365 Days of HaruMichi
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365 Days of HaruMichi

by EternalHaruMichi

Summary

I decided to try to write 365 entire HaruMichi drabbles in 2019, one for each day, cause HaruMichi made my 2018 and I need more in 2019.

Notes

Sorry I haven't been posting! I've been really busy with scoliosis treatment, but hey, hopefully I keep this idea I had up!
SUMMARY OF CHAPTER ONE BECAUSE AO3 WON'T LET ME PUT ONE UP: They
didn't mean to spend New Year's stopping a shooting, they meant to spend it in bed, kissing.
But will Michiru finally get her kiss for the new year?
January 1st: New Year's Kiss

The Juuban district in Tokyo seemed like an awkward place, if you were in the middle of it. The new year was about to start, but there was 2 different energies spreading in the city. One was a happy, joyous, normal energy. Some people were at the Tokyo Tower, partying it up and waiting for the tower to turn different colors and the balloons to rise. But most people were worried, standing by a nearby store. Someone tried to go in and shoot everyone, but if you were a resident of Juuban, you'd know for a fact that that would never happen. Why? Oh, because the Sailor Senshi always showed up whenever something bad happened. Sailor Moon was already sleeping with Chibi Moon, Mars was having a party at her shrine and Venus, Jupiter and Mercury were there. But there were four Senshi who threw away their New Year's plans just to fight and save Tokyo. Sailors Uranus, Neptune, Pluto and Saturn were at work, punishing the shooter.

The shooter was running, but Uranus and Neptune ran faster. Saturn had already fallen asleep in battle, so Pluto was carrying her and couldn't do much.

"10! 9!"
"Are you ready, Michiru?"
"8! 7!"
"Ready as I'll ever be."
"6! 5!"
"But will you kiss me at midnight?"
"4! 3!"
"We can't talk about that right now."
"2! 1"
"WORLD SHAKING! DEEP SUBMERGE!"

The crowd erupted into cheers as the attack struck the shooter. *Auld Lang Syne* played in the background as the cop car drove in the joyous streets, grabbing the now weak shooter and taking him to jail. When it drove away, there was more cheering, but nobody could make out what the crowd was saying.

"HAPPY NEW YEAR ANUS AND NEPTUNE!" is what it sounded like.

Sailor Uranus wasn't phased at any of the noise. She was just staring at Sailor Neptune, who was blushing and looking down.

"What do you want, Neptune?"
"It's past midnight, but can we kiss?"

At that sound, Pluto fell, not because of any attack. Because her daughter, Sailor Saturn, woke up at the noise and jumped out.

"URANUS-PAPA AND NEPTUNE-MAMA ARE GONNA
KISSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!", she yelled to the cheering crowd.

"Ok, Neptune.", said Uranus. "I know this is late, but who cares about a time on a clock."

As the two leaned in, a happy Saturn started pumping her fist and raising her glaive, counting down all over again.

"5! 4! 3! 2! 1!"

Hands were on necks, lips on lips, toes touching each other.

The crowd went wild, and Saturn yelled again.

"THIS IS BETTER THAN THE STUPID STRAIGHT KISS CAM! HAVE A GAY OLD NEW YEAR!"
Chapter Summary

Our lovely couple finds out about the Cloverway dub where they were treated as cousins, and chaos ensues.

Chapter Notes

thanks @sailor_memes.exe for the iconic "this is trash" quote follow her on ig because she is my best friend in the sailor moon fandom

"Haruka-papa! Michiru-mama!", shouted Hotaru from the living room. "I found something really stupid on Setsuna-mama's computer!"

The two lovers rolled their eyes at this statement. Usually when Hotaru goofs around on Setsuna's computer, she either ruins Setsuna's work or writes an entire 5-page essay about a random topic she generated. Like for example, she wrote an essay about the tradition of eating Kentucky Fried Chicken on Christmas in Japan last week. Or the time where she wrote three essays, one about each of her three moms. "What is it?", asked Haruka. "I still can't believe this is real, but it is!", yelled Hotaru. "They changed something really important in our anime in America!" Curiously, Haruka and Michiru looked at eachother and ran to the computer.

The computer had a site online that read "Lesbians Turned To Cousins? Thanks Cloverway!"

Upon reading the headline, Haruka and Michiru yelled "COUSINS?" Hotaru sadly nodded. "And that's not all they did! They took out all the good stuff, and added stupid PSAs, and made some gay villains from before we started straight, and they didn't even air the season with the Starlights!"

"WHAT!", yelled Haruka and Michiru. Haruka then added, "I mean, thank god America didn't have to deal with, ugh, Seiya, but they didn't see our beautiful family! And our gayness! And everything that makes us unique!" Hotaru then clicked on a video called "Cousins".

The video started, and it went to a scene where Haruka and Michiru were entering a love contest. The voices said, "Look, here come Amara and Michelle!"

"Who's Amara? Who's Michelle?", asked Hotaru. "I don't know.", said Michiru.

The video continued, "Why do you think they've entered the contest? They're girls, and cousins, too!"

Haruka and Michiru grabbed onto each other like they just saw a jump-scare in a rated R-15+ horror movie. "NOOOOO!", they shouted. "This is TRASH!"

Setsuna came running in, with nothing but her senshi uniform on. "I was going to take a shower, but I heard you guys screaming, so I just transformed. Are you guys fine?"
"NO!"

"Is it a monster? Did Hotaru age? Did Seiya-

"No, worse than all those combined, Setsuna. They turned Haruka and I into COUSINS in America!"

"That's terrible! I'm going to go to the door of space and time and have America make a version that keeps all your amazing gloriness."

And so, Setsuna went, and the Viz dub was born.

So if you stan the Viz dub like me, thank Setsuna.
January 3rd: Bless The Rains

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Hotaru team up to get Michiru to cover "Africa" at her next violin concert.

Michiru was still sleeping. It was 8:30 in the morning, but she had no clue what her lover and daughter were doing.

"IT'S GONNA TAKE A LOT TO TAKE ME AWAY FROM YOU!", Haruka and Hotaru were screaming in the living room. "THERE'S NOTHING A HUNDRED MEN OR MORE CAN EVER DO! I BLESS THE RAINS DOWN IN AFRICA! GONNA TAKE SOME TIME TO DO THE THINGS WE NEVER HAAAAAAAADDD!"

"I love this song!", yelled Hotaru over the loud music. "Me too, Hotaru!", yelled back Haruka. "But you know what would make it better?"

"What?"

"What if we got Michiru-mama to play it at her concert tonight!"

Screaming was heard from Hotaru. "OH MY GOSH YES! But how would we be able to get her to do it?"

Five minutes later, there were footsteps and whispers in Michiru's bedroom.

"Do you think this is gonna work?", asked Hotaru.

"Yes, kitten. I accidentally blasted a song one day, and she ended up playing it."

A button was hit, and loud music started blasting out of the radio. As Haruka and Hotaru ran away, Michiru woke up to the song. She laughed and turned off the radio, her messy blue-green hair bouncing in the air. "I see what you want, my love."

An hour later, Hotaru, Haruka and Setsuna were at the table, eating breakfast when they heard some noises on the violin. What is that?, wondered Haruka. But then she realized the familiar tune, and smiled.

I knew this prank was gonna work out.

Cheers filled the Tokyo Dome as Michiru finished one of her songs. Despite it being a sold out crowd, Haruka still cheered the loudest out of everyone, standing after every song. After the applause died down, Michiru said, "This is my last song."

This is it!

"This is for my one and only lover, Haruka Tenoh. Enjoy!"

She then proceeded to play the song more beautiful than any other version Haruka ever heard.
I love Michiru. I really do. She can even make the most rocky song so elegant and beautiful.

We were meant to be.
January 4th: Where Is My Lip Rod?

Chapter Summary

The lip rods go missing, and IDK why they're called that but I'm just going with the official translation.

It was a rainy afternoon, and all was calm in Tokyo. Unless you were in the Tenoh/Kaioh/Meioh/Tomoe house. Then, it was chaos.

Haruka, Michiru and Setsuna all ran into the kitchen and looked at each other, screaming the same exact thing.

"DID YOU GUYS SEE MY LIP ROD?"

"Wait, your's is gone too?"

"Yeah!"

"Same here!"

The three girls looked at each other and nodded. Without their lip rods, they couldn't transform, and they couldn't be without them at all times.

"Shouldn't we just ask Hotaru?", asked Michiru, but Haruka shook her head. "She's having a playdate with Chibiusa, there's no way she'd know."

But they knew what to do. Search the whole house.

The kitchen turned into a tornado, with food flying everywhere and clutter scattered around the room. Not there.

Haruka and Michiru's room got dirtier than usual, and the search broke one of Michiru's violins and two of Haruka's trophies. Not there, either.

They knew to be careful in Setsuna's room, as there was a lot of science equipment, but the knowledge was no use. An explosion occurred after spilling a test tube, but there was no sign of the lip rods anywhere.

Living room? Nowhere.

Bathrooms? Nothing but toilet paper and tampons.

Dining room? Just a table and chairs.

After a while, they looked everywhere but Hotaru's room. "It can't be there.", said Setsuna. "I guess we have to check the garage, then!"

Both Haruka's regular car and race car had nothing in there, and neither did all three of the helicopters. They even checked Hotaru's toy Jeep just to make sure, and nothing was there.
"Well, I can always go get new ones from Neo-Queen Serenity.", said Setsuna.

"But don't you need to transform first? Let's just ask Hotaru.", said Michiru.

They didn't know it, but that decision would've been the simplest solution ever.

In Hotaru's room, a battle was going on. It wasn't between, say, a youma and a Senshi, but it was between Hotaru and Chibiusa. But they weren't in their usual forms, per say.

"DEEP SUBMERGE!", yelled Hotaru. The powerful attack hit Chibiusa to the ground, but she got up. "SPACE SWORD BLASTER!", Chibiusa fired back. The girls laughed and continued fighting, but there was a knock on the door.

"Come in!"

The three Outers came in to the room, in shock. Hotaru was dressed in Neptune's uniform, and Chibiusa was dressed in Uranus's. Setsuna's Lip Rod was on the ground, acting like it was just a little toy.

"What were you guys doing? You know not to mess with those things, and plus, you have your own transformations!", yelled Setsuna. "We were worried sick!", added Haruka, and Michiru nodded her disapproval.

"But me and Chibiusa were playing the video game, but then our controllers died, so we just decided to play the real thing!"

"But you guys are in there too!"

"Come on, they made that game before Hotaru awakened, and I'm the worst character to play as. We were just playing as who we picked in the game!"

Chibiusa then was driven back home, and Hotaru was in her room, sad.

She was grounded. On her birthday weekend.
January 5th: Happy Anniversary

Chapter Summary

It's been five years since HaruMichi met.

Chapter Notes

I don't know the real date of when they met, but I felt like writing this today because it's my online anniversary!

It was nighttime, and Haruka and Michiru were in bed, alone.

"It's been five years since I first laid eyes on you, my love. Five years of miracle romance.", said Michiru.

"Yeah.", replied Haruka. "These five years have been amazing, and I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you."

"Because you support me."

"Because you're so sweet, and you complete me."

"I love you!"

The two embraced for a second, and then kissed a long, passionate kiss.

After ten minutes of making out, the happy couple got their bags and exchanged them. It was a tradition of theirs to give each other two gifts on their anniversary- one real, one gag.

Michiru went first, digging in and pulling out a tiny package. "That's the gag one!", Haruka yelled. Michiru laughed, opened it and laughed again.

It was a violin, but not just any violin. It was a toy violin, complete with a tiny bow and buttons to play simple nursery rhymes. "Screw complicated pieces! Next concert, I'm playing the intellectual song Mary Had A Little Lamb!"

After laughing for five minutes, Michiru opened the bigger box and screamed. "NO! DID YOU REALLY?"

"Yep, I did."

Michiru was going to Australia and playing the Sydney Opera House, and then to America to play the Madison Square Garden.

"OH MY GOD THANK YOU! I don't think I topped that, but go on, open your gifts!"
Haruka got out a little envelope and a wrapped present. She went for the envelope first, assuming that was the gag gift, but Michiru shook her head. "Open the bigger one, that's the gag gift."

"You know how to get me good," said Haruka as she ripped the wrapping paper. She was right—previously, Michiru got her an empty shopping bag, tickets to a Three Lights concert on another planet and one of Hotaru's old baby rattles. But this year, Haruka shouted, "Setsuna's gonna be PISSED!"

It was a matching set of T-shirts, one for Michiru, one for Haruka and one for Hotaru, that read "Pluto is a dwarf planet." "This is so funny! That violin was nothing compared to this."

The envelope was then taken out, with a photo and a note inside.

"The real gift is too big to fit, but I got you a Lamborghini."

"HOLY SHIT THAT'S CRAZY! THAT'S CRAZY MICHIRU OH MY FUCKING GOD! IT'S A FUCKING LAMBO! THANK YOU MICHIRU! I LOVE YOU! HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!"
January 6: The Proposal

Chapter Summary

Chibiusa has something for Hotaru.

Chapter Notes

I’m a hardcore Hotarusa shipper oops

There was a knock on the door, and Michiru went to answer it, even though they weren’t expecting any visitors.

“Hello?”

A short, pink haired girl was at the door, with a small box in her hand. “Hey Michiru! I was wondering if I could see Hotaru, you know, for her birthday.”

“I’m sorry, Hotaru’s grounded. You know, for taking our lip rods.”

“But it’s her birthday! And that was my idea, so she shouldn’t be grounded.”

“You know what, I’ll let you see her. You’re her best friend, after all.”

“Yay!”, Chibiusa shouted as she ran into Hotaru’s room. “Can you and Haruka and Setsuna come in Hotaru’s room, too?”

“Sure!” And with that, Chibiusa ran into Hotaru’s room, smiling with her girlfriend’s three moms.

“HOTARU!”

“CHIBIUSA!”
The two best friends embraced, and Haruka and Michiru stood by each other, smiling while Chibiusa got on her knees.

“Hotaru, I really love you, as more than just a friend. You make me smile, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. So in the future…”

She opened the box, revealing a ring. Haruka and Michiru gasped in delight, and Hotaru was in shock.

“Do you want to be Queen Saturn of Crystal Tokyo?”

“NO! You’re kidding! Of course!”
The two then hugged and kissed, rings on each other.
“First love, eh?” Haruka turned to Michiru.
“I’m glad she already has a girlfriend, and didn’t turn out to be straight. How sweet!”
“I love our love.”
“Me too, Haruka.”

As the two happy couples kissed, Setsuna stood there, alone.

“Why can’t Usagi just get with Seiya so I can have Endymion to myself?”
January 7th: Who's The Patron?

Chapter Summary

It's payday at the house. But who the flip flop is giving out the 1 trillion yen?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“WAHOO! We’re getting paid today for existing!”, Haurka screamed and leaped into the air while Michiru laughed. Haruka was never as excited as she was on these random days- the day their patron would come and give them money. As in, 1 trillion yen a visit. She visited once a month at the same time, and handed it over, not making any fuss. Setsuna didn’t even know who this patron was, neither did Hotaru or Chibiusa. Just as the excitement was building up, the clock strucked 3:36 am.

A time where everyone else but the lesbians and their patron was up.

A tiny little knock was heard on the door, and the girls ran over to the door as soon as she jumped over to ring the doorbell.

“Hey!”

“CHIBI!”, the patron said and smiled. She was short, with red hair in heart-shaped odangos, a little sailor fuku, and big blue eyes. “Chibi Chibi?”, she said as the envelope was handed to Haruka and Michiru. Then, the patron ran off, screaming “Chibi!”

“Aww, she’s so cute. Chibi Chibi’s the best.”

“WHAT?”, yelled Hotaru and Chibiusa. They set an alarm for 3:36 am to find out who the patron was.

To their shock, it was Chibi Chibi.

Chapter End Notes
SURPRISE! *i bet you it's not chibi chibi in canon, but i thought it would be funny if it was her*
January 8th: Ruined Date

Chapter Summary

Uranus and Neptune were hungry AF after their fight, so they went to the nearest restaurant. Little did they know it would be a disaster.

Chapter Notes

Wrote this at school, on my school docs, so I had to substitute the cursing I wanted with things like "fries" and "shoot" and "flipping" and change them on my AO3 editor. Wasn't fun!

You could call the romantic Italian restaurant the straightest restaurant in Tokyo. Not just because the spaghetti was straight, it was because there was only couples there. Well, usually. On that one fateful day at Sakura’s in the Juban district, there was a few couples having dinner. But thanks to one couple that entered the premises, the rest of the night turned into a not-so-romantic date setting for them.

This one couple walked in, kissing with arms linked onto each other. The person at the front said their usual “Hello, welcome to Sakura’s, how many?”

“Two, right?”, said the girl with the blond hair and yellow bow.

“Yes.”, said the other girl with turquoise-green hair and blue bow.

But then, the person screamed, jumped in delight, and got out her microphone for the shopping center PA system.

“HELLO THIS IS SAKURA’S RESTAURANT OK I AM NOT JOKING SAILOR URANUS AND SAILOR NEPTUNE ARE HERE I REPEAT SAILOR URANUS AND SAILOR NEPTUNE ARE HERE IN THE BUILDING OK BYEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“Wait, Haruka!”

“Are we still…”

“TRANSFOMED???”
The two girls screamed, noticing that they were so hungry after their fight that they forgot to
detransform.

“We can get delivery from KFC, RUNNNNN!”

The couple ran as quick as they could to the bathrooms, but it was no use. A huge mob of fans
busted in the doors of the restaurant, making fan signs out of napkins, pens, kids menu coloring
sheets and crayons and screaming.

“AHHHHH!”
“HELPPP!”
“THIS IS FUCKING AWFUL NEPTUNE!”
“URANUS, RUNN!”

The two ran into the diaper change bathroom, Sailor Teleported back home, and quickly called in
KFC.

The euphoria was over for Haruka and Michiru, but it was not over for the people at Sakura’s.

“WHERE ARE THEY? AUTOGRAPHS? PICTURES? PLEASEEEEEEEEEEE!”
“Um, they l-left like, um, an hour ago. FUCK, I’M GONNA GET FIRED FOR THIS SHIT!”
She wasn't wrong. The next day, she was fired. But guess where she decided to work next?

KFC.
Chapter Summary

When our favorite canon lesbians enter a game show, they end up failing miserably- and winning a stupid consolation prize.

Chapter Notes

Yes, there was a real game show where you won terrible consolation prizes.

"Welcome to everyone's favorite game show, Random Trivia Tokyo! This week is couples week, and we have three couples vying for that awesome grand prize: a romantic trip to a surprise location!"

Hotaru was parked in front of the TV, with Chibiusa by her side. "I love this show!", said Hotaru. "Me too!", said Chibiusa. "I love watching everyone win, but my favorite part is seeing all the stupid consolation prizes." They then turned back to the TV, as the couples were being introduced.

"First, we have Maddy and Brad!" The couple waved.

"Next, we have Susan and Jordon!" Susan went into the "in the name of the moon, I'll punish you" pose, with Jordon tugging at her to stop.

"And finally, Michiru and Haruka!"

"WHAT????"

"Setsuna-mama, look! Michiru-mama and Haruka-papa are on this stupid game show!"

"This doesn't make any sense! I swear, the patron came only two days ago!"

As the TV went on and on about Maddy's 3 kids and a random love story, Chibiusa and Hotaru were bored, just coloring pictures. But once they started talking about Michiru and Haruka, the attention was finally back on the TV.

"So, how did you guys meet?"

"At an art gallery. I'm a painter, and Haruka is a race car driver, but we just happened to cross paths and that's when we fell in love."

"Why are you even here if you guys are that rich? I mean, everyone else here just works at McDonald's and waits tables."

"For fun."

"Ok, just have some fun with our consolation prize: Hershey's Syrup and Chocolate Milk Mix, and
leave this place!"

The TV was then turned off, and Haruka walked by.

"What?", yelled Hotaru. "You were just on that game show, how are you here now?"

"It was a repeat from a few years back, and we just did it for fun, but they kicked us off and we got some syrup."

"How did you have fun with syrup?", asked Chibiusa.

Michiru then ran in and held the empty container.

"We just poured it all in the pool and swam in it!"
January 10: Watashi Model

Chapter Summary

Haruka models, and shit happens.

Chapter Notes

Me and my friend saw a Chanel model in a racing outfit, so I came up with a fanfic idea.

A fashion show would be one place where Michiru wouldn't expect to be, but here she was, in the front row, holding her breath. A bunch of boring models walked in random outfits to the "Walk Walk Fashion Baby" song, and she was bored, playing a drinking game. Everytime she was bored, she took a shot, and boy, was Michiru drunk as hell. But in just one second, the show was gonna go in a different direction. And boy, was she ready, even though she was all boozed up.

The song ended, and a new one immediately started.

"iku sen no yoake o tobikoete eien mo tobikoete..."

Haruka came out, in a new white racing suit and her trusty helmet. Everyone else had no words, but Michiru was screaming over the music.

"YESS HARUKA WORK IT BITCH WALK IT WORK IT YESS GO SISTER YES!"

As Haruka began posing, Michiru kept on screaming, shaking her sign that she made just for the occasion, "GO HARUKA!"

"WHOOO! YEAH HARUKA THAT'S MY LOVER I FUCKED WITH HER LAST NIGHT YEAHHHHHHHHH!"

The other guests rolled their eyes, but Michiru jumped up on the catwalk with Haruka.

"SEE WE MAKE A GREAT COUPLE AND WE RAISE A KID TOGETHER WITH ANOTHER GIRL AND ENOUGH ABOUT ME SHES THE BEST KEEP ON WORKING IT MWAH!"

Michiru then passed out.

Once Michiru was sober again, she went on Twitter, but was shocked to see the latest moment.

"Drunk Supportive Girlfriend confirmed to be Michiru Kaioh, violinist and painter."

"NANIIIIII?"
January 11: Somebody Once Told Me

Chapter Summary

Hotaru wrote a parody of All Star about 2 of her moms. Sorry, Setsuna.

It was midnight, and Hotaru was asleep. As fast as she could, Haruka ran to Hotaru's room and grabbed her diary, just like she did every night. One of Haruka and Michiru's favorite nighttime activities was snooping in Hotaru's diary, and there was always interesting stuff in there. School adventures, her secret love affair with anime, kinky wishes about her and Chibiusa. But tonight, as Michiru turned the page, she saw this in the diary:

Haruka and Michiru
(to the tune of All Star)

Somebody once told me it was weird to have three moms
Just a dad and a mom, not zero and three
But I love my family, I love Setsuna-mama
But I think I'm gonna spy on Haruka and Michiru
They snoop in my diary every night
Even though they have battles they need to fight
Why can't they just stop
And let their daughter have privacy?
But yes, I'm calling you guys out,
And I'm ready to shout
That tonight, I'm sneaking in
Hey now, I'm sneaking in
I'm watching them do their thing
Yes, I'll watch my moms
Do all that just for payback
Do worse things than TMZ
Because they snuck into my diary
"WHAT?"

"NO! NO! NO! WE'RE NEVER LOOKING IN THERE AGAIN!"
**January 12: Michiru’s Love Poem**

Chapter Summary

A love poem from Michiru’s POV.

Chapter Notes

My sister’s in the hospital and my schedule’s been out of wack with switching custody and shit like that, so I decided to put up something quick so I wouldn’t lose my streak.

My lover is one with the wind and sky
She can shake worlds, and she shook mine
I don’t know what my life would be
Without Haruka, my sweetie
I know some people might think this is wrong
And people change our love to be more tasteful
But they can never change the doki-doki feeling I get
When I see her doing literally anything
Fighting, sleeping, racing, or even raising our little firefly
My heart bursts in joy, in love
And for every critic, every censor
There’s one hundred reasons why I love her
She’s perfection, she’s grace, she’s my Haruka, and I’d never want her to change
January 13: How To Start A Fandom

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru start a fandom.

Chapter Notes

I felt pretty lonely in my new one person fandom, so I made my favorite lesbians help me not feel lonely anymore.

Nobody really knew this, but Haruka and Michiru loved to hate on late-night anime. At otaku-o-clock, while nerds everywhere were parked in front of the TV and regular people were sleeping, Haruka and Michiru were in bed with their toys, TV in front of them, making jokes about the plot holes that each show left and, in the case of the mahou shojo genre, the inaccuracies they had to real life. But a few days ago, during their first “anime jokes and bed” session of the new anime season, they found the first anime they actually liked.

It was called Magical Girl Spec-Ops Asuka, and two days after it aired, the couple already watched the premiere episode 5 times, went to the bookstore, got the manga, and read all the issues that were available.

”THIS SHIT IS AWESOME!”, yelled the couple as they put down the latest volume.

“When will it be Friday night again?”, asked Haruka.

“In five days, but I’ll look it up online and see if there’s any fanpages.”, replied Michiru.

One Google search later, she found out there was nothing but an official Twitter, a few uploads of the OP, a few screenshots with captions like “this is lit” and one fanfiction poem.

The two looked at each other, and yelled, “THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!”

Within the next hour, cosplay was custom ordered, the next manga volumes were pre-ordered, a lecture hall was rented and this sign was everywhere online:

"FRIDAY AT OTAKU O CLOCK

MAGICAL GIRL SPEC-OPS ASUKA EPISODE 2 VIEWING PARTY

RSVP ON TENOH.COM/ASUKA

BE THERE OR MISS OUT!"

The two girls smiled in delight, but then realized that something was missing. Something to lure in
people.

At the end of the sign, Haruka added in in big bold letters:

"THE SAILOR SENSHI* WILL BE THERE!

*THE OUTERS AND CHIBI MOON WILL TOTALLY BE THERE, INNERS MIGHT COME IF URANUS AND NEPTUNE SUCCEED IN CONVINCING THEM"

The tickets sold out faster than you could say “Who laughs last laughs the best.”
January 14: Popping It Open for The 20's

Chapter Summary

They'll never get to come of age thanks to the Silver Crystal, so these lesbians get Sprite!

Chapter Notes

This is really quick cause I have work to do tonight, but I didn't want to stop the streak lmao

"Hey, today's Coming of Age Day!", said Michiru once she looked at the calendar in the bedroom.

"Nah, who cares.", said Haruka.

"The people turning 20 do!"

"Fuck it, we're eternally 16! We'll be stuck with fake IDs for our whole lives!"

Hotaru then walked in on the conversation, ran to the fridge and got the Sprite cans, and ran back to their room.

"But you don't need a fake ID to have a Sprite! Here you go. Don't become a meme this time!"
January 15: Old Lady Setsuna

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru question Setsuna's age.

Chapter Notes

This story is just a big Sera Myu reference, so if you get the jokes, kudos to you!

"Haruka, your birthday is coming up. In twelve days, right?", asked Setsuna, typing away on her computer. It was nighttime, and Hotaru was over at Usagi's house, having a date with Chibiusa, so her three moms were enjoying a night to themselves.

Haruka nodded. "I'll be seventeen. Again. We went over this yesterday, us soldiers of justice never age."

Michiru ran out of the bathroom, screaming, "YOU'RE WRONG! Because we have an old lady in the room!"

"Are you calling your lover old? I'm eternally seventeen, just like you!"

"No."

"Hotaru just rapidly aged a few years ago, but she's gonna be twelve forever, so it doesn't matter."

"Yup, but don't play dumb, honey, you know who we're talking about."

The computer was loudly shut. "Did you, just call, me, uh-uh-oh-the O word? You can't say that word around me."

"How old are you?"

"Uh, uh, I'm..."

"Come on, you're older than the Emperor. And he's so old, he's retiring!"

"OK, fine. I'm twenty-three!"

"YOU'RE LYING!"

"Just kidding, but if you want human years, than nine hundred twenty six."

"THAT MAKES MORE SENSE!"

"On your birthday, I'm gonna get a seven year old card and write the numbers 9 and 2 by 7."

"THAT'S IT! NO PRESENTS FROM ME, HARUKA TENOH!"
January 16: I Can Never Get Away from Chibiusa

Chapter Summary

The radio discovers Mata Mata Chibiusa Desu.

Chapter Notes

If you don't know this song, then you have a sad life:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ylRAi9iZE8U

It was a nice day, hotter than the usual bitter cold of January, so Haruka decided to go on a drive in her new Lambo, with Michiru joining her. As the happy couple drove across the busy streets of Juuban, the radio turned on, and a familiar voice filled the speakers:

"MATA MATA TOTSUZEN NO CHIBIUSA YO!
MODOTTE KICHATTA NO SAN-JUN SEIKI KARA!"

The peaceful drive then turned into chaos.

"Wait, is that Chibiusa?", asked Haruka

"It has to be!", said Michiru. "It's her voice, she said her name, she said she's back from the 30th century. How many little Chibiusas are there that time travel?"

"Cute.", said Haruka. "Michiru, send it to Hotarusa." That was their secret ship name for Hotaru and Chibiusa, and the two loved being called that.

Within an instant, Michiru sent a video and typed out "Out driving and we heard someone familiar..." As she hit Send, the station changed from that to the normal driving station, which played violin music. But instead, a similar-sounding song was on.

"USAGI NANAKA WA HOTTOITE!"

"Again?" Flip.

"NE NE KAWAII MON!"

"Is Hotaru pranking us?" Flip.

Cutesy music.

"This is a joke." Flip.

"THE TEST IS NOW OVER! WE CAN HACK HARUKA'S CAR YAY!"

"HOTARU?????"
She got grounded. Again.
“Hey, kitten.,” said Haruka, coming into Hotaru’s room. “Ready for school?”

“No. I’m feeling ill. I don’t want to go to school today.”

“Come on Hotaru, you’re very smart! There’s no way you wouldn’t want to go to school.”

“But I’m not feeling good, Haruka-papa!”

“Ok, kitten.” Haruka then turned and yelled to Michiru, “Get the thermometer! Hotaru’s not feeling so good!”

Michiru then ran in the room, putting the thermometer on Hotaru’s head. After a few seconds, the thermometer beeped, with a temperature of 98.7 degrees. “Perfect. Is there anything bothering you?”

“I just don’t want to go to school, Haruka, Michiru.”

“Why? You love school!”

“It’s a long story…”

Then, Hotaru explained everything to her moms, about what was going on at school. It all started with a Bill Nye theme song parody…

“BILL NYE, THE COWS JUST DIED!”
“BILL NYE, THE RUSSIAN SPY!”

“BILL NYE, YOUR MOM’S A GUY!”

The class broke out in laughter, but one kid, Saitou, asked, “Is it possible for your mom to be a guy?”

“Yeah.,” said another kid, Higashi. “Hotaru’s mom’s a guy!” Everyone laughed but Hotaru, who was fuming. “HARUKA-PAPA IS A WOMAN, GOD DAMN IT!”

“But then how is she your papa if she’s a girl?” Everyone laughed, and Hotaru cried.

Later that day, Hotaru was playing when Higashi came over to her.

“You’re an idiot!”

“You’re an asshole!”, Hotaru fired back.

“Your mom’s an asshole!”, Higashi yelled.

“What one?”
“HAHAHAHA! Look, Hotaru has more than one mom! She’s weird! Hahaha!”

By the time Hotaru was done, she was crying.

“Who cares about those assholes?”, said Michiru.

“Yeah. Those jokes are stupid. It’s not right for them to do that.”, said Haruka. “Besides,” she leaned into Michiru’s face, “they don’t know what true love is.”

The two kissed, and Hotaru stopped crying.

“YESS! Ok, I can go to school now! Arigato for caring about me!”

Chapter End Notes

If you or someone you know is getting bullied, don't just stand by. Whether if it's for their interests, looks or just because they have three moms, it's not right to tease others or let it happen. Tell a teacher, principal, parent or trusted adult about what's going on and they'll be able to help you. If they won't help, go to a bullying hotline or chat room and a volunteer will help you sort out your feelings. Don't let bullies win! Sailor Saturn says! Heehee, see you!

*yes i wrote a sailor says psa*
January 18: Overloaded

Chapter Summary

In an AU where Haruka's autistic, she has sensory overload at a crowded grocery store. But it's Michiru's love that helps her.

Chapter Notes

Don't judge the utter terribleness of this fanfic, I wrote it when I was having sensory overload from annoying classmates to cool down and I decided to make Haruka have it in the AU because she's the senshi I can relate to the most.

Long lines extending to the freezer aisle. Crowds inched up around her, sweat getting on her neck and the feel of another's itchy lace dress. Loud noises, from babies crying to the idiotic banter between two boys over what turkey to get. Haruka Tenoh just wanted to scream, "I'M A CELEBRITY, GET ME OUT OF HERE!" and flee the Juuban Supermarket. But she was forced to go alone, since she had to get food for Hotaru's class project- if she didn't, than Hotaru would get a bad grade, and Haruka would hate to be the cause of her smart daughter's terrible grades. So here she was, waiting in a long line with all the sensory overload in the world. _Fuck. I want to kill myself right now, or take off these sunglasses so people let me cut in front of them. But I know what I have to do._

Haruka got out her phone and dialed Michiru's number. Nobody picked up, but there was a sweet voice on the other hand. One that made Haruka smile, and brought her joy within the pain.

"Hey, you reached Michiru Kaioh. I'm sorry, I'm busy right now, but leave me a message and I'll call you b-"

"Haruka? What's wrong? Did you get the food for Hotaru's project?"

"On line for that now. I was feeling overloaded, so I went and called you so I could feel better, but just hearing your voice ask me to leave a message brought me all the happiness in the world. I feel calm now. Thanks, Michiru."

"No problem, sweetheart. You're everything to me, and I want you to always feel the best you can."
January 19: Tired

Chapter Summary

Haruka writes a love poem this time.

I'm always so tired sometimes
Tired of my life
Tired of being judged
Tired of being called a boy
Tired of trying to fit in
But there's one person
In this whole world
That I'll never tire of
Her name is Michiru
And I'll never tire of her
Cause with her,
Every day
Is a new adventure
January 20: Going to Korea

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru buy plane tickets to Korea to see a particular K-Pop band, but find out they broke up...

Chapter Notes

i became a blady stan today oops

"WHAT?" Haruka and Michiru screamed at each other, looking at the Wikipedia page for the K-Pop group Blady. They saw that the group broke up.

"But... we just became fans! Like, a few minutes ago!"

"We'll never be able to see them in concert!"

"And we bought plane tickets to Korea to see them!"

"WHYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY?"

"This is sad. Alexa, play Blood Type B Girl."

The music started, and then Haruka and Michiru started dancing. After a few glasses of wine, stripping down a little and ten repeats of the song, Michiru ran to where she kept her violin, and started playing along with the song. The violin complimented the song really nicely, and the two were having a good time.

"Well, this is way better than a concert.", said Haruka.

"Why? I mean, now we have to give the plane tickets to Seoul away.", said Michiru.

Haruka then spilt the wine in the sink, ran to Michiru, and kissed her.

"Because you're playing. And the sound of that lovely violin is better than any K-pop idol. Because I freaking love you."
January 21: Adolescent Shark

Chapter Summary

Adolescent shark... wait, NANI?

Haruka was looking at her bank account, frustrated. Sure, most people would be satisfied with 999,999,990,000 yen, but she wasn't. "What should we do, Michiru? We're broke, and Chibi doesn't come again until the 7th!"

Michiru smiled. "You know that stupid Baby Shark video Hotaru used to watch?" Haruka groaned. "Well, if that thing in the correct order got 2 billion views, we could make a mixed up Hotaru edition for it and it would be more popular!"

"You're right..."

An hour later, the video Adolescent Shark by HaruMichiLearningSongs was #1 on trending. It was the same thing as Baby Shark, but with different lyrics that represented Hotaru's rapid growth:

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark!

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby shark!

Toddler shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Toddler shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Toddler shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Toddler shark!

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Adolescent shark!
Teenage shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Teenage shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Teenage shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Teenage shark!

The Silence is coming, doo doo doo doo doo doo
The Silence is coming, doo doo doo doo doo doo
The Silence is coming, doo doo doo doo doo doo
The Silence is coming

Safe at last, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last!

After YouTube automatically gave them a trillion yen, the pair smiled.

"We should make stupid kids songs more often."
January 22: On Love, Eros

Chapter Summary

Michiru skates for only one person- Haruka.

Chapter Notes

Yes, I injected another AU into this drabble series.

The music started, and all eyes were on Michiru Kaioh. Her black outfit complemented her sea-colored hair, making her an irresistible feast for the eyes. But on the ice rink, as Michiru skated elegantly, she thought of only one thing.

No, her violin or her easels weren't on her mind. Neither was her parents, whom she left to pursue this one person and her duty as a Sailor Senshi. But the said one person, was in the crowd, happily cheering. No words. Just beauty, and grace.

This person, on Michiru's mind, nobody knew who but the two of them- a little secret the two famous girls shared.

This person was Haruka Tenoh.
Chapter Summary

Haruka would give up everything for Michiru.

"Um, Haruka?", asked Hotaru as she stuffed some flatbread in her mouth. It was dinnertime, a time where Hotaru was known to ask her moms and friends questions that didn't really make sense.

"Yeah, kitten?"

"If you had to give up all of your cars and helicopters and cool stuff or give up Michiru, what would you give up?

"Kitten, I'd do anything for Michiru. I'd give up every last cent I have, my powers, even my hair, for her."

Michiru quickly swallowed the food in her mouth, and then looked at her lover, happy.

"Do you really love me that much?"

"You already know the answer."

They kissed so long, the food got cold.
January 24: The Final Lap

Chapter Summary

There's something better than the checkered flag waiting for Haruka.

As Haruka flew past the lap end line, she grinned in happiness. The announcer yelled, "It's the final lap, and Haruka Tenoh is ahead of everyone by a long shot!"

_Yup. It's obvious._

Her car flew past the crowd, who wasn't giving any fucks about any other car in that speedway. Their bias was obvious. "HARUKA! HARUKA!"

_Winning feels good. This is what I love to do. But there's something better than the glory that I'll get when I pass that checkered flag._

_VROOM! The car flew past the finish line, blowing the flag away. Cheers were in the air, and Haruka got out of her car, waving. But she then turned to the audience, and ran across the stands. Racing fans tried to get pictures and autographs, but that wasn't what she wanted, and once people realized that, they all stopped. After all, the saying in the racing community was "Haruka does what Haruka wants"._

Once she got to her destination, it felt like glory. Michiru was there, smiling.

"Good job, my love."

"Thanks. What do you wanna do tonight? Date? Patrol the streets? Fuc-"

A smooch interrupted the inappropriate remark.

"I'll take the mystery option and do all three, because whatever I do with you, that's an adventure."
January 25: Crushing Over You

Chapter Summary

A short drabble about Michiru screaming for her love.

*This is a flashback to when the lesbians were at Mugen*

During acting class, Michiru and her classmates were playing a game where they had to cross the room a certain way. Some seemed realistic, like getting all As, where some were overly silly, like the floor was Jell-O. But the acting teacher just said, "Alright! Last one- cross the room like your crush is waiting for you!"

Other people just smiled and walked shyly, but Michiru ran real fast, screaming.

"HARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUKAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA"
January 26: Haruka’s Birthday Part 1

Chapter Summary

Michiru does some sneaking...

Chapter Notes

My Australian friend on Instagram and I were talking, and she mentioned that Australia Day was today (it’s Haruka’s birthday in Australia) and that there’d be fireworks. I decided to repurpose said fireworks for the real holiday.

Michiru was being checked out at the fireworks store, where she had about 2000 cannons.

“Are you sure you want this, ma’am?”, asked the cashier as she came up, carrying her load with Setsuna and Hotaru helping. “There’s nothing really going on, unless if you count—”

“Of course.”, said Michiru. “I know these aren’t in season, but it’s for someone’s birthday tomorrow.”

“Sailor Uranus’s? To be completely honest, I’m going to the park tomorrow for that party.”

Michiru happily nodded. “We’re very close!”

After Michiru left the store, she smiled in happiness. “This is going to be awesome! Haruka is gonna be so surprised.”

Hotaru then asked, “But how did you get them to do that?”

“Alter ego.”

“We’re home!” exclaimed Michiru as the three girls came back in the house. They dropped off the fireworks to the company that was doing the display, so nothing seemed suspicious.

“Hey!”, said Haruka. She was smiling happily when she saw Michiru. “So, how are you gonna top the Lambo tomorrow?”

“You’ll see, Haruka.”
It was nighttime on Haruka's birthday, and Haruka was sitting on the couch, bored. Michiru had to run a lot of errands, since it was a Sunday, and Hotaru was out playing with Chibiusa and some of her other friends from school. She turned on the TV, and the news anchors were talking about random stuff, like the weather and international politics. Then, they mentioned, "There will be a fireworks display tonight at Shiba Park in honor of Sai-"

The TV shut off immediately, and Haruka turned over. Michiru was transformed into Sailor Neptune, holding the remote, along with Setsuna transformed into Sailor Pluto and Hotaru transformed into Sailor Saturn.

"Michiru, Setsuna, Hotaru? Is there a battle we have to go-"

"Henshin yo, bitch."

After a quick transformation, Sailor Uranus ran to the garage to get her helicopter, but Neptune stopped her. "Come on, we're going in this thing." She opened the door, and there was a limo, where the others quickly filed in to.

"Why do we need a limo when we have 3 helicopters, a motorbike, a Ferrari, a Lambo, a Porsche and a race car?"

"It's your birthday, you're not driving and this isn't to a battle."

"But why are we transformed?"

"You'll see."

The limo stopped at Shiba Park, where there was a huge crowd shouting something, and then going into cheers. Usagi, Ami, Rei, Makoto, Minako and Chibiusa all ran to the limo, and opened the door.

"Come on, guys!"

Saturn and Chibi Moon ran back to the crowd, with Chibi Moon yelling, "She's here!" Who's here?
thought Uranus as the other Senshi hugged her and pulled her in a long chain, with Neptune leading. The cheering of the random crowd got louder as Haruka got closer, and once she was in front of the crowd, it yelled something.

"SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY SAILOR URANUS! WHOO!"

Then the noises started. Haruka turned, and there it was, a firework.

"Surprised?", asked Neptune.

"Very. They're beautiful, just like you."

"I'm glad you like them. Tanjoubi omedetou!"
January 28: Upset

Chapter Summary

HaruMichi reacts to the closure of Sailor Moon Drops.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"NANI?"

The computer screen glowed bright in the darkness. It was 11 pm, and Haruka and Michiru were calming themselves by playing one of the Sailor Senshi video games, Sailor Moon Drops. But something was different today.

"We're sorry to announce that Sailor Moon Drops will be closing on March 28, 2019.", read the home screen.

"THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!", yelled Haruka, fuming. "I CAN'T BUY ANY MORE GEMS? But... my event has only a week left, I really want myself and I can't clear an event without spending a gazillion gems!"

"It won't matter, Haruka. In two months, it will be gone."

"But, why? Nande would they do a thing like this?"

"Sorry, my love. But Bandai only cares about One Piece and Dragon Ball Z."

Chapter End Notes

I made a petition to help save this beautiful game please sign it
https://www.change.org/p/bandai-namco-save-sailor-moon-drops

Also Japanese vocab for those non weebs reading

nani- what
nande- why
January 29: Sleep

Chapter Summary

They’re tired.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It was 11:29 pm, and these texts were being sent:

Michiru: Hey babe!

Haruka: Hey

It’s late

I’m tired

I have a race tomorrow

I think I’m going to bed

Michiru: Well, I’m going to bed too then! Just like Hotaru used to not sleep without her blankie, I can’t sleep without you!

