secrets or feelings with, you know?"

"Yeah, I, I understand."

"And, well, you're the first guy I've talked to like this, you know?"

"I see."

"Yeah. Um," Shiori paused, then sniffed a bit. Her eyes felt warm, and when she touched her face, she realized she was crying. "Uh!" she gasped.

"Shiori-san, are you alright?" asked Fonzu worriedly.

"Y-Yeah (sniff) I-I'm, okay" she whimpered.

"Uh, are you crying?"

*And I'll be your crying shoulder
I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life*

"Oh... uh... (sniff)" Shiori stuttered.

"I- I'm sorry"

"No, i.. i-it's not your fault (sniff)"

"I'll hang up if you want to be left alone"

"No (sniff), p-please stay..."

"Huh?"

"Please, stay. (sniff) I don't, want to be alone" Shiori pleaded.

"Uh, okay, okay. I'm right here."

*And I've dropped out, burned up
Fought my way back from the dead
Tuned in, and turned on,
Remembered the things that you said*

Shiori took a deep breath, sniffled once more, then wiped her eyes. After a long pause, she spoke up again. "I'm sorry."

"For what?"

"Um, getting all weepy and stuff."

"It's okay. You needed to get something out in the open right?"

"Yeah, I guess you're right. Um, Fonzu-kun?"

"Yeah?"

"Thanks, for, um, talking with me. I, I really appreciate it."

"Oh, uh, sure, anytime."

*And I'll be your crying shoulder
I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life*

"You know what?"

"What?"

"I think, I can consider you a really good friend, Fonzu-kun."

"Oh, uh sure."

"Is it okay, if I can talk to you once in a while, about things like this?"

"Yeah sure. Anytime you feel like it."

"Arigato."

"You're welcome"

"Fonzu-kun?"

"Yes?"

"Um, can I, see you this weekend?"

"Oh?"

"Yeah, I mean, just the two of us. I want to meet you somewhere and, just, talk"

"Oh, yeah sure."

"You know the kids' park near the school?"

"Yeah, I know that place."

"Don't forget, okay?"

"Sure."

*And I'll be your crying shoulder
I'll be love suicide
And I'll be better when I'm older
I'll be the greatest fan of your life*

"Okay. Well, I think, I can go to sleep now."

"Alright. Sleep well then."

"Sure. Thanks again, Fonzu-kun"

"Anytime, Shiori-san."

"Goodnight"

"Goodnight"

Shiori heard a click, indicating that Fonzu hung up. She slowly put her phone down, tracing her finger on the handset. "Fonzu-kun..." she murmured. After staring at the phone for awhile, she walked slowly to her bedroom. She lay on her bed and drew her blanket up, the closed her eyes and murmured "Arigato" before drifting to sleep.

Ending theme

*Sayonara grey sky, hello aoi.
When I hold you it's so sugoi.
Feels so right, it can't be wrong.
Rockin' and rollin' all week long.*

*These days are all,
Share them with me (Those Toki Days)
These days are all
Tokimeki (Itoshii)*

These Toki Days are yours and mine (These Toki Days are yours and mine), Toki Days

Ending Theme Ends

Chapter Epiloge

(Morning, Friday, April 11, 1997, Kirameki HS grounds)

Fonzu got off his ride as usual and entered the school gates with his leather jacket slung behind his back, this time with a feeling of relief. While he was already accustomed to the cheerful greetings from the girls around him, he was in deep thought. Soon after the noisy fangirls passed, he was surprised when one girl's voice called to him from right behind.

"Fonzu-kun! *Ohayo!*"

Fonzu turned around and saw Shiori, looking rather cheerful, in contrast to last night.

"Good morning Shiori-san" he greeted. "Sleep well?"

"Yeah." Shiori replied. "Um, thanks again for the talk last night, Fonzu-kun."

"Oh, anytime, Shiori-san."

"Don't forget about Sunday" reminded Shiori.

"Oh sure. Sunday at the kids' park right?" acknowledged Fonzu.

"*Ha!*" Shiori smiled.

-TBC

Song Credits: "I'll Be" by Edwin McCain

A/N: Touching wasn't it? I dare you to play that song while reading this chapter and not get teary eyed :). Nope Shiori hasn't fallen for Fonzu, yet. As of now, they've become good friends (or perhaps to quote Miki Koishikawa of Marmalade Boy, Shiori regards Fonzu as her "best male friend").