

Ouran High School Host Club E.01

Title: Starting Today, You Are a Host!

Character List:

Haruhi Fujioka, Tamaki Suou, Kyouya Ootori, Hikaru Hitachiin, Kaoru Hitachiin, Mitsukuni Haninozuka (Honey), Ayanokouji, Momoka Kuragano, Kimiko Sakurazuka, Ruri Karasumaru, Shiori Igawa, Tsubaki Kamigamo, Honoka Kimiwata, Hina Usami, Kozue Kitamikado, Ayumi Munakata

Japanese script from Kamigami (kitsuneko.net)

English translation from unknown translators (AnimeXD and KickAssAnime subtitles)

Transcribed and organized by Kiriban

Do not ask for permission to edit. Please read my [FAQ](#) for more usage details.

[Scene: At Ouran High School. Haruhi is looking for a place to study. She sighs as she looks into a library, only to find people socializing. She continues walking throughout the school.]

Haruhi (Thoughts) [Yottsu mo toshoshitsu ga aru noni, nande dokomo sawagashiin da?](#)
(Thoughts) There are four whole library rooms, so why do they all have to be noisy?

(Thoughts) [Tengoku no okaa-san... are kara mou juunen ni narimasu ne.](#)
(Thoughts) Mother in Heaven, it's been ten years now, huh?

(Thoughts) [Okanemochi no kodomo tte, nanka gakkou ni wa asobi ni kiteru mitai desu.](#)
(Thoughts) It seems like the children of rich people come to school for the fun of it.

[Action: Haruhi arrives at Music Room #3.]

Haruhi (Thoughts) [Tsukattenai ongakushitsu...](#)
(Thoughts) An unused music room.

[Action: Haruhi begins to open the door to Music Room #3.]

Haruhi (Thoughts) [Tashika ni benkyou dekin no wa... koko gurai ka.](#)
(Thoughts) I guess this is about the only place where I can study in peace and quiet.

[Action: The door opens to reveal the Ouran High School Host Club.]

Host Club *Irasshaimase!*
Welcome!

Haruhi *(Thoughts) Tobira wo akeru to... soko wa... hosuto-bu deshita.*
(Thoughts) When I opened the door, there was the Host Club.

Tamaki *(Narration) Kono shiritsu Ouran Gakuin wa, ichi ni iegara, ni ni okane, zai aru mono wa hima wo motsu.*

(Narration) Those with the wherewithal - first, in social standing, and second, in money - spend their time here, at the private Ouran Academy.

(Narration) Kakushite Ouran Hosuto Bu to wa, hima wo mote amasu bishounen-tachi ga, onajiku hima na joseito-tachi wo motenashi, uruowasu.

(Narration) As such, Ouran Host Club is where handsome boys with too much time on their hands entertain and charm girls, who also have too much time on their hands.

(Narration) Suupaa kanemochi gakkou dokuji no, karei naru yuugi nanode aru.

(Narration) It is the school's own personal, elegant playground for the super rich.

[Scene: At school, in the Host Club room.]

Haruhi *Ho-Ho-Hosuto-bu?*
H-Host Club?

Hita.Twins *Nan da. Otoko ka?*
Oh, it's a boy.

Kyouya *Hikaru to Kaoru wa, kono okyaku-sama to onaji kurasu daro.*
Hikaru and Kaoru, this visitor is in the same class as you, right?

Hita.Twins *Sou dakedo, kono hito tsukiai warui kara yoku shiranai.*
Yes, he is, but he isn't very sociable, so we don't know him too well.

Kyouya *Sonna iikata wa shitsurei da zo.*
It's impolite to say it like that.

Ouran Hosuto Bu e youkoso, tokutaisei-san.
Welcome to Ouran Host Club, Honor Student.

Tamaki *Nani?! De wa yo ni mo mare na tokutaisei no Fujioka Haruhi to wa, kimi no koto ka...*
What? Then, this exceptionally rare honor student we've heard about, Haruhi Fujioka, is

you?

Haruhi Nande namae...
How do you know my name?

Kyouya Doumo uchi no koufuu wa, shomin ni wa shikii ga takasugiru-rashikute ne.
It's just that our school tradition makes it difficult for commoners to get in.

Yohodo zubutoi shinkei no mochinushi denakya, tokutaisei ni wa narenai darou to iwate itan da.

It's been said that unless you possess a rather audacious nerve, you cannot become an honor student here.

Haruhi Haa... Sorya doumo...
Why... thank you...

[Action: Tamaki walks up to Haruhi and puts his arm around her shoulders.]

Tamaki Sou! Iwaba kimi wa yuusha da, Fujioka-kun.
Yes! He's saying that you are a hero, Fujioka-kun!

Tatoe gakunen shuseki de arou to, kimi wa gakkou ichi no binbounin!

