

The Tienshin Han Saga

By: Tienshin Han

Notes:

This is just a fan-fic. I wrote it, and I hope you will like it. It is about Tien, a majorly underused character from Dragonball/Z/GT. I am Tien. That's how I know all the stuff that happened here. It is all made by me, except for the characters. They belong to their respectable owners. That means that Akira Toriyama, and Rumiko Takehashi created the characters in this fan-fic. Some were made up by me and other fine people. So, please, anyone, don't sue me, I am not making any profit, nor plan to, nor will, by the writing of this. If you notice anything wrong, misspellings or inconsistencies in the plot, please take into consideration that this is my first fan-fic. If you find anything that doesn't fit into the DB/Z/GT timeline and story, please e-mail me at "old_man_picking_nose@hotmail.com". I will gladly debate on why I tell it differently. So, please, sit back and read on...

The Tienshin Han Saga

Chapter 1: Second Earth

Well, Goku had merged with the Dragonballs 7 years ago, and everyone in the Z gang kinda parted ways. Vegeta settled down to live his life with Bulma. Goten & Trunks moved into an apartment together later on and became roommates. Trunks is now married, and Goten has a fiancée. Krillen wished for eternal youth, that greedy son of a... Anyway, Master Roshi left his island and became a Hollywood star. He is making action movies with awesome martial arts fights and cool stunts. He calls himself "Jackie Choun" now. Yamcha became a bum and moved to Master Roshi's old island and lived there. He's moved since then. Gohan disappeared into the woods one night when he got drunk. He was out all night celebrating Trunks's marriage with the rest of the Z gang. Gohan hasn't shown up since. I have myself continued searching even after everyone else has stopped. I have nothing better to do, not to mention hes like a nephew to me. Videl was so sad that she decided to ask Piccolo to marry her. They have three kids now. They were all spat out of Piccolo's mouth. I was there when it happened. It wasn't pretty. The carpet where it happened is all

stained now. Anyway, Chao Tsu & I decided to leave and find a better place to train- a place that would allow us to become as strong as my good friend Goku Son ever was. We hiked all the way up to the edge of the world to see if the legend of the "Second Earth" was true. That is where this story begins...

"I'm hungry!" whined Chao Tsu, "Did ya bring any food this time, Tien?"

"Hmmm..." I was busy trying to hide the sandwich I had in my hand. We were on a mountain about 60,000 or so feet high (that's about twice as high as Mount Everest). I was about to smack Chao Tsu off of the cliff if he didn't shut up. I had been around him WAY too much. I'd grown really sick of all his constant whining and crying.

"TIEN! Listen to me!" he whined again.

"Sandwich? I aint got no sandwich..." I said back, holding the sandwich behind my back.

"I want a sandwich! Wahhhhh!" Then came the tears. That little guy always gets his way when he cries.

"I'm sorry..." I said, in a low voice, giving him the sandwich.

"That's better," he said, munching on his little half eaten bologna sandwich. Just then I noticed something. The mountains were making a rumbling noise.

"Listen." I said, "do you hear that?" Chao Tsu perked up and paid attention. We looked up towards the peak to see a bunch of white falling at us.

"AHHH---mmffff!" We yelled as snow landed on us and filled our mouths. I held out my hands in front of me under the snow and let out a ki blast. The 4 tons of snow melted away leaving Chao Tsu and I laying face first in a puddle of water. We pulled ourselves to our feet (in Choazu's case he floated) and looked around. We were on a rocky cliff side, and were facing the various mountains around us.

Chao Tsu pulled off his little jacket and wrung it out.

"This place sucks, Tien." He gave me an evil glare.

"Well, if you hadn't cried..." I uttered under my breath, "Anyway, I-"

"If I hadn't cried what? What Tien?" He cut me off in mid-sentence. "Are you blaming me!?"

I didn't want to answer to his accusations so I pointed at another mountain (to divert Chao Tsu's attention) that had let loose a raging avalanche. Looking at it a moment later, I noticed there was a strange twinkle coming from an intensely black shadow on the mountainside. What I couldn't figure out was where the shadow came from.

"Let's check it out," I said as I flew over to the mountain. Chao Tsu quickly followed up behind me. We landed beside the twinkling within the darkness and just stood there, gasping at its beauty. Chao Tsu picked up a rock and chucked it into the hole. It sparkled for a second, and then the rock disappeared.

"Could this be what I think it is?" I rhetorically asked.

"I dunno," Chao Tsu muttered.

"It was a rhetorical question," I replied. "Anyway, I think this might be the legendary portal to the 'Second Earth'. I'm not sure though."

"What else could it be?" he shot back with a definite shade of sarcasm. "Let's go through it, Tien."

"Yeah, this will take us to the ultimate training grounds!" I said enthusiastically.

"You go first," he said.

"No... you go first." I replied.

"No, you."

"Naw, you go first. You're more special," I said.

"Bull crap! I'm not gonna be your guinea pig!" He yelled.

"You got less body parts to lose!" I snapped back.

"Hey, what are you implying!" He angrily asked.

"I mean smaller, smaller parts!"

"Hey!! What do you mean 'smaller parts'?!"

I didn't feel like arguing so I stepped forward and into the portal. Chao Tsu came after me, screaming at me for leaving him behind.

