

# The Adventures of Hijikata Toshirou & Okita (Gintama)PART 1

1. Female First Name
2. Same Female First Name
3. Food Or Condiment
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6. Adjective
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16. Adjective
17. Adjective
18. Adjective
19. Adjective
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21. Adjective

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(INTRO Rin's point of view)

It was another busy morning at the Battle Royale Host Restaurant for

Female first name one of the waitresses who worked there. She had become accustomed

to the daily morning hustle. She had also become accustomed to seeing the two Shinsengumi who were frequent customers.

Same female first name found them amusing to watch, since they were constantly at each other's throats all the time, and also could not easily forget them because the dark haired Shinsengumi always asked for more

Food or condiment at every meal, and would drown whatever he was eating under a mountain of the stuff.

She had become so familiar with the routine, that whenever she waited on them she would always bring them an ample supply of Food or condiment.

The younger one, Okita Sougo, had introduced himself to her already, but the other one had not as he always seemed shy around her. But from hearing Okita talking to him, she learned that the mayonnaise loving vice commander's name was Hijikata. She eventually also began enjoying having them as customers because Hijikata , would always give her an excessive tip. But even so, lately \_\_\_\_\_ Same female first name \_\_\_\_\_ was becoming concerned about the restaurant's \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ supply of mayonnaise.

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"Oi, Hijikata San!"; yelled Okita Sougo as he waved his hand in front of the nonresponsive Shinsengumi vice Commander.

Sitting in a booth at the Battle Royale \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ Restaurant, they had long since finished their stack of pancakes. Hijikata's stack had been buried under a mountain of mayonnaise, but now his plate was empty. He now sat there motionless except for the cigarette between his lips and slowly blowing out clouds of smoke.

Hijikata

had been acting like this for a \_\_\_\_\_Number\_\_\_\_\_ days now whenever they came here in the \_\_\_\_\_Time of day\_\_\_\_\_ for breakfast.

At first Okita thought that he was just staring into space at nothing, lost in thought, but he soon realized that Hijikata's gaze was following someone. He seemed to be \_\_\_\_\_Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_ at the waitress who had learned of Hijikata's \_\_\_\_\_Food or condiment\_\_\_\_\_ fetish and would always bring them extra every time she waited on them. She was easily recognizable among the waitresses there because she always wore so much black, and wore a \_\_\_\_\_Color\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_Flower\_\_\_\_\_ in her hair.

Once Okita had realized this, he also noticed how \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ Hijikata always seemed to act around her, how he would blush, and that he would tip her more than the norm. It was obvious that Hijikata had developed some sort of attraction to her.

No sooner after having figured all of this out, than the pieces of a \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ plan had begun to emerge from his mind. By this time, on the morning of the 8th of February, his ideas had matured into a \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ plan of \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ that was all too \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ in his mind. To Okita, today seemed just the right time. He always found enjoyment in making Hijikata suffer, and even now he was hungry for it....

Since yelling at Hijikata hadn't gotten his attention, Okita's fist made contact with the side of his face. Smack!

Hijikata's cigarette flew out of his mouth, landing on the floor.

"Damn it, Okita! What the hell was that!";

Hijikata yelled \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and slammed his fist on the \_\_\_\_\_ *Noun* \_\_\_\_\_.

Okita only smiled at him in a deceptively \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ way, yet Hijikata could already sense his sadistic attitude which he very rarely did without.

"Nee,, Hijikata san, I wouldn't have needed to hit you if you had been listening to me instead of spacing out."

Okita said.

"Haa! The hell like I believe that! You would have hit me just for the enjoyment of it even if I was listening to you!" Spat Hijikata.

"Anyway, I wanted to talk to you about something. You see, for a little while now I've had this crush on someone, and no, it is not you Hijikata san. You see, there is this girl. Hmm and hell she's quite a beauty. You have seen her before Hijikata - she's a waitress."

" A waitress? What waitress do you mean?"

TO BE CONTINUED

I luv ; Gintama LOL.

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