Even though you might be at the head of the class, you are the poorest person in the whole school!

[Action: Haruhi crab-walks away from Tamaki. He follows theatrically.]

Tamaki Gesen no tami to sagesumareru kamoshirenai!
Maybe you lowly people are looked down upon.

Haruhi Iya, betsu ni soko made iwareru sujai wa...
No, I wouldn't necessarily go *that* far.

Tamaki Ii ja nai ka? Binbou banzai da!
It doesn't matter, does it? Long live the poor!

Uruwashi no sekai ni youkoso, daihinmin yo!
Welcome to our world of beauty, poor man!

[Action: Haruhi walks away calmly.]

Haruhi Shitsurei shimasu.
Excuse me.

[Action: Honey grabs Haruhi's arm to prevent her from leaving.]

Honey Nee, Haru-chan! Haru-chan! Haru-chan wa yuusha nano? Sugoi naa!
Hey! Haru-chan! Haru-chan! Haru-chan, you're a hero? Amazing!

Haruhi Yuusha ja nakute tokutaisei...
I'm not a hero, I'm just an honor student!

Tte, dare ga Haru-chan da?!
And who are you calling "Haru-chan"?!

[Action: Honey runs away from Haruhi.]

Tamaki Shikashi, uwasa no gariben-kun ga danshoku ka datta to wa...
Still, to think that such a fabled, erudite student would be gay...

Haruhi Hee? Danshoku?
Gay?

Tamaki Donna no ga okonomi ka na?
What's your preference?

Wairudo kei? Rori shota kei? Koakuma kei? Kuuru kei?
The wild type? The boy lolita type? The little devil type? The cool type?

[Action: Haruhi begins backing up towards a very expensive vase.]

Haruhi Chi-Chigaimasu!
I-It's not like that!

Jibun wa tada shizuka ni benkyou dekiru tokoro wo sagashite...
I was just looking for a quiet place where I could study.

[Action: Tamaki puts his hand under Haruhi's chin and cups her face.]

Tamaki Soretomo... kono ore ni shite miru? Icchau?
Or maybe... you'd like to try me? How about it?

[Action: Haruhi screams, jumps backward into the vase, knocks it over, and shatters it.]

Hikaru Kounai ookushon no medama yotei datta rune no kabin ga!
The Renaissance vase that was to be featured in the school auction!

Kaoru Komatta nee. Kore happyakuman en kara fukkakeyou to omottetan da yo ne!
Now you've done it. We were going to start the bidding at 8 million yen for that!

Haruhi Happyakuman en?!

8 million yen?!

Tte, nanzen en da kke? Happyakuman tte nanzen en... Etto...
How many thousand yen is that? How many thousands are in 8 million?

Ano... Benshou...?
Um, can I pay you back?

Hita.Twins Dekin no? Shitei no seifuku mo kaenai hito ga.
Could you even? You can't even afford the designated uniform.

Kaoru Daitai nan nan no? Sono dasai kakkou.
What is that grubby outfit, anyway?

Kyouya Dou suru? Tamaki.
What will it be, Tamaki?

Haruhi Hee?
Huh?!

Tamaki Kouiu kotowaza wo gozonji ka na? Fujioka-kun.
Have you ever heard this saying, Fujioka-kun?

Gou ni itte wa, gou ni shitagae!
When in Rome, do as the Romans do!

Kane ga nakereba, karada de harae.
If you have no money, then pay with your body.

Kyou kara kimi wa... hosuto-bu no inu da!
Starting today, you are the Host Club's dog!

Haruhi (Thoughts) Anmari desu, okaa-san. Jibun wa hosuto-bu toka iu wake no wakaran
renchuu ni tsukamatte shimaimashita!
(Thoughts) This is too much, Mom. I've been captured by a ridiculous bunch who call
themselves a "host club".

[Action: Honey pokes Haruhi's lifeless body.]

Honey Tsun tsun.
Poke, poke.

[Action: Haruhi falls over.]

[Scene: At the Host Club.]

Tsubaki Tamaki-kun no suki na ongaku wa?
Tamaki-kun, what's your favorite music?

Tamaki Mochiron, kimi to omoide no ano kyoku sa.
That one tune, that reminds me of you, of course.

Honoka Kyou wa keeki wo yaite kita no. Tabete kureru?
I baked you a cake today. Would you have some for me?

Tamaki Kimi ga tabesasete kureru nara.
If you will feed it to me.

Honoka Yada, Tamaki-kun ttara!
Oh, Tamaki-kun!

Ayanokouji Tamaki-sama, kikumashite yo.
Tamaki-sama, I heard...

 Kettousho no nai koneko wo sodatete rassharun desu tte?
You're helping an unpedigreed little kitten?

Tamaki Koneko to iu yori wa...
I wouldn't say a kitten, more like...

