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

1.	Female First Name
2.	Same Female First Name
3.	Food Or Condiment
4.	Food Or Condiment
5.	Same Female First Name
6.	Adjective
7.	Noun
8.	Number
9.	Time Of Day
10.	Verb Ending In Ing
11.	Food Or Condiment
12.	Color
13.	Flower
14.	Adjective
15.	Adjective
16.	Adjective
	Adjective
	Adjective
	Adjective
	Noun
21.	Adjective

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(INTRO Rin's point of view)
It was another busy morning at the Battle Royale Host Restaurant for
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
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

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, latelywas becoming concerned
about the restaurant'ssupply of mayonnaise.
"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 RoyaleRestaurant, 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

breakfast.							
At first Okita th	ought that he wa	s just staring	g into space at a	nothing, lost in th	ought, but he so	oon realized that	
Hijikata's gaze	was following so	meone. He s	eemed to be _	Verb ending in ing	at the waitr	ess who had lear	rned
of Hijikata's	Food or condiment	fetish and	d would alway	s bring them extr	a every time sho	e waited on them	1.
She was easily	recognizable amo	ong the waitr	resses there bec	cause she always	wore so much t	olack, and wore a	a
Color	Flower in	her hair.					
Once Okita had	realized this, he	also noticed	howAdje	_{ztive} Hijikata	always seemed	to act around he	r,
	realized this, he			·	•		
how he would b	olush, and that he			·	•		
	olush, and that he			·	•		
how he would be some sort of att	plush, and that he raction to her.	would tip ho	er more than th	ne norm. It was ol	ovious that Hijil	kata had develop	oed
how he would be some sort of attention.	olush, and that he raction to her. having figured a	would tip he	er more than th	es of aAdjecti	ovious that Hijil	kata had develop	oed
how he would be some sort of attention.	plush, and that he raction to her.	would tip he	er more than th	es of aAdjecti	ovious that Hijil	kata had develop	oed

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 yelledand slammed his fist on the
Okita only smiled at him in a deceivinglyway, 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.

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I luv ; Gintama LOL.

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