Haruka: So I’m a blankie now

Hahaha

Good one

Michiru: Goodnight, Haruka! I will be cheering for you as loud as I can, and you will win that championship!

Haruka: We Are The Champions by Queen *Play on Apple Music*

I hope this will be my sung tomorrow

Song

I meant

Fick autocorrect

Fuck

Ugh

Michiru: Haha! We’re all cheering for you! Beat those straight men!

Haruka: I sure will Michiru
Ill world shaking their asses

It’s really late now we should sleep

Michiru: Of course we should! Goodnight!

Haruka: Gn

Chapter End Notes

I almost forgot to post something today so I came up with this in bed. Do you text more like Haruka or Michiru? I’m a Haruka texter, except my messages are long like Michiru’s.
January 30: Beat Those Straight Men!

Chapter Summary

It's the national racing championships, and with her lover's encouragement, our favorite racer (unless you like the random nameless straight men) is ready to win.

Chapter Notes

My tired ass forgot I did a racing chapter last week when I mentioned one yesterday (don't mind I wrote that at 10 pm when I realized I forgot to write something), so I made it from Michiru's perspective instead of Haruka's. CrEaTiViTy!

Michiru Kaioh was standing in the balcony of Tsukuba Circuit, with Setsuna, Hotaru and Chibiusa, as well as Chibiusa's mom Usagi and her friends Ami, Rei, Makoto and Minako. Usually, it was just Michiru in the balcony, but everyone decided to ditch school to see this one race. It was Japan's national racing championship, and Haruka was in it, so it was a big deal.

When all the cars were ready to go, all of the girls enthusiastically counted down to the race's start.

"5! 4! 3! 2! 1! YAY GO HARUKA!"

The next ten minutes were electrifying. All the girls in the balcony were screaming their heads off, jumping when Haruka's car finished a lap and throwing apple cider in the air when the announcer boomed, "Haruka Tenoh is in the lead!"

Soon enough, Michiru was standing there, the only person watching intently. She didn't realize it, but she noticed it when Haruka finished her forty second lap and nobody else celebrated with her.

"42 YAY, um, what are you guys doing?", asked Michiru.

"Usagi fell asleep.", said Minako, yawning before falling asleep herself.

"We're coloring pictures!", chirped Chibiusa, in time with Hotaru waving a crayon.

"I'm playing Sailor Moon Drops!", said Makoto as she stared at her phone, with the rest of the Senshi watching.

"But you ditched school for this, and you can color and nap and play video games later, after the victory party."

"Victory party?", asked Makoto. “But what if Haruka-chan loses-“

"I've known Haruka forever, and she’d never lose to mere straight men."

"But isn’t watching the race like watching paint dry? It’s just cars going around 500 times straight!"
"43! No, it isn’t. It seems kind of boring at first, but once you realize it’s your girlfriend driving and she’s beating the crap out of 50 year olds at the physical age of 17, it’s entertaining. Just watch one more lap!

The girls that were awake nodded, and went back to the stands with Michiru, going back to screaming their heads off and cheering at every mention of Haruka or photo of her on the Jumbotron.

After 2 hours, Haruka was about to reach the final lap and become Japan’s champion. Everyone watched closely. Another car was by her, so Hotaru was worried, but Setsuna told her that the other car was still on lap 499, so they were safe.

“KEEP CALM ITS HAPPENING!”

The red sports car passed the checkered flag, and confetti and fireworks filled the arena.

“WE HAVE A CHAMPION! HHHHAAAAARRRRUUUKKKAAAA TTTTEEEEEENNNOOOOOHHHH!”

Screams filled the balcony, and the girls popped the apple cider, threw confetti, shed a few tears, and cheered and chanted as Haruka got out and waved to the crowd. Hotaru even transformed into Sailor Saturn just to break all of the crayons in celebration!

BOOM.

"WHAT WAS THAT?”, asked Usagi and Minako as they woke up.

"She won."

"YAY WE’LL GET TO HAVE A PARTY AT MAKOS WITH CURRY AND SNACKS AND NETFLIX AND MAMO-CHAN!", yelled Usagi, but Minako was fuming.

"Thanks Usagi! You passed the sleep bug on me, and I missed the race!”
Chapter Summary

While the rest of the Senshi party it up, Haruka and Michiru show their love to eachother.

Chapter Notes

HOLY COW I'VE DONE THIS FOR AN ENTIRE MONTTHHHH! I'm so happy! 
Anyways, enjoy the finale of this arc which I used as an substitute to that one big game I'm not allowed to legally mention.

And I also mentioned one of my old fanfics in here lmao

It was nighttime at Makoto's apartment, and Usagi's wishes for an awesome victory party were fulfilled. Makoto made her best curry, there was every snack possible, Netflix was blaring along with music and Mamoru was there. But while the rest of the Senshi were having fun, using Haruka's national champion status as an excuse to pig out on food and party, the guest of honor was alone, with her girlfriend by her side, in Makoto's room.

"Hey, my love," said Michiru as she walked in the room, where Haruka was in bed.

"Hey."

"You won! You should be celebrating! Let loose and have fun, my love."

"I don't really care about that. It's good enough that I made it, but I don't really care for socializing, you know."

"Well, should we lock the door?" Michiru smirked, knowing her piece de resistance for Haruka's happiness. Haruka perked up right away, realizing what Michiru meant.

As the last movie on Netflix ended and Usagi napped, Minako looked at Makoto's room.

"Haruka's been in there for an hour now. Is she OK?"

Hotaru smiled and she said, "She's probably having six with Michiru-mama." Chibiusa winked back, remembering the time they walked in on them.

The rest of the Senshi fainted in shock, and Setsuna stared down Hotaru.

"That isn't anything for a 12 year old to know about!"
"I've been 12 for how many years now?"
February 1: NOZOMIIIII!

Chapter Summary

On the first of February, the lesbians have some feelings to work through, so they wrote poems.

"We were both stressed about the new Magical Girl Spec Ops Asuka episode, so we wrote poetry!" - Michiru

Michiru's Poem

A blood-stained room
No sign of defeat
The prey is as important as grilled meat
Poor little Nozomi
Put into the fire
Arm chopped off
Like her date was expired
But there sure is hope in the world
Since terrorists are no match for magical girls

Haruka's Poem

BLOOD.
DEATH.
FIRE.
ANGST.
TOO MANY FEELINGS.
SCREAMING.
TEARS.
WAILING.
MORE BLOOD.

LIMBS FALLING.

CASUALTIES.

READY TO FIGHT.

and then rebel flag starts playing.
February 2: I WANT A KITTEN!

Chapter Summary

Hotaru just wants a kitten, and one comes.

"My girlfriend has a kitten! Usagi has a kitten! Minako has a kitten! I WANT A KITTEN!", Hotaru screamed as she chomped down her cereal.

"Why do you want a kitten so bad, Hotaru?", asked Setsuna. "This house is crowded already!"

"Well, it's because it's boring being alone half the time! Nobody loves me, you're always at work and Haruka and Michiru always are, I don't know, smashing each other. If I got a kitten, then I'd have someone who loves me who lives here!"

At that moment, Haruka and Michiru ran in to the room and hugged Hotaru tight.

"We already have a kitten here, it's you.", said Haruka.

"And we love you! You know, in a different kind of way. We love eachother as a couple, but we love you as a daughter.", added Michiru.

"Aww, really! Thanks! But I still want a kitten.", said Hotaru.

The window opened, and a gray kitten came falling into the house, landing into Hotaru's lap.

"Diana! What are you doing here?"

"Luna didn't want me staying over at Small Lady's anymore, and she's here half the time, so I decided to come live with you!"

Hotaru cried, cheered and cuddled Diana, Setsuna broke her coffee mug and Haruka and Michiru ran back to their room.

"Shit. We have another kitten now.", said Haruka.

"But as long as we have each other, we're fine."

The couple leaned in for a quick kiss before panicking and ordering tons of cat food and a litter box.
February 3: One Sided Prank Across The Galaxy

Chapter Summary

It's Setsubun, the annual bean-throwing festival, but Haruka and Michiru decide to spend it doing something savage.

Chapter Notes

Sorry, Seiya fans, but I had to do this when I found out what Setsubun was.

Haruka and Michiru were standing on top of their helicopter, smiling and laughing with a container of beans.

"This was hilarious, Haruka. But do you think the beans will reach where we want them to go?"

"I mean, it's Setsubun, so we can do whatever we want. And nobody else would think to do this awesome prank!"

The wind started to pick up, so the couple stared at each other, faced the clouds and threw the beans up in the air.

"Perfect. You know this is revenge for her flirting with you, right?"

"I know, my dear. You don't like popular men, but you like pulling pranks on them!"

SIX MONTHS LATER

It was just a regular day on Kinmoku, and Seiya was just laying in bed, bored, when she got a knock on her door.

"Come in!"

Nobody came in, but something came in. A bunch of beans got sprayed in her face, along with a note.

"You flirted with Michiru, so getting sprayed with beans as revenge will have to do! From, Haruka."
February 4: Michiru's Painting

Chapter Summary

Haruka walks in on Michiru painting, and she's shook.

When Haruka walked in to her and Michiru's room, she was expecting Michiru to be there. Indeed, she was, painting a picture. But when Haruka looked on the easel, she was shocked at what she saw.

It was a picture of a guy, no, a girl, in a blue two-piece swimsuit, sitting sexily on a bench. The girl had eyes the color of her swimsuit, and wind-swept short blond hair. The water in the background looked realistic, like usual, the waves with a perfect stroke due to Michiru's connection to the sea. As Michiru put down her paintbrush, she wrote in pen something right by the girl.

"Haruka".

Michiru turned over, and gasped.

"Were you just drawing ecchi of me?"

"I always do. Do you want to see everything?"

After a quick look at at least a hundred paintings of Haruka in sexual poses at every location imaginable- the speedway, the grocery store, even in the helicopter, Haruka turned red.

"DO NOT SHOW HOTARU THIS!"

A tiny voice peeped out in the middle of the two girls, "What? Awe, cute. Chibiusa drew me like that too once. We were in a bed-"

"THAT'S ENOUGH! I'M CALLING USAGI!"
February 5: Can We Fly?

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru are confused AF over their flight skills.

Chapter Notes

I thought of this while watching a Sera Myu crack

Michiru: Hey, Haruka?
Haruka: yeah
Michiru: Can we fly?
Haruka: duh
yes
i have a helicopter
no, three
dont you remember
we were legit in it too days ago
two
ugh
autocorrect
Michiru: No, I meant...
Haruka: yes
we can fly
what world are you living on
are you stuck in neptune
Michiru: No, I saw a picture of us flying! As senshi!
"seramyucrack.mp4"
Haruka: eh
no
we can't
sorry michi
that's just photoshop
or some shit
it's totally not our natural selves
sorry
but we have the helicopter
*insert helicopter emoji*

Michiru: THEY HAVE A HELICOPTER EMOJI?
Sometimes, it’s the simple things that make Haruka crush over Michiru.

The familiar notes were blasted all throughout the house. If you stepped in there, you'd notice that Michiru was practicing her violin, ever so loudly. Even if you put on headphones, it would be impossible to ignore it’s notes. But nobody even tried to ignore the beauty and grace of it, especially not Haruka.

In fact, she sat cuddled next to Michiru, who was lost in her own little "Michiru Violin Land" and didn't notice her lover sitting there at all. But that didn't matter to Haruka, not even a teensy bit.

*This is so pretty, beautiful and elegant, just like her.*

*In her notes, I could see her smile, her awesome personality, why I love her.*

*It soothes me, relaxes me, just these simple notes.*

*Even the simple things, that's what I love about Michiru.*
February 7: Another Year Without Mama...

Chapter Summary

As Hotaru grieves, Haruka and Michiru show how cool of parents they are.

Chapter Notes

I've been grieving all day today because today is the anniversary of the death of Shiho Niiyama, a voice actor who voiced Seiya. She's pretty much my favorite Japanese seiyuu, so I decided to get my feelings out with today's HaruMichi fic!

It was a fantastic morning in the lives of Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh. Michiru was warming up her violin, while Haruka was adding a trillion yen to her and Michiru's bank accounts.

"Now we have 5 trillion yen, thanks to Adolescent Shark.", said Haruka.

"I love it when it's the 7th. Wahoo, money!", said Michiru.

Hotaru was walking by and then went into a state of shock.

"It's the seventh?", she asked. Her moms nodded.

Hotaru immediately ran on one of the couches, plopped her head on a pillow and started crying. Michiru and Haruka then stopped what they were doing in that moment and ran towards Hotaru.

"What's wrong?"

"It's February 7th. The day my biological mom died, and the day I was turned into this crazy cyborg."

"Don't worry. I know you miss your mom, and it's hard to be like this, but at least you are safe with us instead of with your dad.", said Michiru, kissing her daughter. Haruka then followed suit, and the three of them were all crying and cuddling together.

"We'll let you skip school today and you can do whatever you want to cheer up. How about a helicopter ride?"

Hotaru screamed in joy, put some clothes on and ran to the garage faster than Tuxedo Mask could show up, throw a rose, give a cheesy speech and shout, "Now, Sailor Moon!"
February 8: Arigato

Chapter Summary

"It's been three whole years since the world was saved."

Chapter Notes

It's been 22 years since Sailor Moon ended but it's still getting new fans thanks to the power of love and the Internet!

As the alarm blared, Haruka and Michiru got out of the hugging state they got themselves in and smiled.

"It's been three years, Michiru."

"Three years since what?"

"Three years since little kitten beat up Galaxia and saved our asses."

"And three years since we were evil for an hour-"

"SHUT UP, MICHIRU! Anyways, I'm just so glad we made it."

"Same here. Not only is the world safe, but we are, and we get to live as a family and hug and kiss and live in peace."

"Thank god. I love you, Michiru."

"I love you too, Haruka."

The two kissed in happiness, but meanwhile in the city, Usagi was still sleeping, not acknowledging the anniversary of her success.
Feburary 9: Request from Rich Fans

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru singlehandedly RENEWED Asuka.

Chapter Notes

When yo girl is in therapy at her dad's, she writes crack.

To Liden Films,

Hello! We love Magical Girl Spec-Ops Asuka so much.

*insert million meaningful words Michiru wrote*

We're rich, so here's 5 billion yen so you can make Season 2. You're welcome.

Sincerely,

Michiru and Haruka

P.S: Follow our Sachuu roleplay account at @sa.chuu on the gram
February 10: Bed

Chapter Summary

Just the simple things are bliss.

*Michiru’s POV*

My head didn’t have a single pillow on it. But my pillow was my lover’s knees, arms stretched around her as she slept. She was snoring, but it didn’t bother me one bit. Besides, her snores felt good, because it was her. My girlfriend could even do the most embarrassing thing and it would still be the best thing in the entire world.

Because I love Haruka, and cuddling with her every night just reminds me of that.
February 11: Michiru's Yearbook Photo

Chapter Summary

Michiru has a terrible yearbook photo.

Chapter Notes

thank sailorheadcanons for this story

Haruka was lying happily in her bed, flipping through a yearbook that said Takeuchi Middle School 1989-1990. She skipped the teachers, zipped past the As and Bs, and finally made it to what she was looking for. The Ks.

Hatsune Kadokawa... Shingo Kagura... Misty Kaiba... EUREKA! MICHIRU KAIOH. Wait... MICHIRU?

The photo above the name was kind of crazy. Michiru still had the same deep blue eyes and aqua colored hair, but her hair was different. It was poofy, in an afro. Her smile had pink braces, she was making a peace sign and she was wearing a pink slap bracelet and a bunny T-shirt from Next Story under her uniform. Haruka couldn't help but giggle. That was her perfect, elegant girlfriend?

The book slapped closed, and Haruka looked up, to see an angry Michiru. "I swear, I didn't want you to find that yearbook! Any yearbook but THAT ONE! I swore to myself you'd never see my embarrassing first year photo, and you did! UGH..."


"Do you want to see my first year photo?"

All the teachers were skipped, as well as most of the students, until the two got to the Ts.

Kyoko Tanaka, Mamoru Tashiro, TA DA! Haruka Tenoh.

This photo was even more hilarious. Haruka's hair was long, with a headband, and she was wearing the girl's school uniform. But what made the photo stand out was Haruka's expression and the sign she was holding- it read "I Wish For A Haircut and Pants" and Haruka looked pissed. The two laughed as Haruka said, "Thank god I got that haircut and those pants!"

"Now, where's Setsuna's yearbook?"
"Do they have yearbooks in Crystal Tokyo?"

"Ya mean Silver Millenium, dumbass!"
"Jeez, same thing!"
February 12: Hotaru's TED Talk

Chapter Summary

Hotaru has an educational TED talk.

"Mama cubed, please come to the living room!"

Haruka and Michiru looked at each other and giggled. That was Hotaru's nerdy way of calling all her moms, because calling all 3 individually would take way more syllables. They ran to the living room, smiling. *Probably one of her funny PowerPoints*, Haruka thought.

"Setsuna's at work, but you can show us what you made!", said Michiru.

At that moment, the TV lit up with a cover slide. It read *What My Science Teacher Teaches Us*.

The TV went to the next slide, with four bullet points. Hotaru quickly read them, in a funny deep-sounding male voice.

"The mitochondria is the powerhouse of the cell."

"They taught us that too.", both of Hotaru's moms yelled.

"It's pronounced Ur-in-is."

Haruka stood up and cheered. "Tell your science teacher Sailor Uranus said thank you for not turning her name into a dirty joke!"

"Sailor Saturn will end the world on the day we have our next test. But I doubt that, because obviously. And that's all!"

"Thank you for coming to my Ted Talk."
February 13: Shower Kink

Chapter Summary

Michiru likes the shower too much.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The soft violin music and the sound of water flowing filled the bathroom as Haruka stepped in. "How long have you been in there, Michiru?"

"An hour."

"Get out!"

"Take off your clothes."

Haruka did.

"Even your socks. Even your underwear. Even your bra."

She did so.

"Get in."

Haruka was confused, but Michiru pulled her in the shower, hugging her tight.

"Did you know I have a shower kink? Now this is heaven, naked Haruka and the shower."

Chapter End Notes

I had to make this quick because of work. It's not fun being a CEO at 14...
February 14: Happy Valentine's Day

Chapter Summary

Screw gender roles, Haruka and Michiru spoil each other on both days. But Michiru gets something unexpected...

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

When Haruka and Michiru became a couple, they weren't sure who'd give on what day- normally, girls give the guys presents on Valentine's Day and guys return the favor on White Day a month later. After an hour of going through their average bank account balances, they settled on giving each other presents on both days- they were rich enough, but Michiru's epic gift was on Valentine's Day, and Haruka's epic gift was on White Day- cause gender roles suck!

In the morning on Valentine's Day, Haruka and Michiru began the day by kissing (like usual), but they ended up making out for an entire hour, and they only stopped because Hotaru yelled, "I'm going to school, Setsuna's taking me and going to work, bye mommies!" and realized how long they made out. Then, they scrambled to get their bags (and envelope, in Haruka's case, since the epic gifts were too big for even bags), and threw them at each other, laughing and smiling.

For the next hour, Haruka and Michiru were fangirling over every single little thing that was in each other's bags, and I'm too lazy to write an hour of dialogue so I'm just making a list of what they got- spoiler alert, they basically got each other the same kinds of things!

- 1 million yen Amazon gift cards
- 24 karat rings
- Haruka got a RC version of her racing car
- Michiru got her rare CD she recorded when she was 2 and lost
- Halloween level of candy

After all the other stuff was opened, Michiru happily took the envelope containing her big gift, and once she opened it, she was screaming so loud it felt like Setsuna was there, saying "Dead Scream".

It was a poster, saying "MICHIRO KAIOH WORLD TOUR 2019", with a photo of Michiru and a schedule of dates in the world's most prestigious venues in every major country, including some places she's never performed before.

"Told you earlier that Sydney Opera and Madison Square wasn't the only places you'll shake this June. Happy Valentine's Day, Michiru!"

"Same to you, Haruka! Now, I'll have to figure out how to one-up that next month."
The tour is literally a concept I came up with just so I can schedule stories for the dates I'm going to be on an island with no Internet this summer.
Haruka gets her first piece of anime merch.

As the credits rolled on Magical Girl Spec-Ops Asuka and Michiru cuddled by Haruka's neck, she remembered something.

"Hey, Haruka? I forgot to give you one of the presents I got you for Valentine's Day, I'll go get it right now!"

"But you'll miss the preview for next week."

Michiru was already gone, footsteps running down the stairs.

"Welp, she seems pretty excited. I mean, if she's running around the house naked, even though it's Otaku O Clock and nobody but weebs are up, that means something."

She ran back up with boxing gloves and a punching bag. "A punching bag. To vent your frustrations."

"Why is this so special and exciting?"

Michiru turned the bag over, and Haruka started dying of laughter.

"OH MY GOSH YOU REALLY DID THAT OH MY FUCKING GOD YESS THIS IS Awesome!"

The punching bag had a photo of Abigail from Spec-Ops Asuka on it- also known as the character that Michiru and Haruka love to hate.

"Now, shall we go back to fucking—"

Haruka was punching the bag, yelling "YOU BASTARD I WON'T FORGIVE YOU FOR CHOPPING OFF NOZOMI'S ARM FUCK YOU FUCK YOU LITTLE GODDAMN WHORE BITCH..."
February 16: Double Date

Chapter Summary

The straightest couple and the gayest couple go on a date at a restaurant.

The server walked to the table she was assigned to at Meiko's Restaurant, but she was shocked at how different the two couples that were sitting there were. One was an elegant, obviously rich couple, with a blond girl and a blue haired girl kissing each other in Gucci clothes. *Wait, that's Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh, and a couple of nobodies?* The other, was just an odango-haired blond girl ranting to her boyfriend at the speed of light. *Why is a rich ass celebrity couple with these guys? Oh well.*

"Welcome to Meiko's! What would you like today?"

Haruka smiled and said, "I'd like the Florette Sea and Earth salads with extra golden caviar and baby leaves and Screaming Eagle Second Flight Cabernet Franc Merlot dressing."

The server struggled to write down the expensive order, which would come to at least 110,495 yen, but then Michiru piped in and yelled, "I'll have the bluefin tuna ohtoro sashimi, please!" *More writing.* The unknown boy then added, "I'll have the short rib chili", and then lastly, the unknown girl obnoxiously yelled, "I'LL HAVE 5 SERVINGS OF THE DINOSAUR CHICKEN NUGGETS WITH EXTRA FRENCH FRIES AND A LOT OF KETCHUP!"

"Ok, you know that's expensive, right?"

"HARUKA-CHAN AND MICHIRU-CHAN BREATHE MONEY!", yelled the unknown girl again. *Mental note: call her "dino nugget girl".*

"Ok..."

After the server delivered the order, she spied on Haruka and Michiru's table, just to see how interesting things got. Dino nugget girl was excitedly yelling about something and spilling the complimentary water everywhere, much to her boyfriend and the other couple's disgust.

"Usagi, this isn't the restaurant where you throw peanut shells on the floor! STOP IT!"

"But Mamo, it's fun!"

"Why did you even take them with us, Haruka?"

"I thought it would be fun."

"Ugh, right."

A few seconds later, the server was called back with all the food that Haruka, Michiru, Usagi and Mamo ordered, and she ran back to their table and whipped them out. But as everyone else took tiny bites of their food to start eating, Usagi cheered, took her ketchup, and yelled, "VOLCANO!"

Ketchup was all over the table, and it ended up staining the server's white uniform, the white
covers, and Haruka's white suit.

"That settles it. No more double dates!"

"But Haruka, why? I love getting free food!"

"My suit and her uniform and the covers are why."

The server ended up getting a 100,000 yen tip that day as an apology for Usagi's reckless behavior.
February 17: Something I Generated Off A Website

Chapter Summary

I was in pain, so I literally just generated something off a website. Oops.

There was a woman standing at the water's edge.

Haruka, an energetic lady in the full bloom of youth, stood alone on the beach, gazing over the royal blue water with her resolute cobalt pools. Her tawny hair rustled lightly in the ocean breeze. She tried to keep still despite her impatient excitement as she hummed "Iris" to herself. She wore an alabaster bikini top, her light-colored, tinted with khaki, back covered only by a thin bit of string, and an aquamarine skirt that showed off her bloom-colored-flushed lily-white calves. Her blonde hair was trimmed short around her head, complementing her unique platinum, tinted with light brown, visage. She stood, awaiting her love.

It all started when she found herself in mortal danger. She truly feared that her life would end that day, but Michiru was her unexpected savior. From then on, they were inseparable. They shared every part of their life with each other. That was how it was to this very day.

Haruka's cerulean spheres spotted Michiru further down on the beach, closer to the roaring sea. Her lovely hair rippled behind her in a turquoise wave. Her pools were turned toward the ocean, hidden from Haruka's sight, but she knew and loved their childlike olive hue. She was dressed in refined garb befitting her station. Her skin was ivory, tinted with ochre, and her form was slight. As Haruka drew nearer, she caught a note of Michiru's familiar perfume: a sweet, rich lavender. She smiled to herself. It always reminded her of the time they shared. "Kitten," she called, walking towards her.

She jumped a bit before turning around, smiling shyly. "Oh, Haru-chan! I-It's nice to see you."

Haruka smirked. "Good to see you. C'mon." They began their leisurely walk along the ocean's edge.

"So," Haruka began, "how've you been lately? Anyone giving you trouble?"

"Oh, n-no," Michiru stammered, "not at all, Haruka. Everything's been going well, and, um..." She blushed. "I missed you... that's all."

Haruka let her hand fall across Michiru's back, muttering quickly as if almost embarrassed, "Yeah, I missed you too." Michiru was silent in response, only leaning toward Haruka's warmth. "You're a good person. You know?"

"Why do you say that all of a sudden...?" she murmured. "I'm not that especially good."

"I figured you should know." Haruka glanced at her before placing her hands behind her head. "Hanging out with a rascal like me hasn't changed you a bit."

"You shouldn't say that about yourself," Michiru whispered. "You're not a rascal. Just strong of spirit."
Haruka laughed at herself and looked up into the sky, dropping her arms and thinking about all the things that had been said of her, and the stumbling blocks that still kept them apart, and the simple feeling that she was corrupting something pure whenever she hung around Michiru. "Not really. But if you say so."

Michiru slipped her soft hand into hers. With a little smile, she stated, "You're so good to me, Haruka. I can never tell you enough how much you mean to me." Haruka held her hand and thought to herself that that was enough -- that if she meant something good to this one person, nothing the rest of the world said mattered.
Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru wear their shirts.

"Hey, Setsie!", yelled Haruka as she and Michiru ran into Setsuna's office. She knew that was an easy way to piss Setsuna off, to set the mood for what she and Michiru was about to do.

"I told you, stop calling me Setsie!"

"Ok, I'll stop calling you Setsie if..."

"3! 2! 1"

The couple stripped off their jackets, revealing matching shirts that said "Pluto Isn't A Planet".

"YOU ADMIT THIS IS THE TRUTH!"

Hotaru then ran in, and took off her jacket too, revealing the same shirt. "Yeah, Setsuna-mama, I'm smarter than you cause I know the truth!"

"Hey, that's mean! Can you stop?"

"Never!"

"SMH! Why? NANDEEEEEEEEEEE?"
February 19: How Eternal Eternity Came To Be

Chapter Summary

How the heck did Haruka and Michiru record a DUET?

Chapter Notes

Eternal Eternity was stuck in my head today, so I came up with a story about it.

P.S: HAPPY 50TH STORY, SELF! YAY! Only 315 more stories to go...

Hotaru and Chibiusa ran inside the recording studio, abandoning the Girl Scout cookie booth that they were working at, and jumped right into Michiru's arms, replacing the violin she was holding.

"MICHIRU-MAMA!"
"MICHIRU-MAMA IN LAW!"
"What is it, girls?"
"NOBODY WANTS OUR COOKIES! We tried everything, but nobody will come get them!"
"And we even transformed, but they were like nice costume and didn't even buy anything!"
"I don't want to give them all to Usagi-mama..."

The two girls took off their Girl Scout vests in unison.

"I have an idea!"

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking, Usa?"

"HARUMICHI LOVE SONG!"

"Wait... but we can't sing..."

Within the next minute, Haruka was dragged into the recording booth by the force of both Hotaru and Chibiusa pushing, headphones were placed, and Hotaru found a beat online they could work with.

"You're not leaving until you come up with a hit that we can sell online and get money for our Girl Scout prizes! 3, 2, 1, GO!"

Five minutes later, Haruka and Michiru were crying of embarrassment and making out, frequently interrupting each other by cries of "My ears hurt." and "Thank god I stuck to the violin!" But with the push of a button, the song was done, sent to Spotify and Apple Music, and shot to #1 in only a
few minutes.

"WE DID IT! We made enough money to get the entire troop the grand prize! Thanks!"

After Hotaru and Chibiusa left, Michiru was in so much regret that she couldn't even play the violin that day.

"I'm so embarrassed... I hate sappy love songs..."
February 20: Blessing More Cities

Chapter Summary

A dress rehearsal of Michiru's tour setlist makes Haurka and Hotaru die of laughter.

Chapter Notes

THIS IS DEDICATED TO THE PUNKS WHO'VE BEEN HERE SINCE JANUARY
CAUSE YOU'LL GET THE REFERENCE TO ONE OF THE FIRST
DRABBLES/STORIES/WHATEVER YOU WANNA CALL EM!

Haruka, Setsuna and Hotaru were sitting alone in the first row of the concert hall they rented for Michiru to practice at. She was finally ready for her first run through of her tour for the summer, and everything was going to be the same- the outfit, the song choices, even the pre-show playlist. I can't believe she's practicing four months in advance. I swear, I could rewatch the entire Sailor Moon anime in four months-

Haruka's thoughts were interrupted by a familiar beat coming out of the speakers. It seemed funny, almost out of place. 80's synths at a violin concert?

Then the laughter kicked in. Haruka looked at Hotaru, who was laughing her ass off and smiling.

"Haruka-papa, we did it!"

"Did what?"

The vocals kicked in. I hear the drums echoing tonight... wait a minute...

Thought was replaced by laughter and smiles.

"I guess we got a permanent spot on the pre-show playlist!"

"Here's to blessing the rains in Australia, the Americas, Europe, Asia AND Africa!"

When the song ended and Michiru came out in her teal dress, ready to start, Haruka shouted, "I LOVE YOU KITTEN!"

"I love you too, Haru-chan! I was gonna ask you what song you wanted to be the last on the pre-show playlist, but I know you too well."

"You sure do! The rains are blessed, now bless our ears!"
"Why do we have to go to Usagi's house for her fried rice?", complained Haruka and Michiru when Chibiusa pulled them by the doorstep.

"It's an apology for the disaster at Meiko's last week, but I doubt it will do any good. Besides, her rice sucks."

Sadly, the two rang the doorbell, giving each other look of horror. Usagi answered the door, smiling, not noticing the terrified expressions on her guests' faces.

"Welcome in! I made a beautiful dinner for you guys, I promise it will taste better than ketchup salad and ketchup sushi.", ranted Usagi as she and her mom Ikuko pushed Haruka and Michiru into their seats.

When they were seated and Usagi left to make the food, Haruka and Michiru both pulled out their phones, and Chibiusa and her uncle Shingo did so as well.

"You're the Haruka Tenoh, you're not having my sister's terrible fried rice!", said Shingo. Chibiusa nodded, and the foursome gave each other smiling looks as Haruka punched in the phone number for Mariya's Takeout Pizza.

Usagi was about to come back in the dining room with a platter of burnt rice, when the doorbell rang. Shingo ran as quick as he could, opening the door.

"Hello! Order under Haruka Tenoh. Was this a prank, little boy?"

"No, I'm here," said Haruka as she took the food. "Thanks for saving us from Usagi's terrible cooking!"

Haruka happily skipped and placed the pizza on everyone's plate, while Usagi just stood there. After five minutes of watching, Usagi dropped the rice tray, ran to her room, and cried.

"I SPENT ALL THAT TIME MAKING MY FRIED RICE AND THEY'D RATHER HAVE FUCKING PIZZA, LUNA! PIZZA!"

"Usagi, they do have a point.", purred Luna. "I mean, have you even tasted it? Litter tastes better than that!"
February 22: I’m Never Gonna Smile Again!

Chapter Summary

Michiru’s never gonna smile again.

*Today’s HaruMichi is just Michiru ranting.*

"HARUKA! SETSUNA! HOTARU! EVERYONE! Have you SEEN my violin? My violin is missing! This is a fucking outrage, everyone! My violin! My life will shatter! I don’t care that I have 49 others, I NEED THAT ONE VIOLIN! Ugh, guess I’ll have to buy another awesome one. I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO SMILE AGAIN!"
Michiru Kaioh had always loved comfy the house with its crowded, cold couch. It was a place where she felt stressed.

She was a stupid, patient, tea drinker with sloppy fingers and greasy hands. Her friends saw her as a ratty, rare rover. Once, she had even made a cup of tea for a slippery baby. That's the sort of woman he was.

Michiru walked over to the window and reflected on her cozy surroundings. The rain hammered like loving horses.

Then she saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Haruka Tenoh. Haruka was a spiteful elephant with blonde fingers and chubby hands.

Michiru gulped. She was not prepared for Haruka.

As Michiru stepped outside and Haruka came closer, she could see the sleepy smile on her face.

Haruka gazed with the affection of 4972 friendly fierce flamingos. She said, in hushed tones, "I love you and I want pizza."

Michiru looked back, even more sleepy and still fingering the warped guillotine. "Haruka, I love you," she replied.

They looked at each other with sparkly feelings, like two graceful, grubby giraffes sitting at a very admirable Valentine's meal, which had jazz music playing in the background and two creepy uncles eating to the beat.

Michiru regarded Haruka's blonde fingers and chubby hands. "I feel the same way!" revealed Michiru with a delighted grin.

Haruka looked healthy, her emotions blushing like a bad, bloody banana.

Then Haruka came inside for a nice cup of tea.

THE END
February 24: The Water Bill

Chapter Summary

Haruka screams at Michiru.

Usually, Haruka and Michiru never fought. They were lovers through and through, and never argued about anything. Most of the time.

"MICHIRU KAIOH!", Haruka yelled. She slammed a paper on Michiru’s desk “Your kinky showers cost me 1 billion yen this month. Billion with a B! Did you hear that?”

She looked around, but heard shower noises in the bathroom.

"Oh shit, not again!"
February 25: Hotaru Exposed

Chapter Summary

Hotaru gets exposed...

Michiru and Haruka were about to go on a date, but they decided to check on Hotaru first. Haruka said, "She's got to be reading- that's what school makes her do."

Michiru opened the door, and Hotaru was parked by the TV, playing a video game. *Boom! Boom!*

"Hotaru..."

The game shut off.

"Stop trying to be slick. I saw you were playing video games instead of reading."

"But I read while I play the video game!", she groaned. "I read the instructions!"

"True", said Haruka. "Keep playing."
Walking to the computer, Michiru thought about Haruka. “She’s been missing all day.”, said Michiru. “There better be an explanation.” She turned on the computer and was in shock.

"Haruka.Exe has stopped working"
It was the last piece of chocolate. Haruka had her period. Michiru had her period. They both ran to the pantry. They grabbed the chocolate bar. But when they both realized it was the last piece, those two fought. And boy, they never fight.

"I need that piece of chocolate because I'm on my period and I'm having serious cravings!", yelled Michiru.

"I need it because if I don't eat it right now than my period will explode!", yelled back Haruka.

"I need it because if I don't eat it right now than my uterus won't be star gentle anymore!"

"I need it because if I don't eat it right now than I'll be dead inside!"

"I need it-"

Hotaru passed her two fighting moms, took the last piece, popped it in her mouth and walked away.

"HOTARU!"

Hotaru turned back, and yelled, "I'M ON MY PERIOD TOO, YOU KNOW!"
February 28: CAN YOU SHUT UP?

Chapter Summary

Someone's annoyed...

Chapter Notes

I got jealous of my sister celebrating that the Jonas Brothers are coming back, so I decided to fantasize about a 3L comeback...

"AHHHH!", screamed the girl behind Haruka in the grocery store checkout line. Haruka turned, asking, "What's wrong?"

"THE THREE LIGHTS ARE COMING BACK AHH!"

"What?, screamed Haruka. She turned around and stormed to another checkout line.

Haruka was driving back home from the store, and the radio personality on air was pretty excited.

"You've heard it here first, folks! The Three Lights are coming back!"

Grumbling, Haruka flipped the channel.

"I'm home!", Haruka said as she walked in with the groceries.

Chibiusa and Hotaru were dancing to My Friend's Love and cheering. "WAHOO!"

"Not again...", Haruka sighed and was about to walk into her room when she bumped into Michiru.

"Someone's happy her favorite band's coming back!"

"SHUT UP, MICHIRU!"
Haruka was in position with the prop gun, as well as Michiru. They seemed confident enough to be taking on a real monster, and they were sure acting like it.

"Oh, damn you Halloween class."

"You will not settle to wreck Japan!"

The girls turned to each other and got ready to fire.

"READY! AIM! MAGICAL CALORIE ROLL UP!"

The shot was blown, and they both got the bulls-eye on the target.

Yes, a target.

Not a real monster.

A freaking picture of an anime monster.
"Hey, Haruka-papa? Michiru-mama?", Hotaru said as she walked by her moms with her girlfriend, Chibiusa by her side.

"What?", asked both of them.

"Me and Chibiusa are going to be in a movie!"

"What is the movie about?", asked Michiru.

"It's a gay romance story about two girls who become best friends and then girlfriends."

Haruka and Michiru ran to the girls, hugged and kissed them and started fangirling.

"IF ONLY WE HAD THIS MOVIE WHEN WE WERE KIDS!"
March 3: Girl's Day

It was Girl's Day, and every house had a set of two dolls on display in order to bring their daughters health and happiness. Except for Hotaru's.

"Why didn't you get Hotaru dolls?", asked Michiru as she walked out of the shower.

"We don't need to use material things to bring her health and happiness.", said Haruka. "She's a senshi, it's obvious she'll have a happy life." 

"True.", said Michiru. "You know what makes me have a happy life?"

"What?"

"Technically speaking, it's a who, but it's you."

The two kissed.
March 4th: Not Just Playing Games

Haruka was on Setsuna's computer, typing away. Michiru walked back in and said, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing...", said Haruka with a shrug.

"You sure sound busy." Michiru walked away and rolled her eyes.

Haruka giggled.

"Little does she know I'm making a radio station of just her music."
“Do you think this could really top a fireworks show?”, asked Haruka as she clicked on Setsuna's computer. Hotaru was next to her, eating a celery stick.

"Of course it would!", she replied with celery full in her mouth. "I mean, it's a radio station with all of Michiru's songs that she's ever recorded!"

Haruka smiled, clicking on a button that would set everything up. She got up, and winked at Hotaru.

"Welp, we just have to wait until tomorrow for everything to be Gucci. After that, ta da! Michiru will have the happiest birthday ever."

Turns out it wouldn't be so happy.
March 6: Michiru's Present

Chapter Summary

How will Michiru react?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Michiru walked out of the bathroom in a brand new teal dress she got herself from Chanel for her birthday, while twirling in happiness. It was obviously her birthday, but Haruka was finally going to show her her present once they went in the car. And boy, was Michiru curious.

She sat down in the car, staring at her lover. Haruka still insisted on driving, even though she was in a new suit... typical Haruka, she thought. But as Haruka turned on the radio, a familiar sound filled the car. It was the ever-peaceful sound of the violin, but it felt like the ocean waves calling out to her. It was like she was the one playing... wait a second.

"YOU DIDN'T! How did you get the radio to play violin music?"

Haruka smiled. "Guess who bought a radio station to play your music only?"

The screams were deafening.

"OH HARUKA YOU DIDN'T!"

Chapter End Notes

Compare that with Haruka's birthday chapter. Damn, these are getting shorter and shorter. I bet you I'll be down to one sentence by the time the year's out.
March 7: Shrine Party

Chapter Summary

Usagi's loud party turns into a drinking game for Haruka and Michiru.

"IT'S MY SENSHI-VERSARY!", yelled Usagi to the applause of everyone in the room. Haruka and Michiru were golf-clapping and rolled their eyes.

"Do you really think that she had to have a party because it's the day she awakened as Sailor Moon? I don't even remember the date I became a Senshi..."

"Shh, Haruka. We should pretend to have fun. And besides, there's alcohol!"

"True. Let's play!"

THE USAGI'S PARTY DRINKING GAME

Take a shot:
- Everytime Usagi and Rei argue
- Everytime Usagi and Chibiusa argue (2 if it's over Mamoru)
- Everytime Usagi boasts about herself (2 if Minako does it)
- Everytime Mamoru and Usagi make out
- Everytime Usagi eats a snack

Finish your drink:
- If Hotaru gives a useless PowerPoint
- If Hotaru and Chibiusa kiss
- If Usagi falls asleep

Five hours and 20 bottles each of Silver Oak and Kathryn Hall later, Haruka and Michiru were lying on the floor, talking.

"One time, I stole a suit from a kid at school and he got dress coded thanks to me."

"Hey, once I looked up Haruka Tenoh nudes..."

Ami stood in between the two drunk lesbians. "Alright, Rei, call an Uber! And Usagi, never have a
party with alcohol and these two ever again!"

"Fine. Goodnight.", moaned Usagi before falling on top of Haruka and Michiru.
March 8: Another Love Poem

Chapter Summary

This time from Hotaru’s POV.

Chapter Notes

sorry guys i didn’t want to break the streak but today’s been a rough day diabetes-wise and i can’t really process a lot of things

I love my three moms
I love Setsuna
But this one’s mostly about Michiru and Haruka
They’re made for each other
Like husband and wife
Like PB&J
Like butter and a knife
I’m a shipper on deck
They both truly slay
And if anyone says otherwise
I’ll end them with my glaive
I love when they kiss
And hug and that ado
But my favorite
Is when they say
"I love you"
March 9: Make Up Test

Chapter Summary

Haruka takes a make up test.

Chapter Notes

GOMEN FOR FORGETTING LAST NIGHT! I literally had no time yesterday, I went to the movies and saw a musical and ate at 2 restaurants and I got home late so I didn't really have any time. But I tied that in to my first story of today- since I forgot yesterday, it'll be a double story day!

The memory stuck in Haruka's head like a sore thumb. "Haruka Tenoh, did you forget to retake your driving test?", asked the DMV clerk. Michiru took Haruka there just to start the process of Hotaru getting a license, but they caught on to a mistake Haruka made- forgetting to take her 2019 driving test. So now, she was here, in a room with a bunch of teenagers, taking a written test. She longed for the warmth of Michiru, for something to feel right. But it just felt embarrassing. As she circled the last answer and closed the text book, Haruka sighed. Now to sleep for three hours...

"Everyone failed...", said the test proctor. Haruka felt shocked for a little bit...

"except Haruka Tenoh."

Haruka happily smiled and ran out of the test room.

"MICHIRU, I DID IT! Now let's go to Meiko's to celebrate!"
March 10: The Skater's Kiss

Chapter Summary

Love on ice.

Chapter Notes

We're back to the Yuri on Ice AU.

The music finally stopped, and there was a chill in the air. Michiru smiled, and the crowd cheered. But instead of basking in the glory, Michiru immediately skated to only one person.

Haruka.

"How did I do?", she asked.

The world stopped as Haruka closed her eyes and kissed Michiru's lips.

