

## A Quincy Giggles

by debbiechan

Disclaimer: I don't own Bleach; Kubo Tite does, and he's not the one who made Ishida giggle. That honor goes to seiyuu Noriaki Sugiyama who, in episode 51 of the white butterfly, freaked everyone out with that giggling sound!

Description: Ishida Uryuu giggles. These are my very first ever drabbles (100 wds, 150 wds, and 200 wds respectively). I always figured I would lose my patience if forced to count words, but these wrote themselves easily in one afternoon.

### A Quincy Giggles #1 (100 wds)

Sado and Ishida would have maintained perfect silence for hours were it not for Ganjyu.

The burly magician suffered confinement the most and kept trying to goad his cellmates into conversation. Ishida seemed content to sit on his bunk and look unnaturally spacey.

When the butterfly drifted in, Sado was going to comment if only to give Ganjyu something to talk about. Then Ishida identified the bug by name and murmured something about its cuteness. Sado had never heard the Quincy giggle before.

Sado thought that Ishida had either suffered brain damage in battle or was a girl in disguise.

### A Quincy Giggles #2 (150 wds)

Booby was annoying, and the two big guys had negligible reiatsu and could never be any fun to fight Ken-chan.

Yachiru decided that she liked Pencil the best of the drifters. He didn't insult her sense of direction, and when she nicknamed a new person, he would smile in a faint way, as if he wasn't used to smiling but just couldn't help it.

Marble-head called Yachiru a bitch under his breath one time, and Yachiru was about to pounce but then she heard Pencil make a funny sound. She had never heard such a high pitched little warble of delight coming out of anyone but herself.

Pencil had no powers at all but was just as brave as everyone else about wanting to run to the execution site and fight. He was clearly insane, just like Ken-chan!

If Pencil didn't get killed today, he might make a fine playmate.

A Quincy Giggles #3 (200 wds)

Not much about Ishida-kun escaped Orihime.

Since returning from Soul Society, Ishida-kun seemed less *angry*, if such a thing were possible. There was less tension in his upper body and something *slower* about the way his needle threaded the handkerchief in his hand.

“Are you ticklish?”

The way his eyes widened in horror at the suggestion told Orihime that he was.

“If I ever looked poopy like you do now, Onii-chan would do this.” She forked him in the ribs with two fingers. “Kocho-kocho!”

He doubled over as if shot to the heart. “Inoue-san! Please!” He looked pained.

Ordinarily Orihime would have been horrified to think she was torturing someone, but in the next moment, she saw something in his eyes that told her he liked it.

He was holding his breath, looking braced for battle--like the old Ishida.

She did it again, four fingers and for a little longer this time.

It was like ripping open a jingle bear toy and all the bells falling out. She wasn't even touching him anymore, but he was still holding his stomach and spasming with giggles.

The sound itself was pretty creepy, but the smile on Ishida-kun's face made Orihime glad.