I guess that here I should explain some stuff that might be confusing you. I'm a three-eyed martial artist. I'm bald and Chinese. I have a fairly large build and a long scar on my right pectoral (on my chest) that goes from the bottom left corner to my right shoulder. My best friends are Chao Tsu, Krillen, Gohan, Piccolo, and Goku. Not Yamcha though, no matter what you say. Chao Tsu is a very short childish looking guy. He's 3 feet tall and has white skin and rosy red cheeks like a Pikachu. He has no nose to speak of and large wide eyes. He may not be as strong as me and our buddies, but hes still strong in other places compared to most people. And he dosn't sound like you've ever heard him before. He really sounds more like Cartman, from South Park. Right now in the story we're wearing our arctic parkas. Anyway,

we flew by way of 'ki'. And if you don't know what it is, then you better look elsewhere 'cause you won't find the answer here. I'm too lazy. Anyway, on with my story...

We suddenly found ourselves walking out into the same place we came out of.

"What the-?" said Chao Tsu.

"Huh? We were just here," I said. The surroundings were identical to where we had just come from- mountains and everything. The crisp mountain air even smelled the same. I had no clue what had happened.

"Rip off!" said Chao Tsu "What a crock of-"

"Let's just go to the cabin," I cut him off.

"Yeah, lets go home. But first lets blow the HFIL (Home For Infinite Losers) outta this dump for screwing us over!" Chao Tsu started to glow.

"No, lets just leave," I suggested. So, off we went. We started flying south to our cabin in the woods. We got to the spot where the cabin should be, but it wasn't there.

"What freakin' gives?!" yelled Chao Tsu.

"Where's the cabin? It should be here," I said. I looked around and sensed an amount of ki building up. "Hey, I sense someone's ki. It's over there in that field." I pointed to a snowy clearing.

"Huh? Let's check it out," suggested Chao Tsu. We rose into the air and flew over to the source of the growing power. The first thing we could see was a teenaged Japanese boy and a large 8 foot tall Yetti creature doing battle. The boy wore a yellow and black headband over dark black hair, black pants, and yellow shirt that looked like it had been dragged around the world and back. He was carrying a red bamboo umbrella and a heavy looking backpack.

"Whoa, that's a young martial artist down there. He's very skilled. I should talk to him after he's done." I really wanted to talk to him. Somehow, I could tell that he was strong even by my standards, yet weaker by my standards... I don't get it either.

Meanwhile, in the boy's battle, the Yetti charged at him. The bandanna wearing teen did a moonsault off of the monster's head. The hairy beast whipped around to face the boy only to get uppercut into the air. The boy jumped up after the airborne body, hitting it with a flurry of punches and kicks. He finished off his combination with a

roundhouse to the Yeti's stomach, sending it flying into a snow bank. The teen landed gracefully on a nearby rock and took a martial arts stance.

"Foolish beast. You may be strong, but there's more to winning a battle than muscle," said the boy. Just then the Yeti came flying out of the snow like a bullet and head-butted the young martial artist, knocking him back about 10 feet. "Although, it does work..." he said weakly, before losing consciousness. The Yeti picked up his opponent's body and tossed it at a tree. I flew down and caught him before he made impact.

"Hey, are you okay?" I tried to wake him up. "Can you hear me?" He slowly opened his eyes and looked over at the monster.

"I'm not finished!" And he jumped outta my arms towards the beast. He kicked forward, but the thing caught his leg and twisted, swinging the boy around in the air. The teen pulled out his umbrella from the top of his backpack, swinging it at the monster's head. He made contact with it's hard skull and got free of the iron grip. He sprang loose and bounced off the ground and back at the Yeti, hitting it between the eyes with his umbrella tip. The Yeti turned cross eyed and fell forward in a heap, making a loud thump. The teen stood with one foot on the monster in a triumphant pose.

"Amazing victory. You're good," I said.

The boy didn't even react to my words; he just started walking off. "If you wish to challenge me you would be a fool," he uttered.

"I don't wanna fight you. Can't you take a compliment?" I asked. He just kept walking.

"Just leave him." Chao Tsu said in a mean tone. "He doesn't have the guts to challenge you." Then the boy turned around and looked at Chao Tsu and me. He wiped his mouth and coughed.

"What the hell are you supposed to be?" he asked pointing at Chao Tsu.

"Hey! I'll take you right here, right now, c'mon!" Chao Tsu challenged back, "or are ya too chicken?" he had his little fists raised and in the air. The boy came closer and Chao Tsu ran and hid behind my leg.

"Chao Tsu, leave him alone," I warned. "Now, you. What's your name?" I asked, walking closer.

"The name is Ryouga Hibiki." he answered.

"Hibiki?" I asked.

"Yes, Hibiki. I am looking for Furinkan High School. Do you know where it is?" He looked almost sad. I hated to tell him that I have

never heard of it.

"No, actually I've never heard of it. What town is it in?" I asked.

"It's in Tokyo, Nerima district. But, if you don't know..." He looked angry for a second and then turned to walk away, "...I'll just be on my way."

"No, wait, I might be able to help. Can you fly?" I asked hopefully.

"Fly? What do you take me for? A bird? I am no bird."

"No, I mean... can you use your ki to fly?" I asked. "I sensed your great amount of ki during that battle and I thought that maybe you could use it to fly."

"No... I cannot fly." Ryouga said looking at me like I was queer or something.

"Then, here. Hop on my back and I'll fly us to a town where we can find a map," I offered.

"I have a map right here," he said, holding out a tattered map from his pocket.

"Well, if you have a map, then, why the HFIL are you lost?" asked Chao Tsu, cutting into the conversation. He'd been too occupied earlier playing with a woodchuck to insult or taunt Ryouga.