[Action: Haruhi walks into the room with a bag of groceries.]

Tamaki Oh, uwasa wo sureba...
Oh, speak of the devil.

 Kobuta-chan! Kaidashi gokurou!
Thanks for shopping for us, little piglet.

 Chanto kaeta ka nya?
Did you get everything bought all right?

Haruhi Bu-Buta...
P-Pig?

[Action: Tamaki looks at instant coffee that Haruhi bought.]

Tamaki De... kore wa nani ka na?

So, what's this then?

Haruhi Mite no toori, koohii desu ga.
Just what it looks like, it's coffee.

Tamaki Mita koto nai meekaa naa...
I've never seen this name brand.

Sude ni hiite aru yatsu ka?
Is this the kind that's already ground?

Haruhi Ja nakute, insutanto desu.
No, it's instant.

Tsubaki,
Shiori Insutanto?
Instant?

Tamaki Ooh! Oyu wo sosogu dake de dekiru to iu, ano... shomin koohii ka!
Oh, commoners' coffee, where you only have to add hot water, right?

Shiori Ma, sore ga uwasa no...
Oh, I've heard of this.

Tsubaki Binbou na kata wa hima ga nai node, mame mo hikenai to iu no wa, hontou deshita no ne!
So it's true about poor people not having any free time, so they can't even grind their own beans, huh?

Kyouya Shomin no chie da na.
Commoners have their wisdom.

Hikaru Hyaku guramu sanbyaku en da tte.
It says that 100 grams cost 300 yen.

Kaoru Susamajii kakakuhakai da ne.
That's an incredible price drop.

Haruhi Kai-naoshite kimasu! Suimasen ne, takai mame ja nakute...
I'll go buy something else. Excuse me for not getting expensive beans.

Tamaki Iya, matte! Ore wa nomu.
No, wait! I'll drink this.

Nonde miseru zo!
I'll drink this, all right!

[Action: Everyone except Haruhi and Ayanokouji are impressed and clap for Tamaki.]

Tamaki Yoshi, Haruhi. Kocchi ni kite, shomin koohii wo irete miyou.
All right, Haruhi, come over here and make this commoners' coffee.

Haruhi (Thoughts) Kuso, kanemochi domo me...
(Thoughts) Damn these rich people...

Ayanokouji Tamaki-sama ttara, otawamure ga sugimasu wa ne.
Oh, Tamaki-sama, you carry the joke too far.

Gesen na mono no kaushi koohii ga... okuchi ni au hazu arimasen noni.
There's no way that such a lowly person's drink will be to your taste.

Haruhi Hah?
Huh?

Ayanokouji Gomennasai. Hitorigoto yo.
Forgive me. I was talking to myself.

Tamaki Haruhi!
Haruhi!

Haruhi Hai hai...
Okay, okay...

[Scene: Haruhi prepares the coffee for Tamaki and the patrons. She serves it on a tray.]

Haruhi Douzo.
Here you go.

Tamaki Otameshi are.
Let the tasting begin.

Tsubaki Nomu no wa chotto kowai kamo...
I'm a little scared to drink this.

Shiori Konna no kuchi ni shitara, otou-sama ni shikararechau...
If I drink this, my father will yell at me.

Tamaki Kuchi-utsushi nara... dou ka na?
What if you drank it from my mouth?

Shiori No-Nomimasu.

I-I'd drink it.

Haruhi Yare yare...
Good grief...

[Scene: Hikaru, Kaoru, and their patrons are sitting off at another table.]

Hikaru Sonde, koitsu ttara, kowai yume mita tte tobi-okite saa!
So then, he had this terrible dream, and when he bolted up from it...

Kaoru Hikaru! Sono hanashi wa...!
Hikaru! Not that story!

Hidoi yo! Minna no mae de... sonna hanashi...
You're awful, telling that story in front of others.

Hikaru Kaoru...
Kaoru...

[Action: Hikaru and Kaoru's patrons look on nervously. Hikaru cups Kaoru's face.]

Hikaru Gomen yo, Kaoru.
I'm sorry, Kaoru.

Ano toki no omae ga kawaikatta kara, tsui...
You were just so cute when it happened, I couldn't help myself.

Kaoru Hikaru...
Hikaru...

Hina, Kozue Kyaa! Uruwashiki kyoudai ai yo!
Waah! What beautiful brotherly love!

[Action: Haruhi walks past the table, holding a tray of tea.]

Haruhi Naze naite yorokobu? Sappari wakaran.
Why are they crying for joy? I don't understand at all.

[Scene: Mori walks out carrying Honey, who is waking up from his nap.]

Honey Gome~n! Okureta~!
I'm sorry, I'm late.

Marika Hanii-kun! Mori-kun!
Honey-kun! Mori-kun!