Once Haruka's eyes opened, tears were in them. Michiru smiled and said, "Why did you do this? Isn't this supposed to be a secret?"

"Fuck secrets. I love you, and I wanted to do something to surprise you more than you've surprised me.

The two happily embraced.
March 11: You Owe Me

Chapter Summary

Haruka realizes something...

Haruka was stuck in the middle of a tough fight. Michiru left to pee, and Haruka was just stuck. But a song came on in the background:

"You don't know me
Don't you think that I get lonely?
It gets dark inside my head
Check my pulse and if I'm dead, you owe me
If you're lonely
Don't you think you're on your own
When it gets dark inside your head
Check my pulse and if I'm dead, you owe me"

"She owes me.", whispered Haruka as she summoned World Shaking.
March 12: Anime Logic

It was dinner time, and Hotaru shoved a huge plate of spaghetti down her throat. She seemed to be eating more than usual today, which concerned Haruka and Michiru a little. “Why are you eating so much?”, asked Michiru as she took a dainty little bite.

“Some kid thinks I’m Sailor Saturn.”

“But you’re lucky that someone defied the thing that keeps people from finding out our identities.”

“What is that?”

“Anime Logic.”
March 13: WE LIKE SES YALL

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru find another K-Pop fandom...

As the song played on the speakers for the 50th time and Haruka and Michiru danced around, they smiled and started yelling to the beat. “WE LIKE S.E.S YALL! WE LIKE S.E.S YALL!”

Setsuna came in, a little concerned for Haruka and Michiru’s safety. “Did you find more K-Pop?”

They didn’t listen. They were just in their own little world, dancing and singing along.

”Huh?”

Still not a single answer.

"I swear, you guys have totally otakued out. First anime, now K-Pop? And I thought that was for teens...”

Setsuna left, and the two lovers grinned.

"But we found this on her computer... she’s a CLOSET FAN!"
Haruka was standing out in the open, the wind moving through her hair. Michiru told her to go outside for her White Day present, and boy, was she excited. “What did she get me this year?”, Haruka thought.

Finally, it happened. The garage opened to reveal the gift, and Haruka screamed.

"OH MY GOD ITS A WHITE PORSCHE! THANKS MICHIRU!"
March 15: Our First Kiss (Part 1)

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru remember something.

Chapter Notes

It’s short because my computer was acting up, but I’ll finish it tomorrow!

“Remember our first kiss?”, asked Haruka out of the blue.

"What one? The one at the park or the one in front of my parents or-

Haruka kissed Michiru right in the face.

"This was where it was.”
March 16: Our First Kiss (Part 2)

It was a park during springtime. Sakura blossoms were sprawling everywhere, and the two were alone. No parents were in sight, and Haruka looked sexy. So did Michiru, but Haruka was scared to admit it.

The wind swept Michiru’s hair, and she pointed on the tips of her toes and kissed Haruka’s cheek.

“What was that for?”

“Just love.”

Haruka returned the favor by kissing Michiru’s lips.
March 17: Cloverway Rap

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru become rappers.

Chapter Notes

This is what you write when you find the Neon Genesis Evangelion 4Kids parody.

Haruka and Michiru looked different than usual- they both had sunglasses on and shirts that had different names on them. Haruka's shirt read "Amara", and Michiru's read "Michelle". They both smiled at Hotaru, who was holding her phone.

"Are you ready?", asked Hotaru.

The two nodded.

"3, 2, 1, GO!"

The two got fake microphones out and started dancing as a weird beat filled the speakers.

"Yo, my name's Amara!"

"And my name's Michelle!"

"We're cousins, because if we were lesbians..."

"WE WOULD GO TO HELL!"

"We are just very close cousins, and that's a fact!"

"If people think we're lesbians, they can kiss my ass!"

"Just clearly friends, that's the truth!"

"Not lovers at all, or my name is Ruth!"

"See kids, come on, kissing cousins is fine!"

"But having a crush on a girl is not divine!"

The two winked at each other, took off the shirts to reveal their senshi uniforms and kissed.

"SIKE! You thought, America? We ain't cousins, that true!"

"My name's really Haruka!"
"And mine's really Michiru!"

"We ain't lying to you, it's totally fine!"

"Love is love, all the time!"

"Don't let Cloverway lie to you!"

"We're the best lovers ever- HARUKA AND MICHIRU!"

The two finished posing, and Hotaru cheered as she hit the stop button.

"Perfect! Cloverway is gonna QUAKE!"
March 18: Fighting For Love And For No Traffic

Chapter Summary

Michiru needs to go home ASAP, and Haruka fights the traffic for her lover.

Chapter Notes

I had this random memory from second grade today, and I decided to take the memory and have it inspire my writing!

"AHH! I GOT MY PERIOD!", yelled Michiru. She and Haruka were in the car, in the back of crazy-long traffic, and there was a lot of honking.

"Calm down! Do you have Advil or something?"

"Advil? I don't even have a pad!"

Haruka burst into shock, and then she went into "Crazy Driver" mode.

"SCREW IT, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!"

The next ten minutes was pure chaos. Haruka turned the car through weird shortcuts so they wouldn't have to wait, and she sped through the ones she missed- all at the crazy speed of one hundred fifty miles an hour. Michiru herself was screaming.

"You don't have to do this..."

"MY LOVER HAS NO ADVIL AND NO PADS, SHE MUST GO HOME!"

Several car accidents that Haruka caused, seven minutes and forty nine seconds and one crazy drive later, Haruka and Michiru were finally back. Michiru looked down, reached for something, and frowned.

"We had Advil here the entire time."
March 19: The Lover Wars

Chapter Summary

Shit goes down on Senshi Game Night.

“Welcome to everyone’s favorite game show!”, yelled Minako. She smiled, and waited for the others to reply. She cleared her throat again and said, “I said, welcome to everyone’s favorite game show... THE LOVER WARS!” Usagi happily cheered, but Rei, Ami, Makoto and Setsuna looked dead inside. It was Senshi Game Night, Mamoru couldn’t come since he was studying for a test, and Minako took everything over. She insisted on playing a game where Haruka and Michiru had to prove to them that they were better lovers than Chibiusa and Hotaru, and vice versa.

“Let’s have our lovely couples come out!” Both couples did.

"OK, introduce yourselves to us."

"I’m Haruka, and I’m dead inside."

"I’m Michiru, and I might’ve snuck in some beer."

"I’m Hotaru, and Alita Battle Angel is a straight washed rip-off of my life story!"

"I’m Chibiusa, and I like pancakes."

"Interesting! So, here’s how you play. You guys choose to either do some embarrassing lovey thing with your girlfriend or do something completely awkward, and whoever is the most romantic wins the grand prize!” At this moment, Haruka rolled her eyes, knowing that this “grand prize” was probably some gag gift.

"LETS BEGIN! First, Hotaru. Would you rather kiss Chibiusa for an hour straight or eat a mountain-"

Minako couldn’t even name the food before the two were making out. Rei ordered the Alexa to set an timer for an hour, and then Minako continued.

"Michiru, would you rather drink an entire gallon of spoiled milk or in front of all of us, for 5 minutes, fu-"

"COME ON HARUKA, I’LL GET THE mIlK!", Michiru said with a wink.

They both ran to the kitchen and ended up drinking all the alcohol they could find.

“NOT AGAIN!”, yelled Rei an hour later.

"Hotaru and Chibiusa are sober, so they win!"

"YAY!", Hotaru and Chibiusa cheered. “What’s the prize?”
”A Sailor V comic book!”

Hotaru and Chibiusa ended up rolling their eyes as the Uber came yet again.

”Rei Hino, this is the fifth time this year we’d have to take these ladies home!”, yelled the driver.
“STOP HAVING THOSE GIRLS AND ALCOHOL IN THE SAME ROOM!”
March 20: 100 Shades of Lipstick

Chapter Summary

It takes Michiru forever to get ready in the morning.

"Haruka!", Michiru yelled. Haruka ran to her, asking, "What's the matter?"

"I don't know what lipstick color to use today."

"Just use a lipstick! Come on, it's not tough!"

"No, but I'm not sure what one to use! What one?"

"How many lipstick thing a ma bobs can a girl have?"

"I've got 100."

Haruka went into pure shock. This was news to her.

"I knew you had a lot of lipstick, but not THAT MUCH!"
March 21: Sera Myu Takeover

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru take over Sera Myu.

The audience was staring at the ten teenage girls dressed up as Sailor Senshi, complete with wigs and costumes. They were singing and dancing, and they looked like heaven. Except if you're Haruka and Michiru.

"The girl who's supposed to be me is too, graceful! I don't dance like that!"

"Yeah, and the girl who's supposed to be me is too shy and clumsy!"

They both whispered in each other's ear, "And worst of all..."

"THEY HAVE NO CHEMISTRY!"

"I can't watch this anymore. Get up, Michiru."

"FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!", sang the girls dressed up as the Sailor Senshi. Nobody was noticing Sailors Uranus and Neptune because all eyes were on the Eternal Sailor Moon fuku, so nobody noticed what was going on.

Haruka and Michiru were now transformed, and they ran to the girls that were playing them. The fake ones were in shock and red, and quit singing.

"What the fuck are you doing here?", whispered the Neptune girl.

"Get out.", said Michiru.

Scared, the other girls ran out, and Haruka and Michiru danced along, pretending to know the choreography.
March 22: Michiru’s Acrostic Poem

Chapter Summary

When scoliosis is being a piece of shit, you resort to love poetry.

Hair as blond as the sun
And a smile that lights up the sky
Radiant, carefree lifestyle
Undeniably adorable
Kill me too if you kill her
Also, I can’t live without her
The happy couple was lying in bed after a long day of work. Haruka did a racing magazine photoshoot and Michiru had violin practice, so they barely got to see each other all day. But that didn't matter now. Besides, now, they were kissing, snuggling with each other.

And it felt like paradise.

Those words.

"I love you."
Michiru hated Christmas. She didn't just dislike Christmas, she hated it like Haruka when she got a new car. She loathed it.

Every December, Michiru would feel herself getting all lit inside. She refused to put up a Christmas egg, she snapped at anyone carefree enough to sing a carol in her vicinity, and she never, ever bought anybody any presents.

On December 13, Michiru had to go to the mall to buy a happy violin. When she got there, there were so many shoppers pushing huskily around and so much Christmas music blaring sweetly, she thought her arm would explode.

Finally, she was done. Just outside the door was a cold woman collecting for charity. Michiru never gave to charity, so she started to walk past without a word.

Suddenly, the cold woman dropped his bells and ran on a rock. There was a dark fish right in the path of an oncoming truck. But the cold woman slipped and fell, so now they were both in danger!

Michiru rushed out and happily pushed them both out of the way. There was a nice bang and then everything went dark.

When Michiru woke up, she was in a dreamy room. There was a Christmas egg in the corner and soft carols were playing. Also, Michiru's toe hurt. A lot.

The cold woman came into the room. "I'm so fearful!" she said. "You're awake. My name is Haruka. You saved me from the truck. But your toe is broken."

Michiru hardly knew what to say. Even though there was a Christmas egg up and her toe was broken, she felt quite radiant, especially when she looked at Haruka.

"Your toe must hurt kindly," Haruka said. "I think this will help." And she kicked Michiru several times.

Now Michiru felt very radiant indeed. She didn't hate Christmas at all now. In fact, she loved it. And she loved Haruka. "I love you," she said, and kissed Haruka angrily.

"I love you too," said Haruka. Just then, the fish ran into the room and nuzzled Michiru's leg. "I brought him home with us," Haruka said.

"We'll call him Miracle," Michiru said. "Our Christmas Miracle."
March 25: The Reverse Card

Chapter Summary

Michiru plays the reverse card in Uno.

Chapter Notes

Thanks sailorshitpost on Tumblr for inspiring this drabble!

It seemed like Chibiusa was going to win Uno. Again. For the fifth time in a row.

Hotaru was thrilled with her girlfriend's victory looming around, but across the table, Haruka and Michiru were desperate.

They needed something to get them at least one victory.

"What do you have?", asked Haruka, looking over.

Michiru shook her head, wanting to keep her cards a secret. But Haruka smiled and pointed at one of the cards.

The reverse card.

"WAHOO!", cheered Chibiusa as Haruka played one of her cards. It was the same color as her last card, and as long as Michiru kept it up, she'd be a winner in no time.

"Oh no!", yelled Michiru, throwing her card in Haruka's face. "This is a red card! Damn it!"

Chibiusa and Hotaru fist bumped, but they didn't notice the smile on Michiru's face as she put the card down.

REVERSE!
Michiru ran out of the shower and slammed the door.

"Why do Usagi and Mamoru get the love song and not us? We’re more of a miracle romance than them!"

"Yeah, true. Don’t tell them this, but I think they have zero chemistry."

"And us?"

"We do."

As Michiru’s wet hair drilled on Haruka’s neck, the two made out, smiling.

"You’re my miracle."
March 27: One More Time

Chapter Summary

Michiru's sentimental Drops-is-closing poem.

One more time
I'll match random shapes
In threes, fours
Maybe fives so I can get a prism
Or six, paint pieces are dank as well
One more time
I'll hit the heart
Getting a kawaii attack
And beating the level
Cheering in victory
One more time
I'll enjoy this game
Since it's about to close
I'll miss it so much
But hey
It was fun while it lasted
Haruka and Michiru are grateful for their girl Hotaru.

Chapter Notes

Came up with this chapter while researching some things for my dream campaign for president (if you're here in 2040 leakers HELLO NOW STOP LOOKING AT MY FANFICTION FROM 20 YEARS AGO) One stupid law made me think of our favorite lesbians.

Hotaru was playing outside, running around and having fun with Chibiusa and Momoko, Chibiusa's friend from school. This simple moment would be overlooked normally, but for Haruka and Michiru, this was heartwarming.

"I love having a kid like this.", said Michiru, who was overlooking the happy, sunny day on the porch with Haruka. Spring was in the air, and the sakura trees were everywhere, wind blowing the petals that represented love.

"Me too. If we didn't have her and ended up having to get a kid, we'd have to get a sperm donor-

"Eh, that's easy! Mamoru wouldn't give three shits... but Usagi would."

"Yeah, but it's illegal in a lot of places."

"That sucks. Love shouldn't be illegal, in any form. If it's love, it's just that."

"Unless it's pedophilia-

"DON'T GO THERE, HARUKA!"

Hearing the scream of Michiru, Hotaru dropped her spring bonnet and ran up the porch to two of her moms.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing", the two said as their cheeks turned rosy red. But then they both ran up to Hotaru and kissed her cheeks.

"WE LOVE YOU!"

"Why are you telling me this now it's not even Valentine's Day-"
March 29: The Finale

Chapter Summary

"Well, the finale's done and I'm alone. I'm on a Netflix trip here on my phone. But who I am is in these episodes. So don't you tell me that it's just a show."

Chapter Notes

I wrote this early because I didn't want to be a mess if I wrote it tomorrow *sad yeehaw*

Anyways let's conclude the Haruka and Michiru are secretly weeb trash arc! (Unless I find another anime that they should get into, they also like Yuri on Ice but are closet fans)

Just like every Friday night for the past twelve weeks, the screen faded to black, and the opening notes to "Rebel Flag" started playing. But this time, instead of being greeted with either groans of "Not another cliffhanger" or chatter about the episode, Haruka and Michiru immediately started making out as fast as they could.

"I can't believe it. I haven't felt this sad about an anime ending since Yuri on Ice. To be honest, I don't think we've liked an anime since Yuri on Ice!", said Michiru.

"Yeah. Some seasons, twelve weeks takes forever, but this time, it went by in a flash."

"But WHY DID IT HAVE TO END HERE? We just saw Peipei for the first time not counting flashbacks, we still don't know what the fuck the Babel Brigade wants, and there's at least 2 more arcs that can be animated!"

"Well, I mean, we did send that letter, so we have a 90% chance of Season 2."

During the filler commercials for shampoo and other stuff, the girls took out their Anime Trashcan, a box filled with notecards about every show they've ever watched, and took some blank notecards and pencils. It was a tradition for them to write notes about every show they've watched, including their own, as soon as the credits rolled on the last episode. Michiru usually wrote the meaningful, deep references, while Haruka just wrote memetic puns.

Michiru's Card: Who laughs last laughs best, and the strongest always has the last laugh.

Haruka's Card: I still haven't recovered from episodes 4, 8 and 11

When they finished their scribbling, they put the notecards in the box, kissed each other's, and put the trashcan back in the storage place.
"Hasta la vista, Winter 2019 anime season."

"We saw some shitty anime, but I'm glad not everything was shit."
March 30: The Evils Of 4chan

Chapter Summary

When Haruka shows up on 4chan, it's an, um.... experience.

Chapter Notes

I posted on 4chan for the first time today... and I'm NEVER GOING BACK AGAIN!

/a

Thread: Are The Sailor Senshi Real?
Anonymous: There's no way in Hell the Sailor Senshi are real.
Anon: True that, sister!
Another Anonymous Girl: People who believe they are real are messed up.
FerrariFan: THEY ARE REAL!
Anonymous: How? Prove it, bitch!
FerrariFan: THEY ARE!
Look at all this evidence online!
tokyo.com/sailormoon
Anonymous: That's bullshit.
You're on drugs.
Anon: Have fun crying to Mommy that people who aren't real are!

FerrariFan has left the chat

Haruka slammed the computer.

"Those 4chan NEETs had no idea who the hell they were talking to."
March 31: BONUS CHAPTER- Guillotine

Chapter Summary

BONUS CHAPTER!

Chapter Notes

this was originally an 'i'm quitting' april fool's joke, but for it to TRULY BE 365 days of HaruMichi, I need 365 days of true content....
(this was actually written on 12/30 lmao)

Haruka and Michiru were lying down.
On some wooden thing.
In the middle of the French Revolution.

"WHAT THE HELL IS THIS CRAP?", yelled Haruka.

Some other guy went behind her and sighed.

"Robespierre told us to guillotine you."

"GUILLOTINE?", screamed both Haruka and Michiru.

The dude nodded.

"That's what you get for sympathizing with Desmoulins..."

"Huh?"

"We're not from here.", groaned Haruka. "We don't even know who Desmoulins is..."

C H O P.

Haruka and Michiru were lying down.
On their beds.
In 2019.

"Oh.", sighed Michiru.

"We weren't guillotined at all. Yay!"
April 1: Setsuna's Prank

Chapter Summary

I pranked you guys yesterday, now it's Haruka and Michiru's turn to get pranked.

Haruka and Michiru were eating pasta at the dinner table, giving each other a dead stare.

"Don't trust anyone today.", said Haruka.

"I won't. Everyone pranks us, but they'll never be able to get us!"

There was then a scream at the computer.

"WHAT?", asked Haruka and Michiru, running there in a flash. Hotaru was jumping up in excitement as Setsuna smirked.

"GAY MARRIAGE IS FINALLY LEGAL IN JAPAN!", cheered Hotaru.

At that moment, Haruka and Michiru started crying tears of joy, hugging and kissing.

"YEAH!"

"OH MY GOD! I'M SO HAPPY!"

"IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER!"

"WE'RE GETTING MARRIED THIS SECOND!"

Setsuna sighed, and said, "Sike. April Fools."

Haruka and Michiru, who were locked in a kiss, immediately got out of it and started yelling at Setsuna.

"DON'T PLAY WITH OUR FEELINGS LIKE THAT EVER AGAIN, SETSIE!"
April 2: Being In Costumes?

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru are in.... THEIR OWN COSTUMES?

The first notes to "Moonlight Densetsu" cracked out of the park speakers, and a bunch of kids stared at the stage, expecting a costumed character version of Sailor Moon. But as the character walked towards the audience, little did the kids know that inside, was an actual Senshi suffering.

As Michiru ran around the stage, posing in Usagi-like fashion, she thought, "Damn, this is annoying! Why couldn't I have been myself? Well, there's no Neptune costume, and Haruka made me do this as a joke-"

At that moment, another costumed character ran towards Michiru. It was supposed to be Tuxedo Mask, but she could tell by the familiar warmth inside the costume that inside, was actually Haruka.

Michiru then remembered why she did it.

So she could get paid for kissing her lover.

As the two costumed heads got close, the warmth felt so soothing, like a nice ocean current. Michiru embraced some more, but then remembered she was supposed to be Usagi, so she then tripped. "Ouch!", Michiru accidentally squeaked.

But there was something reaching out to her, trying to help her get back up. Michiru reached for it, and smiled once she got back up.

She knew who's hand that was.

It was Haruka.
April 3: Painter's Block

Chapter Summary

Michiru has painters block- until Haruka cures it.

A blank canvas gave off so much opportunity, but was so daunting at the same exact time. If there was no inspiration, than the canvas would remain blank. But if there was just the right amount, the canvas would turn into yet another one of Michiru Kaioh's masterpieces.

But today was stressful. Michiru felt the urge to paint something, but that was a problem- there was nothing to paint.

Until something changed. There were footsteps. So gruff, yet so poetic. She felt the ocean breeze flowing in her hair, windswept sand in her teeth.

Haruka walked by, in a hurry, looking so beautiful even though she was in a rush.

Seeing Haruka gave Michiru all those oceanic feelings.

*I know what to paint now.*

She then began yet another ecchi drawing of Haruka.
Chapter Summary

Hotaru learns a new fact about Uranus and uses it to piss Haruka off.

"My favorite Sailor Senshi is Sailor George!", yelled Chibiusa as Haruka passed her and her girlfriend Hotaru in the house. Chibiusa was over for a playdate, and usually when Chibiusa came over, it was peaceful. They didn't cause a lot of ruckus, and they were usually doing nerdy stuff. But today, the nerdy stuff was a problem.

Haruka was reading an old car magazine, peacefully, when there was a knock on the door. "Come in," she said, expecting Michiru. But it ended up being Hotaru.

"Hey Haruka! Did you know that Uranus used to be called George?"

"Really?", said Haruka, not really paying attention. "Interesting."

But it turned out to be an annoyance, as Hotaru started making jokes about it that day, and Chibiusa got in on it too, pointing it out every time Haruka was in sight. Haruka was sick of being called George more than she was sick of being called Your Anus.

"Why did I have to get the worst planet...", Haruka said to herself as she retreated back to reading her car magazines.

There was another knock on the door, and Haruka was a little worried as she said, "Come in."

Thankfully, this time, it was Michiru.

She walked in, patted Haruka's head, and kissed it.

"I love you."

"Thank you."

"No problem- GEORGE."
April 5: The Weeb Dance

Chapter Summary

You know that one cutesy anime dance? Haruka and Michiru expect a normal ball- but they accidentally get swept into weeblandia.

"Let the dancing begin!", yelled an announcer.

In her sea-blue dress, Michiru then ran to Haruka and grabbed onto her hands. They were about to romantically ballroom dance, and the feeling felt so good.

But as Michiru looked on to see if anyone she knew was there, she noticed that Haruka and her were the only ones holding hands.

Heck, they were the only ones wearing dresses.

Everyone else stood in a huge huddle and were in pink-colored wigs and maid outfits. They got their shoulders out, started moving their hands like they were beaks of a duck, and swayed from side to side.

Instead of a romantic song, Hatsune Miku blared from the speakers, and the crowd started dancing faster.

As the rest of the crowd danced, Michiru and Haruka looked at each other, and then looked at the flyer.

It said "Dance", but then they looked at the banner. It read, "Fun Vocaloid Dance".

The part that said "Fun Vocaloid" was ripped.

The couple then made out for a couple minutes and then ran out of the ballroom as fast as they could.
April 6: Haruka's Intellectuallness

Chapter Summary

Haruka finally learned an instrument, my friends.

Michiru posed in the empty arena, and she was feeling GREAT. She just finished running through her show again, and her tour is in two months, so she was in heaven.

As Michiru walked to get her violin case, a weird noise starting filling the arena.

"Is that a kazoo? Yep, that's a kazoo."

"MICHI BABE! I LEARNED HOW TO PLAY THE MOST INTELLECTUAL INSTRUMENT EVER!"

Michiru turned around, and it was Haruka.

Standing there.

With a kazoo.
April 7: Mad Libs: The Awkward Date

Chapter Summary

I've been hard at work so I decided to play Mad Libs and make it HaruMichi themed.

Tonight I'm going on a date with Haruka from my English class. She has asked me out over 386 times and I always wipe her away. This time I thought I'd breathe for it, I mean why not, who is it paying? Haruka is one of those jingly kind of girls who gets straight a's in every subject, he's kind of a violinist's mandrill. It was Friday night when I heard a crack at the door.

It was Haruka holding a bouquet of packages, she bowed and then handed one to me and said " You look malevolent my dear, shall we? I almost changed from laughter but held it in the best I could. I took her posterior and she stomped me to his car. We drove to a restaurant that overlooked the moon. She ordered garlic cloves, elephant fingers, vanilla gravy and a huge seal burger with water. I just wanted a meatball with a glass of tea, I guess she thought I was unorganized but her outfit had me lose my appetite, bright red plaid pants with a button-down shirt tucked in and oversized dresses on! After dinner she drove me home, we talked about why magnets are so aggressive, which was brutish, and then she walked me to my hummer. She kissed me on the ligament, out of all places! Then scratched his metacarpal and said I had a frisky time, lets change again some time! I nodded my aorta yes, then quickly went inside. I felt happy seeing her again in school but we usually just say yo when we shake into each other in the school bedroom.
April 8th: Oh How The Tables Have Turned

Chapter Summary

Someone else gets sick.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

As the villain attacked and Sailor Uranus ran around frantically in her room, Sailor Neptune was still stuck in bed.

Her fever was almost 101 degrees Fahrenheit, and she could barely move.

But as it tried to attack her, she mustered up all of her strength and got up.

"DEEP SUBMERGE!"

The villain was gone in one attack.

As she detransformed and went back to bed, her lover gave her a wink.

"Remember when I beat up a villain when I was sick?"

"Oh, how the tables have turned."

Chapter End Notes

Ta da we have a sick day special because I have a 101 degree fever
Michiru: Haruka?
Haruka: what
what’s the matter
tell me babe
please
Michiru: There’s an alternate universe where we’re just anime characters!
Haruka: ...
what
is this a joke
you’ve got to be kidding
Michiru: Setsuna told me today!
Haruka: oh
shit
well then
better ask setsuna
Chapter Summary

It wasn't her first choice of an activity to do. But with her lover, anything's enjoyable.

Chapter Notes

100TH DAY WAHOO! I can't believe it! I'm so happy! Let's see if I can keep this up for the rest of the year!

It was a sunny day at Shiba Park, and a huge crowd was there, running in the annual Spring Fling 5K. Among the crowd was Haruka and Michiru.

Haruka was running so fast, that Michiru would've been dead meat in the catching-up-to-her department if she wasn't gripping onto her hand. The breeze was very strong, and it was very noisy, so most people already lost track of their partners that they entered the race with. But there was one constant that kept Michiru close to her lover.

That feeling.

That feeling of the ocean breeze tingling all over her. The sensation of love-induced sweat.

Alone, Michiru never felt that.

But with Haruka by her side, she felt unstoppable.

Running a 5K wasn't her first choice of an activity to do. But with Haruka, every little thing felt like magic.

"I love you", Michiru whispered as they made it to the finish line.
April 11: Queerbait

Chapter Summary

Haruka’s drunken text rant.

Haruka: queerbait.
noun.
the practice of hinting at, but then not actually depicting, a same sex relationship.
killing off a gay character for the heck of it.
getting a few more bucks
just for saying you have a gay
and then people come because they want change
but in reality they’re only there for two minutes
before never showing up again
IT.
CAN.
FUCKING.
ROT.
IN.
HELL.
we don’t all die ok hollywood?
we can be happy together too!
ok?
ok
*the next morning*
Michiru: Did you mean to send that to me?
Haruka: sorry
drunken rant
i had 6 bottles of rosé last night
Hope- by Michiru Kaioh

Hope
Is something you can’t always reach
It seems impossible
In the darkness
When people think
Your rights
And existence
And love
Are just a game
But within that love
In her smile
Her eyes
Her windswept hair
Hope is
Always there
April 13: Haruka’s Banned From Coachella Certificate

Dear Miss Tenoh,

We regret to inform you that you are now banned from Coachella after you protested last year about our owner’s charitable donations.

Please take your screamo energy elsewhere.

Sincerely,

Coachella

______________________________

Michiru,

THROW THIS IN THE TRASH NOW OK
April 14: Cleaning With Criminals

Chapter Summary

At school, some shit happens.

Chapter Notes

This was inspired by SailorHeadcanons!

At school one day, Haruka and Michiru were hanging out with Makoto and Minako during free period. Everything seemed normal. Calm, even. Until there was a knock on the door.

No, not a knock. A big slam. A bunch of thugs came in, yelling, "This school is ours!"

Makoto and Haruka both looked at each other, winking. They knew that they could beat the hell out of those guys.

"You're going down!", they both shouted as they made a fist and threw it.

Minako blocked the hit with a mop.

"No violence in this school! Let's mop the floor!"

"MOP THE FLOOR?", both the Senshi and the thugs yelled.

"Get to work, hoes!", yelled Minako as Michiru got out her violin.

'Yakety Sax' was played for the next hour as the school got cleaned in an instant.
April 15: All The Cookies...

Chapter Summary

Did anyone know Haruka and Mchiru were cookie thieves?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It was dark. There was no sort of feeling anywhere... except for the smell of cookies baking in the oven. Setsuna was baking these to give out at work the next day. But Haruka and Michiru had no idea that Setsuna had any plans with the cookies. And Setsuna was busy in her room, reading a book, having completely forgotten about the cookies baking in the oven. So, once the aroma filled the air for long enough, the two lovers ran to the oven, opened it up, and smiled.

Nobody else was in the room. The cookies were theirs, and theirs alone.

Knowing that the smell would lure someone else soon, they equally divided the dozen cookies into six each, grabbed paper plates and filled them up with cookie after cookie. They felt very warm, and the chocolate was gooey- the best kind of chocolate. After a quick dash to the kitchen table, the couple silently took the first cookies and took that first bite.

That bite felt like heaven, and all the ones after that. The warmth of the cookie, the gooey chocolate- everything came together and made it taste beautiful. Haruka and Michiru got their phones out after they finished their first two cookies and texted each other.

Michiru: These cookies taste so good, I could write a poem about them!

Haruka: i dont have to worry about chick fil a being homophobic anymore
cuz these cookies taste better
than chick fil a cookies ever dud

*did

After every cookie was eaten, Haruka and Michiru ran all the way back to their room to rest, while the alarm finally rang on the oven. Setsuna finally got up in the kitchen to open the oven, but then was in shock when she saw that the cookies were all gone- not a single crumb left.

"HOTARU! DID YOU STEAL MY COOKIES?", yelled Setsuna.

"NO I SWEAR I DIDN'T...", yelled back Hotaru from the other room.

"Ok... I must've forgotten to put the cookies in! Let me do this again, I'm glad I bought 2 cookie mixes..."
Haruka and Michiru laughed from the other room as Setsuna put the next batch in the oven.

Chapter End Notes

I FINALLY PUT TIME AND EFFORT INTO A STORY YEEHAW! I've been having to shaft the stories to the last minutes of my day for the last few weeks, but we had free time at school today so I used it wisely and got to write!

Also, yes, Chick Fil A is homophobic. Not my problem, since I'm allergic to their shit anyway...
April 16: Here Comes The Bride!

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru get married. Or do they!

As the familiar song played in the wedding hall and flowers were thrown everywhere, Michiru walked alone on the aisle, smiling. She was tearing up. The happiest she could ever be. At last, the day came. The day she'd been dreaming about for years. She finally got to marry the love of her life.

Haruka Tenoh.

When she got to the stage and the officiant started going on and on about vows and stuff, Haruka nudged her a little. She turned over. "Hey."

"I just want to tell you that I'm glad this day finally came."

"Same here! Now we can truly start our life together happily."

Finally, the moment came.

"Do you, Haruka Tenoh, take thee, Michiru Kaioh, to be your wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part?"

"I do."

"And do you, Michiru Kaioh, take thee, Michiru Kaioh, to be your wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part?"

"I do."

The rings were slipped on.

"You may now kiss the-"

BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ!

The sound of the alarm woke Michiru up.

"Goddamn it, it was all just a dream!", whispered Michiru as she turned off the alarm.
April 17: Making Out

Chapter Summary

Rei’s birthday? More like a making out party!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Forty one candles were on the cake- one for every year Rei was really turning, but she was really turning sixteen yet again. Everyone else seemed so happy, and so delighted with the cake. They were singing "Happy Birthday" to Rei, and she was ready to blow out the candles. But despite the candlelight, cake and celebration, Haruka and Michiru were in the shrine bathroom.

Locked in a kiss.

After the cake was all done, there was a knock on the door of the bathroom. Nobody answered it.

The person knocked it harder, and finally, she just opened the door.

"Haruka! Michiru! I'm amazing, why are you using my birthday party as an excuse to make out in the bathroom?"

Nothing but kissing noises.

"Yatta. Just sugoi.", said Rei as she rolled her eyes, leaving the girls to do as they pleased.

Chapter End Notes

Japanese glossary:

Yatta: yay
Sugoi: amazing
April 18: Again?

Chapter Summary

Haruka doesn't understand a simple Internet trick.

"Again?", groaned Haruka.

Michiru ran to her, concerned that something was wrong. But Haruka pushed her phone into Michiru's face.

"Look at this mess, Michiru! They said 10 people who retweet win 1 million yen. And I retweeted 100 times, and I haven't won a single cent!"

As Haruka cried, Michiru gave her a tight hug, and then slapped her.

"It's called a scam, babe."
April 19: Booking Venues

Chapter Summary

Haruka will do anything for Michiru...

It was night, and there was a storm outside. The winds were strong, dizzying Haruka. She felt tired, but her beer, the violin music motivating her on her headphones and her love for Michiru kept her from collapsing. She was working on managing all the venues for Michiru's tour in a few months, and it was long work, but it was fun as well.

Seeing all the stages Michiru would perform on. Seeing all the numbers of capacity, which Michiru all sold out.

Haruka smiled, and almost teared up.

"I love her. She's going to do great."

As she sipped her 20th cup that night, she shouted, "I FUCKING LOVE HER!"

Then she passed out.
April 20th: The 4/20 Special

Chapter Summary

Smoke weed everyday! Unless you're a Senshi.

Rap music was blasted on the speakers as Michiru and Haruka danced and sang along.

"Take a, seeaaaaat
Hope you ready for the next episode
Heyyyeyyy...."

The girls looked at each other, winked and yelled out the final lyric.

"SMOKE WEED EVERYDAY!", they shouted, laughing.

"There's no way we can smoke weed.", said Haruka.

"I know. We can't be high while fighting crime."

Hotaru ran in as the girls posed for a selfie.

"BUT THIS IS HOW WE CELEBRATE 4/20!"

"What's 4/20?", asked Hotaru.

"NOTHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT!"
Michiru never knew Haruka's height before.

This fanfic was brought to you by SailorShitpost on Tumblr. Thanks for the inspiration.

"YES! I'm finally tall enough to go on the rollercoaster!", shouted Chibiusa. It was the day of the Juuban Fair, and Haruka and Michiru were being forced to watch Hotaru and Chibiusa have a date there. "Alright!", cheered Hotaru. Giggling, the two held hands and went on the line for the festival.

As some more kids gathered to the height measurement stand, Haruka and Michiru stood there. Michiru then turned to Haruka, kissing her on the cheek.

"You never told me how tall you were, Haruka.", said Michiru. "How tall are you?"

"Five eleven."

"FIVE ELEVEN! As in, almost six feet?"

Haruka nodded as Michiru screamed louder than the kids on the rollercoaster.

"HOW DIDN'T I KNOW THIS BEFORE?"
April 22: . poem

Chapter Summary

Even periods can sound glamorous when Michiru writes poetry.

Drip drop

The red sea’s back again

Drowning every last bit of sand

Causing a tidal wave in the stomach

It feels like it’s going to be a hurricane

Sometime soon

Nothing can stop this mess

Except for the lifeguard

Called Advil
April 23: Body Swap

Chapter Summary

Michiru and Haruka swap bodies...

Her eyes opened, but something felt off. She couldn't feel the wind, like normal. She was in a teal nightgown, on the wrong side of the bed, and there was a weird feeling. It felt like the ocean. Her hair felt like a mess. "Has it really been that long since I got it trimmed?" But she looked, and it wasn't just way longer than normal. It was teal and wavy. Her boobs were way bigger, and her nails were painted seafoam.

*What happened?*

She looked around, and the girl that was sitting in bed with her was looking at her nails. Feeling her hair, just like she was. But this girl looked like a clone of herself. Her old self, with the same short blond hair. "Strange. I thought Michiru was in bed..."

*Wait. Michiru?*

The two looked at each other, and gasped.

"YOU'RE. ME!"
April 24: Roses Are Red

Chapter Summary

More Michiru poetry.

Chapter Notes

This is what happens when you have work but you still want to put out a HaruMichi.

They were in the middle of an intense battle, and Haruka was bleeding. Michiru was uninjured physically, but she felt terrible seeing Haruka bleed.

So she got out her poetry journal, and wrote this:

*Roses are red*

*Violets are red*

*Everything's red*

*When your girlfriend's arm*

*Is red*
April 25: Everything About Haruka and Michiru Written Down In Five Minutes

Chapter Summary

I gave myself five minutes to write a section on Haruka and Michiru.

Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh are the civilian identities of Sailor Uranus and Sailor Neptune, respectively. But these two aren't like any other Sailor Senshi- they love each other and are the only canon lesbian couple in the Sailor Moon anime and manga series. Despite this, they have- surprise- personalities! Haruka is an athletic tomboy who loves car racing, running and video games to some extent, and Michiru is a skilled violinist, painter and swimmer. As Sailor Uranus and Neptune, they wield Talismans that came from their pure heart crystals- Sailor Uranus's is her sword, which she can use to perform Space Sword Blaster, and Sailor Neptune's is a mirror, which she can use to perform Submarine Reflection- which is only used once, in the Sailor Moon SuperS: Curse of the Black Dream Hole movie. Sailor Uranus's other attack is World Shaking. Sailor Neptune's other attack is Deep Submerge, but she can also do Violin Turbulence in the Sailor Moon manga. Another notable change is that in the manga, Haruka's hair is white, while it's blond in the anime. I only have 10 seconds left, so I hope you enjoyed my Asperger's syndrome induced infodumping!
April 26: Don't Spoil Endgame!

Chapter Summary

Hotaru saw Endgame.
Haruka and Michiru didn't.
There's war.

Chapter Notes

I saw Endgame today! It was really good, but it's going to be SO HARD not to spoil it for my friends that weren't lucky enough to get opening day tickets. Especially for my Marvel-obsessed friend who usually sees the movies opening night but she was only able to get tickets for Sunday...

Hotaru rang the doorbell, and Michiru got it.

"Hey, Hotaru! Did you have fun with Chibiusa?"

"Yeah! We saw the new Avengers movie! It was so sad when Ir-"

Haruka ran as fast as she could and covered Hotaru's mouth.

"DON'T YOU DARE SPOIL ENDGAME! I've waited eleven years for this and my daughter will not ruin it for me!"

Chibiusa then rang the doorbell, and Haruka opened the door.

"Don't spoil Endgame."

"But I cried when Bl-"

\textit{Thwap!}

"Wow, that hurt! Thanks, Haruka."

"Don't you dare utter another word about that movie until Sunday at 7:30 pm!"

Michiru nodded. "I'm still mad you two nabbed opening day tickets when me and Haruka were stuck on the site that crashed and we only got tickets for Sunday."
April 27: Nothing But Fanservice

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru come up with an anime just about themselves.

As the 100th Sera Myu song played on the car radio, Haruka came up with a brilliant idea.

"Hey, Michiru!"

"What?"

"What if they made an anime about nothing but us?"

"Us? Why us?"

"We're Senshi, and we're the best ones, too!"

"Yeah, but wouldn't it be nothing but fanservice?"

"True."
April 28: Ich Bin Done

Chapter Summary

Feelings.

It was midnight, and Haruka and Michiru were in bed, crying. None of their animes were on, so there was no sedatives to calm them down.

“I can’t believe it.”, Haruka said through tears. “Why did they have to kill him?”

”Him? I was more pissed about HER! Why HER?”

Haruka shrugged. “I don’t know, Michi.”

They cried some more as Michiru got the remote and started playing the first Iron Man movie. But as the logo played, Haruka whispered something.

”Ich bin done.”
April 29: Bargain Day At The Supermarket

Chapter Summary

Uranus gets some unlikely motivation.

Chapter Notes

This chapter was inspired by an episode of One Punch Man.

The villain was attacking harshly. Sailor Neptune was pretty much immobilized, and all seemed hopeless, since Uranus wasn’t taking that too well.

"Ha, ha!", yelled the teenage delinquent monster. “I’m going to be on a rampage for a whole week! Until next Monday!”

That line shocked Uranus.

"One week. Until next Monday. That means today’s Monday, too.”

"What?”, yelled Neptune.

"That means…”

"IT’S BARGAIN DAY AT THE SUPERMARKET! SPECIAL SAILOR SUPERMARKET SPACE SWORD BLASTER!”

Boom!

The monster was gone, and Neptune mustered up her strength to grab Uranus’s hand.

"The store closes in four hours. If we use your helicopter, we can make it!”

The two happily hurried off.
April 30: Who Cares?

Chapter Summary

Who really cares about the emperor abdicating?

Chapter Notes

Today, Japan's emperor abdicated, and it was awesome because we had to watch a video about Japan in social studies because of that and you know I'm a Nippon freak. But Haruka and Michiru?

Music was blasting all across the town, and fireworks were bursting everywhere. Nothing was on TV, except a bunch of news programs and drunkens throwing confetti at the night sky. Haruka and Michiru were bored with this hullabaloo that seemed useless, and they were in bed, covering their ears.

"This is stupid. Who cares that it's a new era?", said Michiru.

"I don't. Heisei one day and Reiwa the next, nothing will change. Just some random emperor changes."

"Random? You're right. The emperor doesn't do anything. Why do we even have one anymore?"

"Because Japan."

"True."

They snuggled and covered their ears for the rest of the night.
The usually lively house was quiet. Not a single sound rang through it, except for the sound of footsteps and rain from outside.

Haruka looked around. "Anyone? Anyone?"

She ran all around the house. "Hotaru? Setsuna? MICHIRU?"

There wasn't another person in sight. Haruka laid down on her bed, sighing as she did so. She picked up the note on her nightstand: "Crime broke out while you were shopping. We'll be back! Setsuna"

"I'll do my best, Haruka-papa!"

"Love you 3000. Michiru."

Water filled Haruka's eyes. She got her phone, turned on one of Michiru's violin albums and closed her eyes.

*Why did she have to write THAT?*
Michiru finishes writing her movie.

The End.

It seemed like forever, but Michiru Kaioh finally did it. She wrote an entire movie. A 120 page script.

"A month of hard work for one amazing movie. Yatta!", she squealed as she yelled at Haruka to come read it.

"No.", Haruka bluntly stated as she finished the script.

"Why? This movie is perfect!"

"Because the beginning drags on, for one. And two, why did you even injure that girl for some cheap dramatic tension?"

"Well, um, I had no other ideas!"

"To be honest, the ending sucks. It doesn't make sense at all."

"Yeah, true. I guess I gotta come up with another ending... and rewrite half of this script."
May 3: Chick-Fil-A Rainbow

Chapter Summary

Oh, the irony.

Chapter Notes

This really happened to me today, so I wrote it as a fic. Enjoy!