"Chao Tsu! Don't be so rude," I lectured.

"What?" he said, not paying attention.

"I said shut up." I reached out and looked at Ryouga's map. It must've been 10 years old judging by the shape it was in. "This 'Tokyo', is it big?" I asked, trying to locate it on the tattered paper.

"Yeah... I think... I'm pretty sure of it. Look, I just wanna be on my way, so if you'll please excuse me I'll just be going now."

I looked at the map again and noticed it was a world map. "How're ya gonna find a city on a WORLD map? You would need something small--!!" I then noticed that the map he had was completely wrong. "This map must be a joke," I said.

"No, it's real," said Ryouga.

"But... where did all these places come from? India? United States of America? Cadna-canda... Canada?" His map had so many places I've never heard of, and I was rapidly getting confused.

"Yeah, well, I'd like to go," he said impatiently.

"Wait. Get on my back," I insisted. "I'll fly you according to this map. My compass says that we're facing south, so I'll just fly to the closet southern area."

"All right, but first prove that you can fly."

I flew up into the sky about 100 feet, and back down again. His jaw was open and he looked shocked. "Okay, but before I get on your back, what's your name?"

"I'm Tien Shin Han, or Tien for short, and this is my little brother, Chao Tsu." Just as he was about to jump onto my back the temporarily forgotten Yeti monster stood up and charged towards us. This time, I decided to take care of it. I jumped straight into the air and landed behind it in a martial arts stance. It still charged after Ryouga and Chao Tsu, so I used a zanzoken technique creating the illusion that several copies of me were attacking at once. The monster stopped and tried to hit each after-image but, his attempts were unsuccessful. I came up behind it and smashed my head into the back of its skull. The monster gasped and its eyes rolled back in their sockets. It slowly fell forward, collapsing into the snow.

"Let's go, shall we?" I said.

We arrived in the place called 'Tokyo' in about 5 hours. I was tired from so much straight flying. But, I did find some stuff out about our mysterious new friend, Ryouga. He was a martial artist, of course, and fanatically out for revenge on another boy, one called Ranma Saotome. I don't really know much about this Ranma guy though. Anyway, we had just arrived there and needed to find somewhere to sleep.

"I'm used to sleeping out in the wilderness," Ryouga said when I mentioned it.

"Us too," I replied. "Let's set up camp over in that park there." I pointed at a large park full of trees. "We can sleep in or under the trees."

"In the trees? Forget it! Last time we slept in the trees that chipmunk tried to steal my nuts." said Chao Tsu.

"I'm not even going to ask," moaned Ryouga. "I'm just too tired to care. I haven't slept for a week straight."

"Then we'll set up camp under that big tree," I decided, pointing at one. Being as tired as we were, we set up our tents and fell asleep immediately.

It was about 10:00 the next morning when we woke up. As soon as I awoke I went outside of my tent to exercise. I then noticed that Ryouga was missing. His tent was there and everything, but he was gone. "Ryouga? Ryouga Hibiki?" I called. He wasn't anywhere near.

"I wonder where he would've gone if he was as tired as he claimed to be," I thought out loud.

"Shuddup, Tien, some of us are tryin' ta sleep!" yelled a squeaky-voiced Chao Tsu from his sleeping blanket. I got changed into my white shirt with green pants and green cuffs and went out in search of that seemingly eternal lost boy.

I walked out of the crowded trees to look around. What I saw was a large building with the words 'Furinkan High School' on the front gate. We had camped out in the schoolyard! I couldn't believe we didn't notice it earlier. I proceeded with my search for Ryouga anyway, going into the school. The halls were wide and many students stared at me as I passed. I went up to a student and asked if they had seen anyone fitting Ryouga's description.

That didn't work, so after about 10 minutes of searching I thought to ask for this Ranma Saotome guy Ryouga was looking for. Everyone knew who he was, and someone mentioned that he'd probably be late to school... again. I thanked them and left. As I got outside I could hear the bells that tell the students to get their butts in class. Just then I turned and saw a boy wearing a red Chinese shirt and black kung fu pants and shoes. He had a pigtail, just like Ryouga's description said. I figured this must be Ranma. As he ran he pulled a terrified short-haired girl behind him. As they ran by I called out "Hey! Are you Ranma Saotome?"

He stopped, turned around, still running in place, and said "Yeah, what's it to you?"

"Do you know a guy named Ryouga Hibiki?" I asked him.

"Hibiki?" he asked.

"Yes, Hibiki." I answered. "Do you know him?"

"Yeah, I know him, but-" he was cut off by the girl behind him.

"Ranma! I can't be late for school!" she protested. She broke free from Ranma's grasp and ran inside saying, "You'd better hurry up to, Ranma!"

"Okay, what's your connection to Ryouga?" He asked me, stopping his in-place running.

"I met him yesterday, and he was looking for this school, and I helped him to find it. Now he's disappeared. You know, I don't think he likes you."

"Yeah, that's Ryouga for ya. Always getting lost. But, what do you want me to do about it?" he replied.

"I... don't know." I realized I didn't know at all. I only knew that this place was all screwy, and weird.

"Well, then I can't help ya. Oh, and what's with the third eye?" he asked. I looked up at my third eye.

"What's with the pigtail?" I asked back.

"Yeah, well..." he said, trying to change the subject. He looked at my cuffs and my pants. "So you're a martial artist, eh?" he said, intrigued.

"Yeah, you?" I said back. I could tell he was a fighter too. He had the walk, the personality, and the athletic build. I could sense his high power level.