Ayumi *Mou! Zutto matteta no yo!*
We've been waiting this whole time for you!

Honey *Gome~n.*
I'm sorry.

Takashi no kakemochi kendou-bu owaru no mattetara, tsui nechatte...
I was waiting for Takashi to get out of his swordsmanship club, but I drifted off to sleep.

Nandaka... mada nemui.
And I still seem to be sleepy.

Girls *Ah... Kawaii~!*
Ah... How cute!

[Action: Haruhi stands off to the side, watching the table.]

Haruhi *Hontou ni sannensei nano ka na? Ano hito.*
Is that boy really a 3rd Year?

Kyouya *Hanii-senpai wa, aa miete shuusai de irassharu.*
Honey-senpai is a prodigy, despite his appearance.

Soshite Mori-senpai wa, kamokusa ga uri nan da.
And Mori-senpai's draw is his silent disposition.

[Action: Honey jumps up and grabs onto Haruhi's arm, spinning her around.]

Honey *Haru-chan!*
Haru-chan!

Haru-chan mo issho ni keeki taberu?
Haru-chan, would you have some cake with me?

Haruhi *Ie, amai mono wa chotto...*
No, I don't really like sweets...

Honey *Ja, boku no usa-chan kashite ageru!*
Well, I'll let you borrow my bunny, Usa-chan!

Haruhi *Iya, usa-chan mo chotto...*
No, I'm not up for Usa-chan, either.

Honey *Boku no usa-chan, kirai?*
You don't like my Usa-chan?

[Action: Haruhi stares at Honey's bunny for a while.]

Haruhi Ka-Kawaii desu ne!
I-It's cute, huh?

[Action: Honey leaves his bunny with Haruhi and runs back to the table.]

Honey Daiji ni shite nee!
Take good care of it, okay?

Kyouya Uchi no bu wa kakuji no tokusei wo ikashi, okyaku-sama no niizu ni kotaeru no ga houshin de ne.
Our club's policy is to utilize everyone's individual characteristics, to respond to the needs of our guests.

Chinami ni, Tamaki ga uchi no nanbaa wan. Kingu da. Shimei ritsu nanawari da yo.
By the way, around here, Tamaki is number one, the king. His request rate is 70%.

Haruhi Yo mo sue desu ne.
What is the world coming to?

Kyouya Tokoro de shakkin happyakuman en no kimi wa, toriaezu sotsugyou suru made wa kono bu no inu...
By the way, with your 8 million yen debt, you are this club's dog until you graduate --

Shitsurei. Zatsuyou-gakari da.
Oh, pardon me, errand boy.

Nigeru no wa jiyuu da ga, wa ga ya ni wa yuunou na puraibeeto porisu ga, zatto hyaku nin hodo sorotte ite ne.
You're free to run away, but my family employs an able, private police force of roughly 100.

Kimi, pasupooto motteru?
Do you have a passport?

Tamaki Sou yo. Shikkari hataraitte ne, Dasaoka-kun.
Yeah, be sure to work hard, Dasaoka-kun.

[Action: Tamaki blows on Haruhi's neck, causing her to jump.]

Haruhi Yamete kudasai!
Please don't do that.

Tamaki *Sonna dasadasa ja, onna no ko ni motenai zo.*
You're not going to get any girls, as disheveled as you look.

Haruhi *Kihonteki ni, souiu no kyoumi nain desu.*
I'm not interested in getting any in the first place.

Tamaki *Taisetsu na koto da zo!*
What are you talking about? This is important.

li otoko wa onna wo yorokobaseru koto ga subete da!
Becoming a fine man, and pleasing the ladies, is everything.

Haruhi *Dou demo yokunai desu ka? Otoko toka onna toka gaiken toka.*
It doesn't matter either way, does it? Men, women, appearances, and such?

Ningen, taisetsu na no wa nakami deshou?
What's important as a person is what's on the inside, right?

Nande konna bu ga aru no ka mo sappari da.
I can't understand why this kind of club even exists.

Tamaki *Zankoku na mono da yo ne...*
It's such a cruel thing, isn't it?

Kami wa toki toshite, utsuwa mo nakami mo kanpeki na ningen wo tsukuri-dashite shimau!
Once in a while, God creates the perfect person, both inside and out.

Haruhi *Hah?*
Huh?

Tamaki *Kimi ga sou shite jibun wo nagusametai kimochoi wa wakaru sa.*
I understand how you must feel, wanting to console yourself like that.

Sou shinakya, ikite ikenai no ne...
Otherwise, you couldn't go on living, huh?

Da ga yoku kangaete mitamae. Bijutsukan ni bijutsuhin ga aru no wa nan no tame da?
But think hard about it. Why do they put museum pieces in museums?