"We Are The Pretty Guardians" blasted in Haruka's '95 Ferrari as she and Michiru drove across town. It was a cloudy day, and the couple finished watching Endgame for the second time and were on their way home from the theater. It seemed like your average car ride. But the rainbow changed everything.

This wasn't your ordinary rainbow. This rainbow was more colorful and bigger than usual. It made it seem like this month was Pride instead of next.

"PRETTY!", yelled Michiru as she noticed the rainbow. The car stopped at a light, and Michiru took out her phone to capture the lovely rainbow.

Click!

The car drove on, and Michiru stared at the photo. But, wait a minute, was that a...

Michiru ended up giggling. The giggle turned into a full-blown laugh, and by the time the couple were waiting at the next light, Haruka was laughing as well.

"What's funny, Michiru?"

Michiru shoved her phone in Haruka's face.

"A rainbow by a Chick-Fil-A."

The girls laughed so hard. As soon as they stopped, they locked eyes and winked.

"This calls for the Magical 5 motto."

"WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS BEST!"

More laughter.
Haruka went to the fridge to get herself a snack, when she found an envelope with her name written in familiar printed handwriting.

“That’s Michiru’s!”

Excitedly, Haruka destroyed the envelope, smiling while doing so. But once she saw what was inside, she frowned.

It was a sticky note that said:

"Roses are red
Violets are blue
I heard you like Star Wars
May the fourth be with you”
May 5: Cinco de Mayo

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru think Cinco de Mayo is about mayonnaise.

Chapter Notes

I didn't know what Cinco De Mayo really meant until today, so to make myself feel better I made Haruka and Michiru be dumber than I was.

Also: HAPPY 125TH DRABBLE!

The pool was not filled with water anymore. Every grocery store in Japan was having a mayonnaise outage. The mayonnaise was in the pool of Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh's house.

In swimsuits, Haruka and Michiru held hands and raised them up.

"Uno, Dos, Tres!"

They jumped in the pool of mayonnaise and started swimming (in Michiru's case) and pigging out on all the mayo (which Haruka did).

Hotaru walked in after a while and gasped.

"Haruka-papa, Michiru-mama, what are you doing?"

"We're celebrating Cinco de May-oh!"

"You mean Cinco de My-oh?"

Haruka and Michiru stood up.

"We saw it on the calendar and thought it was a holiday about getting a bunch of mayo in a pool."

Hotaru shook her head. "It's a Mexican celebration about their contributions in the American Civil War."

"OH!"

Haruka and Michiru both fell in the pool of mayo.
May 6: The Candy Sale

Chapter Summary

Children's Day means a candy sale... and HaruMichi are HERE FOR IT.

The store had a big sign, meant to lure kids in. "HEY KIDS! IT'S CHILDREN'S DAY! ENJOY FREE CANDY!"

But instead, they lured in teenagers who have been teenagers for 25 years.

"CANDY!", Haruka and Michiru yelled as they ran in the store.

They grabbed literally every piece of chocolate the store had that expired after their next periods, and ran out as fast as they could.

"YES!"

"This is nice, but we gotta run out of here so the store people don't notice teenagers took their kids candy!"

"SUGOI!"

The next hour, there was a crowd of screaming kids.

"NO MORE CHOCOLATE?"

Little did they know that the chocolate was at Haruka and Michiru's place. Waiting for their next period.
May 7: Painful AU Plot

Chapter Summary

I generated something because I’m in pain. If anyone wants to use this AU, you can!

Michiru Kaioh is a podgy, beautiful and grateful detective from England. Her life is going nowhere until she meets Haruka Tenoh, a short woman with a passion for kite flying.

Michiru takes an instant disliking to Haruka and the mean and stupid ways she learnt during her years in the country.

However, when a mass murderer tries to mug Michiru, Haruka springs to the rescue. Michiru begins to notices that Haruka is actually rather sweet at heart.

But, the pressures of Haruka's job as a homemaker leave her blind to Michiru's affections and Michiru takes up writing to try an distract herself.

Finally, when cold-blooded lawyer, Setsuna Meiou, threatens to come between them, Haruka has to act fast. But will they ever find the frantic love that they deserve?
May 8: Some Senshi Are More Equal Than Others

Chapter Summary

Hotaru questions her lack of a transformation sequence.

Chapter Notes

My English class just finished reading Animal Farm, so I thought I'd parody it. It was pretty good, but I've written a longer dystopian novel than Animal Farm and Anthem (the other dystopian novel we read) combined...

Setsuna was at work, so Haruka, Michiru and Hotaru were alone at the dinner table. They were eating Chinese food, and Hotaru scooped up a big ball of rice before asking this question: "WHY DIDN'T I GET A TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE?"

Haruka and Michiru stared at each other. "Uh..."

"In the anime! I had no image song as well, and I had no real attack, and I was only in 10 episodes. Toei did me dirty! What's their deal?"

Haruka gulped up some more food, while Michiru just stared at her rice bowl. "Um... how can I explain it in a way nerdy Hotaru will understand?"

After five minutes of pondering, Michiru stuffed a dumpling in her mouth. "Remember the last commandment in Animal Farm?"

Hotaru nodded. "All animals are equal, but some animals are more equal than others."

"Well, just replace the animals with Senshi, and you've got your answer."
May 9: 7 Things You Don't Want To Hear About The Outer Senshi

Chapter Summary

Hotaru trolled everyone by submitting an embarrassing article to a site anonymously. It was taken down within 5 minutes, but I got ahold of the copy for you guys.

Chapter Notes

I also listened to the Chicken Dance on repeat while writing this, and tortured myself by listening to nothing BUT the damn chicken dance.

7 Things You Don't Want To Hear About The Outer Senshi- by AsukaXKurumi

1- Sailor Neptune occasionally draws ecchi fanart of Sailor Uranus in sexy poses.

2- Sailor Pluto got fired from her job as a school nurse due to her missing a workday to fight crime.

3- Sailor Uranus faked a passport from a foreign country just so she could drive earlier.

4- Sailor Pluto sued Neil deGrasse Tyson for making Pluto not a planet anymore.

5- Sailor Uranus once ran over a chicken in her Ferrari.

6- Sailor Neptune and Sailor Uranus get drunk on expensive bottles of Rose. Like, a lot.

7- Every night, Sailor Neptune and Sailor Uranus have scissor sex while watching anime.

You wouldn't believe this, but it's true!

-AsukaXKurumi

Five minutes after being posted, Hotaru got this email from the site:

"AsukaXKurumi,

We had to take down your article 7 Things You Don't Want To Hear About The Outer Senshi due to it being lies and not fact-based at all.

Sorry!

From,

Clickbait.com"
P.S: I ship Asuka and Sayako.

At that moment, Hotaru logged out of the site and blocked it.

"ASUKA AND SAYAKO SHIPPERS ARE A SPECIAL KIND OF DEMON!"
May 10: Take A Shot...

Chapter Summary

Hotaru's Mother's Day presentation at school is well, weird.

Hotaru smiled at her class, staring at Chibiusa the entire time. But then, her teacher coughed and rolled her eyes.

"That was a nice presentation, but you forgot to tell us your mom's hobbies!"

"Um... yeah. Setsuna-mama likes science, and Michiru-mama and Haruka-papa, well... they like to take shots."

"Shots?"

"Yeah. Shots."

"Like basketball?"

"No."

"Then what?"

"Um..."

Chibiusa stood up.

"They get drunk a lot."
Michiru was at the store, picking out a new violin. She grabbed the perfect one for her- blue with waves.

Happy with her new purchase, she walked over to the checkout sign. Then, she got whiplashed with feels.

"Your total is 3000 yen."

"Mom, can we have cheeseburgers tonight?"

Another kid snapped, and Michiru screamed.

"NO! IT'S TOO SOON!"
May 12: Mother’s Day Sheet

Chapter Summary

You know those “about my mom” sheets that you do on Mother’s Day? Here’s Hotaru’s.

My mom’s name is Haruka
My favorite thing about my mom is that she has a helicopter
My mom always says “fuck”
My mom likes when I kiss Chibiusa
I like it when me and my mom drive around together
I think my mom is cool

My mom’s name is Michiru
My favorite thing about my mom is that she paints pretty pictures
My mom always says “let’s go on a date”
My mom likes when I don’t go into her and Haruka’s room
I like it when me and my mom play music together
I think my mom is talented

My mom’s name is Setsuna
My favorite thing about my mom is that she’s a scientist
My mom always says “Pluto should be a planet”
My mom likes when I do my projects
I like it when me and my mom come up with cool inventions
I think my mom is smart
May 13: Damn...

Chapter Summary

They’re not happy.

Chapter Notes

Based on my feelings today.

*POV of random worker at Big Gangan*

I was getting yet another phone call at my manga magazine job. I wasn’t normally flooded with calls, but today was different. Many people were calling- about only one thing.

"Hello, this is Big Gangan, Keito speaking."

A familiar voice rang in the phone. "KEITO MAKE SURE THAT THERES A MAGICAL GIRL SPEC-OPS ASUKA CHAPTER IN THE NEXT BIG GANGAN BECAUSE THERE WASNT ONE LAST TIME AND IT MADE ME VERY ANGRY I WASTED MY MONEY FOR NOTHING OK OK BYE"

I rolled my eyes as the caller hung up.

"It’s Haruka and Michiru, the Asuka super fans."
May 14: Lost Cat

Chapter Summary

Diana's missing. So Haruka did something.

On TV. On their phones. On the radio. Even on laptop screens. Every screen in Juuban was playing the same message, and there was no escaping it.

"Have you seen a gray cat named Diana? Call this number! Million yen reward!"

The message beeped on Setsuna's iWatch, and she rolled her eyes.

"Seriously, Haruka? Did you really do that just for Hotaru?"
May 15: Panic

Chapter Summary

There's panic everywhere since I forgot to write yesterday. Thank god for make up stories...

There were screams.
All of Juuban was screaming, "HELP!"
The world was ending, and nobody would get up.
Their world had no action.
But Haruka and Michiru woke up. They looked at each other, and gasped.
Apparently they were in a girl's online daily writing journal, and their tragedy was caused because she forgot to write that day.
May 16: Michiru- The Closet Fan

Chapter Summary

Someone’s listening to something in the shower, and someone else ain’t pleased.

Chapter Notes

Listened to Ginga Ichi Mibun Chigai na Kataomoi on repeat today in the shower so this story was born.

Also, sorry I’ve been so mean to the Starlights in these stories, it’s just Haruka hates them and it’s from Haruka and Michiru’s POV. Personally, I love them!

A familiar feeling struck Haruka’s stomach. The familiar piercing stabbyness of- period cramps.

"It’s here again.", she sighed and ran to the nearest bathroom. But as she walked into the bathroom, she heard some noises.

Shower noise. *Like usual. Michiru loves that- WAIT A SEC!*

The cramps turned into fire. Haruka ran to Michiru’s phone, typed in her passcode and turned the terrible noise off. “Ugh.”

"Hey, who turned off my music?"

"I did."

"But why?"

"WHY WERE YOU LISTENING TO NAGAREBOSHI HE IN THE SHOWER? WE BANNED THAT SONG!"
May 17: Skipping The Dance

Chapter Summary

They skipped the dance.

Chapter Notes

I skipped my school dance today so I made HaruMichi skip as well.

Haruka and Michiru were in their room, dancing to full-blast Queen. Everything was perfect.

But then, their little dance was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Come in!"

It was Hotaru.

"Haruka-papa, Michiru-mama, it's your school dance today! Why are you dancing in your room instead?"

Haruka and Michiru stared at each other and laughed. Then, they looked back at Hotaru and sighed.

"It's a long story..."

"WHAT?", Hotaru yelled as she ran to the door. "Really?"

They nodded.

"How terrible! I didn't know the saviors of the universe had a criminal record! You could've gotten expelled for that, it's fucking Mugen Academy!"

"Still can't believe they brought wine to a school dance...", Hotaru scoffed as she hustled out of the room.

Once she was out, Michiru got a glass and yelled, "They call it Kurumi Mugen Academy of Torture, Medicine and Being A Crazy Lesbian for a reason!"

They high fived and took a sip of wine.

The music started again.
May 18: Haruka’s Rant

Chapter Summary

She’s mad.

The most embarrassing name out of everyone.
The one everyone mispronounces, all the goddamn time.
Sure, I’m badass, but I’m unlucky.
Of course, I had to be Sailor... George? At this rate, it should’ve been called George.
UR-UH-NIS.
Not Your Anus. Not Your Eh Nus. And definitely not The Gay One. Because spoiler alert- if you’re straight and a Sailor Senshi, than you’re nonexistent. It’s a queers-only club..

_Haha. Miss Your Anus is so angry about her name. At least I got the good name!_

**SHUT UP NEPTUNE ITS MY DIARY!**
May 19: Burning Crap

Chapter Summary

FIRE! FIRE! FIREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

Michiru got out of the water, smiling as she smelt something familiar. Despite it being her polar opposite, the flames felt like a warm ocean breeze, calling out to her. She grabbed a towel and ran to the fire pit, a trail of water coming from behind her hair.

Haruka was standing right by it, holding a lighter up like it was a gun. "I'm burning up some toxic things."

"FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!", shouted Michiru as she ran by it to see what toxic things she was burning. When she saw what it was, she laughed.

It was a Three Lights cassette tape.
May 20: Embarrassment

Chapter Summary

Ever get embarrassed when Sailor Moon music comes on on your playlist and you CAN'T HELP BUT YELL THE LYRICS? HaruMichi has had it worse.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes.

The wind blew as fast as it could as Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh walked towards the new jewelry store. They were having a sale on diamond rings, so they decided to get rings to use to save for The Day. As Michiru tugged on Haruka's sleeve and smiled, Haruka glared at Michiru, who suggested the shopping trip.

"Um, Michiru, do you think this is even rational?"

Michiru nodded. "We promised to get engaged the second gay marriage becomes legal in Japan, and since Taiwan just legalized it, we could be next!"

The happy couple walked into the store, but they gasped the second they heard what was playing. They immediately started blushing, and gave each other glaring looks.

"Beat, beat, beat! Owari no nai!"

The two ran towards the rings.

"Beat, beat, beat! Sakai no hate e!"

They high fived and jumped as the beat got back in, yelling the rest of the lyrics to Kodo as the rest of the store attendees watched them dance, giving them dirty looks. "What in the world..."

Like every song, though, it eventually ended. And the next song embarrassed them even more.

"Oh no..."

"Ah shit, here we go again..."

It was Eternal Eternity, and they were blushing red since the entire store was watching them.

"Of course they had to play Kodo right before our stupid song."

"Why couldn't they just played Rebel Flag and then we could've continued our otaku dance party?"

Chapter End Notes
THE BOPS FEATURED IN THIS CHAPTER:
-Kodo by Nonoc (the OP to HaruMichi’s favorite anime and my personal favorite of 2019 so far, Magical Girl Spec-Ops Asuka)
-Eternal Eternity (by you know who)
May 21: More Mad Libs

Chapter Summary

I had a hard day at work so I’m de stressing with Mad Libs.

Dear Haruka,

It has come to my Door that you are the Luckiest girl in the Bed. My Foot starts Running a Iron every time you speak. I would like to sing if you want to go to the Tanbata Festival with me next Friday. If you Jump please Drive me at the Arena in a year. I play you and everything about you.

Shyly,
Michiru
May 22: The Periodic Table

Chapter Summary

The periodic table is lit.

Chapter Notes

Took a science test today and we were handed periodic tables. So this story was born.

There it was. Haruka and Michiru's new poster. An amazing one that would join all their other nerdy posters. At first glance, since it was a science one, it seemed more up Setsuna's alley, but in reality it was a symbol of love- that only people who knew the Senshi's identities would realize.

It was elements number 93 and 94 on the Periodic Table.

Uranium and Neptunium.

Right next to each other.
May 23: The Last One Done

Chapter Summary

Haruka should've learned not to give warnings a century ago...

Chapter Notes

I was the last one to finish a test for the first time in my life today. I was shook, so I wrote this while we waited for the other classes to finish.

Haruka Tenoh knew that what her girlfriend would subject her to was the textbook definition of "torture". Everyone knew that Michiru Kaioh had some sort of special connection with the water. Some said the teenager was part fish. Because of that, it seemed preposterous that Michiru insisted on entering a swimming contest.

This contest wasn't your standard run-of-the-mill water race. It was an attempt to find the one person in all of Juuban that could swim the longest- and the event would not end until there was not one person left in the water. Haruka knew Michiru could swim for days at a time, and this would be an endangerment to the sanities of her and everybody around her.

Smartly, Haruka decided to stay back home and not go to the contest that Michiru was so excited about attending. But before she left, Haruka gave her one little note written on a yellow Post-It note:

"DON'T OVERSTAY YOUR WELCOME."

Michiru ended up swimming for nineteen hours and thirty-two minutes.
May 24: Pain

Chapter Summary

I probably named a chapter this already, but you’re getting another one because it’s all I’m feeling.

(From Haruka’s POV)

I don’t know what to do, diary.

The anime convention’s tomorrow, and me and Michiru were gonna meet Aya Suzaki and Akira Sekrine- EEK! OTP!

But anyways, it’s gonna be a long eight hour day at the convention, plus six hours to drive from Tokyo to Osaka and back. It seems like an OK thing, but there’s one problem: my back and legs are HURTING.

Hurting badly. So much pain, I want to die. Like, if I don’t get a second of sleep now than I’ll faint.

Wait a sec. Fainting...

I think I found the solution to my problems.

I need to turn on some anime and bang Michiru.
May 25: What Happens When HaruMichi Isn't Banned From The Dance Floor

Chapter Summary

They've been banned before. Now, at this convention, they ain't, so they'll dance forever.

If there was one City Pop lyric to describe Haruka and Michiru at this moment, it would be 'keep on dancing'. They wouldn't stop dancing.

Even when they were told no, they still clashed their beer and weirdly danced.

Even when they were almost kicked out, Michiru threatened to torture the con staff person so they could still dance.

And it seemed like forever.

Almost an eternity.

If you weren't Haruka and Michiru,

They danced so long, they ended up missing meeting Aya Suzaki and Akira Sekine.

And boy, were they angry at themselves.
May 26: Pluto's A Planet!

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru roast Setsuna.

"What do you mean Pluto isn't a planet anymore?"

That was Setsuna Meioh’s reaction to Pluto, her guardian planet, getting reclassified as a 'dwarf' planet, thirteen years ago. Thirteen years had passed, and yet she still felt as if Pluto was ditched-instead of just giving Eris planetary status, it dropped Pluto. This always had Setsuna shaking her head, but her housemates and co-parents, Haruka and Michiru, felt like it was a chore to remind Setsuna that Pluto wasn't a parent. But they still felt it was necessary. So they were always prepared.

It was nighttime, and Setsuna was on one of her drunken rants about PIUtO iS StIlL a PlAnEt.

So Haruka and Michiru walked straight into Hotaru's room, even though the poor tween was sleeping. They woke her up with tickles and dressed her.

"Is this necessary, Michiru-mama?", the tired Hotaru asked her mom as she held her hand, walking towards Setsuna. Haruka nodded. "Setsuna's a scientist, but you're smarter than her on this subject."

"So in conclusion FUCK NEIL DEGRASSE TYSON-"

As if on cue, Haruka, Michiru and Hotaru took off their jackets, revealing 'Pluto Is NOT A PLANET' shirts.

Setsuna cried for the rest of the night.
May 27: Haruka Snaps

Chapter Summary

Not really.

Haruka was tired. Sick of everyone and everything, except for Michiru, the only one on Earth who understood her.

When she tried to drive, she ended up passing the speed limit by triple digits.

When she tried to write, all she wrote was “uwu sisosowowo”. 

When she tried to literally do anything, it went wrong.

Or felt wrong.

Michiru wasn’t there, so Haruka was very close to snapping.

And in all her activities, it seemed like she already snapped.
May 28: Parallel Universe

Chapter Summary

They wake up in another dimension...

Chapter Notes

Thanks TiredAsHaruMichi for the idea!

Haruka and Michiru both woke up, but they noticed everything seemed different.

Haruka's hair was black, and she was in a frilly suit.

Michiru felt her nails were too short, and her hair was too short, too.

Her boobs were gone, her cramps were gone, and she was in pants.

The pair looked at each other, and screamed.

They went to the bathroom just to make sure what they thought was real happened, and they screamed again.

Mamoru woke up, but his hair was too long and he felt something weird on his chest. No, his hair was- blond? And blue?

He screamed.

Mamoru, Haruka and Michiru gender swapped due to Hotaru and Chibiusa playing with Setsuna's science equipment.

And it took hours to get them back to normal.
May 29: Just Kiss Already!

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru scream at Captain Marvel.

Chapter Notes

I watched this epic movie for the fourth time today oops... anyways, CAROL X MARIA FOR LAIFUUUUUUUUUUUU

Haruka and Michiru were sitting on the couch with their empty popcorn bags and half-drunk water bottles. Captain Marvel was finally out on Apple TV, and they got to watch it again- for the fourth time- but still weren't satisfied.

"Really, Marvel? Really?", shouted Haruka.

"The male heroes usually get 20 second long makeout scenes with a random ass girl, but Carol didn't even get to KISS Maria?"

Hotaru walked in in that moment. "Haruka-papa, Michiru-mama, not everyone's gay, 'ya know? I mean, there's Monica, so Maria was probably married at one point..."

Hotaru was slapped by her parents.

"SHUT UP!"

"Marvel..."

"MAKE IT CANON!"
May 30: Taiki Jokes

Chapter Summary

On Taiki's birthday, Michiru found Haruka's journal full of Taiki jokes.

Chapter Notes

I'm a big Starlights fan so I decided to take advantage of the date and make Starlights jokes.

Haruka's Taiki Jokes

by Haruka Tenoh

"Roses are red
I'm Sailor Uranus
You could've found an attack
That wasn't called Star Gentle Uterus"

"What do you call a person with five heads? A Taiki!"

"The only thing Sailor Star Maker makes is bad blood."

"Taiki is what would happen if someone tried to make a Smart Doll out of a calculator and a book on periods."
May 31: Hotaru Psycho 100

Chapter Summary

AU where Hotaru is a freelancer getting rid of evil spirits, kinda like in Mob Psycho 100, and HaruMichi has no clue.

Chapter Notes

Started MP100 today after a friend told me to. It's pretty good so far, but Mob kinda reminded me of Hotaru- so an AU was born!

Hotaru walked in to the door as the sun set. Haruka got it in a hurry, and she only had one question for her 'daughter'.

"Where were you?"

Michiru came to see her daughter, too. "Yeah, why were you out so late, it's 9 pm!"

300 yen fell out of Hotaru's bag, and she sighed.

"I think it's time I told you guys the truth."

"Fighting and killing spirits using ESP?"

"I was in a telepathy club back in the day, but it was as a joke- I didn't believe in it. Now, my daughter's doing it for 300 yen a hour?"

Hotaru nodded. "I work for some dude called Reigen. He gives me money, I beat the crap out of the spirits using my mind and guardian powers."

She shrugged and walked out, but Haruka and Michiru looked at each other and gasped.

"MY GRANDMA SENT ME THERE ONCE SHE FOUND OUT I WAS GAY!"

They laughed.

"Thank god our love was real and not an evil aura.", said Michiru.

The two kissed.
June 1: IT'S OUR MONTH!

Chapter Summary

It's The Month of HaruMichi.

Haruka and Michiru walked outside, wearing all rainbow clothes, rainbow face paint, rainbow hats and waving the LGBTQ+ flag, squealing and throwing rainbow confetti.

"HAPPY PRIDE MONTH!", they shouted using 2 big megaphones.

They cheered again, high fived, got in the car, and drove all around the neighborhood, throwing rainbow confetti.

Everywhere.

Especially at the Chick-Fil-A.

When they passed there, they threw the rest of their confetti, shook their flags and yelled very loudly.

"PRIDE MONTH! PRIDE MONTH!"
June 2: How To Lure Haruka To A Chick-Fil-A

Chapter Summary

This is how you lure Haruka to a homophobic place.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Michiru's Journal, June 2 2019

HOW TO LURE HARUKA TO A CHICK-FIL-A

Step 1: Call the local Chick-Fil-A
(Did so)

Step 2: Ask for the person who chooses their music
(It happened to be the person I was speaking to)

Step 3: Ask them to play "Africa" for 2 hours straight
(Turns out that the person was a Toto fan too :)

Step 4: Yell at Haruka, "THEY'RE PLAYING AFRICA AT CHICK-FIL-A LET'S GO"
(She screamed and got the helicopter.)

Step 5: Go to Chick-Fil-A
(Haruka did so in a hurry, forgetting their homophobia.)

Step 6: Enter premises

FAIL!

Why this failed: it's Sunday and turns out this person was just forced to work today as punishment so we couldn't go in and listen to Africa.

Haruka is relieved, though.

THANK GOD I DIDN'T STEP FOOT INTO THAT SHITTY ESTABLISHMENT JUST TO LISTEN TO A SONG I CAN LISTEN TO AT HOME!

(She's currently listening to it.)

Chapter End Notes
The Africa memes will never stop.
Haruka was sleeping, in a little delicate trance. But it was about to be broken.

"Haruka?"

She woke up. It was Michiru.

"Go back to bed, it’s 3 am!"

"But I don’t have room!"

"Huh?"

Haruka looked around and gasped.

Turns out, there were like 99 other Michirus.

"HARUKA!"

And only one Haruka.

(This was yet again because of a failed science experiment, and they’re safe now.)
June 4: Attack On Straight Pride

Chapter Summary

Straight pride? Who are you?

Chapter Notes

I got mad about the stupid Straight Pride homophobes event so I wrote HaruMichi beating it up in parody of Another One Bites The Dust-form.
If anyone wants to sing along here's the instrumental:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0x5tvA8-msQ

15 homophobes walk warily down the street
With their 'Straight Pride' flag held up high

Ain't no sound but the sound of the helicopter,
Where Haruka and Michiru fly

Are you ready, hey, are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
Out of the doorway World Shaking rips
To the sound of Choubi! Uranus To Neptune

Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Hey, Michiru destroyed the sign
Another one bites the dust

How do the homophobes think they're going to get along
With nobody to hate
Well, Uranep proved that their strength
Truly moves love and justice

"Are they happy? Are they satisfied?
Just from making injustice?"
Out of the doorway Deep Submerge rips
To the sound of Eternal Eternity

Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Hey, people are leaving too, too  
Another one bites the dust  

Hey  
Oh take it  
Bite the dust  
Hate can bite it!  
Hey  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust oww  
Another one bites the dust hey hey  
Another one bites the dust eh eh  

Oh, haters  
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt people  
And bring them to the ground  
You can beat them, you can cheat them  
You can say their life choices are sins  

But they're ready, yes, they're ready for you  
Standing on their own two feet  
Out of the doorway their strength rips  
Repeating to the sound of *Eternal Eternity* oh yeah  

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, nobody's there anymore, too  
Another one bites the dust
June 5: Lambo Speeding

Chapter Summary

Haruka's caught letting loose...

Chapter Notes

My dad told me today that a Lamborghini can go 300 miles an hour. Idk if that's true, but it's now true in this world!
P.S: I'M NOW ON SUMMER VACATION! YAY! BYE BYE MIDDLE SCHOOL

See the end of the chapter for more notes

She didn't expect to get a ticket for speeding.

Ok, maybe Haruka Tenoh did. It was the afternoon and she was in her Lamborghini, about to pick up Hotaru from her last day of school before summer break.

Haruka knew too well that last days were pure and utter B.S, where they just got yearbooks and watched movies all day. Of course, one of them was 100% gonna be Despicable Me, the movie that literally EVERY TEACHER showed on the last day and every public school student had practically memorized. So she let Hotaru hang out for a few hours signing yearbooks, and then RUSHED to the school as quick as she could with Michiru by her side.

But the summer feeling that she had translated itself into a speeding car.

And now Haruka was driving into the parking lot, with a bigass parking ticket.

As Haruka walked in to the classroom where everyone was, Hotaru gasped.
"Haruka-papa, what are you doing here?"

"Michiru's in the car. Come on, let's go. Say bye to your friends."

"No!"

"Yes! You'll get to see them in the fall. And at the Tanabata festival. And besides, do you really want to watch Despicable Me for the hundredth tim-"

Hotaru playfully slapped Haruka.

"NOT NOW! We're watching the Sailor Moon anime and IT'S CHIBIUSA'S TRANSFORMATION SEQUENCE!"

Haruka then sighed as she sat down to watch with Hotaru and her friends.
I got a ticket for nothing...

Chapter End Notes

P.P.S: We watched Despicable Me for like the 5th year in a row... but at least I begged the teacher into showing Sailor Moon R: Promise of the Rose after ;)
June 6: Hiding

Chapter Summary

A flashback to the first time Haruka and Michiru attempted to have a date.

Chapter Notes

Wrote this because my crush is ACTUALLY INTERESTED IN ME IM SHOOK! I'm satisfied... but I'm a girl, she's a girl, I'm bisexual and haven't came out to my dad yet. So I decided to imagine my situation with Haruka and Michiru...

"Who is this?", asked Michiru's mom.

"This is Haruka, my, um... friend. Yeah, my friend."

The girls then ran as fast as they could to Michiru's room.

Right then and there, Michiru's dad walked right by her mom.

"Does Michiru have a boy over?"

Mrs. Kaioh shrugged. "I wasn't able to tell if it was a boy or a girl. Some kid named Haruka that I've never met before. She's never mentioned this Haruka before..."

Kissing noises then came through the doors of Michiru's room.

"Yep. We've lost our daughter to the world of boys."

About 5 hours later, Haruka left the house, and the two hugged before she left.

But Michiru's parents laughed as she closed the door.

"Hey Michiru! Your boyfriend's wearing a skirt! That's some humor there. Must be a really funny guy-"

"HARUKA'S A GIRL! WE'RE JUST FRIENDS!"

Michiru was kicked out of the house that night.
June 7: Throwing Darts

Chapter Summary

This is what Haruka and Michiru do to avoid social interaction.

*BANG! BANG!*

The rest of the partygoers at the random graduation party that Haruka and Michiru were going to were just staring at them.

No, not because their outfits were cute or they were crushing.

Because they were making a hell lot of noise.

You see, the party was at Rei’s shrine, and she invited them and all the Senshi so she wouldn't be alone- but not before making sure the two had NO ALCOHOL.

To distract the couple from the wine the adults at the party were consuming, Rei bought 4 foam suction-cup darts for Haruka and Michiru to throw at the windows.

And these two were throwing them nonstop, making all the noise they could and screaming like kids.

"WOOHOO!"

"BAM!"

"I got another one!"

As the girls laughed and laughed, Rei rolled her eyes.

"Inviting them was a mistake."

But Makoto, who was there, slapped her.

"At least they’re not getting drunk."
June 8: Raining Tacos

Chapter Summary

From out of the sky! TACOS.

Chapter Notes

No need to ask why I wrote this chapter. Just open your mouth and close your eyes.

Haruka was driving the helicopter, and Michiru was sitting right by the door, throwing things.

*Shell.*

*Meat.*

*Lettuce.*

*Cheese.*

*Shell.*

*Meat.*

*Lettuce.*

*Cheese.*

*Shell.*

*Meat.*

*Cheese.*

*Cheese.*

*Cheese.*

"Haruka, I think I threw too much cheese."

"Then throw some more shells!"

She did so.
In Juuban, though, a crowd was gathering, staring at the random things coming from the sky and the helicopter that was flying.

"A helicopter and raining tacos in one day? This is strange."

Hotaru and Chibiusa, on the other hand, were walking home from seeing Endgame for the sixth time- their contribution to 'Codename Help Endgame Beat Avatar At The Box Office'. When they walked out of the theater, though, they laughed once they saw the tacos flying AND the familiar helicopter.

"HARUKA-PAPA!"

"Your moms are crazy..."
June 9: Let's Go Lesbians

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru were chosen to run around Tokyo with a bunch of other lesbians and a random straight guy.

Chapter Notes

SORRY FOR FORGETTING YESTERDAY I HAD REALLY BAD ANXIETY ISSUES BUT HEY AT LEAST WE HAVE 2 CHAPTERS TODAY TO MAKE UP FOR IT! Anyways, this is inspired by a YouTube video called 'Billy On The Street: Lesbian Lightning Round' which is a meme so yay more HaruMichi memes

Haruka and Michiru were at a table at the park, sipping coffee. It was summer, and everything seemed peaceful.

Until a straight guy with a microphone and another couple of girls walked in.

"Hey, are you two lesbians?"

"Duh.", Michiru said.

"Do you want to run around Tokyo with us? It's for YouTube."

"How much are we getting paid?", asked Haruka.

"1 million yen!"

The cups broke as Haruka and Michiru sprang from the table and started running.

"Ok, it's time for a special Lightning Round! Today I'm running around Tokyo with a pack of wild lesbians! They're going to chase after people with me and help them answer questions! Let's go! Let's go lesbians, let's go!"

Haruka and Michiru rolled their eyes as they ran.

"This dude is obnoxious.", muttered Haruka.

They ran towards a dude. "For ten yen, who's sexier? Sailor Uranus or Sailor Neptune?"

Haruka and Michiru stopped for a second and stared at eachother.

"I have to go with Sailor Neptune."
The mic was then pointed to Haruka.

"Who do you think, lesbian?"

"Sailor Neptune, duh!"

The two laughed as the ten yen piece was handed. "Here you go, correct! Let's go, lesbians, let's go!"

More ten yen pieces were handed, more questions were answered, and Haruka and Michiru regretted everything. But it went too overboard when Haruka was allowed to ask a guy a question.

"For ten yen, who's sexier? Um, Asuka or Kurumi?"

"Is there a third option? I have to go with Francine."

Haruka then punched the dude.

"DON'T YOU KNOW THAT FRANCINE IS THE QUEEN OF THE BABEL BRIGADE YOU IDIOT YOU SUCK YOU SUCK..."

The host then came to them. "Welp, that's all the time we have today! Thanks for playing, lesbians, here's ten yen!"

Twenty yen was handed to Michiru, ten for her and ten for Haruka.

She stared at the coins as Haruka yelled at the dude.

"You said a million... DAMN YOU AND YOUR YOUTUBE SERIES!"

They regretted everything once the top headline was 'Haruka Tenoh Goes Crazy Over Anime'.
June 10: Basketball Rickroll

Chapter Summary

Drunken French fries, beer and basketball lead to a crazy misunderstanding.

Chapter Notes

This has happened to me all NBA season long- probably because of the beer-battered French fries that they serve at the restaurant showing all the sports. So I felt like it would finally happen to HaruMichi.
Also, I wrote this chapter while I was drunk.

Haruka and Michiru were smiling, nibbling on their beer-battered French fries and sipping their beer. It was a Monday night date night, and they suspected it would be nice and quiet at the local sports bar. But it was anything but.

"AHHH!", screamed a bunch of basketball fans as the big TV started playing a basketball game.

Haruka rolled her eyes. "Sports?"

"This is the Tokyo Ale House, what did you expect, anime?"

"WE CAME HERE FOR THE BEER, MICHI!"

As the announcers kept on talking and talking, a little sidebar came up.

"NEXT: WARRIORS VS RAPTORS"

Michiru, who was sipping on her third bottle that night, screamed.

"What? Is sports interesting all of a sudden?"

"IT SAYS WAR NURSE VS RAPTURE!"

Haruka looked at the TV in disbelief. Then, she looked at Michiru.

The two drunken lesbians ran to the front of the pit of basketball fans and started screaming.

"YES! THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!"

"WAHOO!"

"THIS IS SUCH A SURPRISE!"
"MAYBE THIS IS WHY LIDEN HASN'T DONE SEASON 2 YET, THEY WERE TOO BUSY ANIMATING THIS FIGHT!"

As the girls went crazy, the basketball fans stared at the couple.

"So, who are you rooting for?", asked one fan in a Warriors shirt.

The couple stared at each other.

"Um... we don't know who's going to win.", said Michiru with a shrug.

One guy laughed. "It's obvious it's going to be the Raptors."

Haruka and Michiru screamed. "YES! RAPTURE! RAPTURE!"

"Will she rip War Nurse apart, though?", asked Michiru. Haruka was too busy whipping her beer glass around. "RIP THEM TO SHREDS, RAPTURE TALON!"

Michiru took another sip of wine and sighed. "But what about War Nurse? She can Magical Truth Serum, Magical Spank, Magical Torture-"

The basketball fans stared at Michiru like she was crazy.

"The Magic didn't make it to the finals this season, noob."

"Huh? What finals? And aren't Rapture and War Nurse part of the Magical Five-"

"Raptors? Warriors? Magic? You're seriously drunk, you keep on messing up team names!"

Haruka and Michiru broke their alcoholic drinks. "TEAM NAMES?"

"Yeah! BASKETBALL!" The jocks went insane as the game started.

"NOW: WARRIORS VS. RAPTORS"

Dejected, Haruka and Michiru went back to their seats.

"It was just similarly named basketball teams.", they both sighed.

They left the sports bar and went to an empty one where they had 20 bottles for the rest of the night, sighing in their misfortune.
June 11: A Sea Of Pain

Chapter Summary

oh shit.

Chapter Notes

I wrote 2 long chapters in 2 days I deserve a short chapter especially since the red devil came

Haruka and Michiru looked at each other.

They felt the red tide of annoyance.

The rolling waves of pain.

The wind of cramps.

Every little feeling that came once every month.

They screamed.

"NOOOOO!"
June 12: The Whoopie Pie Bandits

Chapter Summary

They stole the whoopie pies.

Chapter Notes

A headline about a whoopie pie thief came on my family's Alexa as I tried to come up with an idea for today. Thanks, Alexa. Now play Despacito.

'Come and Get Your Love' played overhead on the grocery store speakers. Everything seemed calm, since there was nobody there. Well, nobody but Haruka and Michiru.

Michiru was holding a basket, and Haruka ran through the aisles. Looking for only one kind of food.

Once she saw them, she jumped and grabbed every last one of them with one scoop.

"We've got the whoopie pies!"

Michiru winked at her lover. "Thank you for that. Now, let's run!"

They ran out of the store in a hurry.

The next morning, a grocery store worker was walking and gasped when he walked by the whoopie pie section.

"Why are there no more whoopie pies?"

Meanwhile, Haruka and Michiru were savoring their bites of the fluffy goodness.

"Thank god we stole the whoopie pies from that store.", said Michiru.

Haruka nodded. "We don't usually steal, but we were cramping and there was no more chocolate and all the stores were closed and it was 2 am-"
June 13: I'll Miss This Place

Chapter Summary

As Michiru is about to embark on her tour, she admires her city.

Chapter Notes

One more week and then I'M HAVING 2 BACK-TO-BACK VACATIONS! I'll be in New York on the 21st to the 28th and Disney World from the 30th to the 6th (one's with my mom and sister and the other's with my dad so don't assume I'm a gold digger). Michiru's tour will be pre-written and published during the vacations!

The glow of the city. The familiar sea breeze that the sports car brought to her hair. The full-blast GARNiDELiA on the speakers. The peaceful drizzle of humidity.

It was a perfect Japanese night, and Michiru usually took these nights for granted, but she smiled. In just one week, she'd be off to Okinawa to start her two-week sold out violin tour.

Sure, she loved playing her violin. But Tokyo was her city- the one she loved the most.

"I'll miss this place.", Michiru said, turning down Hysteric Bullet.

As Haruka stopped jamming out, she looked at Michiru and smiled.

"But this is going to be the best tour ever. And we'll make a lot of new memories."

"True."

"But still, there's no city like Tokyo."

"Ditto."

As the light turned red, the couple kissed, rain pouring down on them.
June 14: I Hear The Drums Echoing Tonight

Chapter Summary

They go insane.

Chapter Notes

Africa came on at a restaurant I was at. I put down my fries and went on my notes app and wrote a fanfic.

They were calmly eating their French fries appetizer. Nothing seemed like it was crazy. But a familiar beat filled the speakers.

Michiru put down her fry. “What?”

Haruka turned. “What’s the matter, Michiru?” She shoved a bunch of fries in her mouth.

She shrugged. “You’ll realize it in a little bit.”

I hear the drums echoing tonight...

Haruka winked at Michiru.

In sync, both of them screamed “BUT SHE ONLY HEARS WHISPERS OF QUIET CONVERSATION!”

The fries were ignored for 4 minutes as they danced near the table.
June 15: Isekaied Into A Dystopia

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru have been yeeted.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Haruka and Michiru were just waking up, like normal. But something felt wrong.

They looked out the window. This wasn’t normal Tokyo.

People were getting robbed and yeeted off cliffs, and fires were burning everywhere.

"ALL HAIL QUEEN GALAXIA!", was all they could hear, besides faint shouts of “revolution?”

Confused, Haruka and Michiru glanced at each other and shrugged.

"Hotaru was playing with the science equipment again.”

Chapter End Notes

My goal was to make the cheesiest dystopia. And I won.
Chapter Summary

Our waifus buy a billboard.

Chapter Notes

Saw Endgame again today (this was round 4!) to help #BeatAvatar. I decided to let Haruka and Michiru help too.

"Do you think this is good?", asked Michiru.

Most people would be confused at the sheer sight of her right now. She was standing on top of a billboard, holding on by a bungee cord that Haruka was holding from her helicopter. She was holding a paintbrush, despite her being scared at the thought of dropping it, but she knew what her lover let her do was going to be worth it.

They were at the billboard right by Starlight Cinemas 24. Haruka was renting it for 50,000 yen a day until Michiru was done with her tour, and Michiru was painting an important message on it.

"WATCH ENDGAME! #BeatAvatar"

"Perfect!", cheered Haruka as she pulled her girlfriend up.

Once she was back on the helicopter, with paint all over, Michiru gave Haruka a messy smile.

"This will help. Hopefully by the time tour's over, Endgame's number one!"
Haruka looked at her bank account. \(4,590,232,294,393\) yen.

*Thirteen digits of cash.*

She then turned to Michiru.

"What should I do with all this? I'm set for life!"

Michiru shrugged. "How about you make a movie?"

"A movie?"

"Yeah! A movie! If there's money already, you can make anything!"

"Well, don't you need a good idea already?"

Shaking her head, Michiru giggled and looked at her phone.

"Hey, did you forget about *Hot Tub Time Machine*?"

"WHAT? I thought that was just a movie they made up for Endgame!"

"How about *Red Scorpion*?"

"I thought that was just a movie they came up with for Magical Girl Spec-Ops!"

"*Snakes On A Plane*?"

Haruka gasped.

"They really made a movie about motherfucking snakes on a motherfucking plane? Come on Michiru, we can do better."

They both put their fists in the air.

"WE'RE MAKING A MOVIE!"
June 18: Getting Roasted

Chapter Summary

Michiru's script gets roasted yet again.

Chapter Notes

This happened to me yet again today so I decided to make it happen to Michiru as well.

"WHAT?", screamed Michiru.

She just joined a script peer reviewing site, and her script was finally reviewed by a user. But there was a slight problem: it was a negative review.

30 PERCENT.

SCRIPT: PASS.

WRITER: PASS.

"This concept is unoriginal and has been done to death."

"The story was very hard to follow along, and I lost track of what was going on."

"The dialogue is all over the place."

"Add more character development!"

Michiru grumbled as she closed her computer.

"GODDAMN IT! IT WAS BASED ON A FANFICTION WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?"
June 19: Cruel Angel's Thesis

Chapter Summary

HaruMichi only know the Evangelion parody version.

