

Avian - Band Story 1

Chapter 4 - 'Nice to meet you.'

Synopsis - A true band can't be formed with only two people, according to Crow. The current members meet up outside Tsukinomori Girls' Academy to scout their next member...

<The Next Day>

<Tsukinomori Girls' Academy - Gate>

Crow: "This is Tsukinomori Girls' Academy..?"

Crow: "(Never mind that, what is Echo doing, asking me to come here as soon as school ended..?)"

Echo: "Crow~! Over here~!"

Crow: "..."

Echo: "Sorry for asking you to come here on such short notice, especially just after school."

Crow: "...You seem like you've been waiting here for a while."

Echo: "I have my ways."

Crow: "..?"

Echo: "Well? What do you think of Tsukinomori?"

Crow: "...Not my style."

Echo: "Interesting... Sophisticated places such as here tend to not be the most comfortable place for most people."

Echo: "...I'm sure you have a lot of questions for me about my message. I didn't explain much of anything. Go ahead, fire away."

Crow: "...Why are we here? Why did you message me to meet up here on such a short notice?"

Crow: "We both confirmed we have school to attend as well. And yet..."

Echo: "I'll answer with a question. Why would we want to be at a school?"

Crow: "...We're scouting someone?"

Echo: "Yep. Tsukinomori houses a girl; a bassist I've heard tales about. Someone... who I think will be perfect for the band."

Crow: "Are you basing your judgement on stories?"

Echo: "I'm not saying we're recruiting here on the spot. Only to see if she's interested and if she truly has what it takes."

Echo: "Truth be told... There is a different bassist that I know is capable for the band. A girl named Shion Kagura, goes to Haneoka Girls' High School."

Crow: "Shion Kagura... I've worked with her before."

Echo: "As expected. There's only one tiny, major problem with her. She's not a support bassist anymore. She's a part of a band, a band called Rumenise. A band that's doing quite well."

Echo: "She's 100% a no-go. We don't want to force bands to split, do we? Not when they're happy and doing well in said band?"

Crow: "...No."

Echo: "Thus, here we are. Our girl here is not part of any band and supposedly, she's very talented."

Crow: "What's her name?"

Echo: "Ritsu Fujiwara."

Crow: "...So why are we still waiting outside the school entrance?"

Echo: "You can't just waltz into a school. There'd be too much questioning. Questioning that can be avoided with some simple steps."

Echo: "School just ended, so we'll have to sit tight for a bit. Get comfortable."

Crow: "..."

Crow: "...Hm..?"

Mashiro: "Eep-!"

Tsukushi: "Mashiro-chan? What are you doing-? Huh? Who are they..?"

Echo: "Hm..? You two would be... Mashiro Kurata and Tsukushi Futaba of Morfonica, yes? I didn't think I'd get to see two of Morfonica's members today..."

Tsukushi: "Y-Yes... Um... What business do you have at Tsukinomori..?"

Crow: "..."

Echo: "Ahaha~... We look like suspicious people, don't we? Don't mind us. We're just waiting for someone."

Tsukushi: "Even if you say that..."

Rui: "Are you two the ones known as 'Echo' and 'Crow'?"

Mashiro: "Rui-san..? Where did you come from?"

Echo: "Ah, Rui Yashio of Morfonica? Echo and Crow would be us, yep."

Rui: "I've been asked to escort you to the Student Council office. If you would please..?"

Echo: "Of course. Time to go, Crow."

Crow: "..."

(Crow, Echo and Rui leave)

Tsukushi: "...Hey, do you think we've become that well-known already? She knows who we are."

Mashiro: "I don't think so... I think it's because she knows more than she lets on..."

<Student Council Office>

(Door opens)

Rui: "President, I brought the people who requested a meeting with you."

Ritsu: "Thank you, Yashio-san. You may leave."

(Rui leaves)

Echo: "Good day to you, Presid-... Listen to me, speaking as if I were a part of this school. Ritsu Fujiwara. Nice to meet you."

Crow: "She's the person?"

Echo: "Isn't that a little rude to say about Ritsu Fujiwara here?"

Crow: "You're right... My apologies."

Ritsu: "It's quite alright. A pleasure to meet you both. Take a seat, it'll take but a moment to have tea prepared."

Echo: "That won't be necessary, we won't be staying for long. I'm sure you have much to attend to, being the Student Council President."

Ritsu: "Then what do I owe the visit? Making an appointment with me a week in advance for something that won't take long..."

Crow: "(An appointment... made last week?)"

Echo: "I've heard you're a bassist."

Ritsu: "Just a modest one."

Echo: "That might be what you say, but not what others say."

Ritsu: "...And?"

Echo: "I'll be blunt. We would like for you to join our band."

Ritsu: "A band..? For what reason should I accept?"

Echo: "We all have our own reasons for performing. I'm sure you do, too."

Echo: "The daughter of a prestigious musical family... one talented in classical music. And yet, you strayed from that path."

Echo: "Instead of following your family's footsteps, you became a bassist. You decided to carve your own path."

Echo: "I wonder why you did... It must have caused quite an uproar..."

Ritsu: "...You seem to have done quite a bit of research about me."

Echo: "Just a hunch from learning about your parents. But... it sounds like I was spot on."

Ritsu: "...And if you are?"

Echo: "If I am... Well, it wouldn't matter regardless. We didn't come here to scout the daughter of a prestigious musical family. We came here to recruit you, the bassist."

Crow: "We want you and your bass. Your past... The person you're known as... is meaningless. Just like the people that are known as 'Crow' and 'Echo'... meaningless."

Crow: "We're creating music. Why each of us want to is none of our business. The question is whether you want to."

Ritsu: "..."

Echo: "...I think we've been here long enough. Here, my business card. We'll be looking forward to your answer. Let's go, Crow."

(Crow and Echo leaves)

Ritsu: "...The bassist, Ritsu Fujiwara... No, the bassist that I am..."

<In the Hallway>

Echo: "Phew... I think that went well."

Crow: "..."

Echo: "I didn't expect you to speak up, Crow. You surprised me."

Crow: "I was just reiterating what you said."

Echo: "Throw away our selves for the pursuit of music? All that matters is the role we play and the music we perform?"

Echo: "Let's keep things that way. I assume you have no objections."

Crow: "None. This way, there'll be no distractions."

Echo: "Heh heh... We think pretty alike, huh?"

Echo: "Just the band... and the music..."

[End of Chapter 4]

[To Chapter 3 - 'Let's make a deal.'](#)

[To Chapter 5 - 'It's sealed.'](#)

[Back to Avian Master Document](#)