Sou! Utsukushii mono wo misebirakasu no wa, utsukushiku umareta mono no gimu da!
Yes, it is the duty of those who were born beautiful to show off beautiful things.

Haruhi *(Thoughts) Nan tte iun da kke? Aaiu hito no koto.*

(Thoughts) What was it that you call people like this again?

Tamaki *Sonna wake de ore wa, bi ni ueteru hitobito no tame ni, kono bu wo tachi-age! Nichiya doryoku oshimazu, bi wo tsuikyuu shite iru!*
Which is the reason why I started this club - for the sake of those who are starved for beauty - and work unsparingly, day and night, in the pursuit of beauty.

Haruhi *Eeto... Nan da kke na...*
Hmm... What was it again?

Tamaki *Kimi no youbou de wa, fuhitsuyou na gijutsu da ga, sekkaku dakara, kono ore no karei na waza no ichibu wo oshiete yarou.*
With your looks, they may be needless skills, but as long as I have the opportunity, I shall share a portion of my magnificent expertise with you.

Gurasu wo oku toki wa, kanarazu koyubi de wan kusshon irete kara oku koto.
When placing your glass down, be sure to extend your pinky finger first as a cushion.

Ookii oto ga shi-nikui shi, oku ichi mo tsukami-yasui.
That makes it more difficult to raise a clatter, and easier to clasp it where you have to set it.

Sono hou ga hin yoku mieru darou?
It looks more refined that way, doesn't it?

Haruhi *Mendou... ja nakute... Motto kou tekikaku na iikata ga...*
"A pain in the neck"? No, there's a more precise expression...

Tamaki *Ii otoko wa gehin na oto nado tatenu mono.*
Fine men do not make any uncouth sounds.

Gurasu goshi ni utsuru jibun mo suki.
I also like to look at my reflection in the glass.

Soshite, koko ichiban no toki ni wa...
Also, the most important thing to remember...

[Action: Tamaki walks up to Haruhi, who is deep in thought.]

Tamaki *... shita kara no anguru ga koukateki da.*
... is how effective looking up at an angle is.

Haruhi *Ah, sokka!*
Oh, I got it!

Tamaki *Dokitto shita ka nya?*
Did I strike a chord?

Haruhi *Uzai.*
Obnoxious.

[Action: Tamaki goes into a depressive state.]

Haruhi *Ano... Tamaki-senpai?*
Uhh... Tamaki-senpai?

Hita.Twins *Yappari omae yuusha da na!*
You're a hero, all right!

Haruhi *(Thoughts) Mendou na hito da naa...*
(Thoughts) He is a pain in the neck, though.

Sumimasen! Hontou wa sukoshi dokitto shimashita!
I'm sorry. It really did strike a small chord with me.

[Action: Tamaki awakes from his depressive state.]

Tamaki *Sou ka, sou ka! De wa saranaru waza mo oshiete yarou!*
I see, I see! Then allow me to share yet another skill with you!

Haruhi *Tachi-naori haya.*
He gets over things quickly.

Hikaru *Dono...*
Sir...

Tamaki *Kingu to yobe!*
Call me "King"!

Kaoru *Ikura hosuto no tehodoki shita tte...*
Even if you taught him the basics of being a host...

Hikaru *Kare no baai, ichiban kihon no bijuaru men wo kuria shitenai deshou?*
In his case, he doesn't even pass the most basic visual criteria, right?

[Action: Hikaru moves to take off Haruhi's glasses.]

Hikaru *Ma, kono te no taipu wa megane wo totte mo, sara ni me ga chiisaku naru kurai de...*
Well, for his type, even if you take off the glasses, his eyes will appear even smaller.

Haruhi *Ah! Chotto!*

Ah, wait!

Nyuugakushiki no hi ni kontakuto nakushichattan dakara...

I lost my contacts on the first day of school!

[Action: Hikaru and Kaoru stare at Haruhi in shock. Tamaki runs up to Haruhi and pushes Hikaru and Kaoru out of the way. Upon seeing Haruhi's face, Tamaki snaps his fingers.]

Tamaki Hikaru. Kaoru.
Hikaru! Kaoru!

Hita.Twins Hah!
Yes, Sir!

[Action: Hikaru and Kaoru grab Haruhi's wrists and drag her to the changing room.]

Tamaki Kyouya wa, hea dezainaa ni renraku.
Kyouya, you call the hair designer!

Mori-senpai wa, kontakuto renzu no tehai wo, hoken'i no sensei e.
Mori-senpai, get us some contacts from the nurse!

Honey Tama-chan! Boku wa?
Tama-chan, what about me?

Tamaki Hanii-senpai wa...
Honey-senpai, you...

Honey Un, un!
Yeah, yeah!

Tamaki Keeki tabete kudasai.
Eat the cakes, please.