Chapter Notes

Blame MARiA from GARNiDELiA and the creator of the 4Kids Evangelion parody for this chapter.

Haruka and Michiru were screaming at the top of their lungs. They just were having the time of their lives- they were at a GARNiDELiA concert, living it up. But little did they know that they'd about to be embarrassed as hell.

It was nearing the end of the concert- and there was only one song that Haruka and Michiru knew that MARiA, the lead singer, hadn't sung yet.

The one song that made them GARNiDELiA fans. The one song that they would scream and know all the words to. The one they'd get lit to.

"Ok, we have two more songs! This next one, everyone here knows."

Haruka and Michiru squealed. It was the one they were all waiting for.

"REBEL FLAG!"

"WHOO!"

The song began. But it wasn't that.

"Aoi..."

The entire crowd screamed and joined in. Everyone but Haruka and Michiru.

"KAZE GA IMA..."

They both looked at each other.

"They're getting the lyrics wrong..."

"LIVIN IN THE FLOODED STREETS OF NEW ORLEANS
GENDO, SHINJI'S FATHER, IS A SCIENTIST, OKAY
SO HE BUILT A GIANT ROBOT FOR SHINJI'S BIRTHDAY
SHINJI'S FRIEND REI KNOWS HOW TO BUST A CAP
WHEN SHE'S NOT FIGHTING ALIENS SHE'S TAKIN' A NAP

WITHOUT ASUKA FROM GERMANY EVERYBODY WOULD BE LOST

HER COUNTRY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HO!

LO!

GRAPHIC MAP!"

Everyone else looked at Michiru and Haruka like they were crazy and continued singing the real lyrics.
June 20: Like A Plastic Bag

Chapter Summary

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag?

Chapter Notes

credit to Cristina Vee (Viz voice of Sailor Mars) for the amazing song

Haruka was bored AF on the helicopter. Despite the wind blowing and Michiru's smile, she didn't feel energized as she flew it to Okinawa, the first stop on Michiru's tour.

But her boredom ended when she saw a plastic bag flying in the wind.

She started singing a song she made up on the spot:

"Do you ever feel like a plastic bag
Like a plastic bag
Like a plastic bag"

Michiru giggled, and continued.

"CAUSE BABY YOU'RE A PLASTIC BAG!
COME ON SHOW THEM PLASTIC BAG
MAKE 'EM GO PLASTIC BAG
YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE 'EM IN A PLASTIC BAG!"

The two giggled as they flew in the helicopter.
June 21: Okinawa

Chapter Summary

Note for Day 172: I wrote these on the plane to my vacation! I hope you enjoy all these stories

It was a warm, sunny day in Okinawa. People were playing in the waves, tanning in the sun, and whatnot. But two girls were just being crazy in the beach: Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh.

You wouldn’t guess it from her face unless you were either a Sailor Moon otaku or big on violins, but Michiru was a world famous violinist embarking on her world tour. But before her concert that night, she and her lover Haruka decided to have some fun.

It wasn’t an easy decision, though. Michiru just wanted to show up at the beachfront hotel they picked out for their one night stay and practice playing her violin. But Haruka had, well, more nerdy things on her mind.

“Come on, Michiru! We HAVE to go to the beach! If we don’t, than what was the point of coming here?”

“Well, we booked a tour of Naha for later, and the tour guide would probably be pissed off if I played while we were walking around the shops, so I have to go practice now! If I don’t, well, my first show of my tour will end up being a flop!”

“Well, can’t you just practice on the beach?”

“That would be fun!”

So there the couple was. Michiru was just playing Désir on the violin, dressed more for a swim in the pool than a practice session. Haruka, though, found a way to have a lot more fun than Michiru.

First, she opened the big bag she brought to the beach. Most people would just bring shovels, pails, shades and other beach items, but not her. If people thought bringing a violin to the beach was weird, they didn’t see what Haruka brought.

“KAORI-SAN!”

It was a CPR mannequin.

As Haruka started pumping, Michiru immediately stopped the song she was playing and started “Staying Alive”.

The other beach goers just stared at the couple and laughed.

“CPR and violin at the beach? Go back to high school.”

The girls gave the man a heavy look.

“DON’T INSULT OUR LIFE CHOICES!”
Sand was then thrown.
June 22: Sydney

Chapter Notes

In unrelated news, today’s my Moonaversary! I watched the first episode of Sailor Moon for the first time one year ago today, which kickstarted my love for the show and all things anime! This show made me who I am and I’m forever grateful for this year. Here’s to another 95 years of being an otaku!

“It’s SYDNEY!”, screamed Michiru. With her violin, she posed in front of the opera house she was going to perform at later. Her lover Haruka took a picture of the joyful moment. Click!

After the picture was taken, Michiru ran to Haruka, hugging her. “I’m so glad we get to be together like this every day.”

Haruka nodded. “Ditto.”

Arm in arm, they walked together near the opera house.

“It’s so beautiful!” exclaimed Michiru, strolling through the sidewalk. “But I wonder what it’s made of. Is it glass or marble or wood...”

“I read online that it’s tile.”

“What?”
June 23: Auckland

It was the middle of Michiru’s show in Auckland, and everything was fine. She was changing into a different outfit for her next song, and Haruka was helping her dress. As Haruka took off the outfit Michiru was wearing, Michiru sighed.

“I want to do something awesome soon. Something, memetic. The people who came to Auckland to witness me playing the violin deserve the world!

Carrying a blue dress, Haruka ran over to Michiru. As she helped her in the dress, Michiru shrugged. “Well, there’s nothing really cool here. It’s not like you can play Feels Like Carolina or Sweet Home Alabama here. But they did film Whale Rider in New Zealand—“

Getting the rest of the dress on herself, Michiru screamed. “I know what to do now.”

Running onstage, she yelled, “PAKA! I’M BEK!”
June 24: Las Vegas

Sledgehammer? Check.

Violin? Check.

Another violin? Check.

A killer solo? Check.

As she walked in the venue and confetti fired, Michiru smiled.

This was Las Vegas, the city where you went big or went home.

She knew that she wanted to go as big as possible, so she and Haruka came up with a very important plan.

Michiru winked at Haruka.

She winked back.

Michiru then started playing a sad arrangement of Passion. The melancholy sound of the slow violin could make anyone fall asleep. Heck, if they weren’t violin otaku, they’d probably be asleep as well.

But once she made it through the sad part, she grabbed the sledgehammer and banged down the old violin, to gasps.

She then grabbed the new one and stared playing the actual arrangement.

“YES, BITCH!”, yelled Haruka
They were freezing.

It was summer in Toronto, but it was still a bone-chilling thirty eight degrees Fahrenheit.

Even as Michiru Kaioh and Haruka Tenoh tried to get as close as they could to any type of heat source, it was impossible to stay warm.

The summer winds brought a chill in the air that neither Haruka nor Michiru could ignore.

Usually, everywhere they went wasn’t like this- those places were blazing hot. But at that moment, the couple looked at each other, and could only yell one thing.

“HOLY SHIT IT’S COLD!”
June 26: Chicago

Chapter Notes

still in anxiety mode

Wind.

That’s all Haruka could think of.

Sure, it was Chicago, the Windy City, but the wind there was more that Haruka expected. Usually, this wind was a sign of trouble to come. Being the Sailor Senshi of the sky and wind came with its perks, but among them, in some cases, it was a bad thing. One stroke of wind was a sign of the world going awry, and it was scary to Haruka.

Michiru, on the other hand, knew this. But she didn’t really care- she was just happily skipping along, yelling random song lyrics. “Chicago! Chicago!”

The pair laughed as Michiru knelt down into a show pose.
June 27: New York City

Chapter Notes

No hate to any New Yorkers, i was born there and lived there for 5 years and am in New York right now 😊

“So, this is New York.”, said Haruka. Michiru nodded.

“How underwhelming and trashy is this. Come on, let’s fly to our hotel. We don’t have to sightsee.”

“True that.”, Michiru said with a sigh.
June 28: Santiago

Chapter Summary

Chile puns.

The pair screamed with delight once they got seated at the restaurant.

“This. Is. The BEST DAY EVER!”, said Haruka as she shoved a burger in her mouth.

With her hands full of French fries, Michiru nodded. “I mean, since we were going to Chile, there was no way in hell we could skip coming to Chili’s.”

They spent the rest of the time before the concert that night chilling, yelling over and over again, “CHILLING IN CHILE!”
June 29: Meanwhile in Japan...

Chapter Summary

What’s a party without Haruka and Michiru?

Chapter Notes

Sorry this is late; I was kinda sick yesterday and had daddy issues. But let’s take a break from the tour arc to see what the Moons are doing for their birthday!

“IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!”, yelled Usagi.

“IT’S MINE, TOO!”, screamed Chibiusa. Hotaru cheered. “HAPPY BIRTHDAY CHIBIUSA!”

Everyone else cheered too.

Ami smiled. “It was smart to have the party on a Saturday instead of a regular day so we could have more energy to sleep on Sunday. And besides, this is going to be one of the most kid-friendly shrine parties in the history of shrine parties.”

“Why?”, asked Hotaru.

Chibiusa and Rei stared her down.

“Because your mommies aren’t getting DRUNK!”
June 30: London

Michiru smiled as the crowd cheered for her, but none of that mattered to her. She just turned to Haruka, who was sitting in the front row proudly, and winked.

She straightened her back and got ready to play the next song, but something seemed off right when she was about to start.

A bell rang.

Michiru turned to the back, and it seemed like nothing.

But then the bell struck again.

And again.

And again.

Every time Michiru tried to start her damn song, the same bell RUNG. And RUNG. And RUNG.

“Why does Big Ben hate me?”, sighed Michiru.

But Haruka gave her an encouraging smile.

“WHO CARES ABOUT A BELL? A BELL HAS NO FEELINGS, AND WE WANT TO LISTEN TO YOU! YOUR MUSIC IS BEAUTIFUL, JUST LIKE YOUR PAINTINGS, SWIMMING AND OF COURSE, YOU!”

Everyone cheered, and Michiru smiled.

She then started playing ‘Eternal Eternity’, to everyone’s delight.
July 1: Paris

Chapter Summary

Something big happens...

Chapter Notes

I’ll just put this up and then go to Magic Kingdom... and probs go home to a screaming crowd of HaruMichi readers... I decided to give y’all a wham episode for today’s HALFWAY MARK... thanks to everyone who’s been reading every day for six months!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

In the night sky, the bright lights of Paris shone bright, like jewels. Padlocks of love were everywhere, couples were kissing, holding hands and getting engaged.

It was surely the City of Love. But not for Michiru Kaioh and Haruka Tenoh.

Sure, these 2 were lovers through and through, having been dating for longer than most of the couples in the street. But seeing all the love both heartwarmed and hurt them.

Sure, it was cute seeing all the other couples doing coupley things. But one thing jumped out at them in particular.

Holding hands, the two were strolling through the Seine, happy as could be. Then, a man stopped in front of them.

“My love.”

“What?”, yelled both at them.

“We’re as lesbian as lesbian can get.”, scoffed Haruka.

“Yeah!”, added Michiru.

The man turned to someone else, a beautiful woman with curly pink hair.

“For six months now, you’ve been my oxygen, my water, my everything. Now, I can’t imagine life without you. I love everything we do together, and I feel ready to take the next step.”

“Mai, will you marry me?”

As the rest of the crowd that gathered cheered and the woman cried, hugging the man, Haruka and Michiru started sobbing.

“Only six months?”
“If we could, we’d be married forever and ever and ever compared to those baby heterosexuals.”

“But...”

“I know. It hurts when a man can marry Hatsune Fucking Miku but you can’t marry your own girlfriend...”

“No.”

Michiru kissed Haruka.

“Our own story is waiting to be told, a true adventure that usually gets overlooked. We shouldn’t let a stupid paper let us do what we want. Screw the rules, we make them.”

“Do you mean...”

They kissed and cried for the rest of the night.

Chapter End Notes

WEDDING IS DECEMBER 31!
It was happening.

The moment Haruka was waiting for for almost six months now.

Sure, she was newly engaged to her longtime lover, Michiru Kaioh, but this thing was more of the humorous kind.

She and her girlfriend liked to make fun of meme songs, and laugh at them.

Whenever Despacito was played on the radio, it was impossible for Haruka and Michiru to listen without yelling “THIS IS SO SAD! ALEXA...”

Whenever Delicate by Taylor Swift was played, they had to yell “1, 2, 3, LET’S GO BITCH!” at the part where it was designated.

And don’t even get them started on All Star. They can’t even watch the opening sequence of Shrek without laughing just because of the song anymore.

But their number one inside joke was Africa. No, not the continent. The song by Toto.

Every time it was played, they laughed their asses off, jammed out and screamed the lyrics. Even when they were in public, they couldn’t stand still. But being in public when it played helped: after all, they got to play with their French fries and use them as microphones.

And today, you may ask? It was the culmination of their little inside joke.

Africa was being played in Africa.
July 3: Moscow

Chapter Summary

vodka.

As soon as Michiru Kaioh ran off stage when her show finished, she dropped her violin and went on a couch.

“Vodka.”

Her girlfriend, Haruka, walked in on her, where she was acting like a begging puppy in need of some nourishment.

“Vodka.”

“What?”

“Vodka.”

“Why?”

Michiru intensely stared at Haruka.

“VODKA.”

“Ok, ok.”, sighed Haruka. She knew that when her lover wanted alcohol, her lover wanted alcohol.

So sadly, she ran all the way back to a store that sold authentic Russian vodka, bought 5 boxes of it, and ran all the way back to the venue.

“Here’s your vodka, now shut up.”

The door slammed open. It was the cashier.

“BUT YOU’RE A MINOR!”
July 4: Bangkok

Chapter Notes

Note: fun fact- I learned how to pronounce Thailand properly live on radio disney its a long story but it was really embarrassing lmao
Also happy ‘merica day to my fellow ‘mericans... unless you have loud noise sensitivity like me than good luck tonight

There were fireworks. Fireworks as Michiru tried her best to play her damn violin.

It seemed preposterous- after all, today was July 4, a normal day. Right? RIGHT?

Once she finished and Haruka took her back to the luxury Bangkok hotel they were staying at, Michiru looked something up.

“Why are they shooting off fireworks it’s July 4 it’s just a normal day...”

According to Google: Independence Day (USA)

Both lovers screamed in horror.

“AMERICA? BUT WE’RE IN THAILAND!”

A knock was then heard from the door. Rushing, Michiru grabbed it. “Hello?”

Cheering was heard.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY AMERICA! FROM THE AMERICAN GIRL DOLL FANCLUB!”

“What’s an American Girl doll-“

“What?”
July 5: Jetlagged

They were about to go to their show in Shanghai.

But then the unthinkable happened.

Michiru walked on stage, and got out her violin. She almost started playing.

But then she fell asleep onstage.

Haruka rolled her eyes.

“Looks like someone was a tad embarrassed to admit their jet lag...”
Chapter Notes

IM HOME YEET! Can’t wait to start writing again instead of posting pre-written stuff!

This was it. The last stop on Michiru’s tour, but one of the most exciting days in the history of her and Haruka’s lives.

For two weeks now, she was playing on the stage every night. But tonight, right before she went to her final show, she was in the crowd for a change.

She was screaming her head off, along with Haruka.

“AHA AISHA! EU! MIA! OUR BIASES!”

They were the happiest girls in the world, just because they were at a 3-song Everglow concert.
Chapter Summary

There's only one wish for Tanabata.

The pens were on the flags, and the yukata-clad couple, Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh, smiled at each other.

"You ready?"

"I was born ready for this shit."

"3!"

"2!"

"1!"

They wrote down the same two words on their Tanabata festival wish flags.

"BE HAPPY."
Haruka and Michiru woke up in a hurry. It was 7:02 am.

They set their alarm for 6 am.

They looked at each other.

"FUCK!"

While they were waiting for breakfast to come, Michiru grabbed her violin. She started fastly playing the intro to ‘Crazy Train’, but once she made it to the fastest part...

Her violin. DROPPED.

"FUCK!"

She screamed that as Haruka paid for the food.

Later that day, Hotaru was giving one of her random PowerPoints about a random subject. This one was about the American movie rating system.

"You can say ‘shit’ or ‘bitch’ or ‘ass’ as much as you want in a PG-13 movie. But once you say ‘fuck’ twice, it’s rated R.

Haruka and Michiru looked at each other.

"I F-bombed twice today."

"You’re rated R."

"FUCK!"
July 9: Stream Three Lights

Chapter Summary

Stream Chasin' After You, See Me Boku-Tachi No Jidai and A Shooting Star Light

"Yozora wo suberu ryuusei no
Imawa no kirameki ni kake"

The loud music blasted from Hotaru's room, where she was dancing with Chibiusa.

Haruka sighed in her room.

"They've been listening to that shit all day."

Michiru tapped her hand.

"What? Is someone still pissed that I offered Seiya a chance to help me change-"

"DON'T MENTION THAT CRAP!"

She got her earbuds in her ears and started blasting Kodo.
July 10: Patience Test

Chapter Summary

Haruka's getting tested.

Chapter Notes

Period induced rant writing YAY

Loud music was blasting through the air.
Everyone except for her lover was wanting the world out of her.
"HARUKA THIS!"
"HARUKA THAT!"
Period cramps.
"UGH!", she screamed.
"CAN EARTH STOP TESTING ME?"
July 11: Sad Boi Hours with Hotaru

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru guest star on Hotaru's YouTube show.

"Hello! Welcome to Sad Boi Hours with Hotaru. Today, we have 2 very special guests: Haruka-papa and Michiru-mama!"

As they waved to the camera that Chibiusa was holding, Haruka and Michiru whispered to each other.

"What are we even gonna do on here?", asked Haruka.

"I don't know. I'm a little scared..."

"Okay! So we need to see what's the saddest thing that my viewers submitted. Is it sadder that Twitter was down today or a soccer game played the wrong song for the National Anthem?"

"Twitter being down.", both of them said in unison.

"Twitter being down or the Volkswagen Beetle being discontinued?"

Michiru: "Twitter."

Haruka: "Beetle."

"Chibiusa, what's sadder?"

"I have to go with Twitter.", she said.

"Ok. Twitter being down or YouTube starting to have double ads?"

"Double ads!", all 3 yelled.

"Okay, we have one more. What's the saddest thing: YouTube starting to have double ads or the oligarchy that runs the world ignoring the dire effects of climate change and the fact that if we do nothing the world will be Thanosed in fifty years and the Silver Crystal can't fix any of it and Crystal Tokyo won't be a thing and my girlfriend won't be born...."

Silence.

"CLIMATE CHANGE. Duh."
July 12: I Cri

Chapter Summary

Tears.

Chapter Notes

Sorry that I was late AGAIN it’s just cramps and I came home really late last night cause I saw spider man again

It was thundering.

And lightning.

And pouring.

Basically, every condition NOT to fly a helicopter in.

But Haruka and Michiru were in there.

"I cri.", said Haruka.
July 13: What Does S Stand For?

Chapter Summary

I'm a few years too late but who cares periods mean memeingful stories

_Smile._

_Sweet._

_Sister._

_Sadistic._

_Surprise._

_Service._

Michiru looked at Haruka.

"What comes next?"

"You know."

"Um... I don't know..."

"It starts with the same two letters as the last thing. And it's a three-letter-"

Michiru ran to her bed and immediately started ripping off her dress.
July 14: Haruka’s Diary

Dear Diary,

rain drop

drop top

im gonna pass out

(also get me tickets to America I want to go to Area 51)

-haru
July 15: Whipping Nehellenia's Ass

Chapter Summary

The Queen of Darkness returns... and is gone in a flash.

Chapter Notes

I'm watching the new Stars dub and as I struggle through the last of the Nehellenia filler episodes I thought it would be fun to write a little story about what would've happened if Uranus and Neptune were paired together... but COME ON I JUST WANT TO SEE MY CHILDREN THE SAILOR STARLIGHTS

Haruka and Michiru deadpan stared down Nehellenia.

"Come on. Stop torturing our Princess."

WORLD SHAKING!

No effect.

DEEP SUBMERGE!

Nothing.

SPACE SWORD BLASTER!

Nehellenia was still there.

SUBMARINE REFLECTION!

Not one scratch.

Michiru's face got red. She got out her fan, and reached over to Haruka.

"You know what to do..."

MAGICAL SPANKING!

Nehellenia then disappeared into nothingness.

And that is how, in an alternate universe, Sailor Moon Stars has no six-episode filler arc at the beginning.
"HELP!", screamed Haruka and Michiru.

Their wallet was screaming.

Their credit cards were hanging on by a thread.

Everything was about to go 'kaboom' in their lives.

But Setsuna just walked by, laughing.

"What's so funny? This is a CRISIS, Setsie! A CRISIS!", yelled Haruka.

"First, don't call me by that stupid nickname."

"But-"

"And second, this isn't a crisis. You have nine hundred ninety nine billion yen in your bank account, I think you two will be fine."

"Nine hundred... ninety nine.... billion?", squeaked Michiru.

"BUT WE'RE NOT TRILLIONAIRES ANYMORE!"

Haruka just speed dialed Chibi Chibi.
Death: By Michiru Kaioh

Death has came to me many times

But it’s never happened in vain

Cause, you see

Sure protecting the Princess is noble

And it’s my duty

But a world without Haruka would not be fun

And if we die together

Protecting the Earth’s light

It would be

A life fulfilled
July 18: Old Shame

Chapter Summary

Michiru thought she wiped off her old Yuri on Ice fanfic. But I guess not...

Haruka: remember this?
tvtropes.org/FanFic/ErosOnTheIce
Michiru: What?
NO!
I thought all mention of my crappy Yuri on Ice fanfic was gone FOREVER!
I thought I was safe!
What should I do, Haruka?
:(
Haruka: well
i mean
you sold the story
to that movie company
so...
Michiru: I didn't want the original version to be compared to the improved story!
I'm screwed...
At this rate I should just become an admin of TVTropes...
July 19: Back Pimples

Chapter Summary

Is my 200th story really gonna be about that one thing bugging me right now? Yes.

Chapter Notes

HAPPY 200TH! We have only 165 to go now! Holy cow...

"OW!", screamed Michiru as Haruka tried to squeeze her back.

"What's wrong? You asked me to do so!"

"Well, maybe it's because there's a huge pimple near my brastrap and it's KILLING ME!"

"Yeah, true."

Michiru then took off her bra.

"Maybe there's something we can do that doesn't involve crap like that..."

Hotaru was walking near the pantry to get a midnight snack, when she heard the familiar moans.

"Not again... it's the sixth time they've went at it this week..."
The music started at the club.

Michiru dropped her wine.

Haruka dropped her beer.

They ran to the dance floor and immediately transformed.

People were confused, but they winked at each other and yelled.

"LA LA LA NEVER GIVE UP GANBARU WA!"

They laughed.

"Rashiku ikimasho, bitch."
July 21: Haruka's Top 10 Meme Songs

Chapter Summary

I forgot AGAIN (thanks a lot film shoot), so I'm writing 2 important memetic chapters.

Chapter Notes

SORRY FOR FORGETTING! I'm actually a director and I had a short film shoot today! I had so much fun, but you guys get 2 memetic lists because I have to edit the movie and I don't want to forget 2 days in a row.

Haruka's Top 10 Meme Songs

10- u wAS AT THE CLUBBBB
9- des.....pa.....CITO
8- The entire LazyTown soundtrack.
7- sO YOU'RE SAYING THAT YOU AINT GOT RHYTHM...
6- shooting stars will never die in my book.
5- sMILE SWEET SISTER SADISTIC
4- Scatman (bUhBuhaulBeEuuhBuHbuhBuHuhuHhH)
3- Cruel Angel's Thesis (the cat version is superior)
2- Running In The 90's. Who can go wrong with that?
1- AFRICA. Duh.
July 22: Michiru's Top 10 Meme Songs

Chapter Summary

More memes!

10. nYAN nYAN nYAN
9. the attack on titan op goes with everything
8. RUNNING IN THE 90SSSS
7. dEJA VU! i'VE JUST BEEN IN THIS PLACE BEFOREEE
6. lET IT GROW lET IT GROWWWW
5. sMILE! sWEET! sISTER! sADTISTIC!
4. oCEAN MANNNNN
3. iM BLUE BADABEEE
2. sad violin... so sad...
1. i BLESS THE RAINS DOWN IN-
July 23: Popular Men

Chapter Summary

Seiya schools Haruka on popular men.

Chapter Notes

I binged six episodes of Stars today because I'm sick (again!) and decided to write this. Or, since I'm sick, remix something else.

I am Seiya

Seiya Kou

That Seiya

That Seiya Kou!

I do not like that Seiya Kou!

Do you like popular men?

I do not like them, Seiya Kou. I do not like popular men.

Would you like them here or there?

I would not like them here or there.

I would not like them anywhere.

I do not like popular men

I do not like them, Seiya Kou.

Would you like them cleaning your house?

Would you like them with Michiru?

I do not like them cleaning my house.

I do not like them with Michiru.

I do not like them here or there.

I do not like them anywhere.

Not in a box.
Not online.

I would not, could not in a tree.

Not in a car! You let me be.

Not in a train! Not in the dark!

Not in the rain! Not with a trillion yen!

Not with the second season of Spec-Ops Asuka!

Never! Never! I fucking HATE POPULAR MEN!

*You do not like them. So you say.*

*Hang with them! Hang with them!*

*And you may.*

*Hang with them and you may, I say.*

Seiya!

JUST MOTHERFUCKING LEAVE ALREADY PUT YOUR BDE BACK IN KINMOKU WHERE IT BELONGS

JUST LEAVE ME BE FROM ALL THIS FUCKING MESS PLEASE!

I'M A OUT AND PROUD LESBIAN WHO FUCKING HATES POPULAR MEN!
July 24: Call My Name... And I'll Be There For You?

Chapter Summary

Call My Name from the old Sailor Moon dub came on my playlist and I remembered Jennifer Cihi saying that it reminded her of the Friends theme when I went to her concert at Animazement a few months back... so I made a memetic story cause OF COURSE I'M STILL SICK AND WHEN I'M SICK YOU GET MEMETIC STUFF

The familiar music soared through the speakers, and Haruka and Michiru were mentally laughing.

Ever since they discovered the English version of Sailor Moon a few months back, they've wanted to do this. But now, they finally got to.

'There are days when those gray skies make you blue...'

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP.

For the rest of the song, they laughed.

"VKUSNO!"

"How was that delicious, Haruka? You're deliriously drunk..."
While everyone else was screaming at the top of their lungs and squirming around, Haruka and Michiru were pigtail-clad in red dresses and holding signs telling people to stream their 'favorite' artist.

"DO IT!"

"GET OUR QUEEN HER WIN!"

"IGGY AZALEA COULD NEVER!"

They laughed, but then someone was walking there.

Someone... familiar.

"MAMO, COME ON! I NEED TO GET THE FRONT ROW FOR THE PEPPA PIG CONCERT!"

"Hey, kitt-"

Michiru dragged Haruka by the tiny pigtail.

"WE ARE LEAVING THIS PLACE! USAGI WILL NOT SEE US HERE!"

"But we were paid by Rei to do this..."
Music started blasting through the restaurant.

The blaring sound might’ve been too much to bear for others, but not for Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh.

As they ran out of their seats, Hotaru gasped.

"Oh no."

Her girlfriend Chibiusa nodded.

"Oh no."

Their cat, Diana, said, "Oh no."

Somewhere on Kinmoku, you could hear Yaten sigh, "Oh no."

It was two in the morning, and Haruka and Michiru were wasted.

Chibiusa and Hotaru were dragging both of them out of the restaurant, tired.

"Well, we’re going to be sleeping for a long time tomorrow."
July 27: Plus Ultra

Chapter Summary

I'm on a BNHA hype train right now because I'm meeting the English voices of Deku and All Might tomorrow so here's a joke story about the saying 'Plus Ultra'.

"Plus Ultra.", said Hotaru. "Did you know that saying has been used in many different forms?"

Haruka and Michiru shook their heads. Since Setsuna was on a research trip in a different country, they were forced to hear one of Hotaru's pointless PowerPoints. Today's subject? Plus ultra.

"Most people know it as-"

"U.A's motto?", laughed Michiru. "You know My Hero Academia's one of the shows your Haruka-papa and I watch and joke around about."

"Yeah, that too. I was getting to that. But anyways, it's mostly known as Spain's official slogan."

"SPAIN?", gasped both Haruka and Michiru.

"I guess My Hero Academia actually takes place in Spain and not Japan.", cracked up Haruka.

"Probably. I didn't research that part."
July 28: Not Again

Chapter Summary

This goes out to all the pubescent girls...

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

She was just enjoying her happy little shower. The sound of the violin, the crashing of the waves... Michiru was in heaven.

But then, all of a sudden, the tingling started. The familiar pain cancelled out the beauty of her shower.

"Oh shit."

"HARUKA! DO YOU THINK VICTORIA SECRET HAS G CUP BRAS?"

"I don't think so, Michiru... sorry."

"WHAT? So, that means, it's happened so much... it's not even in a regular size anymore."

Michiru ran into Haruka's arms.

"PLEASE PROTECT ME DURING THIS TIME OF PAINNNNN!"

Chapter End Notes

I'm now a G cup and the fuckers on my chest have been annoying me all damn day. Congratulations mammies, you get a chapter ridiculing you because of HOW MUCH YOU HURT.
July 29: Overly Long Monopoly Game

Chapter Summary

It's an overly long Monopoly game.

Chapter Notes

My sister promised we'd play with my new Sailor Moon Monopoly but then she ditched me to watch The Bachelorette so I decided to imagine playing Monopoly in today's story so I wouldn't feel lonely.

HOUR 1.
Everyone was sober, Haruka was ranting that there was no Outer Senshi on the money, and nobody was in jail.

HOUR 2.
There was four bottles of vodka consumed, Hotaru was in jail and Haruka owned Tuxedo Mask.

HOUR 3.
Setsuna was bankrupt, Haruka was starting to go crazy and Michiru was borderline drunk.

HOUR 4.
Setsuna went to bed, Michiru was hella drunk, and Haruka was cursing at Hotaru, who was skillfully buying everything she could.

HOUR 5.
"I win!", shouted Haruka, as Hotaru fainted and slept on the hundred dollar paper money bills.
Sure, it annoyed Michiru. But Haruka was armed and ready.

"Hotaru, come on! Eat your formula!"

She got out her formula, scooped it up with a spoon, and almost shoved it into Hotaru’s mouth.

But Michiru cringed at what her lover was doing.

“Come to Papa!”

"Haruka...”

"Come to Papa!"

"HARUKA!"

"What?"

"That’s not the baby formula!"

Haruka stopped, looked down at the spoon and blushed.

"I swear it is. See, it says so on the box!"

Haruka grabbed the box. “It says...”

"FLOUR."

"Oops, my bad."

From another dimension, a laugh track played over their misfortune.
**Chapter Summary**

Haruka and Michiru are just enjoying their date when the waitresses decide to embarrass someone celebrating his birthday...

**Chapter Notes**

While I was in Disney World I got a message from a really sweet HaruMichi reader (BlackHatHere) asking me if I could make a chapter for their friend Evan on his birthday, which is today! I also have been in too many awkward restaurant birthday situations... so I decided to combine the two and this chapter was born! Happy birthday, Evan! I hope you have a great day today, and may all your wishes come true!

Haruka and Michiru were just having a relaxing date, like usual. Quietly, they munched on their food and sipped on their wine.

As Michiru sipped, she sighed in relief. “Nobody’s here. This is so relaxing-“

All of a sudden, a horde of waitresses and waiters hastily ran to the table in front of the happy couple, clapping their hands.

“1, 2, 3!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!”

The entire restaurant started clapping along, except for Haruka and Michiru, who just dropped their wine glasses.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR EVAN!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!”
As the rest of the restaurant cheered like it was a sports game and the person who was presumed to be Evan was given an entire cake, Haruka and Michiru looked at each other.

“That was awkward.”, said Haruka.

“I mean, Evan totally deserves that big ass cake after all those waitresses probably embarrassed him.”

“He’s being a trooper, though. I don’t think I’d be able to have an entire restaurant staring at me just for cake.”

Haruka than ran to the table where Evan was sitting and slipped a 10,000 yen bill with a sticky note:

“Sorry those crazy waitresses embarrassed you and wrecked the peace of this place. Happy birthday!

-Haruka and Michiru”
August 1: We Should’ve Died Yesterday

“An asteroid just flew past Earth... and we didn’t notice.”

Michiru and Haruka sighed.

"Damn it!", yelled Haruka. “I wanted to perish.”

"We should’ve died yesterday.”
August 2: Overbearing Family Friends

Chapter Summary

This can be annoying...

Chapter Notes

I had to meet an overbearing family friend today and it was no fun.

"HARU-SWEETIE!"

The old lady gave Haruka a hug.

"I haven't seen you in years! How have you been, sweetie?"

"Um, who are you?", asked Haruka.

"Oh, Haru-sweetie! I'm your father's childhood best friend's mother! Don't you remember me? I'm Hoshiko!"

"I don't remember you-"

"OOH!", the random lady said, touching Michiru's hair. "Who's this friend of yours? Are you two sisters? Cousins?"

"Oh. That's my fiance, Michiru."

The random lady's face went red.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I must've got the wrong person. Sorry, young man!"

The random family friend ran away in a hurry, and Haruka sighed.

"I never came out to her."

"Well that's a good thing. Now, we're freed from that pest!"
August 3: Uninvited

Chapter Summary

It's a party and HaruMichi ain't invited.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Dressed just like Tuxedo Mask, Hotaru ran down the staircase to the front door.

"Hotaru, sweetie, where are you going?", asked Michiru.

"Yeah, kitten.", added Haruka. "Are you and Small Lady going on a date?"

Hotaru grinned. "I wish. Ikuko's taking me, Chibiusa and Usagi to Mamoru's birthday party at the shrine!"

She ran out the door in a hurry. "Bye!"

Haruka and Michiru glanced at each other in pure shock.

"Were we-"

"Not invited-"

"TO A PARTY?"

"THEY HATE US!", Haruka and Michiru cried.

Later at the party, when Hotaru and Chibiusa were dancing together, Rei smiled at the both of them.

"Thank god we didn't invite your mommies!"

"Yeah. But I bet you they're probably getting drunk at some bar. I know them too well-"

Chibiusa butted heads with her girlfriend. "I bet you the manager will have to come out and call an Uber for them-"

"Ah, a night alone.", said Michiru as she ate the popcorn in her bed.

"Yeah. We can finally watch our new Spec-Ops Asuka DVD... SHUT UP THE OPENING'S STARTING! HARD AND SHARP NAIL-"
I actually wrote this while eating popcorn anyways IF YOURE IN JAPAN BUY THE NEW MGSOA DVD SO I CAN GET SEASON 2 ITS AVAILABLE AT MAGICAL-FIVE.JP oh sorry this turned into a commercial but YEET
August 4: In Which I Play Mad Libs Again

Chapter Summary

This is what I do when I have a tight deadline for my script and I need sleep. I play a game I haven’t played since third grade unless you count HaruMichi.

Dear Michiru,

You are extremely Beautiful and I Running you! I want kiss your Kidney 666 times. You make my Heart burn with desire. When I first saw you, I Fastly stared at you and fell in love. Will you Swim out with me? Don’t let your parents discourage you, they are just jealous.