"Yeah, I know a little. If you know Ryouga then we might have a pretty decent match if we were to fight. But, right now, I'm late for school. I gotta go, I'll see ya after school if you wanna talk more." He ran off inside the school. As soon as he entered I could hear the crashing and smashing of a battle ensuing inside. I made my way over and looked inside to see him fighting a Hawaiian looking guy.

"Hey, mon, get yo bud in class!" he yelled at Ranma.

"I'm movin', I'm movin'!" screamed Ranma.

I left and went outside.

As I got to our campsite I noticed Chao Tsu being made fun of by a bunch of bullies. These guys were teenagers, dressed in school uniforms and holding sticks. There were about 6 of them. They swung at Chao Tsu with their clubs, but of course he dodged every shot with little effort. He then held out his hands and said "Time to die, punks!" I ran over to Chao Tsu to stop him.

"Chao Tsu! NO! Don't do it!" I yelled. They all turned to look at me. Then Chao Tsu let out a blast just weak enough to send them flying a couple blocks away, but not killing them. I looked at Chao Tsu angrily. "Chao Tsu, that was bad!" I scolded him.

"Did you see how far they went?" he said.

"Chao Tsu, that's not what you do to people like that!" I said.

"I don't care. They deserved it," he reasoned. "So, how'd your search of that funny smelling guy go?"

"He's only smelly cause he never has anywhere to bathe," I said.

"He still stinks."

"Anyway, Ryouga is nowhere to be found. I did, however, find that Ranma guy. He's a martial artist too." I looked back at the building and said, "We should wait until he gets out after school, so that I can talk to him."

"Yeah, okay. I'm gonna go back to sleep," Chao Tsu yawned. He

crawled into the tent and cuddled up in his blankets.

"Hey, Chao Tsu?" I whispered.

"What?"

"Do you think that this is the 'Second Earth' of that legend?" I asked.

"Probably," he responded sleepily.

"Then I'm going to train here."

"Good for you."

I got up and walked over to a tree. It was time for me to start training. I did my stretches and then I grabbed the trunk of a tree. I pulled up on the large trunk. I couldn't reach my arms fully around it. Dang, this was a big tree. I pulled up as hard as I could. The tree slowly started to move and I soon uprooted it. I held the 30-foot behemoth in my arms, then tossed it into the air and jumped up after it. In mid-air I threw out boomerang shaped ki blasts that cut and severed the tree in several places. I flew around and caught all the pieces as they fell and neatly stacked each one before catching the next. It was a good training exercise.

After school, and my exercises, I waited for Ranma to come out of the school. I sat on the grass by the door. 20 minutes had passed and I hadn't seen any sign of the pigtailed martial artist. I thought I might have better luck finding him by sensing his ki. I concentrated and used my sixth sense to feel for Ranma. Surprisingly I could sense several strong ki's in the building, including Ranma's. I sensed 7 high power levels within. One was Ranma's and another was that wacky Hawaiian guy. The other 6 were unknown. I listened carefully and heard Ranma's voice above me. I looked up and saw an open window on the second floor. I flew up next to it and peeked inside. It was a classroom with a bunch of trouble making kids inside. Ranma was sitting there too, next to that girl. The words "Detention, please be quiet!" were written on the chalkboard. There was no teacher from what I could see, so I just hopped inside the window and walked up to Ranma. Some kids were looking at me like I was some kinda freak. Ranma looked at me.

"What are you doing here?" he asked me while sitting on the top part of a desk.

"I thought that you were going to meet me after school." I told him.

"Well, I would've been right out, but I was late and got a detention." he explained.

"And whose fault is it that we were late?" said the girl sitting next to him, looking at Ranma with an angry expression.

"Well, if you didn't spend so much time putting make up on--" Ranma started to say.

"ME?! What about your sleeping in? You always do this to me!" the girl yelled back.

"You shouldn't even bother with make-up, you're an un-cute tomboy anyway." The girl pulled out a mallet and smacked Ranma with it for his remark.

"Hey! Stop fighting!" I said.

Some guy next to me said "They act like they're act like they're a married couple already"

"Married?" I uttered after him, not understanding the term being used.

"Married? To him/her?" they both said at the same time.

"Bad subject?" I whispered.

"Well, my dad engaged me to her along time ago without me knowing. Now they expect us to go through with the marriage. Not to mention the other two girls that think they're engaged to me." Ranma's little story sounded kinda weird, but I'm eccentric so I figured it was normal. I've been living outside of civilisation for almost all my life.

"Why don'tcha just jump out the window and leave?" I inquired.

"Umm, why don't you go outside and wait for me, I'll be out in a little while. Then we can talk about Ryouga, or whatever you wanted to talk about." Ranma suggested.

I agreed and went outside through the window. I dropped down next to a young man wearing a kendo uniform. He was carrying a boken and had a small man bowing in front of him. He was one of the higher powers I sensed.

"You there," he said to me.

"Yeah? May I help you?" I replied.

"I heard tales of you flying around and cutting up trees. That was you, wasn't it?" he asked.

"Yeah, how'd you hear that?" I don't know how anyone could've seen me without me sensing their presence.

"My manservant, Sasuke, told me. He was watching you as you trained." He smirked and shifted his position into a kendo stance. "I, Tatewaki Kuno, upperclassman of Furinkan High, also known as 'The Blue Thunder of Furinkan High', challenge you!" He looked extremely

confident and poised.

"Challenge? Why?" I asked, bewildered.

