

Prince of tennis drabble

Von Schuldig-san

Atobe groaned and sat down on the ground. He had bad luck that day – Ryoma asked him to show some moves, and after the school then they were all alone they couldn't play. Captain couldn't recognize the best player from Seigaku. Ryoma missed, it was like he forgot all his moves. And now, before Atobe took a break, Echizen sent his ball somewhere in nearest bush. Atobe stood up, wanting to give Ryoma piece of his mind. -Echizen, what's the mat... - He wasn't able to continue his speech – yellow ball flew to his head.