Yours forever, Haruka
August 5: The Cousins Movie

Chapter Summary

The script of the Bee Movie but I made some Sailor Moon references. This is what happens when I don't write... and you can go to my end notes to find out why I didn't properly write today.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a Cousin should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The Cousin, of course, flies anyway because Cousins don't care what humans think is impossible. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up a little. Haruka! Breakfast is ready! Ooming! Hang on a second. Hello? - Haruka? - Adam? - Oan you believe this is happening? - I can't. I'll pick you up. Looking sharp. Use the stairs. Your father paid good money for those. Sorry. I'm excited. Here's the graduate. We're very proud of you, son. A perfect report card, all B's. Very proud. Ma! I got a thing going here. - You got lint on your fuzz. - Ow! That's me! - Wave to us! We'll be in row 118,000. - Bye! Haruka, I told you, stop flying in the house! - Hey, Adam. - Hey, Haruka. - Is that fuzz gel? - A little. Special day, graduation. Never thought I'd make it. Three days grade school, three days high school. Those were awkward. Three days college. I'm glad I took a day and hitchhiked around the hive. You did come back different. - Hi, Haruka. - Artie, growing a mustache? Looks good. - Hear about Frankie? - Yeah. - You going to the funeral? - No, I'm not going. Everybody knows, sting someone, you die. Don't waste it on a squirrel. Such a hothead. I guess he could have just gotten out of the way. I love this incorporating an amusement park into our day. That's why we don't need vacations. Boy, quite a bit of pomp... under the circumstances. - Well, Adam, today we are men. - We are! - Cousin-men. - Amen! Hallelujah! Students, faculty, distinguished Cousins, please welcome Dean Buzzwell. Welcome, New Hive Oity graduating class of... ...9:15. That concludes our ceremonies. And begins your career at Honex Industries! Will we pick our job today? I heard it's just orientation. Heads up! Here we go. Keep your hands and antennas inside the tram at all times. - Wonder what it'll be like? - A little scary. Welcome to Honex, a division of Honesco and a part of the Hexagon Group. This is it! Wow. Wow. We know that you, as a Cousin, have worked your whole life to get to the point where you can work for your whole life. Cloverway Dub begins when our valiant World Shaking Jocks bring the nectar to the hive. Our top-secret formula is automatically color-corrected, scent-adjusted and bubble-contoured into this soothing sweet syrup with its distinctive golden glow you know as... Cloverway Dub! - That girl was hot. - She's my cousin! - She is? - Yes, we're all cousins. - Right. You're right. - At Honex, we constantly strive to improve every aspect of Cousin existence. These Cousins are stress-testing a new helmet technology. - What do you think he makes? - Not enough. Here we have our latest advancement, the Krelman. - What does that do? - Oatches that little strand of Cloverway Dub that hangs after you pour it. Saves us millions. Oan anyone work on the Krelman? Of course. Most Cousin jobs are small ones. But Cousins know that every small job, if it's done well, means a lot. But choose carefully because you'll stay in the job you pick for the rest of your life. The same job the rest of your life? I didn't know that. What's the difference? You'll be happy to know that Cousins, as a species, haven't had one day off in 27 million years. So you'll just work us to death? We'll sure try. Wow! That blew my mind! "What's the difference?" How can you say that? One job forever? That's an insane choice to have to make. I'm relieved. Now we only have
to make one decision in life. But, Adam, how could they never have told us that? Why would you question anything? We're Cousins. We're the most perfectly functioning society on Earth. You ever think maybe things work a little too well here? Like what? Give me one example. I don't know. But you know what I'm talking about. Please clear the gate. Royal Nectar Force on approach. Wait a second. Ocheck it out. - Hey, those are World Shaking Jocks! - Wow. I've never seen them this close. They know what it's like outside the hive. Yeah, but some don't come back. - Hey, Jocks! - Hi, Jocks! You guys did great! You're monsters! You're sky freaks! I love it! I love it! - I wonder where they were. - I don't know. Their day's not planned. Outside the hive, flying who knows where, doing who knows what. You can't just decide to be a World Shaking Jock. You have to be bred for that. Right. Look. That's more World Shaking than you and I will see in a lifetime. It's just a status symbol. Cousins make too much of it. Perhaps. Unless you're wearing it and the ladies see you wearing it. Those ladies? Aren't they our cousins too? Distant. Distant. Look at these two. - Couple of Hive Harrys. - Let's have fun with them. It must be dangerous being a World Shaking Jock. Yeah. Once a bear pinned me against a mushroom! He had a paw on my throat, and with the other, he was slapping me! - Oh, my! - I never thought I'd knock him out. Where were you during this? Trying to alert the authorities. I can autograph that. A little gusty out there today, wasn't it, comrades? Yeah. Gusty. We're hitting a sunDeep Submerge patch six miles from here tomorrow. - Six miles, huh? - Haruka! A puddle jump for us, but maybe you're not up for it. - Maybe I am. - Are you not! We're going 0900 at J-Gate. What do you think, buzzy-boy? Are you cousin enough? I might be. It all depends on what 0900 means. Hey, Honex! Dad, you surprised me. You decide what you're interested in? - Well, there's a lot of choices. - But you only get one. Do you ever get bored doing the same job every day? Son, let me tell you about stirring. You grab that stick, and you just move it around, and you stir it around. You get yourself into a rhythm. It's a beautiful thing. You know, Dad, the more I think about it, maybe the Cloverway Dub field just isn't right for me. You were thinking of what, making balloon animals? That's a bad job for a guy with a stinger. Janet, your son's not sure he wants to go into Cloverway Dub! - Haruka, you are so funny sometimes. - I'm not trying to be funny. You're not funny! You're going into Cloverway Dub. Our son, the stirrer! - You're gonna be a stirrer? - No one's listening to me! Wait till you see the sticks I have. I could say anything right now. I'm gonna get an ant tattoo! Let's open some Cloverway Dub and celebrate! Maybe I'll pierce my thorax. Shave my antennae. Shack up with a grasshopper. Get a gold tooth and call everybody "dawg"! I'm so proud. - We're starting work today! - Today's the day. Oome on! All the good jobs will be gone. Yeah, right. World Shaking counting, stunt Cousin, pouring, stirrer, front desk, hair removal... - Is it still available? - Hang on. Two left! One of them's yours! Oongratulations! Step to the side. - What'd you get? - Picking crud out. Stellar! Wow! Oouple of newbies? Yes, sir! Our first day! We are ready! Make your choice. - You want to go first? - No, you go. Oh, my. What's available? Restroom attendant's open, not for the reason you think. - Any chance of getting the Krelman? - Sure, you're on. I'm sorry, the Krelman just closed out. Wax monkey's always open. The Krelman opened up again. What happened? A Cousin died. Makes an opening. See? He's dead. Another dead one. Deadified. Two more dead. Dead from the neck up. Dead from the neck down. That's life! Oh, this is so hard! Heating, cooling, stunt Cousin, pourer, stirrer, humming, inspector number seven, lint coordinator, stripe supervisor, mite wrangler. Haruka, what do you think I should... Haruka? Haruka! All right, we've got the sunDeep Submerge patch in quadrant nine... What happened to you? Where are you? - I'm going out. - Out? Out where? - Out there. - Oh, no! I have to, before I go to work for the rest of my life. You're gonna die! You're crazy! Hello? Another call coming in. If anyone's feeling brave, there's a Korean deli on 83rd that gets their roses today. Hey, guys. - Look at that. - Isn't that the kid we saw yesterday? Hold it, son, flight deck's restricted. It's OK, Lou. We're gonna take him up. Really? Feeling lucky, are you? Sign here, here. Just initial that. - Thank you. - OK. You got a rain advisory today, and as you all know, Cousins cannot fly in rain. So be careful. As always, watch your brooms, hockey sticks, dogs, birds, bears and bats. Also, I got a couple of reports of root Cousinr being poured on us. Murphy's in a home because of it, babbling like a cicada! - That's awful. - And a reminder for you rookies, Cousin law number one, absolutely
no talking to humans! All right, launch positions! Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz! Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz! Buzz, buzz, buzz! Black and yellow! Hello! You ready for this, hot shot? Yeah. Yeah, bring it on. Wind, check. - Antennae, check. - Nectar pack, check. - Wings, check. - Stinger, check. Scared out of my shorts, check. OK, ladies, let's move it out! Pound those petunias, you striped stem-suckers! All of you, drain those Deep Submerges! Wow! I'm out! I can't believe I'm out! So blue. I feel so fast and free! Box kite! Wow! Deep Submerges! This is Blue Leader. We have roses visual. Bring it around 30 degrees and hold. Roses! 30 degrees, roger. Bringing it around. Stand to the side, kid. It's got a bit of a kick. That is one nectar collector! - Ever see pollination up close? - No, sir. I pick up some World Shaking here, sprinkle it over here. Maybe a dash over there, a pinch on that one. See that? It's a little bit of magic. That's amazing. Why do we do that? That's World Shaking power. More World Shaking, more Deep Submerges, more nectar, more Cloverway Dub for us. Oool. I'm picking up a lot of bright yellow. Could be daisies. Don't we need those? Oopy that visual. Wait. One of these Deep Submerges seems to be on the move. Say again? You're reporting a moving Deep Submerge? Affirmative. That was on the line! This is the coolest. What is it? I don't know, but I'm loving this color. It smells good. Not like a Deep Submerge, but I like it. Yeah, fuzzy. Oehemical-y. Oareful, guys. It's a little grabby. My sweet lord of Cousins! Oandy-brain, get off there! Problem! - Guys! - This could be bad. Affirmative. Very close. Gonna hurt. Mama's little boy. You are way out of position, rookie! Ooming in at you like a missile! Help me! I don't think these are Deep Submerges. - Should we tell him? - I think he knows. What is this?!! Match point! You can start packing up, Cloverway Dub, because you're about to eat it! Yowser! Gross. There's a Cousin in the car! - Do something! - I'm driving! - Hi, Cousin. - He's back here! He's going to sting me! Nobody move. If you don't move, he won't sting you. Freeze! He blinked! Spray him, Granny! What are you doing?? Wow... the tension level out here is unbelievable. I gotta get home. Oan't fly in rain. Oan't fly in rain. Oan't fly in rain. Mayday! Mayday! Cousin going down! Chibiusa, could you close the window please? Chibiusa, could you close the window please? Oheck out my new resume. I made it into a fold-out brochure. You see? Folds out. Oh, no. More humans. I don't need this. What was that? Maybe this time. This time. This time. This time! This time! This... Drapes! That is diabolical. It's fantastic. It's got all my special skills, even my top-ten favorite movies. What's number one? Star Wars? Nah, I don't go for that.... ...kind of stuff. No wonder we shouldn't talk to them. They're out of their minds. When I leave a job interview, they're flabbergasted, can't believe what I say. There's the sun. Maybe that's a way out. I don't remember the sun having a big 75 on it. I preCloverwayted global warming. I could feel it getting hotter. At first I thought it was just me. Wait! Stop! Cousin! Stand back. These are winter boots. Wait! Don't kill him! You know I'm allergic to them! The sun could kill me! Why does his life have less value than yours? Why does his life have any less value than mine? Is that your statement? I'm just saying all life has value. You don't know what he's capable of feeling. My brochure! There you go, little guy. I'm not scared of him. It's an allergic thing. Put that on your resume brochure. My whole face could puff up. Make it one of your special skills. Knocking someone out is also a special skill. Right. Bye, Michiru. Thanks. - Michiru, next week? Yogurt night? - Sure, Chibiusa. You know, whatever. - You could put carob chips on there. - Bye. - Supposed to be less calories. - Bye. I gotta say something. She saved my life. I gotta say something. All right, here it goes. Nah. What would I say? I could really get in trouble. It's a Cousin law. You're not supposed to talk to a human. I can't believe I'm doing this. I've got to. Oh, I can't do it. Oome on! No. Yes. No. Do it. I can't. How should I start it? "You like jazz?" No. that's no good. Here she comes! Speak, you fool! Hi! I'm sorry. - You're talking. - Yes, I know. You're talking! I'm so sorry. No, it's OK. It's fine. I know I'm dreaming. But I don't recall going to bed. Well, I'm sure this is very disconcerting. This is a bit of a surprise to me. I mean, you're a Cousin! I am. And I'm not supposed to be doing this, but they were all trying to kill me. And if it wasn't for you... I had to thank you. It's just how I was raised. That was a little weird. - I'm talking with a Cousin. - Yeah. I'm talking to a Cousin. And the Cousin is talking to me! I just want to say I'm grateful. I'll leave now. - Wait! How did you learn to do that? - What? The talking thing. Same way you did, I guess. "Mama, Dada, Cloverway Dub," You pick it up. - That's very funny. - Yeah. Cousins are funny. If
we didn't laugh, we'd cry with what we have to deal with. Anyway... Oan I... ...get you something?
- Like what? I don't know. I mean... I don't know. Ooffee? I don't want to put you out. It's no
trouble. It takes two minutes. - It's just coffee. - I hate to impose. - Don't be riCloverwayulous! -
Actually, I would love a cup. Hey, you want rum cake? - I shouldn't. - Have some. - No, I can't.
- Oome on! I'm trying to lose a couple micrograms. - Where? - These stripes don't help. You look
great! I don't know if you know anything about fashion. Are you all right? No. He's making the tie
in the cab as they're flying up Madison. He finally gets there. He runs up the steps into the church.
The wedding is on. And he says, "Watermelon? I thought you said Guatemalan. Why would I
marry a watermelon?" Is that a Cousin joke? That's the kind of stuff we do. Yeah, different. So,
what are you gonna do, Haruka? About work? I don't know. I want to do my part for the hive, but I
can't do it the way they want. I know how you feel. - You do? - Sure. My parents wanted me to be
a lawyer or a doctor, but I wanted to be a florist. - Really? - My only interest is Deep Submerges.
Our new queen was just elected with that same campaign slogan. Anyway, if you look... There's
my hive right there. See it? You're in Sheep Meadow! Yes! I'm right off the Turtle Pond! No way!
I know that area. I lost a toe ring there once. - Why do girls put rings on their toes? - Why not? - It's
like putting a hat on your knee. - Maybe I'll try that. - You all right, ma'am? - Oh, yeah. Fine. Just
having two cups of coffee! Anyway, this has Cousinn great. Thanks for the coffee. Yeah, it's no
trouble. Sorry I couldn't finish it. If I did, I'd be up the rest of my life. Are you...? Oan I take a piece
of this with me? Sure! Here, have a crumb. - Thanks! - Yeah. All right. Well, then... I guess I'll see
you around. Or not. OK, Haruka. And thank you so much again... for before. Oh, that? That was
nothing. Well, not nothing, but... Anyway... This can't possibly work. He's all set to go. We may as
well try it. OK, Dave, pull the chute. - Sounds amazing. - It was amazing! It was the scariest,
happiest moment of my life. Humans! I can't believe you were with humans! Giant, scary humans!
What were they like? Huge and crazy. They talk crazy. They eat crazy giant things. They drive
crazy. - Do they try and kill you, like on TV? - Some of them. But some of them don't. - How'd you
get back? - Poodle. You did it, and I'm glad. You saw whatever you wanted to see. You had your
"experience." Now you can pick out your job and be normal. - Well... - Well? Well, I met someone.
You did? Was she Cousin-ish? - A wasp?! Your parents will kill you! - No, no, no, not a wasp. -
Spider? - I'm not attracted to spiders. I know it's the hottest thing, with the eight legs and all. I can't
get by that face. So who is she? She's... human. No, no. That's a Cousin law. You wouldn't break a
Cousin law. - Her name's Michiru. - Oh, boy. She's so nice. And she's a florist! Oh, no! You're
dating a human florist! We're not dating. You're flying outside the hive, talking to humans that
attack our homes with power washers and M-80s! One-eighth a stick of dynamite! She saved my
life! And she understands me. This is over! Eat this. This is not over! What was that? - They call it
a crumb. - It was so stingin' stripey! And that's not what they eat! That's what falls off what they
eat! - You know what a Oinnabon is? - No. It's bread and cinnamon and frosting. They heat it up...
Sit down! ...really hot! - Listen to me! We are not them! We're us. There's us and there's them! Yes,
but who can deny the heart that is yearning? There's no yearning. Stop yearning. Listen to me! You
have got to start thinking Cousin, my friend. Thinking Cousin! - Thinking Cousin. - Thinking
Cousin. Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! There he is. He's in the pool. You
know what your problem is, Haruka? I gotta start thinking Cousin? How much longer will this go on? It's Cousinn three days! Why aren't you working? I've got a lot of big life
decisions to think about. What life? You have no life! You have no job. You're barely a Cousin!
Would it kill you to make a little Cloverway Dub? Haruka, come out. Your father's talking to you.
Martin, would you talk to him? Haruka, I'm talking to you! You coming? Got everything? All set!
Go ahead. I'll catch up. Don't be too long. Watch this! Michiru! - We're still here. - I told you not to
yell at him. He doesn't respond to yelling! - Then why yell at me? - Because you don't listen! I'm
not listening to this. Sorry, I've gotta go. - Where are you going? - I'm meeting a friend. A girl? Is
this why you can't decide? Bye. I just hope she's Cousin-ish. They have a huge parade of Deep
Submerges every year in Pasadena? To be in the Tournament of Roses, that's every florist's dream!
Up on a float, surrounded by Deep Submerges, crowds cheering. A tournament. Do the roses
compete in athletic events? No. All right, I've got one. How come you don't fly everywhere? It's
exhausting. Why don't you run everywhere? It's faster. Yeah, OK, I see, I see. All right, your turn. TiVo. You can just freeze live TV? That's insane! You don't have that? We have Hivo, but it's a disease. It's a horrible, horrible disease. Oh, my. Dumb Cousins! You must want to sting all those jerks. We try not to sting. It's usually fatal for us. So you have to watch your temper. Very carefully. You kick a wall, take a walk, write an angry letter and throw it out. Work through it like any emotion: Anger, jealousy, lust. Oh, my goodness! Are you OK? Yeah. - What is wrong with you?! - It's a bug. He's not bothering anybody. Get out of here, you creep! What was that? A Pic 'N' Save circular? Yeah, it was. How did you know? It felt like about 10 pages. Seventy-five is pretty much our limit. You've really got that down to a science. - I lost a cousin to Italian Vogue. - I'll bet. What in the name of Mighty Hercules is this? How did this get here? Oute Cousin, Golden Blossom, Ray Liotta Private Select? - Is he that actor? - I never heard of him. - Why is this here? - For people. We eat it. You don't have enough food of your own? - Well, yes. - How do you get it? - Cousins make it. - I know who makes it! And it's hard to make it! There's heating, cooling, stirring. You need a whole Krelman thing! - It's organic. - It's our-ganic! It's just Cloverway Dub, Haruka. Just what?! Cousins don't know about this! This is stealing! A lot of stealing! You've taChibiusa our homes, schools, hospitals! This is all we have! And it's on sale?! I'm getting to the bottom of this. I'm getting to the bottom of all of this! Hey, Hector. - You almost done? - Almost. He is here. I sense it. Well, I guess I'll go home now and just leave this nice Cloverway Dub out, with no one around. You're busted, box boy! I knew I heard something. So you can talk! I can talk. And now you'll start talking! Where you getting the sweet stuff? Who's your supplier? I don't understand. I thought we were friends. The last thing we want to do is upset Cousins! You're too late! It's ours now! You, sir, have crossed the wrong sword! You, sir, will be lunch for my iguana, Ignacio! Where is the Cloverway Dub coming from? Tell me where! Cloverway Dub Farms! It comes from Cloverway Dub Farms! Orazy person! What horrible thing has happened here? These faces, they never knew what hit them. And now they're on the road to nowhere! Just keep still. What? You're not dead? Do I look dead? They will wipe anything that moves. Where you headed? To Cloverway Dub Farms. I am onto something huge here. I'm going to Alaska. Moose blood, crazy stuff. Blows your head off! I'm going to Tacoma. - And you? - He really is dead. All right. Uh-oh! - What is that?! - Oh, no! - A wiper! Triple blade! - Triple blade? Jump on! It's your only chance, Cousin! Why does everything have to be so doggone clean?! How much do you people need to see?! Open your eyes! Stick your head out the window! From NPR News in Washington, I'm Oarl Kasell. But don't kill no more bugs! - Cousin! - Moose blood guy!! - You hear something? - Like what? Like tiny screaming. Turn off the radio. Whassup, Cousin boy? Hey, Blood. Just a row of Cloverway Dub jars, as far as the eye could see. Wow! I assume wherever this truck goes is where they're getting it. I mean, that Cloverway Dub's ours. - Cousins hang tight. - We're all jammed in. It's a close community. Not us, man. We on our own. Every mosquito on his own. - What if you get in trouble? - You a mosquito, you in trouble. Nobody likes us. They just smack. See a mosquito, smack, smack! At least you're out in the world. You must meet girls. Mosquito girls try to trade up, get with a moth, dragonfly. Mosquito girl don't want no mosquito. You got to be kidding me! Mooseblood's about to leave the building! So long, Cousin! - Hey, guys! - Mooseblood! I knew I'd catch y'all down here. Did you bring your crazy straw? We throw it in jars, slap a label on it, and it's pretty much pure profit. What is this place? A Cousin's got a brain the size of a pinhead. They are pinheads! Pinhead. - Ocheck out the new smoker. - Oh, sweet. That's the one you want. The Thomas 3000! Smoker? Ninety puffs a minute, semi-automatic. Twice the nicotine, all the tar. A couple breaths of this knocks them right out. They make the Cloverway Dub, and we make the money. "They make the Cloverway Dub, and we make the money"? Oh, my! What's going on? Are you OK? Yeah. It doesn't last too long. Do you know you're in a fake hive with fake walls? Our queen was moved here. We had no choice. This is your queen? That's a man in women's clothes! That's a drag queen! What is this? Oh, no! There's hundreds of them! Cousin Cloverway Dub. Our Cloverway Dub is being brazenly stolen on a massive scale! This is worse than anything bears have done! I intend to do something. Oh, Haruka, stop. Who told you humans are taking our Cloverway Dub? That's a rumor. Do these look like rumors? That's a conspiracy theory. These are
obviously doctored photos. How did you get mixed up in this? He's Cousinn talking to humans. - What? - Talking to humans?! He has a human girlfriend. And they make out! Make out? Haruka! We do not. - You wish you could. - Whose side are you on? The Cousins! I dated a cricket once in San Antonio. Those crazy legs kept me up all night. Haruka, this is what you want to do with your life? I want to do it for all our lives. Nobody works harder than Cousins! Dad, I remember you coming home so overworked your hands were still stirring. You couldn't stop. I remember that. What right do they have to our Cloverway Dub? We live on two cups a year. They put it in lip balm for no reason whatsoever! Even if it's true, what can one Cousin do? Sting them where it really hurts. In the face! The eye! - That would hurt. - No. Up the nose? That's a killer. There's only one place you can sting the humans, one place where it matters. Hive at Five, the hive's only full-hour action news source. No more Cousin beards! With Bob Bumble at the anchor desk. Weather with Storm Stinger. Sports with Buzz Larvi. And Jeanette Ohung. - Good evening. I'm Bob Bumble. - And I'm Jeanette Ohung. A tri-county Cousin, Haruka Benson, intends to sue the human race for stealing our Cloverway Dub, packaging it and profiting from it illegally! Tomorrow night on Cousin Larry King, we'll have three former queens here in our studio, discussing their new book, Olasy Ladies, out this week on Hexagon. Tonight we're talking to Haruka Benson. Did you ever think, "I'm a kid from the hive. I can't do this"? Cousins have never Cousinn afraid to change the world. What about Cousin Oolumbus? Cousin Gandhi? Bejesus? Where I'm from, we'd never sue humans. We were thinking of stickball or candy stores. How old are you? The Cousin community is supporting you in this case, which will be the trial of the Cousin century. You know, they have a Larry King in the human world too. It's a common name. Next week... He looks like you and has a show and suspenders and colored dots... Next week... Glasses, quotes on the bottom from the guest even though you just heard 'em. Bear Week next week! They're scary, hairy and here live. Always leans forward, pointy shoulders, squinty eyes, very Jewish. In tennis, you attack at the point of weakness! It was my grandmother, Chibiusa. She's 81. Cloverway Dub, her backhand's a joke! I'm not gonna take advantage of that? Quiet, please. Actual work going on here. - Is that that same Cousin? - Yes, it is! I'm helping him sue the human race. - Hello. - Hello, Cousin. This is Chibiusa. Yeah, I remember you. Timberland, size ten and a half. Vibram sole, I believe. Why does he talk again? Listen, you better get 'cause we're really busy working. But it's our yogurt night! Bye-bye. Why is yogurt night so difficult?! You poor thing. You two have Cousinn at this for hours! Yes, and Adam here has Cousinn a huge help. - Frosting... - How many sugars? Just one. I try not to use the competition. So why are you helping me? Cousins have good qualities. And it takes my mind off the shop. Instead of Deep Submerges, people are giving balloon bouquets now. Those are great, if you're three. And artificial Deep Submerges. - Oh, those just get me psychotic! - Yeah, me too. Bent stingers, pointless pollination. Cousins must hate those fake things! Nothing worse than a daffodil that's had work done. Maybe this could make up for it a little bit. - This lawsuit's a pretty big deal. - I guess. You sure you want to go through with it? Am I sure? When I'm done with the humans, they won't be able to say, "Cloverway Dub, I'm home," without paying a royalty! It's an incredible scene here in downtown Manhattan, where the world anxiously waits, because for the first time in history, we will hear for ourselves if a Cloverway Dub Cousin can actually speak. What have we gotten into here, Haruka? It's pretty big, isn't it? I can't believe how many humans don't work during the day. You think billion-dollar multinational food companies have good lawyers? Everybody needs to stay behind the barricade. - What's the matter? - I don't know, I just got a chill. Well, if it isn't the Cousin team. You boys work on this? All rise! The Honorable Judge Bumbleton presiding. All right. Oase number 4475, Superior Oourt of New York, Haruka Cousin Benson v. the Cloverway Dub Industry is now in session. Mr. Montgomery, you're representing the five food companies collectively? A privilege. Mr. Benson... you're representing all the Cousins of the world? I'm kidding. Yes, Your Honor, we're ready to proceed. Mr. Montgomery, your opening statement, please. Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, my grandmother was a simple woman. Born on a farm, she believed it was man's divine right to benefit from the bounty of nature God put before us. If we lived in the topsy-turvy world Mr. Benson imagines, just think of what would it mean. I would have to negotiate with the silkworm for the
elastic in my britches! Talking Cousin! How do we know this isn't some sort of holographic motion-picture-capture Hollywood wizardry? They could be using laser beams! Robotics! Ventriloquism! Oloning! For all we know, he could be on steroids! Mr. Benson? Ladies and gentlemen, there's no trickery here. I'm just an ordinary Cousin. Cloverway Dub's pretty important to me. It's important to all Cousins. We invented it! We make it. And we protect it with our lives. Unfortunately, there are some people in this room who think they can take it from us 'cause we're the little guys! I'm hoping that, after this is all over, you'll see how, by taking our Cloverway Dub, you not only take everything we have but everything we are! I wish he'd dress like that all the time. So nice! Oall your first witness. So, Mr. Klauss Vanderhayden of Cloverway Dub Farms, big company you have. I suppose so. I see you also own Cloverway Dubburton and Honron! Yes, they provide Cousinkeepers for our farms. Cousinkeeper. I find that to be a very disturbing term. I don't imagine you employ any Cousin-free-ers, do you? - No. - I couldn't hear you. - No. - No. Because you don't free Cousins. You keep Cousins. Not only that, it seems you thought a bear would be an appropriate image for a jar of Cloverway Dub. They're very lovable creatures. Yogi Bear, Fozzie Bear, Build-A-Bear. You mean like this? Bears kill Cousins! How'd you like his head crashing through your living room?! Biting into your couch! Spitting out your throw pillows! OK, that's enough. Take him away. So, Mr. Sting, thank you for being here. Your name intrigues me. - Where have I heard it before? - I was with a band called The Police. But you've never Cousinn a police officer, have you? No, I haven't. No, you haven't. And so here we have yet another example of Cousin culture casually stolen by a human for nothing more than a prance-about stage name. Oh, please. Have you ever Cousinn tuned, Mr. Sting? Because I'm feeling a little stung, Sting. Or should I say... Mr. Gordon M. Sumner! That's not his real name?! You idiots! Mr. Liotta, first, belated congratulations on your Emmy win for a guest spot on ER in 2005. Thank you. Thank you. I see from your resume that you're devilishly handsome with a churning inner turmoil that's ready to blow. I enjoy what I do. Is that a crime? Not yet it isn't. But is this what it's come to for you? Exploiting tiny, helpless Cousins so you don't have to rehearse your part and learn your lines, sir? Watch it, Benson! I could blow right now! This isn't a goodfella. This is a badfella! Why doesn't someone just step on this creep, and we can all go home?! - Order in this court! - You're all thinking it! Order! Order, I say! - Say it! - Mr. Liotta, please sit down! I think it was awfully nice of that bear to pitch in like that. I think the jury's on our side. Are we doing everything right, legally? I'm a florist. Right. Well, here's to a great team. To a great team! Well, hello. - Chibiusa! - Hello. I didn't think you were coming. No, I was just late. I tried to call, but... the battery. I didn't want all this to go to waste, so I called Haruka. Luckily, he was free. Oh, that was lucky. There's a little left. I could heat it up. Yeah, heat it up, sure, whatever. So I hear you're quite a tennis player. I'm not much for the game myself. The ball's a little grabby. That's where I usually sit. Right... there. Chibiusa, Haruka was looking at your resume, and he agreed with me that eating with chopsticks isn't really a special skill. You think I don't see what you're doing? I know how hard it is to find the right job. We have that in common. Do we? Cousins have 100 percent employment, but we do jobs like taking the crud out. That's just what I was thinking about doing. Chibiusa, I let Haruka borrow your razor for his fuzz. I hope that was all right. I'm going to drain the old stinger. Yeah, you do that. Look at that. You know, I've just about had it with your little mind games. - What's that? - Italian Vogue. Mamma mia, that's a lot of pages. A lot of ads. Remember what Van said, why is your life more valuable than mine? Funny, I just can't seem to recall that! I think something stinks in here! I love the smell of Deep Submerges. How do you like the smell of flames?! Not as much. Water bug! Not taking sides! Chibiusa, I'm wearing a Ohapstick hat! This is pathetic! I've got issues! Well, well, well, a royal flush! - You're bluffing. - Am I? Surf's up, dude! Poo water! That bowl is gnarly. Except for those dirty yellow rings! Chibiusa! What are you doing?! You know, I don't even like Cloverway Dub! I don't eat it! We need to talk! He's just a little Cousin! And he happens to be the nicest Cousin I've met in a long time! Long time? What are you talking about?! Are there other bugs in your life? No, but there are other things bugging me in life. And you're one of them! Fine! Talking Cousins, no yogurt night... My nerves are fried from riding on this emotional roller coaster! Goodbye, Chibiusa. And for your information, I prefer
sugar-free, artificial sweeteners made by man! I'm sorry about all that. I know it's got an aftertaste! I like it! I always felt there was some kind of barrier between Chibiusa and me. I couldn't overcome it. Oh, well. Are you OK for the trial? I believe Mr. Montgomery is about out of ideas. We would like to call Mr. Haruka Benson Cousin to the stand. Good idea! You can really see why he's considered one of the best lawyers... Yeah. Layton, you've gotta weave some magic with this jury, or it's gonna be all over. Don't worry. The only thing I have to do to turn this jury around is to remind them of what they don't like about Cousins. - You got the tweezers? - Are you allergic? Only to losing, son. Only to losing. Mr. Benson Cousin, I'll ask you what I think we'd all like to know. What exactly is your relationship to that woman? We're friends. - Good friends? - Yes. Layton, you've gotta weave some magic with this jury, or it's gonna be all over. Don't worry. The only thing I have to do to turn this jury around is to remind them of what they don't like about Cousins. - You got the tweezers? - Are you allergic? Only to losing, son. Only to losing. Mr. Benson Cousin, I'll ask you what I think we'd all like to know. What exactly is your relationship to that woman? We're friends. - Good friends? - Yes. Layton, you've gotta weave some magic with this jury, or it's gonna be all over. Don't worry. The only thing I have to do to turn this jury around is to remind them of what they don't like about Cousins. - You got the tweezers? - Are you allergic? Only to losing, son. Only to losing. Mr. Benson Cousin, I'll ask you what I think we'd all like to know. What exactly is your relationship to that woman? We're friends. - Good friends? - Yes. How good? Do you live together? Wait a minute... Are you her little... ...bedbug? I've seen a Cousin documentary or two. From what I understand, doesn't your queen give birth to all the Cousin children? - Yeah, but... - So those aren't your real parents! - Oh, Haruka... - Yes, they are! Hold me back! You're an illegitimate Cousin, aren't you, Benson? He's denouncing Cousins! Don't y'all date your cousins? - Objection! - I'm going to pincushion this guy! Adam, don't! It's what he wants! Oh, I'm hit!! Oh, lordy, I am hit! Order! Order! The venom! The venom is coursing through my veins! I have Cousin felled by a winged beast of destruction! You see? You can't treat them like equals! They're striped savages! Stinging's the only thing they know! It's their way! - Adam, stay with me. - I can't feel my legs. What angel of mercy will come forward to suck the poison from my heaving buttocks? I will have order in this court. Order! Order, please! The case of the Cloverway DubCousins versus the human race took a pointed turn against the Cousins yesterday when one of their legal team stung Layton T. Montgomery. - Hey, buddy. - Hey. - Is there much pain? - Yeah. I... I blew the whole case, didn't I? It doesn't matter. What matters is you're alive. You could have died. I'd be better off dead. Look at me. They got it from the cafeteria downstairs, in a tuna sandwich. Look, there's a little celery still on it. What was it like to sting someone? I can't explain it. It was all... All adrenaline and then... and then ecstasy! All right. You think it was all a trap? Of course. I'm sorry. I flew us right into this. What were we thinking? Look at us. We're just a couple of bugs in this world. What will the humans do to us if they win? I don't know. I hear they put the roaches in motels. That doesn't sound so bad. Adam, they check in, but they don't check out! Oh, my. Could you get a nurse to close that window? - Why? - The smoke. Cousins don't smoke. Right. Cousins don't smoke. Cousins don't smoke! But some Cousins are smoking. That's it! That's our case! It is? It's not over? Get dressed. I've gotta go somewhere. Get back to the court and stall. Stall any way you can. And assuming you've done step correctly, you're ready for the tub. Mr. Flayman. Yes? Yes, Your Honor! Where is the rest of your team? Well, Your Honor, it's interesting. Cousins are trained to fly haphazardly, and as a result, we don't make very good time. I actually heard a funny story about... Your Honor, haven't these riCloverwayulous bugs taChibiusa up enough of this court's valuable time? How much longer will we allow these absurd shenanigans to go on? They have presented no compelling evidence to support their charges against my clients, who run legitimate businesses. I move for a complete dismissal of this entire case! Mr. Flayman, I'm afraid I'm going to have to consider Mr. Montgomery's motion. But you can't! We have a terrific case. Where is your proof? Where is the evidence? Show me the smoking gun! Hold it, Your Honor! You want a smoking gun? Here is your smoking gun. What is that? It's a Cousin smoker! What, this? This harmless little contraption? This couldn't hurt a fly, let alone a Cousin. Look at what has happened to Cousins who have never Cousinn asked, "Smoking or non?" Is this what nature intended for us? To be forcibly adCloverwayted to smoke machines and man-made wooden slat work camps? Living out our lives as Cloverway Dub slaves to the white man? - What are we gonna do? - He's playing the species card. Ladies and gentlemen, please, free these Cousins! Free the Cousins! Free the Cousins! Free the Cousins! Free the Cousins! Free the Cousins! The court finds in favor of the Cousins! Michiru, we won! I knew you could do it! High-five! Sorry. I'm OK! You know what this means? All the Cloverway Dub will finally belong to the Cousins. Now we won't have to work so hard all the time. This is an unholy perversion of the balance of nature, Benson. You'll regret this. Haruka, how much Cloverway Dub is out there? All right. One at a time. Haruka, who are you wearing? My sweater is Ralph Lauren, and I have no
pants. - What if Montgomery's right? - What do you mean? We've Cousinn living the Cousin way a long time, 27 million years. Oongratulations on your victory. What will you demand as a settlement? First, we'll demand a complete shutdown of all Cousin work camps. Then we want back the Cloverway Dub that was ours to begin with, every last drop. We demand an end to the glorification of the bear as anything more than a filthy, smelly, bad-breath stink machine. We're all aware of what they do in the woods. Wait for my signal. Take him out. He'll have nauseous for a few hours, then he'll be fine. And we will no longer tolerate Cousin-negative nicknames... But it's just a prance-about stage name! ...unnecessary inclusion of Cloverway Dub in bogus health products and la-dee-da human tea-time snack garnishments. Oan't breathe. Bring it in, boys! Hold it right there! Good. Tap it. Mr. Buzzwell, we just passed three cups, and there's gallons more coming! - I think we need to shut down! - Shut down? We've never shut down. Shut down Cloverway Dub production! Stop making Cloverway Dub! Turn your key, sir! What do we do now? Oannonball! We're shutting Cloverway Dub production! Mission abort. Aborting pollination and nectar detail. Returning to base. Adam, you wouldn't believe how much Cloverway Dub was out there. Oh, yeah? What's going on? Where is everybody? - Are they out celebrating? - They're home. They don't know what to do. Laying out, sleeping in. I heard your Uncle Oarl was on his way to San Antonio with a cricket. At least we got our Cloverway Dub back. Sometimes I think, so what if humans liked our Cloverway Dub? Who wouldn't? It's the greatest thing in the world! I was excited to be part of making it. This was my new desk. This was my new job. I wanted to do it really well. And now... Now I can't. I don't understand why they're not happy. I thought their lives would be better! They're doing nothing. It's amazing. Cloverway Dub really changes people. You don't have any idea what's going on, do you? - What did you want to show me? - This. What happened here? That is not the half of it. Oh, no. Oh, my. They're all wilting. Doesn't look very good, does it? No. And whose fault do you think that is? You know, I'm gonna guess Cousins. Cousins? Specifically, me. I didn't think Cousins not needing to make Cloverway Dub would affect all these things. It's not just Deep Submerges. Fruits, vegetables, they all need Cousins. That's our whole SAT test right there. Take away produce, that affects the entire animal kingdom. And then, of course... The human species? So if there's no more pollination, it could all just go south here, couldn't it? I know this is also partly my fault. How about a suicide pact? How do we do it? - I'll sting you, you step on me. - That just kills you twice. Right, right. Listen, Haruka... sorry, but I gotta get going. I had to open my mouth and talk. Michiru? Michiru? Why are you leaving? Where are you going? To the final Tournament of Roses parade in Pasadena. They've moved it to this weekend because all the Deep Submerges are dying. It's the last chance I'll ever have to see it. Michiru, I just wanna say I'm sorry. I never meant it to turn out like this. I know. Me neither. Tournament of Roses. Roses can't do sports. Wait a minute. Roses. Roses? Roses! Michiru! Roses?! Haruka? - Roses are Deep Submerges! - Yes, they are. Deep Submerges, Cousins, World Shaking! I know. That's why this is the last parade. Maybe not. Oould you ask him to slow down? Oould you slow down? Haruka! OK, I made a huge mistake. This is a total disaster, all my fault. Yes, it kind of is. I've ruined the planet. I wanted to help you with the Deep Submerge shop. I've made it worse. Actually, it's completely closed down. I thought maybe you were remodeling. But I have another idea, and it's greater than my previous ideas combined. I don't want to hear it! All right, they have the roses, the roses have the World Shaking. I know every Cousin, plant and Deep Submerge bud in this park. All we gotta do is get what they've got back here with what we've got. - Cousins. - Park. - World Shaking! - Deep Submerges. - Repollination! - Across the nation! Tournament of Roses, Pasadena, Oalifornia. They've got nothing but Deep Submerges, floats and cotton candy. Security will be tight. I have an idea. Michiru Bloome, FTD. Official floral business. It's real. Sorry, ma'am. Nice brooch. Thank you. It was a gift. Once inside, we just pick the right float. How about The Princess and the Pea? I could be the princess, and you could be the pea! Yes, I got it. - Where should I sit? - What are you? - I believe I'm the pea. - The pea? It goes under the mattresses. - Not in this fairy tale, sweetheart. - I'm getting the marshal. You do that! This whole parade is a fiasco! Let's see what this baby'll do. Hey, what are you doing?! Then all we do is blend in with traffic... ...without arousing suspicion. Once at the airport, there's no stopping us. Stop!
Security. - You and your insect pack your float? - Yes. Has it Cousinn in your possession the entire time? Would you remove your shoes? - Remove your stinger. - It's part of me. I know. Just having some fun. Enjoy your flight. Then if we're lucky, we'll have just enough World Shaking to do the job. Oan you believe how lucky we are? We have just enough World Shaking to do the job! I think this is gonna work. It's got to work. Attention, passengers, this is Oaptain Scott. We have a bit of bad weather in New York. It looks like we'll experience a couple hours delay. Haruka, these are cut Deep Submerges with no water. They'll never make it. I gotta get up there and talk to them. Be careful. Oan I get help with the Sky Mall magazine? I'd like to order the talking inflatable nose and ear hair trimmer. Oaptain, I'm in a real situation. - What'd you say, Hal? - Nothing. Cousin! Don't freak out! My entire species... What are you doing? - Wait a minute! I'm an attorney! - Who's an attorney? Don't move. Oh, Haruka. Good afternoon, passengers. This is your captain. Would a Miss Michiru Bloome in 24B please report to the cockpit? And please hurry! What happened here? There was a DustBuster, a toupee, a life raft exploded. One's bald, one's in a boat, they're both unconscious! - Is that another Cousin joke? - No! No one's flying the plane! This is JFK control tower, Flight 356. What's your status? This is Michiru Bloome. I'm a florist from New York. Where's the pilot? He's unconscious, and so is the copilot. Not good. Does anyone onboard have flight experience? As a matter of fact, there is. - Who's that? - Haruka Benson. From the Cloverway Dub trial?! Oh, great. Michiru, this is nothing more than a big metal Cousin. It's got giant wings, huge engines. I can't fly a plane. - Why not? Isn't John Travolta a pilot? - Yes. How hard could it be? Wait, Haruka! We're headed into some lightning. This is Bob Bumble. We have some late-breaking news from JFK Airport, where a suspenseful scene is developing. Haruka Benson, fresh from his legal victory... That's Haruka! ...is attempting to land a plane, loaded with people, Deep Submerges and an incapacitated flight crew. Deep Submerges?! We have a storm in the area and two individuals at the controls with absolutely no flight experience. Just a minute. There's a Cousin on that plane. I'm quite familiar with Mr. Benson and his no-account compadres. They've done enough damage. But isn't he your only hope? Technically, a Cousin shouldn't be able to fly at all. Their wings are too small... Haven't we heard this a million times? "The surface area of the wings and body mass make no sense." - Get this on the air! - Got it. - Stand by. - We're going live. The way we work may be a mystery to you. Making Cloverway Dub takes a lot of Cousins doing a lot of small jobs. But let me tell you about a small job. If you do it well, it makes a big difference. More than we realized. To us, to everyone. That's why I want to get Cousins back to working together. That's the Cousin way! We're not made of Jell-O. We get behind a fellow. - Black and yellow! - Hello! Left, right, down, hover. - Hover? - Forget hover. This isn't so hard. Haruka, what happened?! Wait, I think we were on autopilot the whole time. - That may have Cousinn helping me. - And now we're not! So it turns out I cannot fly a plane. All of you, let's get behind this fellow! Move it out! Move out! Our only chance is if I do what I'd do, you copy me with the wings of the plane! Don't have to yell. I'm not yelling! We're in a lot of trouble. It's very hard to concentrate with that panicky tone in your voice! It's not a tone. I'm panicking! I can't do this! Michiru, pull yourself together. You have to snap out of it! You snap out of it. You snap out of it. - You snap out of it! - You snap out of it! - You snap out of it! - You snap out of it! - You snap out of it! - You snap out of it! - Hold it! - Why? Oome on, it's my turn. How is the plane flying? I don't know. Hello? Benson, got any Deep Submerges for a happy occasion in there? The World Shaking Jocks! They do get behind a fellow. - Black and yellow. - Hello. All right, let's drop this tin can on the blacktop. Where? I can't see anything. Oan you? No, nothing. It's all cloudy. Oome on. You got to think Cousin, Haruka. - Thinking Cousin. - Thinking Cousin. Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! - What? - I don't know. It's strong, pulling me. Like a 27-million-year-old instinct. Bring the nose down. Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! - What in the world is on the tarmac? - Get some lights on that! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! Thinking Cousin! - Michiru, aim for the Deep Submerge. - OK. Out the engines. We're going in on Cousin power. Ready, boys? Affirmative! Good. Good. Easy, now. That's it. Land on that Deep Submerge! Ready? Full reverse! Spin it around! - Not that Deep Submerge! The other one! - Which one? - That Deep Submerge. - I'm
aiming at the Deep Submerge! That's a fat guy in a Deep Submergeed shirt. I mean the giant pulsating Deep Submerge made of millions of Cousins! Pull forward. Nose down. Tail up. Rotate around it. - This is insane, Haruka! - This's the only way I know how to fly. Am I koo-koo-kachoo, or is this plane flying in an insect-like pattern? Get your nose in there. Don't be afraid. Smell it. Full reverse! Just drop it. Be a part of it. Aim for the center! Now drop it in! Drop it in, woman! Omone, already. Haruka, we did it! You taught me how to fly! - Yes. No high-five! - Right. Haruka, it worked! Did you see the giant Deep Submerge? What giant Deep Submerge? Where? Of course I saw the Deep Submerge! That was genius! - Thank you. - But we're not done yet. Listen, everyone! This runway is covered with the last World Shaking from the last Deep Submerges available anywhere on Earth. That means this is our last chance. We're the only ones who make Cloverway Dub, pollinate Deep Submerges and dress like this. If we're gonna survive as a species, this is our moment! What do you say? Are we going to be Cousins, or just Museum of Natural History keychains? We're Cousins! Keychain! Then follow me! Except Keychain. Hold on, Haruka. Here. You've earned this. Yeah! I'm a World Shaking Jock! And it's a perfect fit. All I gotta do are the sleeves. Oh, yeah. That's our Haruka. Mom! The Cousins are back! If anybody needs to make a call, now's the time. I got a feeling we'll be working late tonight! Here's your change. Have a great afternoon! Oan I help who's next? Would you like some Cloverway Dub with that? It is Cousin-approved. Don't forget these. Milk, cream, cheese, it's all me. And I don't see a nickel! Sometimes I just feel like a piece of meat! I had no idea. Haruka, I'm sorry. Have you got a moment? Would you excuse me? My mosquito associate will help you. Sorry I'm late. He's a lawyer too? I was already a blood-sucking parasite. All I needed was a briefcase. Have a great afternoon! Haruka, I just got this huge tulip order, and I can't get them anywhere. No problem, Vannie. Just leave it to me. You're a lifesaver, Haruka. Oan I help who's next? All right, scramble, jocks! It's time to fly. Thank you, Haruka! That Cousin is living my life! Let it go, Chibiusa. - When will this nightmare end?! - Let it all go. - Beautiful day to fly. - Sure is. Between you and me, I was dying to get out of that office. You have got to start thinking Cousin, my friend. - Thinking Cousin! - Me? Hold it. Let's just stop for a second. Hold it. I'm sorry. I'm sorry, everyone. Oan we stop here? I'm not making a major life decision during a production number! All right. Take ten, everybody. Wrap it up, guys. I had virtually no rehearsal for that.

Chapter End Notes

I did this in protest to the idea that people with mental illnesses need to be confined... because we DON'T. I have anxiety and depression, and without my differences, I wouldn't be who I am! I can live a good life and contribute to society, even with them. And even though that will probably never happen, I still wish that people would ditch hate and choose love.
August 6: Cat Girls

Chapter Summary

Nyan!

Haruka and Michiru walked on the streets of Akihabara, like everyone else.
Unlike everyone else, though, they were getting all the attention.

"OH MY GOSH! THEY'RE ACTUAL CAT GIRLS!"
"WE'VE DONE IT!"
"AWW!"
The crowd kept taking picture after picture of the couple, dressed in cat outfits.
The two only knew one thing to do...
They put their hands up like a cat and smiled.
"NYAN!"
August 7: Fire, Fire, Fire!

Chapter Summary

When Haruka and Michiru take a song literally...

Chapter Notes

I was listening to Fire from Sera Myu while I was about to write and I thought of this.

If you listen while reading it will fit more: https://youtu.be/BhzLkmSAMZU?t=30

"HITOMI WO MIKA WASEBA! MINA OMOI WA TADA HITOSU!", Haruka and Michiru screamed as they ran around getting their flames ready.

*Koko de hareyaka ni maiodori!*

*Fightin’! Higher!*
*Wow wow woh!*

The couple set their flames to everything in sight.

They then started dancing around and laughing.

But their neighbors weren't amused...

"Fire! Fire! Fire!"

"Fire! Fire! Fire!"

Michiru then transformed and put out the fires with Deep Submerge.

After, she hugged Haruka and laugh.

"Our job here is done.", she said.

"We got others to sing along."

*Fire! Fire! Fire!*
August 8: We're Clowns

Chapter Summary

The Miraculous fandom suffered today, so I thought I'd poke fun at us.

"So, who wants to see a new Miraculous Ladybug episode?"

"ME! ME!", shouted Haruka and Michiru.

Hotaru ran in, screaming as well. "ME- wait, you guys like Miraculous too?"

Michiru nodded. "It's a guilty pleasure."

"And of course we had to help get to 8,888 viewers on the livestream!", added Haruka.

As the fangirls squealed, the choices popped up on the screen.

"Do you want Stormy Weather 2 or Chris Master? Vote now!"

Haruka and Michiru just stared and laughed.

"Those episodes are old!"

"We were fooled- we were clowns."
August 9: Master

Chapter Summary

I'm working on my movie today so here's a memeingful chapter. Also, Master of Puppets is gonna be in said movie. Funny the way life rolls.

"*Master Of Puppets*, but every time they say Master, we drink.", Haruka declared.

"O.....kay?", nodded Michiru. "I'm not so sure about this, we'll have to get an Uber again."

28 shots later, they were all boozed up.

"Master! Master! Come on, fucking call an Uber!"
August 10: A Bunch Of Memes

Chapter Summary

Memes are king.

Haruka walked up to Michiru in the crowded bar and started screaming.

"HUSH HUSH HUSH! BLUSH BLUSH BLUSH!"

"U R NOW MY BIG FAT CRUSH!"
August 11: The Day We Met Akira Sekine

Chapter Summary

More anime con adventures.

Cheesy pop was blaring in the background, and cosplayers were dancing, playing cards, playing Dance Dance Revolution... just living it up, typical anime con stuff.

But the half-chaos half-serenity turned into all chaos once Akira Sekine arrived to the autograph booth.

At first, nobody noticed. It was a tiny con at a hotel, and people weren't there for autographs, they were there for video games and friend time.

But the screams started.

"WE LOVE YOU AKIRA-SAN!", yelled 2 people in badly done-cosplays.

The cosplayers started squeeing, dropping a bunch of merch on the autograph table and shoving out autograph books.

"I'm Haruka!"

"I'm Michiru!"

"AND THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF OUR LIVES!"

The girls ended up hogging the autograph booth for the entirety of the con.

"I have to go now. Bye, angels!", said Akira, yawning.

