



MINI EPISODES: YATA AND HIS DISCIPLE

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

The park on the outskirts of Shizume-cho was a place where all the skaters in the neighborhood could meet to practice and evaluate the skills, as there was equipment such as small sections of rails and boxes, large ramps and bowls.

It is open until 10 at night and the lights are on.

And Yata was a very famous person in the skate park. The tricks that stem from his superhuman physical ability are so spectacular that even non-skaters can stop and watch.

Once he started to slide, the skaters around him also stopped practicing, crossed their arms, stared, and watched how they stole their technique. And even among the skaters who gathered, they were sometimes particularly excited about the investigation and asking Yata directly for advice, but those people,

"Well, if you want to master the ollie system, you should choose one with a slightly harder wheel."

And...

"Surprisingly, is the secret to improving your daily core exercises like pushing and turning?"

He was happy to say that. And among them, a group of several children around the age of 10 especially liked Yata. Yata loved them too, and every Saturday afternoon Yata had somehow gotten used to watching them practice.

The children called this meeting the "Yata Dojo".

Also, they wanted to call Yata "King", but Yata said "Please forgive me." and ended with Professor Yata.

A cheeky girl said "Hey, Misaki." Making him twitch.

On Saturday afternoon, when they meet Yata,

"Misa! What are you doing?"

Suddenly, the middle-aged woman who appeared raised a hand of one of the children who was slowing down on a skateboard.

The girl had eaten a mochi and long black hair had spilled from the hat she removed.

Among the children who attended the Yata Dojo, she was the only girl who thought, "This guy is very good at physical use."

The children were surprised and Yata came out with a stern look.

"A little."

He soon realized that the woman was the mother of the girl named Misa. However, Yata cannot ignore the dangerous act of pulling her hand while riding a skateboard. Perhaps the woman thought she was exaggerating.

"Misa, you're doing this! You're a girl, right?"

She started scolding Misa. Misa has an embarrassed face while sitting. Yata entered again.

"No, skate is good for men or women. Misa is good."

The woman frowns.

"It's noisy! Is there an adult supervisor?"

"No, I'm over 20 years old."

Yata responds, thinking that the ridiculously laughing kids will be in trouble later. Try to persuade the woman.

"Anyway, this girl is in really bad shape lately, so her grades are going down. I'm going home."

Misa was brought home by her mother without telling her. On what is the intention, when she left, she winked at everyone who remained at an angle that her mother could not see.

Yata stuck out his tongue without weighing it down.

That night Yata was complaining to Kusanagi at the HOMRA bar.

"I'm a little pissed off. No matter how much she is her mother. I don't know. She's looking under the skateboard and she can't respect that girl's freedom."

Kusanagi, having finished listening to the story, cleans a glass and laughs.

"Well, though, I know a little about that mother."

"Eh? Why?"

When Yata seems unsatisfied,

"No, she's a little worried right now that a strange young man is teaching her daughter without studying to ride a skateboard."

"Oh, my problem."

"It could be different if Yata-chan was a professional and opened up appropriately in the classroom to teach."

"I don't like that kind of thing. It's just a professional title, it's just me. It's annoying for me to change my grade."

Kusanagi finally laughs.

"In the world, unexpectedly, that happens."

Kusanagi, who has purple glasses, is blond and striking, and does not have a clearly solid appearance, he said that.

When Yata is halfway there,

"....."

As he places his chin on the counter and look at the contents of the non-alcoholic cocktail he was drinking,

"I can't do anything with that girl."

He coughs very gently.

A week later, when Yata was practicing at the same skate park,

"Yata sensei!"

Someone called him. When he was surprised and looked back, Misa was standing there. She had a bag in her hand with a skirt that he had never seen.

"What happened to you?"

When Yata wonders so much, Misa smiles and says,

"Ah, I go to school entirely."

"I see."

Yata clouded his face. On the other hand, Misa...

"But I will be back here in two months."

She simply said it. Yata inadvertently utters a voice.

"Eh?"

Misa was bright everywhere.

"I, my dad was involved, crying and getting mad, and he promised that I could skate again if I exceed the value of 60 in the test that will be done in two months."

"....."

Misa says to Yata, he has lost his words.

"I certainly thought it was bad because my grades have dropped a bit lately. So I study and skate. I love skateboarding, Yata sensei, please follow me by teaching me how to skate when I return."

That said, she waved her hand and ran.

He wondered what happened.

She is much stronger than he expected.

Yata put a megaphone behind his and shouted loudly at her back.

"Do your best! Misa!"

The appearance of Misa will soon disappear. Yata coughed,

"Do your best."

Depressed, he raised his face, kicked the ground, and started running on a skateboard. He was thinking of trying a difficult technique with which he had little success. He thought he would do it many times until he could, and he really wanted to.