"Because the tree that you happened to uproot and destroy was the tree in which me and my love, the pigtailed girl, kissed!" he explained.

"But, sir, you didn't kiss her, she kicked you in the teeth," said the little manservant, Sasuke.

"Silence, wretch!" and he swung his boken in front of Sasuke's face stopping right in front of his nose.

"Hey," I said, "I'm sorry if I did anything to upset you, but--"

"Peasant!" he interrupted, "You dare to mock me? You shall pay dearly for your mistake! Prepare to do battle!" And he charged forward, advancing with his boken swinging wildly in front of him. "HAAAAA!" he cried out. I stepped back while dodging a wild flurry of attacks.

"This really isn't necessary, you know," I told him, evading every blow. He stopped and jumped upwards holding the wooden boken in front of him. I saw him rising and grabbed the tip of his boken with my index and middle finger and flung him into a nearby shrub. "It isn't any use. You're too sloppy with your attacks. And your patterns are easy to find. You also leave yourself open to attack when you do that rising thing."

"Really?" he said crawling out of the shrub not impressed at all. Then I noticed a bunch of rips and cuts appearing on my shirt, and a cut on my right cheek. I wiped the blood off of it.

"Nice shot." I said.

"Shots." he corrected.

"Yeah..." I didn't know how he could have done that without me noticing. Then it came to me. He didn't make contact, it was just the air pressure from all the blows.

"Hey, Kuno!" shouted Ranma from the door.

Kuno turned and looked. "Ha! It is you. The pervert Saotome." he taunted, "Do you wish to intervene in this fight?"

"No, that's okay, I'll just wait until it's over." He seemed to think that I might have troubles with this Kuno character by the way he looked at me. I dismissed it and walked over to Ranma.

"Uh, " I whispered, "do you know how to get rid of this guy?"

"Yeah," Ranma answered, "fight him and beat him."

I grumbled and walked over to this Kuno character. I looked him in the eye and I smacked his boken outta his hands. He gasped and I slapped him on the right cheek sending him flying outta sight.

"AHHHHHHHHHH!!!" he screamed as he soared clear over the trees and outta sight. His little manservant ran after him.

"Nice job," Ranma complimented. He put his hands in his pockets and asked me if I was hungry. I told him I was, and we left to go to his home.

We got to the magnificent dojo, and as we went inside I saw a large Panda playing a game with a middle-aged man with long hair and a moustache. They turned and looked at me.

"Ranma, who is this stranger you bring into our home?" asked the moustached man.

"This is..." Ranma paused, "What's your name?" he asked me.

"The name is Tenshinhan, although others call me Tienshin Han, or Tien for short." I explained as I bowed honourably.

"Yeah, this is Tien, he's a martial artist. Aren't you?" he asked me.

"Yes, I am. I use basic northern and southern style kung fu and Japanese ninjitsu and karate. Oh, and I'm a master of Kempo."

"Cool, Kempo is my main style too." Ranma said.

"What are the odds?" I asked.

"This is my father," he said pointing at eh panda,"and this is Mr. Tendou," he ponted at the moustached man introducing them. See I don't think that him having apanda father is too wierd because where I come from there are animal people every where and I got three eyes. I still thought that this was kinda odd though.

I looked at him in bewilderment, but then decided that maybe since this is a whole different world, that fathers are pandas here.

"Yeah... anyway, let's grab something to eat. I'm starved!" said Ranma as he dragged us off into the kitchen. The panda and the moustached man stared at my third eye as I left the room. I smiled back at them, thinking that they were as weird as they thought I was. When I got into the kitchen I noticed a stunning woman, whose beauty surpassed all of whose I had seen in my life up to this point. Her name was Kasumi Tendou. Her long brown hair flowed over her shoulders, and her eyes sparkled like gems. Her skin looked so touchable and soft. She wore a long blue dress with a yellow hand knit sweater on top. I noticed my jaw hanging open and closed it. I gazed at her in amazement for a few seconds.

"Well?" asked Ranma waving his hand in front of my face.

"Huh?" I muttered coming outta my trance.

"Do you want to have some home made Ramen?" Kasumi asked, her every word hanging in a misty blur in my mind.

"Y-yeah, I like R-ramen..." I stuttered blushing.

"No, silly. Would like me to make you some Ramen?" she said again.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" I said and slapped myself many times, my eyes going moon shaped and my mouth going wide.

"Well, do ya?" Ranma asked, irritated.

"Okay... that would be great," I said. I was acting like a complete fool! I feel so stupid now, thinking back on it! Oh, well. Anyway, after a nice meal and a discussion about our techniques me and Ranma became quite good friends. He was a nice guy. At this time. I couldn't help thinking about where that Ryouga guy had gone to. It was quite confusing. Ranma had explained all the stuff that Ryouga hated him for. It was a long list. The most outstanding were that Ryouga thinks that Ranma is responsible for a certain curse (one which Ranma was reluctant to tell me), and that Ryouga has it big for that girl that Ranma is engaged to. Her name is Akane Tendou it turns out. We were talking about something at the table when Kasumi came up to me.

"Tien, would you like to change out of those ripped clothes and into something nicer?" she asked. I couldn't look her in the eyes without blushing.

"Uh, yes, ma'am. I mean, Kasumi." she motioned for me to follow her as she went into another room. The other room was the laundry room from the looks of it. She held up a shirt that she thought might fit me. I took the shirt and she left the room so I could put it on. When she left I changed but found out that the shirt was way too small. I called her back in as I tore off the shirt. She blushed at the sight of my bare chest.