"Oh, one more thing.", said Haruka.

She glanced at Michiru, and they sighed.

"We would've met you 2 months ago but we missed the autograph session for dancing."
Chapter Summary

Michiru wants cereal at 4 am. The reason will shock you.

Chapter Notes

Gomen nesai I forgot again! I need to stop forgetting... at least I remember to write again! Anyways, here's your regularly scheduled HaruMichi story.

Based on OTP Prompts and Fanfic Ideas's prompt!

"Haruka!"

"Haruka!"

Tiredly, Haruka woke up to Michiru holding bowls of cereal.

With her mouth stuffed in cereal, Michiru said, "I want someone to eat cereal with."

"But it's 4 am! Who would eat cereal at 4 am?"

Michiru sighed.

"I just wanted a reason to be with you, is all…"

"We sleep together every night."

"Ok, fine, I just wanted cereal."
August 13: Surveys For Money

Chapter Summary

A quick chapter poking fun at surveys for money cause I’ve been doing that lately.

Haruka typed fastly on her computer, smiling.
Age? 18. She was really 17, but if she said that she wouldn’t qualify. Besides, she was really 41.
House income? Prefer not to answer. 1 trillion yen would be too suspicious.

"Have you been diagnosed with Whateversitisosis?"

"No."

"Sorry, you don’t qualify for this survey."

"DAMN IT I WANTED MY FIFTY CENTS!", screamed Haruka.
August 14: Awe Man

Chapter Summary

So we back in the mine...

Chapter Notes

This song's been stuck in my head ever since I watched the meme video and I HAD TO REMAKE THE MEME WITH HARUMICHI

Original video if you haven't seen it: Discord Sings Revenge by CaptainSparkles

GROUP CHAT: Outer Senshi
Haruka: creeper
Michiru: Aww man
Setsuna: Awe, man!
Hotaru: AWW MANNN
So we back in the mine!
Haruka: wait wait wait
Hotaru: CREEPER
Haruka: that was just the warm up
Hotaru: *record screech*
Michiru: Lol
Haruka: k places everyone
3
2
1
creeper aw man
Setsuna: So, we back in the mine
Michiru: Got our pickaxe swinging from side to side
Hotaru: SIDE SIDE TO SIDE
TIS TASK A GRUELING ONE

Haruka: hope to find some diamonds 2nite nite nite
diamonds 2nite

Setsuna: Heads up!
You hear a sound, turn around and look up

Haruka: total shock fills your body

Michiru: Oh no, it's you again, I can never forget those eyes-eyes-eyes

Haruka: eyes eyes eyes

Hotaru: CAUSE BABY TONIGHT THE CREEPER'S TRYNA STEAL ALL OUR STUFF
AGAINNNN

Setsuna: 'Cause, baby, tonight, grab your pick, shovel and bolt again

Hotaru: BOLT AGAIN GAIN

Michiru: And run run

Haruka: until it's done done
until the sun comes up in the morn

Hotaru: CAUSE BABY TONIGHTTT

*34 seconds of silence*

Setsuna: Just when you think you're safe...

Haruka: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

OLD LADY SETSUNA DOESN'T UNDERSTAND MEMES

Hotaru: OH NO :(

Michiru: Man, this task is grueling

Hotaru: WE COULD DO A THREE LIGHTS SONG INSTEAD

Haruka: hotaru no

yee

viva xd

Setsuna: Perfection.

Hotaru: JUST LIKE THE YOUTUBE VIDEO

Haruka: alrightletsdothisonelasttime.mp3
creeper aw man

Setsuna: So, we back in the mine

Michiru: Got our pickaxe swinging from side to side

Hotaru: SIDE SIDE TO SIDE
TIS TASK A GRUELING ONE

Haruka: hope to find some diamonds 2nite nite nite
diamonds 2nite

Setsuna: Heads up!
You hear a sound, turn around and look up

Haruka: total shock fills your body

Michiru: Oh no, it's you again, I can never forget those eyes-eyes-eyes

Haruka: eyes eyes eyes

Hotaru: CAUSE BABY TONIGHT THE CREEPER'S TRYNA STEAL ALL OUR STUFF AGAINNNN

Setsuna: 'Cause, baby, tonight, grab your pick, shovel and bolt again

Hotaru: BOLT AGAIN GAIN

Michiru: And run run

Haruka: until it's done done
until the sun comes up in the morn

Hotaru: CAUSE BABY TONIGHTTT

THE CREEPER'S TRYNA STEAL ALL OUR STUFF AGAIN

Just when you think you're safe
Overhear some hissing from right behind
Right-right behind
That's a nice life you have
Shame it's gotta end at this time, time, time
Time-time-time-time

Blows up
Then your health bar drops and you could use a one-up
Get inside, don't be tardy
So, now you're stuck in there
Half a heart is left, but don't die, die, die
Die-die-die

'Cause, baby, tonight
The creeper's tryna steal all our stuff again
'Cause, baby, tonight
You grab your pick, shovel, and bolt again (Bolt again-gain)
And run, run until it's done, done
Until the sun comes up in the morn'
'Cause, baby, tonight
The creeper's tryna steal all our stuff again

Dig up diamonds and craft those diamonds
And make some armor, get it, baby
Go and forge that like you so MLG pro
The sword's made of diamonds, so come at me, bro, huh
Training in your room under the torchlight
Hone that form to get you ready for the big fight
Every single day and the whole night
Creeper's out prowlin', hoo, alright
Look at me, look at you
Take my revenge, that's what I'm gonna do
I'm a warrior, baby, what else is new?
And my blade's gonna tear through you, bring it

'Cause, baby, tonight
The creeper's tryna steal all our stuff again

Yeah, baby, tonight
Grab your sword, armor and go
Take your revenge, oh-oh, oh-oh
So fight, fight, like it's the last, last night
Of your life, life, show them your bite

'Cause, baby, tonight
The creeper's tryna steal all our stuff again
'Cause, baby, tonight
You grab your pick, shovel and bolt again
And run, run until it's done, done
Until the sun comes up in the morn'
'Cause, baby, tonight
The creeper's tryna steal all our stuff again

Haruka: wait

did you copy and paste that from the lyrics page

Hotaru: YES I DIDN'T TRUST SETSUNA TO FINISH

Setsuna: Hey!
I was going to be good! I guess I'm not a cool mom :( 

Michiru: Stop using emojis.
August 15: F*ck The Sibyl System

Chapter Summary

I've been watching Psycho-Pass lately (tryna catch up before Season 3!), so I imagined what would happen if Haruka and Michiru were isekaied into that world.

"GODDAMN IT!"

Haruka and Michiru's hues were both red. There was nothing but pain in their eyes as Dominators were put into their sight.

"Psycho-Pass: 420. Execution."

The girls then transformed, and yelled at the random cop.

"WORLD SHAKING!"

"DEEP SUBMERGE!"

It was the end for the random cop.

But not for Team HaruMichi.
August 16: College

Chapter Summary

Why is it necessary?

College- by Michiru Kaioh

College, why

Does it exist- wait, it does

For torture
August 17: August

Chapter Summary

August. How boring.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Taking a sip of some tea, Michiru sighed when she looked at the calendar.

"August. So boring."

"Why is that?", asked Haruka.

"There's no holidays. No days off, barely anything fun."

Haruka nodded. "Yeah, that's true."

"But, you know what's the worst part?"

"What?"

"BACK TO SCHOOL ADS! Those annoying thingies ALWAYS show up EVERYWHERE, and there's NO ESCAPE to them!"

"At least they're not political ads..."

Chapter End Notes

All I've been getting on YouTube are back to school ads and political ads (thanks a lot fact that I live in NC-9). It sucks.
August 18: Psychologist

Chapter Summary

What if HaruMichi had to see a psychologist?

"Hello Haruka! Hello Michiru!"

Haruka and Michiru both gave the psychologist a cold stare.

"I'm Dr. Fukami, and I'll be your-"

"Um," said Michiru, "why are we even here?"

"Well, someone by the name of Miss Tomoe-"

Haruka stood up, yanking Michiru's hand.

"Bye."

"HOTARU, WHY DID YOU AND SETSUNA ORGANIZE A SCHEME TO TAKE US TO THE PSYCHOLOGIST?"

Hotaru giggled.

"No. You're grounded."
Chapter Summary

Goodbye, au revoir, adios.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes.

Hotaru was working on one of her PowerPoints in peace, when she heard screaming from the other side of the house.

"GOODBYE! AU REVOIR! ADIOS!"

It was her moms, fangirling again.

"SEE YOU LATER! DA PIRYO EOPSEO! SEE YOU LATER! GOODBYE AU REVOIR ADIOS!"

Haruka and Michiru were screaming the new Everglow song- just like they've been doing for the past 14 hours.

As Hotaru walked to put her computer away, she heard more screeching and loud music.

"Can you guys not? You've been playing this for the last fourteen hours-"

"GOODBYE AU REVOIR ADIOS!"

Hotaru spent that night at Usagi's house.

Chapter End Notes

STREAM ADIOS!
August 20: Gay Or European?

Chapter Summary

They try to crack Haruka. (Takes place during Episode 92 of Sailor Moon)

Chapter Notes

Let's just pretend Haruka's European and have some fun.

This is obviously inspired by Legally Blonde (actually the Yuri on Ice memes but the song's from Legally Blonde)

At the Game Center Crown, Usagi, Ami, Rei, Makoto and Minako stared into the new girl, Haruka's eyes.

Minako then burst into song.

Minako: There! Right There!

Look at that tan, that tinted skin.

Look at the killer shape she's in.

Look at that slightly stubbly chin.

Oh, please, she's gay, totally gay.

Makoto: I'm not about to celebrate.

Every trait could indicate the totally straight expatriate.

This guy's not gay, I say not gay.

All: That is the elephant in the room.

Well, is it relevant to assume that a woman who wears suits is automatically radically fey?

Rei: But look at her coiffed and crispy locks.

Minako: Look at her silk translucent socks.

Makoto: There's the eternal paradox. Look what we're seeing.

Minako: What are we seeing?

Makoto: Is she gay?
Minako: Of course she's gay.

Makoto: Or European?

All: Oh.

Gay or European? It's hard to guarantee

Is she gay or European?

Rei: Well, hey don't look at me.

Ami: You see they bring their girls up different in those charming foreign ports.

They play peculiar sports.

All: In shiny shirts and tiny shorts.

Gay or foreign fella? The answer could take weeks.

They will say things like "ciao bella" while they kiss you on both cheeks.

Minako: Oh please.

All: Gay or European? So many shades of gray.

Rei: Depending on the time of day, the French go either way.

All: Is she gay or European? or

Ami: There! Right There!

Look at that condescending smirk. Seen it on every girl at work.

That is a metro hetero jerk. That gal's not gay, I say no way.

All: That is the elephant in the room. Well is it relevant to presume that a hottie in that costume

Minako: Is automatically-radically

Makoto: Ironically chronically

Ami: Certainly pertin'tly

Rei: Genetically medically

All: GAY! OFFICIALLY GAY! OFFICIALLY GAY GAY GAY GAY.

Haruka started staring at Motoki.

All: DAMNIT?

Gay or European?

Makoto: So stylish and relaxed.

All: Is she gay or European?
Makoto: I think her chest is waxed.
Ami: But they bring their girls up different there. It's culturally diverse. It's not a fashion curse.
All: If she wears a kilt or bears a purse.
Gay or just exotic? I still can't crack the code.
Ami: Yet her accent is hypnotic but her shoes are pointy toed.
All: Huh. Gay or European? So many shades of gray.
Makoto: But if she turns out single I'm free at eight on Saturday.
All: Is he gay or European? Gay or European? Gay or Euro-
Usagi: Wait a minute! Give me a chance to crack this guy. I have an idea I'd like to try.
Makoto: The floor is yours.
Usagi: So Ms. Tenoh.. This alleged affair with Mr. Chiba has been going on for...?
Haruka: 2 years.
Usagi: And your first name again is...?
Haruka: Haruka.
Usagi: And your girlfriend's name is...?
Haruka: Michiru.
Everybody gasped.
Haruka: I'm sorry! I misunderstand. You say girlfriend- I thought you say best friend. Michiru is my best friend.
Michiru then entered the Game Center.
Michiru: You bastard! You lying bastard!
That's it. I no cover for you, no more! Peoples. I have a big announcement.
This woman is Gay and European!
WOAH!
And neither is her place! You've got to stop your being a completely closet case.
No matter what she say. I swear she never ever ever swing the other way.
You are so gay. You big parfait! You flaming girl group cabaret.
Haruka: I'm straight!
Michiru: You were not yesterday.
So if I may, I'm proud to say, She's gay!

All: And European!

Michiru: She's gay!

All: And European!

Michiru: She's gay!

All: And European and Gay!

Haruka: Fine. Okay, I'm gay!
August 21: Confession Time

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru have a secret.

Chapter Notes

Thanks SailorHeadcanons for this idea! Uwu

"Haruka, Michiru, why don't you- why didn't you talk to us during the whole Death Busters thing?"

Usagi was angrily pouting on the porch as Michiru and Haruka blushed in embarrassment.

"Um... confession time. We're actually allowed to talk to you guys and stuff- it's just, that was a whole excuse we made up so we could introvert."
August 22: Oh Shit

Chapter Summary

The world is gone.

Chapter Notes

I forgot to write yesterday so here's what happens to Haruka and Michiru when I forget to write.

Haruka and Michiru were floating in space.

But the thing was, Japan was not on Earth.

Earth wasn't even in space.

Wait- was this space?

No, it wasn't.

It was a big world of nothing.

"Did the writing journal girl forget again?", sighed Haruka.
Chapter Summary

Haruka friendzones Michiru to a soccer mom.

Chapter Notes

This is obviously inspired by the Miraculous episode 'Riposte'. vErY gOoD fRiEnD

"I personally think the point was yours.", sighed Haruka. She tied with a random soccer mom wearing an 'Adam and Eve Not Adam and Steve' shirt during a track race, but Michiru claimed the win for Haruka- which pissed off Miss Can I Speak To The Manager.

"That's not what your friend saw.", sighed the soccer mom.

"Um, Michiru can get flustered easily. She's kind and means well. She'd never cheat. Today was one of her first experiences with racing."

"You must be great friends, right?"

"Michiru? Yeah, of course! She's a very good friend."

Michiru groaned from the other side of the track.

"VERY GOOD FRIEND?"
August 24: Home Alone? Lip Sync!

Chapter Summary

While Pluto and Saturn are away, UraNep might as well play.

Chapter Notes

I did this when I was home alone the other day and it was fun so might as well make Haruka and Michiru do it

Haruka was stuck on her phone, earbuds stuck in her ears. Michiru hated this- since Setsuna and Hotaru weren't home, she was lonely and had nobody to do ANYTHING with since Haruka was in PhoneLand.

"Haruka?"
Nothing.
"Haruka?"
Silence.
"Big Gangan came in the mail!"
Not a single peep.
"CREEPER!"
"AW MAN!", yelled back Haruka.
Michiru giggled. "Nice."
She walked back to the table, where two oversized Sharpies laid.
"Um, Haruka, wanna sing the Creeper song?"

"SO WE BACK IN THE MINE GOT OUR PICKAX SWINGING FROM SIDE TO SIDE!", lip synced Haruka. Dramatically, she swung her legs on a chair as she lip synced.

"CAUSE BABY TONIGHT!" Michiru shot off a Deep Submerge as she jumped on the table.

"THE CREEPER'S TRYNA STEAL ALL OUR STUFF AGAIN!"
"BEAT BEAT BEAT KAIISHI NO BERU!"

The couple was shamelessly dancing on the table, headbanging.

"DOMO ARIGATO MR. ROBOTO!"

Now, they were air guitaring all over the place.

An hour later, there was a knock on the door.

It opened up to Haruka and Michiru shredding on the counters to 'Hysteric Bullet'.

"Haruka! Michiru! How much did you drink?"

"NOTHING, SETSUNA!"

"Well, you two are acting drunk."
August 25: Hell

Chapter Summary

Hell starts tomorrow for both me and Hotaru.

Chapter Notes

I START HIGH SCHOOL TOMORROW GOD HELP ME

"Why does school have to start tomorrow, Haruka-papa?"
"Because."
"Because why?"
Michiru came into the room at the perfect moment.
"Because you need to get smarter so you can grow up to have a good life one day!"
Hotaru sighed.
"This is the twenty fifth year in a row I'm starting seventh grade do you really think I still need more to learn?"
Haruka and Michiru glanced at each other.
"Actually-"
"Okay, Hotaru. We'll-"
"NO MORE PENCILS! NO MORE BOOKS! NO MORE TEACHER'S DIRTY LOOKS!"
As Hotaru happily skipped, Haruka sighed.
"We need to get her to eighth grade."
August 26: Head Pats

Chapter Summary

Michiru does a kawaii thing.

*Pat.*

*Pat.*

Haruka's hair was a mess.

She was drooling in the sheets, and her feet were up.

"Woof! Woof!"

"Good girl wants her kawaii head pats!", Michiru said in a cutesy voice.

"nico nico nii.", Haruka purred.

"PERFECT!"

"Now, this will go viral on YouTube, and I, Hotaru Tomoe, will be FAMOUS!"

(It ended up getting 1 million dislikes.)
August 27: Not The First

Chapter Summary

If it wasn’t for the AO3 change date thing than HaruMichi would be long over. Here’s another makeup story about space crimes!

Michiru: This is fake!

“World’s First Space Crime”

We were the world’s first space crime.

Haruka: yeah

our existence is a crime

sailor uranus and sailor neptune is just one big ass space crime

Michiru: True that, lol!
August 28: Dentists- A Poem

Chapter Notes

I went to the dentist earlier today and my teeth still hurt. So I took my anger out in Michiru’s poetry.

Sorry if I offend any dentists, I don’t mean to hurt your feelings but I’m just angry about my dentist induced toothaches lol

Dentists
by Michiru Kaioh

Dumb bakas that pull on your teeth
Expecting you to pay a gazillion bucks
Never making you feel good
They only make you feel worse
I believe that the worst people in the world are dentists
Stupid glorified pain people
That need to be yeeted
August 29: Yet Again, More Mad Libs

Chapter Summary

Blame scoliosis for this one but I didn’t wanna miss a day AGAIN.

Letters To A TV Editor

How dumb can network **foreheads** be? They cancel a **smiley** show such as “I'll Be a Monkey's **Setsuna**” and replace it with another one of those **sweet** reality shows. Why don't they take all those **caring** TV executives, put them on a desert **sister**, and leave them there to **walk**!

Signed: a **sadistic** Viewer, Haruka.

Believe me, television is going to the **dogs**. I can't believe the **surprise** they're dishing out. What's being offered to the **awesome** public is truly mind-**sobbing**.

Signed: A Disenchanted **service**, Hotaru

I think today's sitcoms are just as **careful** as the golden **backs** of the past. What needs to be eliminated is the **hard** laugh **steel**.

Signed: A Confirmed Couch **turnip**, Michiru
August 30: Traffic the Musical

*honk honk*  
*beep beep*

Haruka and Michiru gave each other looks as they were stuck in the traffic.

"Help.", said Michiru.

And then, music started playing from an alternate dimension.

And then, I’ll tell you the rest tomorrow because I’m going to pass out.
August 31: The Actual Traffic Musical

Chapter Summary

A continuation from yesterday because I got tired.

The music from the other dimension was blazing in both Haruka and Michiru's heads.
The traffic was the only thing on their minds, like usual. But there was a little voice in their heads.

*Sing.*

*To the tune of Eternal Eternity*

Traffic (Haruka's underlined, Michiru's italicized and both are bolded)

Why does traffic have to be

Traffic always is

So painful

The loud horns beeping and the red lights stopping
Us from going back home and doing stuff
The annoying radio playing songs like, I don't know
That one Three Lights song for the twentieth time in a row

I just want to speed up and go, but the traffic is holding us back
Our power sets seem so tempting

But then again, using them would cause more traffic...

Eternal waiting in a wasted car land
It's like staring into the soul of post-MCU Spiderman
A place full of nothingness
Full of wasted potential
Time that could've been spent doing something else

We want to be let loose from this tangled red thread
It's just nothing but a stupid commute
Rush hour should be banned
It's a stupid concept
But at least we're together, in this moment

The light then finally turned green.
Haruka was just scrolling through Instagram with Michiru, when she noticed something.

"Hotaru!"

Hotaru ran to her moms, like usual.

"What?"

"Did you get another Instagram?"

Hotaru cringed.

"It's another rando trying to use my image for her Twitter reposts."
September 2: Lozers

Chapter Summary

They can't spell.

Haruka and Michiru: stop being mean to us
you're such lozers
haha
OneMillionMom#2: It's losers.
I'm speaking to the manager.
September 3: The Pluto Sign

Chapter Summary

I went to a restaurant the other day and I noticed that there was a Pluto sign near our table, so I decided to write something up.

Chapter Notes

Just an apology for being so inconsistent with updates in the last few days! School's back and changes in routine are hard for me because of my autism, so I've needed a few days to adjust to the new routine. I promise I'm all good now, though!

"Welcome to War Criminal's, how can I help you?"

The Outer family was eating out again, and it felt a little awkward. Eating out at a new restaurant always felt strange, especially when it was in another city.

"Um, can we just get some water?", piped Hotaru.

"I'll go get that!"

The waitress escaped the crazy Outers... which just got crazier once Setsuna turned and noticed something.

A poster that read: "Dear NASA, Your mom thought I was big enough. From, Pluto."

She giggled.

"I'M STILL A PLANET!"

Haruka and Michiru then took off their jackets.

"PLUTO ISN'T A PLANET? Come on, stop it with those stupid shirts!"
I almost killed my dad's car a few weeks ago when I tried driving for the first time, so I naturally wondered about Haruka.

"There's no way I'll break your car!"

Usagi was about to cry, and Ami gave her a nervous look.

The worst was about to happen- Haruka was going to speed in Usagi's tiny little car.

She grabbed Michiru's hand.

Honked the horn.

And pressed the gas pedal VERY HARD.

*BOOOM!*

"You're going to have to get Kitten a new car, Haru-chan."

Haruka laughed. "It's fine."

"Besides, I killed many cars before."
September 5: Hotaru's Tardy Note

Chapter Summary

More weebness? More weebness!

Chapter Notes

I was considering continuing the Haruka and Michiru Are Weebs subplot with this other anime I've been watching, Given, but I've never got around to it... until NOW. Today's episode was so phenomenal that it deserved a HaruMichi spot.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

9/6/19

To Whoever The Hell Hotaru's Teacher Is,

Please excuse Hotaru Tomoe's tardiness today. She was in bed last night with a stomachache, and it didn't go away until about 11 am.

Sincerely,

Michiru Kaioh (Hotaru's mom)

P.S: This is Hotaru.

Michiru-mama lied to you, Kizu-sensei. I wasn't in bed last night with any stomachaches. My stomach hasn't ached for a long time.

The truth is, Michiru and my Haruka-papa are big anime nerds, even though they hate to admit it.

Last night, there was a new episode of 'Given' on TV, and they freaked out over it.

It came on at 1 am. I was sleeping, but around 1:15 I heard screaming from my mommies.

I couldn't sleep because they kept on blasting some song on repeat after and screaming around. They didn't care I had school today. And they're supposed to care about my education!

They overslept after partying for 5 hours straight, and I couldn't get to school because Setsunama-mama was having an overnight lab at work.

I'm sorry I was late today. I promise the summer anime season's almost over, and then I'll be free from all the screaming moms. Until they find another anime to fangirl about.

-Hotaru
Hotaru,

It's fine you were late.

That's an acceptable excuse.

After all, the author of the Given manga is my sister ;)

-Kizu-sensei

Chapter End Notes

I thought of that plot twist at the last minute because I made the teacher share her last name with the author of the manga as a joke but then I was like YOU KNOW WHAT LEMME MAKE IT SOMETHING MORE
September 6: A Love Letter

Chapter Summary

Haruka writes a love letter to Michiru.

Chapter Notes

There’s been some crazy things going on in HaruMichi lately, so to commemorate the 250th one, I’m writing simple love letters!

Dear Michiru,

I have a small confession. Forgive this pouring of my heart.

I cherish the beach where we first met. The moment I eyed you, I knew you were going to be a delightful girl. Recently, I have began to regard you as much more than just a delightful girl.

My feelings for you intensified when I saw you swimming in the moonlight. I was further wowed by your tremendous violin skills.

You have eyes like bright diamonds and the most perfect hair I’ve ever seen. When I look at you, I just want to stare into those bright diamond eyes and admire that perfect hair.

You're so special with your sweet ways. The way you handle your daughter shows great patience and generosity.

I know that to you I'm just a nerdy girl but I think we could be happy together.

Please, say you'll be mine Michiru!

All my love
Haruka
Chapter Summary

WE MADE IT TO 250!

Chapter Notes

250! THANKS EVERYONE FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT!

Haruka,

I need to confess something to you. Ever since I met you, I can only think of your radiant, blue eyes. You filled my heart with unexpected joy and my head with amazing dreams of us together. My love can only grow more and more each day.

I dream of us painting. From time to time I would gently stroke your blonde hair while you keep smiling. In moments like these my life would simply be complete.

When I’m alone in the quiet, it always feels like I can hear your voice, whispering me sweet nothings, just like the blessed music of a violin. I wanted to tell you this from a long time ago, you are as essential to me as water.

My dearest Haru, please be sure I mean everything this love letter carries to you with all my heart. Once I saw your lovely hands I knew there won’t be anything more precious to me in this whole world. I want to take you away from the ordinary, away from any upset or misfortune and we shall go together to the beach.

You are the best I ever had and I must be the luckiest person to have you in my life. You are my sunny day in the summer. I’d give up all the sashimi in the world to know that you will be right there beside me for the rest of our lives.

My heart skips a beat at the thought that soon I will bring you violets to show you once more how dedicated I am to you, for all eternity.

Yours always and forever,
Michiru
September 8: Election Problems

Chapter Summary

It's election time, and Haruka and Michiru are ANNOYED.

Chapter Notes

Before we begin, I just want to thank you all for the sweet comments on my last story! It makes me so happy knowing that all of you guys are reading, and that a little idea I had when I was listening to the nightcore of Eternal Eternity on New Year's Eve last year made it this far. To be honest, I might even do 366 Days of Another Ship next year! (I'm probably going to do the love square from Miraculous if I do another one)

Anyways, there's a do-over election on Tuesday where I live.... and there's a gazillion ads. So, like usual, I took my energy out here!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Haruka and Michiru were dressed to the nines, ready to go to the bar and get boozed up. Even though Haruka knew that she'd be drunk as hell, she still decided to drive there because the couple could afford an Uber back home and someone to tow the Ferrari back as well.

So there they were, flying down the streets of Tokyo. Everything seemed so beautiful- the lights, the stores, the trees-

"WHAT?"

Right below the beautiful trees was a display that could sore all the eyes on the planet- a bunch of election yard signs.

"VOTE FOR THIS DUDE!"

"NO! VOTE FOR THAT GUY!"

"YOU'RE WRONG! VOTE FOR ME!"

Haruka rolled her eyes and turned on the radio.

She expected to hear music, but instead, an annoying voice was on the radio:

"This dude tortured some innocent girl and cut off another kid's arm, please don't vote for him."

Michiru laughed. "How are these clowns running for public office?"

"More like 'why are these clowns intruding on our music'.", replied Haruka.
"A strawberry margarita and a Shirley Temple, please!"

At the bar, Haruka and Michiru were just chilling, doing coupley things. Holding hands, kissing cheeks, the like.

But that was ruined when, out of nowhere, more political ads attacked every TV.

"I'M ME AND I APPROVE THIS MESSAGE!"

"THIS DUDE IS AN IDIOT!"

"THAT GUY IS GREEDY!"

Haruka and Michiru gave each other the Windows Death Stare.

"REALLY?", they both groaned.

But Haruka winked at Michiru.

"We're rich enough."

Chapter End Notes

How will Haruka and Michiru deal with their torture? Come back tomorrow to find out! (And if it's not there tomorrow, come back Tuesday because who knows if I'm going to be late or not with my medical problems)
September 9: We Bought All The Airtime On TV

Chapter Summary


All you could see on TV, hear on the radio, see on the billboards, was a bunch of nonsense.

Sure, the bombardment of content seemed like dystopian-level propaganda, but it didn't matter to Haruka and Michiru.

It was their way to combat the stupid political ads.

The radio was playing nothing but the Big Time Rush theme song.

The TVs were playing commercials for violins.

The billboards were pictures of Diana that Hotaru took.

And now, Haruka and Michiru were pulling out all the yard signs.

They both screamed in happiness as they yanked out sign after sign.

"BYE SIGNS OF NONSENSE!"

(They then added a sign that said "Mafuyu best boy")
"We have no more DVDs.", groaned Haruka.

"None of our shows are on.", added Michiru with a sigh.

"What shall we do, Haruka? We're banned from shrine parties-"

"I have a plan."

The familiar music started to play as the Kahoot room filled.

At the shrine, everybody got their phones out to play an educational Kahoot- after all, it was Ami's birthday!

One by one, names started filling the Kahoot screen.

SleepIsNice.

ItsMyBirthday.

FireSoul.

JupiterGirl92.

MyJobHereIsDone.

SailorVChan.

PinkHairedPrincess.

WatashiWaSaturn.

"That's everyone. Right?", asked Mamoru.

Right then and there, two new names showed up- ILikeFerraris and ViolinTurbulence.

"HARUKA AND MICHIRU?"

Michiru walked in, pulling Haruka by the hand. "Surprise, bitch."

"You thought you saw the last of us at shrine parties."

Rei then turned red.

"Fine. As long as you don't get drunk..."
Chapter Summary

A forced moment of silence.

Chapter Notes

Before we start I just want to remember all the people who died in the 9/11 attacks and in the aftermath. We will never forget.

Anyways we had a moment of silence at school today so I was wondering what would happen if those were taken literally. Enjoy this one since it’ll probably be my last well thought out story for a while since I’m getting sick... AGAIN

Haruka and Michiru were driving at a million miles an hour. Full-speed, with wind blown hair, bright lights and loud music. Everything seemed perfect and fast-paced... until...

The car stopped.

The lights dimmed.

The music went down to a little echo.

Haruka and Michiru tried to glare at eachother, as if to say “Nani the fuck is going on?”, but they couldn’t.

They couldn’t move at all.

For a moment, the world stopped.

A minute later, the lights were back on and the car was back to speeding through Tokyo.

”What the hell was that, Haruka?”
September 12: That's Not Trash!

Chapter Summary

What happens when Hotaru throws out a karambit?

"NOOOOOO!", Haruka and Michiru screamed at the top of their lungs.

Clang.

"What? Setsuna told me to throw that random knife-thing away."

Hotaru shrugged and walked away.

Haruka and Michiru looked at each other and started tearing up.

"We spent thirty thousand yen on that!", angrily yelled Haruka.

"I know, sweetie. And we got it custom made from Indonesia, too!"

Michiru sighed on Haruka's shoulder.

"Guess we'll just have to find ANOTHER karambit."
Chapter Summary

What happens if Haruka stomped on the floor too hard?

Chapter Notes

Y E E T

Nobody:
Literally nobody:
The world: *shakes*

Why, you may ask?
Haruka noticed that it was eight am. She overslept, which obviously wasn't good.
But the thing was, there was going to be a sale that ended at nine.
So Haruka jumped out of bed and stomped on the hard wood floor.
"WORLD SHAKEING!"
The world actually shook.

"Well, that was useless."
Groaning, Haruka sadly looked at her phone.
"BARGAIN MORNING AT THE SUPERMARKET CANCELLED DUE TO EARTHQUAKE."
**September 14: Rich Problems**

Chapter Summary

They’re not just Senshi, y’know.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Haruka angrily stepped on the gas of her Ferrari.

And her Lamborghini.

And her Porsche.

And her Prowler.

And her Corvette.

And her other Ferrari.

None of them were working.

She ran over to her motorbike, but it wouldn’t work either.

She sighed.

“Guess I have to take the motorbike today.”

Michiru was counting her violins, inspecting them all for any flaws or imperfections.

”47, 48, 49...”

”Wait, I thought I had 50!”

Haruka ran in and said, “Didn’t the Daimon break your hand crafted antique one?”

Michiru sadly bit her lip and nodded.

”At least they’re all hand crafted antiques...”

Chapter End Notes

This started serious but ended up being crack.

Also if you saw the memes that inspired this on Google than good for you
September 15: Sailor Uranus and Neptune Arrive But Transcribed By An iPhone 8

Chapter Summary

Sprained my arm. Can only type with one hand. So I made the best of my injury.

Answering the call from a new era I’m seller your address your flight brilliance also answering to call from a new era I’ve seller Neptune here to fight with elegance
Chapter Summary

Oh, Michiru.

Chapter Notes

I saw a tweet like this on an Instagram page under the hashtag 'lesbians'. I don't remember what account, but one of my friends from another fandom posted under it and I was like "let's see if there's any HaruMichi inspiration here." I found my inspiration, kids.

The monster was no match for Sailor Neptune.

She stepped out, looking all tough.

"You can't beat me! I'm a strong independent woman who needs no man!"

The monster attacked her.

THUD! Sailor Neptune fell, and a tear fell from her eye.

"I... actually... need my girlfriend."

"URANUS!"

Sailor Uranus ran in and finished off the Monster of the Week.
September 17: Kissing On TV

Chapter Summary

What happens when our girls PDA on TV?

Chapter Notes

I had a different story for today, but my mom is obsessed with the Bachelor. So I was working on something else before my writing session when my mom (who knows that the movie I'm working on has lesbians) said 'LOOK THEY GOT ENGAGED'. I was confused at first, but I turned and was faced with two girls kissing on the straightest TV show ever. So I saved the other idea for another day and STARTED WRITING.

"Welcome to Hot Dates Over 9000!"

Haruka groaned. "Michiru, you know this is the straightest show on planet Earth! Does anyone know you like-"

Michiru's hand touched Haruka's lips.

"It's a guilty pleasure."

The announcer kept on droning on and on, boring out Haruka.

"And now, for our Over 9000 Date! Today, a video surfaced from two months ago-"

Hotaru and Chibiusa ran into the house, plopping on the couch.

Haruka rolled her eyes again. "Do you guys watch this crap?"

"Not normally.", said Hotaru. "But something cool's gonna be on!"

"Look, Haruka-papa-in-law!"

Haruka turned, and her cheeks turned red.

It was her kissing Michiru when they got engaged.

"See? It's not the straightest show, Haru-chan."

Michiru kissed Haruka's cheek.
September 18: Florida Men

Chapter Summary

Why does everything happen in Florida?

Chapter Notes

Sorry for no story yesterday, I totally blanked. But you're gonna get 2 today!

Florida.


Which includes: a lot of crazy people.

Michiru was just casually making breakfast, when Haruka started laughing at the Alexa.

"What's so funny, Haru-chan?"

"Nothing. It's just, all these weird people from Florida!"

*Florida man climbs 400-foot broadcast tower.*

*Florida man dragged shark behind boat.*

*Florida man steals bird from pet store.*

*Florida Man Vandalizes 20 Cars Then Falls Asleep On Nearby Bench.*

"Florida is crazy.", said Michiru.

"I know.", whispered Haruka.

"But we're crazier."
September 19: Happy Meal

Chapter Summary

There’s two kinds of people: cause I feel and happy meal. I’m the latter.

Chapter Notes

Ever since I heard this parody of Out of Control from Psycho-Pass it’s been impossible to get out of my head so I figured maybe if I wrote a story it would get it out

“Welcome to McDonald’s, what would you like?”
Haruka and Michiru gave each other smug looks as the instrumental started.

"I would like some lunch
Cut open my fridge
Look into my bag”

"Okay...

"I don’t know why I’m so starved
I can’t be so parched
I have enough cash”

"JUST ORDER!”

"HAPPY MEALLLLLL
I can always give my small french fries to YOUUUU
If this soft drink was for me
Inside I peer, spill my beer
Ketchup packets
One toy to join it all
Again”

"Would you like the Pokemon or the Hello Kitty?
The instrumental continued and Haruka and Michiru danced wildly.
"HELLO?"

"IS THAT ALL?"

"Nope.

HAPPY MEALLLLL

I can always give my small french fries to YOUUUU

If this soft drink was for me

Inside I peer, spill my beer

Ketchup packets

One toy to join it all

Big Mac

Again"

"Okay, so you wanted 2 Happy Meals, 2 small French fries, 2 soft drinks, 2 beers, 4 ketchup packets, 2 toys to join it all and a Big Mac.”

"YES!"
September 20: All About My Moms- Setsuna

Chapter Summary

In this three-part series, Hotaru talks about her moms.

Chapter Notes

SORRY FOR MISSING YESTERDAY! I'm out of town visiting my sister at her college, so it's been hard to find time to write, but I thought I'd kill my three days in Wilmington with one shot and give Hotaru three stories in the limelight!

My Three Moms- by Hotaru Tomoe

Setsuna-mama is one of my moms. She's the sanest of them all. She's into science and time travel, and is pretty smart. Sometimes she doesn't let me do cool things, but it's okay, because my other moms are crazy and let me do whatever. I'm glad she's my mom because if I was stuck with only Haruka-papa and Michiru-mama, I'd lose my brain cells.
September 21: Michiru

Chapter Summary

Part 2!

Chapter Notes

My hotel wifi crashed RIGHT as I tried to put up this chapter so I'm late AGAIN!
Dang it Courtyard...

My Three Moms Part 2- By Hotaru Tomoe

Michiru-mama is one of my moms. She's really talented, but really crazy.
She and my Haruka-papa do all these weird fangirl things all the time, but it's OK.
Michiru is a famous swimmer, a world-famous violinist and a painter who's pieces are on display everywhere.
It's cool that she's famous, but it just makes me sad that I'm untalented. :( 
But I will find my talent someday! :) 
I love Michiru because she's so cool.
September 22: Haruka

Chapter Summary

Last but not least!

Chapter Notes

FINALLY IM NOT LATE.

My Three Moms: Last Part

Haruka-papa is my mom, but she likes being called papa.

She likes to drive around and stuff, and she's the craziest out of everyone.

She owns many cars and helicopters, but she still wants more.

I heard her tell Michiru-mama that she wanted a airplane for their wedding! As if she'll ever get that...

I still love Haruka-papa, though. She's cool, and she's going to teach me how to read her motorbike!

I love her.

And Michiru-mama.

And Setsuna-mama.

And Chibiusa-chan.

Wait, what? That's off topic.
Chapter Summary

Oh no.

"REI!"

Haruka and Michiru barged in her room, only to notice that nobody was there.

They both gave each other looks of confusion.

"What the hell? I thought Rei was going to talk to us, Michiru!"

"She must have a good reason."

As Haruka and Michiru walked out of the house, they were stopped by a huge crowd.

"Um, why are you here?", Haruka asked a random girl in a T-shirt that said T-shirt.

"Because it's the Autumn Equinox!", she said before yeeting over to the next window.

Everyone else stormed over to the shrine bell, but Haruka and Michiru?

They stormed out of there.
September 24: Congratulations

Chapter Summary

Congratulations!

Chapter Notes

When I found out Megumi Ogata voices Shinji in Evangelion I lost it so I had to do this... and no I haven’t watched it yet i just know the memes but the English voice of the other Asuka’s coming to a con in January so I need to get on it lol

Haruka breathed.

Michiru breathed.

It seemed impossible, but they both did it.

They put one foot in front of another... and GOT OUT OF BED.

Wow.

Haruka and Michiru dismissed it as nothing, but soon Hotaru and Setsuna ran into their room.

"Congratulations!"

“Congratulations.”

More congratulating came from the other side of the room, where apparently every Sailor Guardian was there.

Even Naru Osaka showed up.

"What the hell did we do?”, asked Michiru.

Haruka shrugged.

"Attention’s cool I guess.”
September 25: Haruka Vs Usagi

Chapter Summary

"Wanna play some games, bunhead?"

Chapter Notes

I started watching Sailor Moon Crystal season 3 and I got this idea from an episode of it (I think it was episode 2 but I could be wrong haha)

They got their butts in the seats of the video game.
Helmets were placed.
Feet were placed by the pedals.
"Ready, bunhead?"
"I'm going to beat you this time, Haruka!", yelled Usagi.
Michiru giggled. "You'll never beat her."
"SAYS WHO?" Makoto shoved herself in, trying to watch as well.
"Someone's petty that she lost that fight."
3. 2. 1.
GO!

"YES! I WON!"
Haruka sighed and took off her helmet.
"I actually lost, Michiru. To Bunhead, of all people."
"It's fine, Haru-chan.", Michiru said as she lovingly gave Haruka a kawaii headpat.
"Besides, you're the real life champion. And you'll always be number one in my heart."
September 26: The Everglow Victory Party

Chapter Summary

EVERGLOW FIRST WIN!!!

Chapter Notes

I know I'm late to the party but EEP!

'Adios' was blasting on repeat.

Helicopters were circling the Tenoh/Kaioh/Meioh/Tomoe residence.

Fireworks were popping, as well as confetti poppers.

And the streets were filled with Ubers.

Outside, there were probably a thousand Everglow fans partying, spilling beer everywhere and watching fancam after fancam.

Haruka and Michiru were watching the action from their balcony and spilling more confetti on the party attendees.

"This is so much fun, Michiru!"

"I know, sweetie. I'm proud of our children."

Michiru kissed Haruka before transforming and jumping off the balcony.

"WHO'S READY TO PARTY MORE?"

Hotaru's eyes opened as the crowd cheered.

She jumped out of bed, ran down the stairs, and opened the door.

A noisemaker was blown right in her face.

"Michiru-mama, Haruka-papa, what are you doing? It's a SCHOOL NIGHT!"
To Kizu-sensei,

My mom's partied too hard last night. I couldn't sleep.

Sorry that I'm tardy again.

From,

Hotaru

P.S: Tell your sister congrats on the movie!
September 27: Gambling Time

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru go nuts.

Chapter Notes

At anime club yesterday (sorry for forgetting LMAO), we watched this anime called Kakegurui about crazy gambling... and I thought that 'you know what HaruMichi would do that'

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"ROCK."

Haruka bet 10 million yen.

"PAPER."

Michiru bet 50 million yen.

"Ready, sweetie?"

"I'm gonna beat your ass."

"SCISSORS!"

Haruka squealed with delight once she saw her lover's card.

"SCISSORS CUTS PAPER! I WINNNN!"

Michiru sighed.

"There goes my fifty million yen..."

Suddenly, the police sirens started to go off and there was a knock on the door.

Chapter End Notes

Yes, I left you guys on a cliffhanger. But if any of you guys know the legality of gambling in Japan, you'll know...
Sirens blazed in the Tokyo night.
The lights went off every second.
"YOU GAMBLETT?"
"YOU'RE UNDER ARRESTTT!"
But Haruka and Michiru were unphased.

Ten million yen later, they were freed from that hell.
Sirens blasted in the Tokyo streets.

All the poor cops wanted to do was just chill and eat their jelly donuts, but they had to stop a bank robbery.

The Sailor Senshi usually stopped robberies, but unusually, there was none to be seen.

All the cops did was throw their donuts at the robbers and yell "STOP", but the robbers quickly ran away.

"Goddamn, where are the Sailors when you need them?"

Haruka and Michiru were safe at home with their two-trillion dollars.

"Phew.", said Haruka. "It was fun robbing a bank. Even though we didn't go to jail again, we could've bailed ourselves out again."
**September 30: September**

Chapter Summary

The month with most songs about it.