Honey Ano ne... minna isogashiin da tte!
You know... he said everyone else is busy doing something.

[Scene: In the changing room. Hikaru and Kaoru present Haruhi with a boys' uniform in the changing room.]

Hita.Twins Saa, kore ni kigaerun da!
Okay, put this on!

Haruhi Nani? Nani?!
What?! What?!

[Action: Hikaru and Kaoru jump at Haruhi with the uniform.]

Hita.Twins Mondou muyou!
No questions!

Haruhi Iya da! Wakatta! Kigaeru kara, futari-tomo soto detete!
No way! Okay! I'll wear it! Both of you, get out!

[Action: Haruhi pushes Hikaru and Kaoru out from behind the changing curtain.]

[Scene: Later in the evening. The Host Club is waiting to see Haruhi in new clothes.]

Haruhi Anou, senpai.
Uhh, senpai...

Tamaki Oh! Kigaerareta ka nya?
Oh, you're done putting it on?

[Action: Haruhi draws back the curtain.]

Haruhi Kono seifuku moratte iin desu ka?
Is it okay for me to take this uniform?

Tamaki Nante kawaii da! Maru de onna no ko ja nai ka!
You look so cute! You're like a girl!

Honey Haru-chan, kawaii!
Haru-chan, you're so cute!

Hikaru Sonna kao shiten nara...
If you were so good looking...

Kaoru Hayaku itte yo ne.
Then say so earlier, eh?

Kyouya Kore nara kyaku mo tsukun ja nai ka.
He might get customers like this.

Tamaki Sou yo. Subete keisan doori.
Yes, just as I predicted.

Zatsuyou-gakari wa sotsugyou!
You've graduated from trivial chores!

Kyou kara kimi wa hosuto-bu no seishiki buin da!
Starting today, you're an official member of the Host Club!

Ore ga ichiryuu no hosuto ni sodatete yaru.
I'll personally train you into a first-class host.

Moshi hyaku nin no shimei kyaku wo atsumeraretara, shakkin no hyappakuman wa chara ni shite yarou.
If you gather a hundred customers that designate you, your 8 million yen debt will be gone.

Haruhi Hosuto?!
A host?!

[Scene: At a table in the Host Club. Haruhi is chatting with customers.]

Kimiko Haruhi-kun? Haruhi-kun no goshumi wa nani?
Haruhi-kun. What are your hobbies, Haruhi-kun?

Momoka Ohada no te-ire wa nanika tokubetsu na koto wo?
Do you take care of your skin in some special way?

Ruri Sugoku kirei.
It's so beautiful.

Haruhi (Thoughts) Da-Dame da...
(Thoughts) I-It's over...

(Thoughts) Nani wo shitara ii no ka sappari da...
(Thoughts) I have no clue what to do...

Girls Haruhi-kun wa doushite kono bu ni?
Why did you join this club, Haruhi-kun?

Haruhi Eh?
Huh?

(Thoughts) Sou da. Hyaku nin no shimei kyaku wo atsumetara, happyakuman no shakkin wa chara! Kore wa, souiu hanashi...

(Thoughts) That's right. If I gather a hundred customers that designate me, then my 8 million yen debt is gone. That was the deal.

Momoka Sou... Okaa-sama wa juunen mae ni gobyouki de...
Oh my... Your mother passed away ten years ago from sickness...

Sore ja, kaji nanka wa?
So, what about house chores?

Haruhi Ah, jibun de yarimasu.
Ah, I do those myself.

Haha wa ryouri no tokui na hito de, nyuuin-chuu reshipi wo takusan nokoshite kuretan desu.
My mother was very skilled at cooking. She left me a lot of recipes when she stayed at the hospital.

Sore wo hitotsu-zutsu oboeru no wa tanoshii shi, umaku dekita hi wa, chichi mo yorokonde kurete.
It was very fun to learn them one by one, and my father would get very happy on days that I cook them properly.

Souiu jikan ga... jibun wa totemo suki nan desu.
I really love those times.

Kimiko Anoo...
Umm...

Ruri ... watakushi-tachi ashita mo...
... could we...

Momoka ... shimei shite yoroshii kashira?
... designate you tomorrow, as well?

Haruhi Ah, sore wa tasukarimasu!
Ah, that'd help me out a lot.

[Action: Tamaki, Hikaru, Kaoru, and Kyouya are watching Haruhi from afar.]

Tamaki Nokke kara uke-toru.
He's being accepted...

Kyouya Tennen da na.
A complete natural.

Hita.Twins Teku irazu.
He doesn't need any techniques.

Ayanokouji Tamaki-sama.
Tamaki-sama.

Tamaki Aah! Gomen yo, hime.
Ah! Forgive me, my princess.

Chotto uchi no ko ga ki ni natte shimatta nee.
I was just concerned about our kid here.