"Oh, I'm sorry." she apologized.

"For what?" I asked, not knowing at the time what she meant.

"Um... here, try on this on." she gave me another shirt and turned away for me to change.

"Is something wrong?" I asked.

"No... its just that I'm not used to seeing bare chested guys like YOU." she responded.

"Oh... I don't get it." I was really dense back then. I mean like Goku dense. Back then I was only kissed once, and that was by Lunch one time. Of course, when it happened I had no idea what it was. I knew very little on the subject of love.

I got changed into the shirt to find out once again that it was too small. All the clothes were too tight and ripped when I put them on.

"Well, I'll just go without a shirt then." I said and put the shirt in my hands back into a hamper.

"Umm... okay." Kasumi said. She blushed and I couldn't help but blush too. She was so cute and attractive. I thanked her and went back to the kitchen to talk to Ranma some more. Kasumi disappeared somewhere else into the house. Some hours later me and Ranma were just talking about when I fought the androids.

"So, then the androids got pissed and I got put in a choke hold by #17." I said explaining about my past fights. "I was then unconscious and so were my colleges. Except for the coward Krillen. He had to chicken out and not fight."

"Maybe that was the smart thing to do." Ranma said.

"...Maybe," I said, annoyed that he was standing up for Krillen. I don't know why, because Krillen is one of my best friends, "but anyway, we had a hard battle against those androids. Especially Cell, I had to blast him so many times with my shin-ki-kou-hou."

"Hey," Ranma said, "can I see your shin-ki-kou-hou?"

I thought it couldn't hurt, I mean it was just an innocent display, and he looked like he really wanted to see it. "Well, I guess I could. But, we would need a large area of empty space. You got something like that?"

"Yeah, I'll take you there." And Ranma led me away from the dojo and out into an open field. When we got there I searched for anyone nearby with my 6th sense (the ki thing, remember?). No one was closeby, so I flew up into the air and held out my arms.

"Huh?!" Ranma gasped at the sight of me flying.

"What? Is there a bug on me or something?" I asked.

"No, its just that... you fly!" he spoke in an impressed tone.

"Oh, yeah, didn't I mention that?" I asked.

"No, but go on with your attack." he urged. So I put my hands together in a triangle shape, my thumbs together and the tips of my other fingers touching. A triangular view appeared in the space in my hands. An image of a rock below came into view and magnified.

"Shin-Ki-Kou-Hou!" I shouted. A large blast of yellow colored energy shot from my hands and smashed into the earth, creating a crater shaped like a diamond. I panted as I felt the energy leave me.

"Nice!" said Ranma. He looked in the crater and saw no bottom. He made an impressed whistling noise.

"So," I started as I flew down beside him looking into the hole,

"do you like it?"

"Yeah, thats a powerful blast." he said to me. I expected him to ask me to teach it to him. But instead he looked as if he were concentrating. "Well," he said, breaking the silence, "I guess we should go back to the dojo."

When we went back to Ranma's home and I told him that I had to go see how my friend Choazu was doing, and that if he wanted to talk to me, I'd be at the park. He agreed, but then Kasumi came out and suggested that I stay with them until I had to leave. I said yes and danced around like a fool. As I left I could hear the father complaining about how they would manage to house another free loading guest.

I got back to the park as the sun was setting. I went over to the camp me and the guys had made the night before. I saw Chao Tsu sitting on a tree stump reading a playboy magazine.

"Chao Tsu!" I yelled, causing him to jump into the air.

"AHH!" he screamed, "Can't I get any privacy around here? First this guy with glasses comes up to me and calls me 'cologne', and now you peeping in on me! Sheesh!"

"Chao Tsu, I told you not to read those things, they'll make you a little pervert. Give it here." I commanded.

"What, and let you read them before me? As if!" he retorted. He jumped off the stump and ran like a little rodent. I ran after him and caught him. Moments later he was being sat on by me as I torched his dirty magazines with a flash of ki energy.

"NOOOOO!!!" he cried, "The girls of the internet edition! Those were some hot naked cyber chicks you just turned to cinders!"

"Its for your own good." I said.

"You must be gay!" he yelled at me.

"WHAT!? You little dog fart!" I don't like being called that, and he knows it.

"He-he." he giggled in his little elf like voice.

"I'm going to take this the way that Kamesennin (Master Roshi) told me too. Stay calm, breathe, and don't lash out. That is the martial artist's way. Stay calm, breathe, and don't lash out. That is the martial artist's way," I chanted to myself many times.

I told my story of what happened in my day to him, and how we were going to stay at Ranma's place. I told him there were girls there and he immediatley started packing up to leave. I grabbed another white shirt outta my collection. We got all our stuff into our backpacks

and went to the dojo. I knocked on the door and Kasumi answered.

"Its nice to meet you, Chao Tsu," Kasumi said with a smile while walking us into the dojo.

"Yeah, nice to meet you too, sweet cheeks." Chao Tsu replied back pinchy Kasumi's rear.

"Chao Tsu! Behave!" I barked at him.

Chao Tsu gave me a look and said "I'm not a dog, Tien!"

"Oh my," Kasumi said blushing.

"Lets just try to behave, okay, Chao Tsu?" I asked my little pale friend while clenching my fists. He looked down, put his hands in his pockets and kicked around some pebbles in his path. Little tears started to well up in his eyes and I had to look away to not be tricked into letting him have his way.

Kasumi brought us into the dojo. I looked around at the room and smelled the air. There was a smell of good old home fashion cooking wafting through the dojo. I sniffed and closed my eyes enjoying the scent.

