

Digital Distress (Prologue)

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Anime : Digimon

Contains : feeling

Summer vacation is always warm, it's the perfect time to get together with friends and play around, the digidestined thought so too...

Fourteen year old Tai Kameya was groping around for his alarm clock which had been ringing for the last fifteen minutes; finally he hit it and proceeded to throw it across his bedroom into the wall which of course made his mother yell at him. "TAI STOP THROWING THINGS IN THE HOUSE AND WAKE UP ALREADY ITS TEN IN THE MORNING!"

"WHAT wha-whaaaah!" *BAM* In his surprise Tai had rolled out of his bed and onto the floor landing square on his rear and as he rose to his bare feet he grunted in discomfort, "Owww...stupid floor, Hey Agumon are you awake yet?" The youth climbed back up and poked around his bed looking for his digital friend but he was nowhere to be found. "Agumon, Where are ya?" He frantically searched his bed for any sign of life but found none until a pair of familiar claws squeezed his sides from behind making him jump and fall back down laughing, "Gahaha ...*thud*, Agumon don't DO that!" He said while once again rising up to look at his digital companion.

The dino-like digimon was giggling a bit but was also concerned for Tai's well being from the fall. "I'm sorry Tai, are you okay?" His face became worried and he was ready to leap forward should there be a problem, "No I'm fine, you just scared me that's all, c'mon let's get some breakfast." He proceeded to the door but before he could even place his hand on the knob he got some bad news. "Its 10 am Tai, breakfast was two hours ago." Suddenly Tai's expression was that of sadness and despair, "Not again, aww."

After arguing over this matter for the millionth time with his mother Tai was sitting on the couch bored beyond all reason and very hungry when the weather channel actually made itself useful "Today will be sunny and clear, a perfect day for a picnic!" and gave him an idea, "A Party!" He shouted it loudly which woke Agumon from his half slumber with a confused look. "What about a party Tai?" The digimon looked excited as parties were something Tai had told him about and that they were very fun. "That's just it Agumon, we're gonna invite all the other's to a party in the park today, we can play Frisbee, tag, all kinds of stuff It'll be fun!" And with that he leapt from the couch and made it to the phone in record time and began dialing his best friend Matt.

Luckily his first attempt was a success which meant that Matt and his little brother TK would be attending; however Patamon was feeling a bit under the weather so he would be staying home to recover. Next Tai attempted to call Mimi, Sora, Joe, even Kari's cell phone, none of them would be able to come today...but he had almost forgotten to call Izzy; the groups computer expert.

After dialing for the final time he finally got a positive guarantee the Izzy would attend, but Tentomon was tired so he was going to sleep for a while longer. "So, I guess it's just you, me, Matt, TK, Gabumon, and Izzy Agumon." His friend smiled broadly and proceeded to help Tai get ready for the meeting and when the time arrived they raced out the door with a sack lunch and made a beeline for the park. When they got there they found Matt already sitting underneath a large oak tree by the

lake playing his harmonica with TK leaning against Gabumon who happened to be in the same condition, but it looked as though Izzy would be a little late.

“Long time no see Matt, did I keep you waiting.” Tai approached and sat opposite him by the lakeshore while Agumon immediately jumped into the chilly water to cool off. Meanwhile Matt had placed his instrument tenderly in his pocket while shaking his audience awake, “Nah these guys were already sleepy I just helped them the rest of the way. We’ve only been here for about 15 minutes.” Matt said this with a reassuring smile and Tai returned the gesture. But just then the goggle wearing teen noticed that Matt’s shoes and socks lay next to him and he was barefoot, he was sure that he had done this for comfort but Tai couldn’t help but think of the possibilities. Luckily before Matt could notice him TK and Gabumon awoke from their slumber.

TK jumped with joy when he saw Tai had arrived while Gabumon rushed over to greet his fellow Digimon.” Tai you’re finally here! I’m so happy!” He rushed forward and grabbed Tai’s midsection in a hug but accidentally poked between a pair of Tai’s ribs making him giggle and shudder, unfortunately for him Matt noticed this as well as TK but they didn’t point it out. While this was going on Gabumon was enjoying a nice conversation with Agumon, “It’s been a long time my friend, how have you been these past few weeks?” Agumon made his way onto the shore so as to give his fellow a hug and replied with a grin. “Oh Tai and I have had lots of fun! Today was just one of those days and we figured it would be nice to get together, Izzy should be coming soon too but Tentomon’s sleeping for a while.” Gabumon gave a friendly nod and the two proceeded to play tag with TK not far behind which gave Tai and Matt a chance to talk.

Tai removed his shoes but kept his socks on as he sat down next to his fellow digidestined with his legs extended as far as they would go while Matt did the same. “So uh Matt, are you and TK doing alright?” This wasn’t what was on his mind but he figured that pleasant conversation was in order. “We’re ok, but Tai I know that’s not the only reason you wanted to get together.” His hand casually moved a bit over toward Tai’s hand, they both knew how the other felt but they also knew that it would seem weird to the others so they kept it quiet. As such Tai pulled his legs in and placed his hands around his knees when he next spoke.” Matt you know we can’t, not yet at least... besides what would our parents say?” He blushed a little while looking out at the Digimon now running from TK who was it.

Matt looked slightly concerned but then he got a sinister idea as to how to have fun but keep it low key at the same time, but before he could begin his plan a familiar voice was heard coming toward them from the other end of the lake. “HEY GUYS, SORRY IM LATE!” Izzy had finally arrived and was running around the lake full sprint. When he at last got there he fell into the soft grass near the teens in the shade and let out a sigh of relief. My mom made me clean my room before I left.” He didn’t notice that Matt had gotten a grin on his face; this arrival would be the perfect excuse to start one of his favorite things to do...

Remember this is only the prologue to a much longer and deeper story, with plenty of “fun” times.