Ayanokouji Zuibun to ano ko ni wa, me wo kakete irassharu no ne.
You seem to have an eye on that person a lot...

Tamaki Sore wa mou... wa ga ko no you ni sodatemasu.
Of course. I am raising him like my child...

[Action: Tamaki snaps his fingers.]

Tamaki Haruhi. Chotto kochira e.
Haruhi. Come here for a second.

[Action: Haruhi walks over to the table where Tamaki and Ayanokouji are sitting.]

Haruhi Hai.
Yes?

Tamaki Goaisatsu shiro.
Give your salutations.

Ore no otokui-sama, Ayanokouji-hime da.
My customer, Princess Ayanokouji.

Haruhi (Thoughts) Ah, kono aida no...
(Thoughts) Ah, the person from before.

Douzo yoroshiku.
Pleased to meet you.

[Action: Tamaki pulls Haruhi into a hug and spins her around.]

Tamaki *Ka-Kawaii zo, Haruhi!*
That's so cute, Haruhi!

Sono hanikanda kanji ga good! Good! Very good!
That shy looking face is good! Good! Very good!

Ayanokouji *Ta-Tamaki-sama?*
T-Tamaki-sama?

Tamaki *Hanasanai yo! Hanasanai!*
I'm not letting go! I'm not letting go!

Haruhi *Mori-senpai! Tasukete!*
Mori-senpai, please help me!

Tamaki *Hana... Hanasa --*
I'm not... I'm not letting --

[Action: Mori lifts Haruhi from under her arms, causing Tamaki to fall back.]

Tamaki *Mori-senpai... nanimo soko made shinakutemo...*
Mori-senpai, you didn't have to go that far.

Hora! Otou-san no mune ni modotte oide!
Come on, come back to papa's arms!

Haruhi *Futari mo chichi wa irimasen!*
I don't need two fathers!

[Scene: In the afternoon, in a classroom.]

Haruhi *Are? Kaban ga nai...*
Hmm, my bag is gone.

[Action: Haruhi walks toward a window overlooking the school yard.]

Haruhi *Acchaa...! Kono gakuin ni ijime wa nai to omotteta kedo...*
Oh no... I thought there wouldn't be any bullying at this academy...

Kore wa sasuga ni...
This is really...

[Action: Haruhi runs down the hall to retrieve her bag, passing by Ayanokouji.]

Ayanokouji *Ara? Anata...*
Ah, you...

Tamaki-sama no okage de kogirei ni narete yokatta wa nee.
You now look tidy thanks to Tamaki-kun, huh?

Tsuide ni, sodachi no warusa mo naoshitara ikaga kashira?
Maybe you should fix your ill-bred nature, too.

[Action: Ayanokouji walks away down the hall.]

[Scene: Down in a fountain, Haruhi is searching for her things.]

Haruhi *Maa, hannin wa ano hito nan darou kedo...*
Well, I'm pretty sure that girl was the culprit.

Riyuu wa tomokaku, saifu ga mitsukaranai to, konshuu no shokuhi ga...
Regardless of her reason, I need to find my wallet, or else I won't have money for supper tonight.

Tamaki *Hora, shomin! Bukatsu wo saboru to wa ii dokyuu da naa.*
Hey, commoner! You've got a lot of guts to skip club activities, huh?

Nan da? Kaban nurashite.
Why are you washing your bag?

Haruhi *Chotto otoshichatte...*
I dropped it by accident.

Konshuu no shokuhi ga mitsukaranain desu.
I can't find my food money for this week.

[Action: Tamaki gets into the water to help Haruhi find her wallet.]

Haruhi *Ii desu yo! Nurechau shi.*
It's okay. You'll get wet, too.

Tamaki *Nureru gurai ii ja nai ka.*
It's okay to get wet.

Mizu mo shitataru ii otoko tte iu darou ga.
As they say, "Handsome men can't be hurt by water".

Oh! Sagashite ita mono wa... kore ka nya?
Oh, is this what you're looking for?

Doushita? Boutto shite.
What's wrong? You're daydreaming, you know?

Ore ni horechatta ka nya?
Have you fallen for me?

[Action: Haruhi snatches her wallet back from Tamaki.]

Haruhi Dare ga!
Who would?

Tamaki Shikashi... doushite konna koto ni?
But why are you doing this?

Haruhi Sonou...
Uhh...

[Scene: At the Host Club.]

Haruhi Ukkari shite... Mado kara otoshichattan desu yo!
I accidentally dropped it out the window.

Ayanokouji Sou... Sore wa taihen datta wa ne.
My, that was unfortunate.

Kaban ga hitori de ni ike ni ochiru nante.
A bag fell into the pond by itself?

Haruhi (Thoughts) Naze kono hito ga jibun ni shimei wo...
(Thoughts) Why did this person designate me?