"Ahh, that must be your cooking, Kasumi," Chao Tsu said, "Tien wouldn't shut up about your cooking."

"Oh, really?" asked a girl standing in front of us. She had brown shoulder length hair and a mischieviuos smile across her fine thin lips. She was wearing a a pair of white pants and a pink tank top. The words 'daddy's girl' were written on the front of the shirt.

"Huh?" I asked startled becuase I didn't see her. She grinned and leaned forwards in front of me.

"Somebody's got a... " she paused and looked me in the eyes, "... a crush!" she whispered.

"Ack! I-I mean--" I stammered.

"Don't worry I won't say a thing." she reassured me.

"Whew" I was releived.

"For a price." she added.

"I really don't have any money, I swear." I told her. Just then a chunky looking man wearing a white bandana over the top of his head, glasses and a white martial arts uniform came into the room. I noticed that Chao Tsu and Kasumi were missing.

"Greetings, Tenshinhan!" he exclaimed.

"And you are...?" I asked not knowing who he was.

"We've met already, I'm Genma Soatome. Ranma's father." he explained.

"Umm... we've met?" I asked. I then searched his ki to see if I remembered it. I didn't.

"I was... the panda you met." he while said rubbing the back of his neck with his right hand. A sweat drop appeared on his forehead.

"Oh, yeah. Ranma said that the panda was his father, but I didn't understand. Now, I guess, it makes sense."

"Makes sense?! I'm a freakin' panda!" He yelled.

"Mr.Saotome, maybe you should take those pills that Dr. Tofu gave you," the girl with the sneaky smile said.

"I'll take 'em when I feel like it!!" he exploded in rage. Ranma then appeared behind him and dove at him with his left leg extended into a kick.

"Hyahh!" he shouted as he flew across the span of 2 meters. His foot connected to the back of his father's head. Ranma then shot out his right leg and snaked it around his old man's neck. He then drew a bottle of pills from his pocket and started shoving them into his father's mouth. Genma collapsed on the floor in a heap. "What pills did I give him?" asked Ranma. He then tried to reach into his throat to yank them out. He stopped that and started pounding on his chest. Pills came spouting outta his mouth.

"Ahh!" I shouted, not expecting such violence.

"My names Nibiki." said the girl with the pink shirt. She put out her hand for me to shake it. I didn't know what to do in the case of talking with girls, for I hadn't talked with many up until this point (excluding Lunch(not the meal the girl)). So I tried to think of what advice Yamcha had given me in case of talking to girls.

I remembered back to a sleep over party we had at the Kame House. It was during the three years in which we were training for the androids arrival. Goku got King Kai to send us all telepathic messages to meet here. We were in the living room talking. I was wearing my Astroboy Pajamma's, Yamcha was wearing his flannel green ones, Goku was wearing his PJs with pictures of dragonballs over them and little feet on the bottom, and Krillen was wearing his boxers and a white t-shirt. I was sitting on the couch with my head in my hands and my elbows leaning on my knees. Yamcha was leaning back in the lazy-boy recliner we got for Kamesennin's birth day that year, telling us a story, while Krillen was lying on his stomach on the floor with his chin resting in his hands and elbows leaning on the floor. Krillen's feet moved back and forth behind him as he listened to yamcha's story. Goku was hitting the T.V trying to get it to work.

(for those of you who have no clue about dragonball z which this fan-fic is mainly based around, here are some discriptions of the

characters in this next part:

Goku: who doesn't know *Goku*? He's a Saiyan and the best fighter I've ever seen. He has black hair and it looks all nuts. I prefer bald.

Krillen: My other little buddy, *Krillen*, is short, has no hair on his head, has no nose, and has 6 dots on his forehead like a pair of dice would have.

Yamcha: He has long black hair and a scar over his right eye, and another scar on his left cheek.

Kamesennin: The old guy who trained me, *Goku*, *Krillen*, *Yamcha*, *Chao Tsu*, *Ox-King* (*Goku's* father in law), and *Goku's* grandfather. He's got a white beard, and always wears sunglasses. He is bald.

Piccolo: He's big, mean, and green. He's got antennae and no hair. He also has fangs. His skin looks like its inside out on his arms and legs and body.

Puar: A small floating cat-like thing that for some reason is friends with *Yamcha*.

Gohan: *Goku's* kid. About 10 years old or so here. I don't know for sure. He looks like *Goku* but smaller and longer hair.)

"Damn T.V!! I finally get a chance to watch some non PBS crap and now it's busted!" he shouted, "Not to mention *Yamcha's* stories are pure B.S."

"I'm trying to tell a story here," said *Yamcha* irritated, "It's not my fault that *Chi Chi* has you whipped like a trained seal."

"Leave *Chi Chi* outta this!" *Goku* yelled back. He started mumbling while looking at the back of the T.V set. "Maybe it's the thing... the thing that... does... that thing. You know."

"Just get on with the story, *Yamcha*." I told him.

"Alright, where was I?" he asked.

"You were at the part where you got your hand into *Bulma's* pants." said *Choazu* walking outta the bathroom.

"Yeah, so anyway, she starts moaning up something fierce.

And--" *Yamcha* was cut off by *Krillen*.

"This didn't really happen, did it?" *Krillen* looked unconvinced.

"Sure it did! It is SO true that you could ask *Bulma* and she'd back me up." *Yamcha* said eagerly.

"Then why don't we?" asked *Chao Tsu* holding the phone.

"Ahh! I mean, she'll just deny it." *Yamcha* said trying to cover up.

"But, I thought you just said that she'd--" *Yamcha* cut me off as I talked.

"Nevermind that! Just put down the phone. Now, lets talk about something else." Yamcha said trying to change the subject.

"Yeah, probably afraid of Vegeta hearing about your crazy stories about Bulma and coming to get you." Goku said.

"I thought that Vegeta didn't love Bulma. I think I'm confused." I said.

"You're always confused, Tien." said Yamcha.

"Lets talk about how to talk to girls." suggested Chao Tsu.

"Yeah, I know alot about that!" said Yamcha.

I shrugged and said "You seem to claim to know alot about everything."

"Shut up, you two!" shouted Krillen looking out of the window, "I think that Piccolo, Gohan, Kamesennin, and Puar are back from buying the snacks."

"Alright, some food! Finally." said Goku holding his stomach. Outside I saw a flying car stop at the island. Piccolo bursted out in an angry fit. Gohan ran out after him trying to say something to him. Kamesennin came hobbling out being held up by Puar. He had a bunch of cuts, bruises and burns on him.

"Master!" Goku yelled, and ran out to see what had happened. We all came out quickly after only to get pushed aside by Piccolo. He went storming into the house with Gohan on his tail.

"But, Mr.Piccolo! Don't be upset!" Gohan yelled after the tall green Namekkian.

"I wanna talk with that young lad and give him a piece of my mind!" Kamesennin yelled after him holding his head. His clothes were ripped and burnt a bit.

"What happened?" I asked. Gohan turned around and came towards us. He looked sad.

"Well, we were at the safeway buying the snacks. We had just found the cheese crackers and before I knew it there was an open brawl and Kamesennin was getting blasted through a tower of toilet paper."

"Piccolo did that?" I asked.

"No..." he said. We weren't expecting that. We thought that Piccolo had done this to the Master.

"Then who did it?" asked Goku.

"Well, we were at the cashier and Piccolo told us to get back. We didn't know why, but then a blast shot at Kamesennin and he went flying." Gohan continued.

"It hurt too." commented Kamesennin.

"But Piccolo didn't waste time in stopping the blast headed for

me. He dove in front of the speedy bolt and flicked it aside towards the meat section. Turkey and ham was spewing out everywhere! I got a liver in the eye." Gohan said. He stopped and started to rub his head, "Piccolo sure was brave. Anyway, " Gohan continued, "Piccolo knew right away that the one behind the blasts was only Freeza, the cashier. He had a little apron and name tag too! Piccolo asked him how many times he could die."

"I thought Freeza was dead!" said Goku.

"Well, he did come back as a robot, didn't he? We should've known he would come back a third time." said Krillen.

"Yeah, and this time he was green and lumpy and he called himself Bio-Freeza. Anyway, so Piccolo and him were yaking for awhile as we usually do before a big battle, and then they engaged in some hand to hand combat. And then-" Gohan carried on as me, Yamcha, Puar, Chao Tsu, and Krillen walked into the house tired of hearing how the hero saved the day as usual. We want action every once in a while too!

"So," Yamcha said sitting back down in his chair, "lets talk about... what was it?"

"Girls, and how to get 'em." Chao Tsu commented laying on his stomach on the floor.

"Why girls?" asked Puar. We then remembered that Puar was a female. "Ahem, girls; they are nice. Us guys want 'em. To get them we gotta talk nice to 'em. How do you talk to a girl, Tien?" Yamcha asked.

"Umm... I dunno." I said.

"He don't talk to girls, hes gay." said Chao Tsu.

"Quit saying that!!!" I yelled back.

"Guys," said Krillen, "Shut up. How do YOU talk to girls, Yamcha?"

"Well, I usually talk about their femine body parts to them. I talk about thier smell and how good they look. I always make sure to stare at their breasts, thats always nice." Yamcha explained. Everyone but me and Piccolo, who was now in the room, face faulted.

"No wonder Bulma didn't go for you." Krillen said.

"I was only jok-" Yamcha was cut off in mid sentance by Piccolo.

"Shut up! I've had a rough day. If you guys want some ice cream its in the freezer. Got it?" Piccolo yelled at us.

"Tien?" Nabiki was waving her hand in front of my face.

"Huh?" I looked around bewildered.

"You weren't saying anything for 10 minutes." Nabiki told me.

"ACK! Sorry!" I tried to remember everything I heard Yamcha say.

"That's okay, Tien." she said smiling.

"Uh, Tien?" said Ranma walking by casually, "she took your wallet when you went into that trance."

"Huh? I don't got a wallet." I said.

"Then what was that leather thing in your pocket?" she asked.

"That was beef jerky from along time ago." I said calmly.

"Ewww!" she whined!

Later that night Kasumi showed me to Ranma's room and said I'd be sleeping in there. Me and Ranma talked all night about our adventures and our pasts. I had a strange dream that night with that blue haired girl, Lunch, in it. I don't remember all of it though. But, I had a good sleep that night.

Next is chapter 2: Meeting new people

Author's notes: So, what'd ya think? Is it good? Bad? Or in between? Or do you not know because you skipped through most of it? Anyway, this is my first fan-fic, and I would like your comments, criticism, and encouragement. I'm gonna right others too, I hope. But, back to this fan-fic... Do the characters act properly? Or am I doing something wrong? Is there any miswritten stuff that's wrong? If so, just e-mail me at old_man_picking_nose@hotmail.com
Xie xie, and domo arigato for reading my fic!