Ayanokouji Demo, usu-gitanai kaban wo hirou tame ni, Tamaki-sama no te wo wazurawaseru to wa.
But, in order to pick up that dirty bag, you bothered Tamaki-sama's precious hands for that.

Amari no mi no hodo shirazu ne.
You really do not know your place, do you?

Tamaki-sama ga anata wo kamau no wa, sodachi ga mezurashii kara yo.
Tamaki-sama is concerned with you because your background is unusual.

Haruhi Ah!
Oh!

Ayanokouji Kawaigarareteru nante kanchigai shinai koto ne.
Do not mistake it for him actually adoring you.

Haruhi Sore wa, tsumari... yakimochi?
Basically you're being... jealous?

[Action: Ayanokouji grabs Haruhi's wrist to pull her across the table, knocking over the table and teacups. Ayanokouji screams as Haruhi falls over.]

Ayanokouji Haruhi-kun ga... Haruhi-kun ga totsuzen ranbou na koto wo!
Haruhi-kun... Haruhi-kun suddenly got violent!

Dareka hayaku! Kono shomin wo...
Someone help me quick! Get this commoner off --

[Action: Hikaru and Kaoru dump water onto Ayanokouji and Haruhi. Haruhi gets up.]

Ayanokouji Na-Nani wo suru no?
Wh-What are you doing?

[Action: Tamaki helps Ayanokouji get up.]

Ayanokouji Tamaki-sama... Haruhi-kun ga watashi ni --
Tamaki-sama... Haruhi-kun wanted to --

Tamaki Migurushii na.
How graceless...

Haruhi no kaban wo ike ni sutetaro.
You threw Haruhi's bag into the pond.

Ayanokouji Sonna... Nanika shouko demo?
How could you... Do you have any proof?

Tamaki Kimi wa nakanaka kirei nan dakedo, uchi no kyaku ni wa fusawashikunai ne.
You're quite beautiful, but you are not fit to be our customer.

Ore ni wa wakatteru. Haruhi wa sonna otoko ja nai.
I know. Haruhi is not that kind of guy.

Ayanokouji Ta-Tamaki-sama no... baka!
Tamaki-sama, you fool!

[Action: Ayanokouji runs out of the Host Club.]

Tamaki Omae ni wa, mome-goto wo okoshita batsu wo ii-watasu.
For you, I shall inform you of the punishment for causing a ruckus.

Tsuika noruma, sen nin!
Now you have to get a thousand customers!

Haruhi Sen... nin...
A... thousand?

[Action: Tamaki offers his hand to Haruhi.]

Tamaki Hore.
Here.

[Action: Haruhi takes Tamaki's hand and stands up.]

Tamaki Kitai shiteru zo, tennen ruukii.
I'm looking forward to your progress, natural rookie.

Kyouya Yobi no seifuku wa kore shika nai. Nureta mama yori wa mashi darou?
This is our only replacement uniform. It's better than staying wet, right?

[Action: Kyouya hands Haruhi a bag with a replacement uniform.]

Haruhi Arigatou gozaimasu.
Thank you very much.

[Scene: In the changing room. Haruhi is behind the curtain, changing her clothes.]

Tamaki Haruhi. Hoi. Taoru da.
Haruhi, here. Towel for you.

[Action: Tamaki pulls back the curtain, revealing Haruhi in a camisole.]

Tamaki Haruhi.
Haruhi...

Haruhi Hai.
Yeah?

Tamaki Omae, onna na no ka?
You're a girl?

Haruhi Seibutsugaku-jou wa... ichi-ou.
Biologically, yeah.

[Action: Haruhi appears from behind the curtain with a female uniform on.]

Haruhi Senpai-tachi ga otoko to omotte iru nara, betsu ni sore demo ii ka naa tto...
I thought it was fine if you guys took me for a guy.

Doumo jibun wa, otoko toka onna no ishiki ga hito yori mo hikui-rashikute.
It seems like my consciousness for genders is lower than that of an average person.

Kyouya Kanari omoshiroi tenkai da na.
It was a very interesting turn of events.

Hita.Twins Hontou.
Yeah.

Haruhi Ah, demo, saki no senpai, chotto kakkou yokatta desu yo!
Ah, but you were a bit cool back then, senpai.

[Action: Tamaki becomes severely embarrassed.]

Kyouya Hyotto shite kouiu no mo, hitotsu no koi no hajimari de wa?
Maybe this is a kind of start towards love?

Haruhi Dakedo, hosuto ni natte onna no ko ni chiyahoya sareru no mo, warukunai desu ne.
But it's not too bad to be a host and listen to girls chit-chat.

Sou da! Kondo kara, "ore" tte iou.
Oh! Maybe I'll start addressing myself in a more masculine way from now on.