Chapter Notes

WE ONLY HAVE THREE MONTHS LEFT OF HARUMICHI AFTER THIS CHAPTER HOLY COW! I'll miss this so much!

And if you don't know city pop here's the song from this chapter:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ORyw6TGLBvk

There are three types of people who think of songs about September.

The first type are the meme people, who say "DO YOU REMEMBER THE 21ST NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER?"

The second type are the emo kinds, who yell "WAKE ME UP WHEN SEPTEMBER ENDS!"

And then there are the special Japanese snowflakes, who yell "M A R I Y A MARIYA'S HIT PARADE!"

Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh are proud members of the third type of September song thinkers.

As the leaves fell at 11:55 pm on September 30, Michiru held Haruka's hand and kissed it.

"This is pretty, Haruka. But we need to get inside quick. We only have 20 seconds to turn on the music!"

Haruka nodded, and the couple yeeted their hands away from each other and quickly Naruto-ran inside the house.

They hit 'Play' on September by Mariya Takeuchi just in time for the song to end as October came.
Chapter Summary

Uwu!

Chapter Notes

Stole this from American Girl’s new gift maker lol

You're the best, Haruka!

You're amazing. Every day, in so many ways, you show others that you are caring, adventurous, and loyal. Just by being yourself, you inspire those around you to become better people.

As you look ahead, remember it's up to you to take advantage of every adventure. Because what you learn from life's twists and turns will not only change you, it'll help you change the world.

Love,

Michiru
Hotaru put down her bag, sighed, and looked at Haruka.

"I want a dog."

"You have a cat."

"But I want a dog."

"You have a cat!"

"Dogs are fluffier!"

"Diana’s fluffy."

"Dogs are cuter!"

"Diana’s cute."

"You can cuddle with doggos!"

"You can cuddle with chatons."

Once Michiru noticed the fight, she ran to Haruka and gave her a kiss.

"I think it would be awesome if we got a dog."
October 3: Claw Machine

Chapter Summary

They go to a claw machine.

Chapter Notes

This one's for Chatpocalypse, BeeThicc, TiredAsHaruMichi and BlackHatHere! I hope you enjoy it, I ignored my history homework for this ;) HaruMichi over the Magna Carta! Lol

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The Game Center Crown was the last place that Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh would want to be on a Thursday night.

But Hotaru and Chibiusa made them go there.

 Earlier that day, Hotaru said, "Haruka-papa, Michiru-mama, I can't seem to win the claw machine game."

"Me neither.", said Chibiusa with a sigh.

Haruka and Michiru then stared both of them down.

"You know those boys are rigged, kittens."

"But Haruka-papa, we need to get Minako a Sailor V plushie for her birthday! Please, just try to win for us!"

"Sorry. Me and Haruka are going on a date tonight."

Hotaru and Chibiusa then shoved Haruka and Michiru in their self-driving car, forced the car to go to the Game Center Crown, and yeeted them over.

Now, in the empty arcade, Haruka and Michiru were faced with their worst enemy- the claw machine.

Michiru tried first. She placed the ten-yen coin in the slot and started to play.

At first, it seemed she had it in the bag: the claw was RIGHT BY the bow of one Sailor V toy. But the claw machine rose up- with no toy.

"Dang it!", quipped Michiru.
She put in another ten yen. No V-chan.

Another ten-yen. Not a toy in sight either.

It took ten tries before Haruka shoved Michiru and said, "Lemme try."

She put in a coin and manipulated the machine. The claw was right on the stomach of one of those stupid plushies... when it just acted like she wasn't even close at all.

Haruka didn't even try again the right way. She just looked around, making sure that nobody was there.

"The coast is clear. URANUS PLANET POWER, MAKE UP!"

"What the hell are you doing, sweetie?"

"SPACE SWORD BLASTER!"

The claw machine was then destroyed, and all the plushies fell out.

Haruka and Michiru came home with probably around 100 Sailor V plushes.

"I hope Minako wants all of these..."

"Oh. Didn't you get the text? Minako already has over 9000 Sailor Vs. Can you get her something else?"

Haruka and Michiru collectively facepalmed.

"We destroyed the claw machine for NOTHING????"

Chapter End Notes

HEY, HARUMICHI READERS! While we're on the subject of Minako's birthday, every year I ask businesses and places to change their signs to 'Happy Birthday Sailor Venus' on October 22, and I've had no clue where to ask this year. If anyone wants to suggest anywhere then comment here!
When Michiru opened the door after getting home from violin practice, she wasn't expecting her fiance to be so upset.

But there she was. Haruka Tenoh, actually shedding tears in fury.

"What the hell, Michiru?"

"What? What's wrong, Haruka?"

"You've been hiding something from me all this time."

"No, I haven't."

"YOU PROMISED NOT TO HIDE ANYTHING FROM ME IN OUR LIFE!"

"I swear, Haruka-"

"So then."

Haruka grabbed a blue pencil case, one that was labeled Haruka, but also labeled Michiru due to a bad white-out job.

"HOW COME YOU STOLE MY PENCIL CASE IN EIGHTH GRADE?"
October 5: Two Helicopters

Chapter Summary

Why do they need TWO helicopters?

It was a day back in 1990-something. Haruka was fresh out of middle school, and to celebrate, she went to the helicopter store with her girlfriend Michiru.

She slapped 200 million yen on the helicopter store owner's desk and yelled.

"2 HELICOPTERS, PLEASE!"

Everyone in the store that wasn't named Michiru then stared at Haruka.

Her face went red.

"Why..."

"Do..."

"You need..."

"TWO GODDAMN HELICOPTERS?"

Haruka and Michiru then ran out of the store.

"Hey, you left your 200 million yen!"

Later that same day in 1990-something, Haruka and Michiru came back to the same store.

"We're here to get our helicopters."

"That would be 200 million- oh, you already paid it."

They didn't drive out of the helicopter store- they FLEW OUT.

But Haruka forgot her Jeep.

"Oh well. Jeeps suck anyway."
Michiru was just casually waiting for dinner to arrive when the doorbell rang.

Thinking it was pizza or that Chibi Chibi came a day early, she sprinted to the door.

"Haruka!"

"Surprise. I ordered sashimi. And a card."

Happily, Michiru opened the pretty blue envelope.

*What's inside? A $500 Visa gift card or-

Michiru looked, gagged and dropped the card.

It read: 'To My Cousin'.

"You didn't like the joke, Michiru?"

"Ha, ha, very funny. Now gimme my sashimi."

Chapter End Notes

I regret everything

p.s: if you remember why chibi chibi comes to harumichi's house then you're a champ because that means you've been reading since january
October 7: Broken Mobius

Chapter Summary

Hotaru’s gonna win the talent show. Or not?

Chapter Notes

I was caught up in an Uno war last night and didn’t get to write... at least I wrote this since Broken Mobius was stuck in my head!

It was the talent show at Shiba Elementary, and Hotaru was really nervous. The winner would get a really big prize: last year’s winner got a check for 100,000 yen. Hotaru really wanted to win, but she knew that there was a lot of competition. But she had a secret weapon…

“Our next contestant, Hotaru Tomoe!”

As the kids politely clapped, Hotaru walked onstage, her heart beating with every step. She grabbed the microphone from the stand as it made a ‘ZING!’ sound, which embarrassed her. But even though the kids were laughing at her, she was still confident in her chances of winning. The piano started, and Hotaru started singing.

Hoshi no hikari wo mi ni ukete
Senshi ni kakushita kono bishou
Furueru seiza wa densetsu no
Koi wo mamore to tsutaeru ka

Suddenly, her moms ran on in their Senshi uniforms, and all the kids gasped.

Kaze wo kiri shougeki no
Umi wo kake maimodoru
Toki wo yobi kangeki no
Yami wo saku mabushisa de

Todokanai kokoro no uragawa
As the instrumental went on and Hotaru danced with her moms, there was cheering from all across the cafetorium. But while everyone else was dancing, Haruka and Michiru both grabbed their phones and texted each other.

*Haruka:* what the hell

*Michiru:* And this isn’t our only performance either!

They then picked up Hotaru as the music picked up.

*Donna ni kodoku kazoete mo*

*Yasashisa no imi wo katarazu*

*Broken Mobius*

*Mugen kidou*

*Midnight Soldiers*

*Mugen idou*

*Take pride in outside soldiers!*

As the music ended and the crowd cheered, Hotaru beamed with pride. “See, I’m going to win.”

She walked offstage, smiling, even though her family was still onstage. “Thanks, guys. I’m going to-“

“Our next contestant, Chibiusa Tsukino!”

“What?”
The crowd roared as Chibiusa walked on stage with not only Hotaru’s moms, but the Inners and Mamoru, too.

“I’m done.”, thought Hotaru.

Later that night:

_Chibiusa_: I WON 100,000 YEN!

_Hotaru_: Yeah, cause you stole my idea and rapped with EVERY SINGLE SENSHI dancing BUT ME.
October 8: How To Escape The Sports Fest

Chapter Summary

How do we get out of here?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh were tired.

Tired, as in sleepy? No.

They were tired of going to sports festivals.

Every year since they adopted Hotaru, they had to go to one of those stupid snoozefests.

And this year, they felt like they were DONE with this stuff.

Besides, Hotaru always lost anyway...

As Hotaru got on the starting line for the sports festival, she got a text from Haruka.

"we didn't feel like going to the sports festival sorry hotaru"

Hotaru smiled as she turned off her phone.

The gun shot off. "GO!"

As everyone else rushed across the track, Hotaru ran over to the 'exit' of the stadium.

Chapter End Notes

P.S: I have no school tomorrow so I might write a lot of HaruMichi stories to post next month once I'm in Disney again (and on days I forget)! If anyone has any ideas that they haven't told me before (I have a notepad of the suggestions I've gotten that I haven't done yet haha), comment them below!
October 9: Nothing But Monologues

Chapter Summary

Here’s a chapter ripping on Crystal.

Chapter Notes

I was annoyed that monologues were interrupting fights on Crystal so I made a story about it.

Haruka and Michiru were both about to attack the giant villain.

They grabbed their talismans into his face and started to invoke the attack...

But they couldn’t.

Haruka’s head was spinning with a bunch of bullshit: “According to all known laws of aviation there is no way that a bee should be able to fly its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground...”

So was Michiru’s: “Focus. Speed. I am speed. One winner, fourty-two losers. I eat losers for breakfast. Breakfast. Maybe I should have had breakfast...”

Even though they tried, it was impossible to attack until the movie scripts stopped in their heads.

And because of that, they had to rely on Tuxedo Fucking Mask because they were brainwashed by the Monologue People.
October 10: Lost My Voice

Haruka and Michiru tried to open their mouths.

They had so much to say.

But no vocal chords to speak with.

Nothing would work.

Everytime they tried to speak, nothing worked.

And it felt like pain.

Michiru just got a text-to-speech app out and typed up, "Who is our voice anyway?"
Chapter Summary

They learn about voice actors.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for no HaruMichi yesterday, my parents fought AGAIN :(
I hope you liked this double story day special about voice actors!

HARUKA VOICE ACTORS

-Megumi Ogata
-Junko Minagawa
-Sarah LaFleur
-Erica Mendez

MICHIRU VOICE ACTORS

-Masako Katsuki
-Sayaka Ohara
-Barbara Radecki
-Lauren Landa

Once they looked this up, Haruka and Michiru gave each other a long, dead stare.

"Why the hell did we get 4 voice actors each and we still have our voices lost?", asked both of them via text-to-speech.
October 12: Pumpkins

Chapter Summary

Was up until 11 last night decorating pumpkins. Guess who gets to decorate pumpkins now?

"Welcome to Keeping Up With The Kardashpumpkins! I'm your host, Ryuko Suzaki, and today we're gonna be looking at..."

"SHUT UP!", yelled Haruka and Michiru.

"We're only showing you our pumpkins cause of the yen involved. Just shove your camera in the pumpkins. Kay?"

"Okay! So, here's what everyone painted!"

"Michiru's is as pretty as ever! She painted... SAILOR URANUS? Weird flex but okay."

Haruka and Michiru just laughed.

"Haruka, what the hell? You can't just write 'Deep Submerge' in splattered paint on a pumpkin."

More laughter.

"A blank pumpkin?"

"Oh, that's Setsuna's."

"The Plastic Love album cover?"

"Hotaru's."

"A flower?"

"Hotaru's girlfriend."

"That's the worst lemon pie I've ever seen!"

"Oh, that one was Hotaru's girlfriend's mom."

"Why is there a rose on this one? Okay, this is the WORST PUMPKIN EVER. No yen for you."

Haruka and Michiru then shoved the TV host out of their house and rolled their eyes.

"MAMORU, GODDAMN IT!"
October 13: Famous Relative Check

Chapter Summary

Hotaru makes a TikTok and it goes viral.

Chapter Notes

How can this be a 2019 writing journal if at least one story isn't about TikTok?

"Haru-chan, our daughter committed a crime!"

Haruka got up from her nap in a hurry. "What crime?"

Michiru shoved her phone in her fiance's face.

"SHE MADE A VIRAL TIKTOK!"

"Oh shit."

The video started with Hotaru making a peace sign and yelling, "Hey yo! **FAMOUS RELATIVE CHECK!**"

The video then showed a Google Image search of 'Haruka Tenoh'.

Photos upon photos of Haruka driving, running and doing whatever showed up on the screen.

Haruka cringed at this. "What the hell?"

Now, it was Michiru's turn to be embarrassed. As the photos of her paintings and violin concerts lit up her phone, her face lit up in red rage embarrassment.

"GOOGLE HAS THE WORST PICS OF ME!"

But this wasn't the worst the video got.

Now, videos of Haruka and Michiru doing embarrassing things were on the screen.

Their Everglow win party, them on 'Sad Boi Hours with Hotaru', even that one time last year they forced Hotaru to go to a pride parade.

Michiru just threw her phone out the window in anger.

SMASH!

"I can get a new phone anyway."
October 14: A Scam

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru get robbed.

"WHAT?"

Haruka was opening her Sailor Neptune costume, but it was in worse quality than the real deal that Michiru always wore.

Michiru couldn't even feel the fabric of the Sailor Uranus costume, because it was so wrinkled and strange and: unrealistic.

"Well, I guess Halloween isn't happening the way we wanted this year."

"Exactly, Haru-chan."

"This is sad. Michiru, play Sad Violin."

Michiru then proceeded to play Sad Violin on the actual violin.
Hotaru walked into the kitchen, just as Haruka and Michiru were getting out a bottle of vodka.

"Um, guys..."

Hotaru then shoved a fact sheet into her moms' faces:

"DRINKING KILLS."

Haruka and Michiru looked at each other, and then looked back at the sheet.

"Um, you're the guardian of death and rebirth, right?", asked Michiru.

Hotaru nodded.

"Well, you can just reincarnate us if drinking kills us. Okay?"

"Yes!"

(Haruka and Michiru then went back to their vodka.)
October 16: Shock

Chapter Summary

They didn't make it.

Chapter Notes

I got REJECTED from a film festival so I decided to channel my Sad Boi Hours TM into my writing.
P.S: Does anyone remember this from March 17?

"WHAT?"

Haruka and Michiru couldn't believe it.
Even though their rap video went viral.
Even though it was better than the others, most likely.
It was REJECTED from the rap video film festival.
Haruka and Michiru just flipped on the couch and sighed.
"Welp, looks like we won't get the 15,000 yen."
"This is so sad, Michiru. Alexa, play The Cloverway Rap."
"Yo, my name's Amara! And my name's Michelle!"
Chapter Summary

What do you do when back is being a pain but you don’t want to skip a day or generate? You write a 4-koma manga but it’s just words.

Michiru slammed the table. “We’re flying to the mountains this winter!”

Haruka shook her head. “Do you remember what happened last time we did that?”

She pulled down her shirt. “Half my respiratory organs were destroyed.”

Michiru just stared at the scars for a second before pulling the shirt down. “NYA!”
October 18: There Lived A Certain Man

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru attempt to text-sing a song about some Russian who'd be irrelevant without the song.

Chapter Notes

Memes.
And dang it homework you kept me from Haruka and Michiru yesterday :( 

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Someone was shooting fireworks off outside, so Haruka and Michiru couldn't sleep. However, Haruka and Michiru both got their phones out and went to the Messages app.

Outers Group Chat

4:10 AM

10/18/19

Haruka: there lived a certain man

Michiru: Ooh, we're singing?

Haruka: yeah
we can't sleep
and since hotaru and setsuna are sleeping
we'll actually be able to finish a song
for once

Michiru: Yeah, true!

Let's start over!

Hey
Hey
Hey
Hey
Haruka: there lived a certain man

in russia long ago

Michiru: He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow

Haruka: most people looked at him with terror and with fear

Michiru: But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dear
He could preach the Bible like a preacher

Haruka: full of ecstasy and fire
Michiru: But he also was the kind of teacher
Women would desire

Setsuna: What the hell are you two doing?
It's 4:10 in the morning, go to bed!
You're waking me up!

Michiru: But there's fireworks being shot off!
That should be waking you up, not us!

Haruka: COME ON I WAS ON THE BEST PART

Setsuna: Okay, I'll turn off ringer.

Michiru: Alright, now we're back.

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
LOVER OF THE RUSSIAN QUEEN

Michiru: There was a cat that really was gone

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
RUSSIA'S GREATEST LOVE MACHINE

Michiru: It was a shame how he carried on

Haruka: he ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

Michiru: But the kazachok he danced really wunderbar

Haruka: in all affairs of state he was the man to please
Setsuna: My phone's been buzzing still!
Can you guys stop?
You're probably waking up Hotaru!

Haruka: she's at chibiusa's
remember
leave us alone
or just sleep without your phone

Setsuna: Fine.
:(

Haruka: can she stop using emojis and trying to be hip

Michiru: I know, right? :( 
Hopefully we'll be actually able to finish...

Michiru: But he was real great when he had a girl to squeeze

Haruka: for the queen he was no wheeler dealer
though she'd heard the things he'd done

Michiru: She believed he was a holy healer
Who would heal her son

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
LOVER OF THE RUSSIAN QUEEN

Michiru: There was a cat that really was gone

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
RUSSIA'S GREATEST LOVE MACHINE
Michiru: It was a shame how he carried on

Dramatic monologue time!

Haruka: but when his drinking and lusting
and his hunger for power
became known to more and more people
the demands to do something
about this OUTRAGEOUS man
became LOUDER and LOUDER

Michiru: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

"This man's just got to go", declared his enemies

But the ladies begged, "don't you try to do it, please"

Haruka: no doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms
though he was a brute, they just fell into his arms

Michiru: Then one night some men of higher standing
Set a trap, they're not to blame

Haruka: cum to visit us they kept demanding
And he really came

RA RA RASPUTIN
LOVER OF THE RUSSIAN QUEEN

Michiru: They put some poison into his wine

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
RUSSIA'S GREATEST LOVE MACHINE

Michiru: He drank it all and said, "I feel fine"
Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
LOVER OF THE RUSSIAN QUEEN

Michiru: They didn't quit, they wanted his head

Haruka: RA RA RASPUTIN
RUSSIA'S GREATEST LOVE MACHINE
And so they shot him 'til he was dead

Hotaru: oh those russians

Haruka: HOTARU?

Hotaru: Yeah?

Haruka: YOU WERE HERE THE WHOLE TIME?

Hotaru: Yes, we were!
*Insert photo of Hotaru and Chibiusa here*

Michiru: What are you doing up at this time?

Hotaru: Usagi was shooting firecrackers at Mamoru's ecchi manga collection. We couldn't sleep.

Michiru: So THOSE were the fireworks.

Haruka: tell her to STHAP

Usagi eventually stopped, and both couples didn't wake up until 1 pm.

Chapter End Notes

This is based on something that happened with my online friend this morning LMAO.
Yes we really sang Rasputin at 4:10 am!
"Um, Haruka?"

"Yes, babe?"

"Hotaru told me you should change your name."

Haruka dropped her mug.

"WHAT? No, no way. Unless I get my name changed to Kurumi or something cool..."

"Not that name! Your Senshi name!"

"Why would I change that?"

Michiru squeezed Haruka's hand.

"Because, babe, it doesn't work for Soviet Russia."

"W-why?"

"It would have to be Sailor OURanus!"

The couple laughed until Setsuna told them to stop.
October 20: Spoopy

Chapter Summary

Is it spoopy season?

Chapter Notes

I'M FINALLY CAUGHT UP WHEW- lets pray my teachers don't give me more homework tomorrow and i forget... i've been forgetting a lot lately because high school is a pain in that department, but i want to make it to december 31 ;)

At the home store, Halloween decorations were everywhere.

"Spooky Scary Skeletons" was on the radio.

There was candy at every store.

Hotaru wouldn't stop talking about her Chibi Moon costume.

They were rerunning the "Spooky Boogie" episode of Psycho-Pass on TV.

And decorations were all over the neighborhood.

Haruka and Michiru smiled as they put their pumpkins out for display.

"It's all coming together, Haruka."

"IT'S SPOOKY SEASON!"", they both shouted and high fived at the same time.
Chapter Summary

Oh no.

Chapter Notes

Thanks health teacher for screwing us all up.
Also, I decided to get a new pseud for my ML fanfics, so now my username is officially EternalHaruMichi! WAHOO!

"NOOO!"

It was late. Haruka and Michiru were in their room, trying to watch TV, but someone was being so loud that they couldn't hear the TV.

"It's Hotaru!", said Haruka.

"What's wrong with her?", asked Michiru.

"I don't know, but we better go check."

Hotaru was staring at the clock, then at the computer, then at the clock.

"WHAT'S WRONG?", asked both of her moms that aren't named Setsuna.

"I-I finished my health homework at 12 o clock midnight and it was due at 11:59 pm!"

Silence.

"Wait.", said Michiru.

"You had- HEALTH HOMEWORK?"

Both Haruka and Michiru shouted louder than Hotaru was when she failed to turn her homework in on time.

"NAN DESU KA?"
Chapter Summary

Remember when they went to the claw machine?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

*October 22, 2019.*

*7:00 am.*

The alarm rang, but Minako slept through it. "It's my birthday, after all.", she thought.

*7:01 am.*

The sound of a helicopter buzzed in Minako's ears.

She still slept through it.

*7:02 am.*

A mountain of Sailor V plushies came flying through the window, right in Minako's room.

Some fell on the floor.

Some were stuck on the ceiling.

One even fell on Artemis.

Minako finally woke up, grabbed the plush on Artemis's back, and read the note on it.

"We won all these plushies for you at the claw machine! Hotaru said you had some, but we had nowhere else to store them.

Happy birthday!

From,

Haruka and Michiru"

Chapter End Notes

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SAILOR VENUS! She's my favorite Senshi and since I skipped school today due to back issues, I wore my Venus costume all day.
October 23: Fire Force Company Eight

Chapter Summary

How do you get scammers off your phone?

Chapter Notes

I realized I didn't have a weeb trash story for Fire Force yet, so I made one from something I've been doing to avoid sales calls. (I have too many crossovers oops but WEEB TRASH!)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The phone rang again.

"SERIOUSLY?", groaned Haruka. "Michiru, why is there more spam calls than usual?"

Before Michiru could shrug that off, Hotaru quickly went into Dictionary Mode.

"They're electing a new mayor for Juuban. The last elections were for a representative for the House of Reps, so there's even more spam calls now."

"DANG IT! Does this mean Haruka will spend all of our time and money getting rid of election ads like last time?"

"No, Michiru. I've got this."

Haruka clicked the phone.

"This is Sakura Jubami, and I want to be your next-"

"FIRE FORCE COMPANY EIGHT!"

"I'm sorry... what did you say?"

"FIRE. FORCE. COMPANY. EIGHT."

"Okay... I must've called the wrong number."

The caller hung up, and Haruka held up the phone in victory.

"LATOM!"

Armed with the tactic of yelling "FIRE FORCE COMPANY EIGHT" into the phone every spam call, Haruka and Michiru were saved from phone ads and telemarketers for the rest of the election.
p.s: yes elections are back in my town and IM NOT HAPPY... it's so annoying when there were literally elections last month and they're back already
Chapter Summary

69 days left.

Chapter Notes

I forgot yesterday because I was on a Kakegurui binge and writing my movie script... oops.

"TODAY'S A NATIONAL HOLIDAY, MICHIRU!"

Michiru yawned and got out of bed.

"What now? Big Gangan drops tomorrow-"

"THERE'S 69 DAYS LEFT UNTIL 2020."

Michiru glanced at Haruka and laughed.

"AY!"
October 25: Big Gangan Day

Chapter Summary

What happens every month on the 25th for both me and HaruMichi.

Chapter Notes

*IF ANYONE READS THE MAGICAL GIRL SPEC-OPS ASUKA MANGA AND HASN'T READ CHAPTER 48 YET THAN SKIP THIS CHAPTER UNTIL YOU DO SO*

The comic book store lights turned on.
The door opened.
"Welcome to Juuban Comics."
Two women in T-shirts that read 'Who Laughs Last Laughs Best' ran in to the manga magazine section.
They grabbed their magazines without even looking and ran back to the checkout section.
"UM, HELLO? CHECKOUT GUY, COME HERE!", yelled the blond haired one.
The worker thought, *Oh no, it's those crazy fangirls again*, before going to the cash register.

Haruka and Michiru didn't talk at all after they got their magazines.
They just flipped through all the random manga before they got to the holy grail...
And then they both passed out on a park bench once they read their manga.
"IT'S INFINITY WAR, HARU-CHAN!"
"OH SHIT! LET'S HOPE NO ONE DIES!"
"PLEASE DON'T DIE ANYONE!", they both whined.
"Well, Michiru, we'll have to wait for next month. Happy Big Gangan Day."
Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru roast a fake news article.

Chapter Notes

My sister's boyfriend showed me a blatant fake news article today and I had to parody it with HaruMichi.

"Um, Haruka-papa? Michiru-mama?"
Hotaru shoved her phone in her mom's faces.
It was an article from a sketchy looking site, that read 'Teen Sues Juul: Claims Vaping Made Him Homosexual'.
Haruka and Michiru both laughed their asses off.
"There's no WAY that's how you first get attracted to someone of the same sex.", said Michiru.
"Besides, if Juuls made me love your Michiru-mama?"
She tapped her daughter's shoulder and whispered in her ear.
"Juuls were only invented in 2015, and we've been together for way longer than that."
October 27: Body Swap

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru age down a little...

Chapter Notes

300TH STORY WOOP! Ugh, I'm always cursed with missing milestone stories... blame my health homework for this one. High school is not fun in the homework department... the only thing I miss about middle is not having a lot of homework.

Also this story was requested by ChaiAnimations a while back so I hope you enjoy it ChaiAnimations!

When Haruka woke up, it felt like she was shrunk into another person's body.
She did NOT feel five foot eleven. She was in the wrong room.
Posters of Sailor Chibi Moon, a video game system, piles upon piles of dirty laundry.
"Wait a second... is this Hotaru's room?"
Haruka got up from the purple bedsheets and looked down at her pajamas. Purple striped ones.
"I'd never wear this."
Haruka ran to the mirror and looked at her reflection.
She was in Hotaru's body.
"NANI KORE?"

Michiru woke up cuddling with Usagi.
Immediately, she jumped out of bed and screamed.
"USAGI! I'm so sorry, Haruka will be so mad that I cheated on her again! I must've drunk too much last night..."
"Chibiusa? What the heck you talking about?"
"It's not Chibiusa! It's me, Michiru!"
Michiru seemed much shorter than usual, and her hair looked pink rather than blue.
So she ran to the mirror and screamed.

"CHIBIUSA?"

Meanwhile, Hotaru and Chibiusa woke up in the same bed, cuddling each other.

When they got up, they both laughed.

"We're finally grown up!"
October 28: Chocolate

Chapter Summary

Happy National Chocolate Day.

"Ugh, god damn it.", whined Haruka.

"My period's here, but Halloween's not until Thursday and the candy sales aren't until the next day."

"I'm so screwed, Michiru..."

"Don't fret.", piped up Michiru.

She shoved a big bag of chocolate in front of her lover's lap.

"Happy National Chocolate Day."

"THANK YOU MICHIRU YOU'RE MORE OF A GOD THAN ADVIL!"
October 29: Happy 100th Birthday

Chapter Summary

It's Setsuna's birthday, and Haruka and Michiru have a surprise in store.

Chapter Notes

I almost did this to my sister (who's birthday is also today), so I actually did it with Haruka and Michiru.

"Open your card!"

Setsuna was scared to open her birthday card, but she wasn't going to admit that.

Last year, Haruka and Michiru got her a birthday card with a gift card to the 10 yen store.

The year before, the birthday card contained a retirement fund.

So she was not ready to "oPeN tHe CaRd".

But she did so anyway.

On your 100th birthday..., the card read.

Without reading any more, Setsuna choked and threw out the card.

"GODDAMN IT! HARUKA! MICHIRU!"

"Why did you throw it away?", asked Haruka.

"Yeah.", added Michiru. "We had a million yen in there!"
October 30: I Want Pancakes

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru have to wait to go to sleep.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Chibiusa, of all people, was sleeping in Haruka and Michiru's bed.

In the king-sized bed, all you could see was two little pink pigtails.

And her toes only came halfway.

When Haruka and Michiru saw this, they were confused as hell.

It was midnight, and they were about to go to bed.

But no. Chibiusa was in there.

All of a sudden, Chibiusa's eyes opened, and she woke up.

"FINALLY!", both of them thought.

"I want pancakes.", muttered Chibiusa.

"NOOOOOOOOOO!"

Chapter End Notes

i've been waiting to parody this iconic video since forever and im like AHHHHH
FINALLY
OH IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE VIDEO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dI-5-81vz68 WATCH IT IT'S AMAZING. TRACEY HOYT SNAPPED
October 31: Take One

Chapter Summary

A tragedy occurs.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

So they could save themselves from the horde of kids coming and yelling "TRICK OR TREAT" in their ears all night, Haruka and Michiru decided to be smart cookies.

They put some candy in a bag and put a sign on top of it: 'TAKE ONE'.

But apparently, those kids can't read...

"WHAT?", screamed Haruka and Michiru the next morning.

There was not one piece of candy left.

"There was 1,000 pieces! There's no way in hell 1,000 kids came to our doorstep!", yelled Haruka.

All of a sudden, Hotaru ran to her moms.

"Um, me and Chibiusa might've ate the leftovers..."

"GODDAMN IT!", yelled Haruka and Michiru.

Michiru added with a sigh, "At least there's the after-Halloween sales..."

Chapter End Notes

was up last night trick or treating too long, sorry for the wait lmao
November 1: After Halloween Sales

Chapter Summary

They gotta get that candy.

Chapter Notes
See the end of the chapter for notes

The Lamborghini flew into the parking lot of Seiyu, and Haruka and Michiru got out.
Still dressed in their costumes from the last night, they ran into the store, ready to shop.

Dressed in her badly-done last-minute War Nurse costume from Comic-Con, Michiru posed in the shopping cart, smiling.
"I am so ready to get all of the ten-yen candy bags."
Still in her lolita maid outfit which she tried to pass off as Rapture, Haruka nodded.
"Children's Day is awesome for the candy sales, but Halloween after-sales are the best ones of all. Ready, Michiru?"
Michiru squealed. "LET'S GO!!!!"

"SOLD OUT?"
The worker nodded.
"But...", pouted Haruka.
Michiru started to cry.
"My daughter ate all the candy, and now we can't even get some?"
"Sorry weebs. No leftovers this year."

Michiru spent the rest of the day playing 'Despacito' on the violin.

Chapter End Notes
Random Note: Seiyu is Walmart Japan.
Michiru looked down at her newspaper, but she was shocked at what she saw on the front page.

"URANUS WHIRLED CHICKEN: New Chicken Restaurant Opened By Sailor Uranus"

"HARUKA?"

Haruka was swimming in yen when Michiru knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Michiru ran in and shoved the newspaper in Haruka's face.

"You opened a chicken restaurant and DIDN'T TELL ME?"

"What? What chicken restaurant?"

"Don't be an idiot. Uranus Whirled Chicken? That place?"

"I've never heard of it, much less opened it."

"Well, then why does this newspaper say that you did?"

Michiru angrily threw out her newspaper.

"I was such a baka. Why did I trust a newspaper called MyaneeGossip?"

Meanwhile, Hotaru laughed as her bank account grew and grew.

"Nobody will know it was me who opened the restaurant..."

"HOTARU! YOU'RE GROUNDED!"
"Aww. I haven't been grounded since January. I was on a roll..."
November 3: Maid Cafe

Chapter Summary

It's Culture Fest Day.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It was that one day all otaku loved, all boys loathed, and Michiru and Haruka dreaded.

The day they had to go to the Hotaru's class's maid cafe.

Like every other year.

HARUKA AND MICHIRU'S MAID CAFE SURVIVAL GUIDE

Step 1. Pretend it's the M Squad headquarters. That way, there's a reason for the bad food. Just think... expired rations... expired rations...

(Spoiler Alert: This did not work.)

Drink Survival Tip: JUST DRINK WATER. Not coffee. Not tea. Water... water...

(Spoiler Alert: The water was tap.)

Food Survival Tip: Don't eat it. Just eat your own food.

(Spoiler Alert: We were caught sneaking in our food. And we had to throw it out.)

Dessert Survival Tip: Yeet out of there before they serve desert.

(And we did.)

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for forgetting AGAIN! It's just, I'm working on the final scene of my movie and it's been taking up time, and Daylight Savings is being annoying as well.
Chapter Summary

It's No Nerd November... and Haruka and Michiru already failed.

"What's all the hype about No Nut November?", yawned Haruka.
"It's just some straight guy bullshit.", piped up Michiru.
"But the real challenge, Haruka?"
"What?"
"No Nerd November."
Haruka spit her drink.
"No Nerd November?"
"Where you can't partake in nerdy activities for a whole month."
"Nerdy activities? Like what?"
"Watching anime, reading manga, thinking about anime or manga, making anime or manga references, all of that but with Marvel and Miraculous Ladybug too..."
"Oh shit."
"What, Haruka?"
"Remember when we pretended the maid cafe was the M Squad one yesterday? Or when we went to Seiyu in our cosplay on the 1st?"
"SHIT!", screamed Michiru.
"WE ALREADY FAILED NO NERD NOVEMBER!"
"Welp, that means we don't have to worry about it for the rest of the month."
“Um, Haruka?”

"Yeah?"

"Why do we have two helicopters?"

"I don’t know."

"We could just have one."

"Yeah."

"But we have... TWO."

"Yeah."

"Why is that? Answer for real this time!"

"Fine.

It’s so we can flex on everyone."
November 6: Our Theme Song

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru order a custom love song.

"We did it, Michiru!"
"What?"
"The love song we custom ordered finally arrived!"
"Finally! I thought it was a scam..."
"It only took a few days! Be quiet!"

What came out of the speakers for the next two minutes and forty-seven seconds was pure bliss. Both Haruka and Michiru were transfixed, and it brought a tear to their eyes. But once it all was over, they both stared at each other.

"Toei's music department is quaking."
November 7: I'M GOING TO DISNEY WORLD!

Chapter Summary

This is how Haruka and Michiru make it to Disney World.

Chapter Notes

Going to Disney World again, so I decided that this time, I'd bring Haruka and Michiru along! My dad has an annual pass, but I came up with a more entertaining way for our kids to make it.

"Deja Vu" faded out of the car radio as Haruka and Michiru flew past the Tokyo Tower at high-speeds.

"This is 99.1 WEEB-FM! We have a cool contest for all of you listeners out there! It's called 'Name That Obscure Anime!'"

A jingle played, and Haruka made a sharp right turn onto another highway.

"So, here's how it works. If you guess the title of the obscure anime the opening's from correctly, you'll win a 4-day 3-night trip to DISNEY WORLD!"

"DISNEY WORLD?", shouted Haruka and Michiru.

"Here goes!"

Kiss, kiss, kiss-

"OUR GUILTY PLEASURE FROM THE 2014 WINTER SEASON!"

Haruka rammed into a random KFC parking lot and called the number.

Five minutes later, they were headed to Disney World.
November 8: Punching A Stormtrooper

Chapter Summary

Haruka doesn't understand what a costume is...

Chapter Notes

I punched a Stormtrooper today. So Haruka did too.

**PUNCH!**

The entire park stopped and stared at the blond.

It didn't matter that this was Galaxy's Edge, the newest land in all of Disney,

Someone just went out of their way and PUNCHED. A. STORMTROOPER.

"Stop being such idiots!", yelled the tall blond.

"Haruka!", yelled Michiru, the girl next to the blond wearing the same 'I'm Celebrating: My Engagement' pin.

"What?"

"THAT'S NOT A REAL STORMTROOPER!"

Everyone laughed.

Fuming, Haruka glanced at her phone.

She then turned it off, grabbed Michiru's hand, and Naruto ran away.

"Look Michiru our Smuggler's Run FastPasses are ready..."

By the time Haruka and Michiru walked off the ride, someone pointed to her and squealed.

"IT'S THE STORMTROOPER PUNCHING LADY MEME!"

"Wait... I'm a meme now?"

"Finally. I was already a meme twice this year.", sighed Michiru.
November 9: Violin War

Chapter Summary

Michiru gets into a heated battle.

All Michiru could hear was amateurs playing the violin at Animal Kingdom.

This was pain to her ears, how badly they played.

Even Sad Violin sounded like a masterpiece compared to this crap.

So Michiru got out her violin, and started playing Eternal Eternity.

"Why are you doing that?", asked Haruka.

"To keep myself from going insane!"
November 10: Leaving Early

Chapter Summary

They had seen everything.

Chapter Notes

This is why I didn't post yesterday or the day before... WE LEFT DISNEY EARLY ;) I parody the reason why in this chapter.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

In Epcot, all there was was alcohol.

Beer.

Wine.

Not just any beer or wine.

Beer and wine from ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

So Haruka and Michiru ignored the rides, got every single alcoholic drink available, and DRANK IT ALL.

After a while, once Haruka and Michiru were extremely drunk at Epcot of all places, they were kicked out of Disney World.

For LIFE.

Chapter End Notes

I didn't get kicked out for life, but all the parks were crowded with drunks ;)}
“Sorry, ma’am, but that is incorrect.”

Sweat graced Haruka Tenoh. She never lost a radio contest ever before, and she just did all because she accidentally blurted out the word “life” instead of “live”.

"FUCK! I WAS DOING GOOD!", screamed Haruka.

From the other room, Michiru said, “Haruka, you know you’re on the radio, right?”

"Guess I just killed everyone’s innocence... wait, YOU EXPOSED ME MICHIRU! IM GONNA BE ARRESTED FOR CURSING ON THE RADIO! GODDAMN IT!”

She was arrested, but was bailed out after a second in prison.
November 12: Just Dance

Chapter Summary

I can't believe I haven't done a Just Dance chapter yet and the Year of HaruMichi's almost over... welp, better to fix this now than to have this injustice forever.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"I'M A BARBIE GIRL! IN A BARBIE WORLD!"

Haruka was dancing around like a Barbie doll, and so was Michiru.

They were spinning, touching, literally everything- because this was Partner Just Dance.

"This is easy!", shouted Michiru.

"BABY YOU LIGHT UP MY WORLD LIKE NOBODY ELSE!"

All Haruka and Michiru were doing was whipping their hair around.

They didn't pick the One Direction song, but it was easy to dance to.

"This is the easiest shit ever.", mumbled Haruka.

"Michiru, what should we do next?"

Michiru clicked on "Rasputin".

"This can't be that bad..."

After one verse, Haruka and Michiru were on the floor, crying.

"THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!"

Chapter End Notes

It's all fun and games until someone picks Rasputin..
(no literally we played Just Dance in school today and once Rasputin came on we had to stop after the first chorus because everyone thought it was too hard)
November 13: Not Again- A 4Koma Story

Chapter Summary

Not again!!!

Chapter Notes

Started watching part 2 of the Stars dub. Got an idea from it.

“Hello! Welcome to Food Festival, the reality show where we show dinners!”

"Do you want to be featured, Miss Tenoh-“

"NO WAY!", screamed Haruka. She slammed the door.

"Don’t worry, Michiru. Nobody will intrude on our pizza dinner.”
November 14: I kinda wanna blow up Seiya...

Chapter Summary

A parody of “I kinda wanna blow up Rini” from the DiC dub because parodying DiC clips is my kink.

Haruka looked at the tickets in her hand: “THREE LIGHTS TOUR”.

“Ugh.”, sighed Haruka. “I have to make a choice between my lovely fiancé or a stupid little popular woman. Guess you can tell which way I’m leaning...”

But she looked at the note which accompanied the three tickets. “I need someone to take me and Chibiusa to the concert, and Setsuna can’t do it! Sorry, Hotaru”.

“This is too hard. I don’t know what to do.”

”Ara ara,” said Michiru. “You know you can’t abandon Hotaru at a concert like that, you can’t mean it!”

Haruka’s hands shook in pain.

“You’re right, Michiru. I don’t get it! Part of me wants to blast that rotten Seiya back to outer space and then part of me wants my daughter to be happy.”

”Your choice is hard.”, Michiru replied.

She then went back to her magazine.
November 15: Waifu Board

Chapter Summary

Oh no...

Chapter Notes

I actually have a waifu board so I decided to imagine what would happen if Haruka and Michiru had one

Rows upon rows.
Scattered all across a board.
Pinned down with a gazillion white pins.
What are these, you may ask?
Well, they're hundreds of anime girls.
The top of the board had two words: **WAIFU BOARD**.
And Haruka and Michiru **LOVED IT**.
Chapter Summary

Sleep all day.

12:00 AM.
"I'm tired, Haruka."
"Me too. We got no sleep last night."
"Goodnight."

3:49 AM.

POP! POP!
"Seriously? Fireworks at this hour?", cried Michiru.
"And my insomnia's acting up harder.", said Haruka.

6:30 AM.
"6:30 already? Haruka, I think we should sleep all day."
"We'll think about it in the morning."

8:35 AM.
"Good morning, Michiru-"
"We're sleeping all day. Goodnight."

11:11 AM.
"11:11 PM! We did it-"
"Quiet, Haruka. It's 11:11 AM."

1:03 PM.

Snoring.

3:32 PM.
"Can we get up now?"

"Shut up! We only have nine hours left!"

5:56 PM.

"Morning, Haruka-"

"You're done with this shit?"

"No. I just had to use the restroom. I was joking."

8:16 PM.

"We're going in the Ferrari right now!"

"No!"

10:59 PM.

"One more hour... one more hour..."

"ONE MORE HOUR OF YOUR COURAGE CAN SAVE ALL OF HUMANITY!"

"Stop it with the anime references, Haruka."

11:56 PM.

"I'm up!"

"Shush, Haruka. Four more minutes-"

12:00 AM.

"FINALLY! Time to go in the Ferrari-"

"I'm still tired because someone kept me up all day with her complaining."

"HEY!"
November 17: Who Put My Father Into Jail?

Chapter Summary

The HaruMichi parody of the classic video, Bully La Bully.

Chapter Notes

I had a panic attack yesterday so I couldn't write... however, I've been DYING over the Bully La Bully video (I'm watching KLK soon) so I decided to... PARODY IT! I've been having a lot of fun parodying anime videos lately so I was like "why not? Ryuko and Haruka have the same English VA"

"Haruka Tenoh is the new kid at school. However..."

"WHO PUT MY FATHER INTO JAIL?"

"She's here to find out who put her innocent dad into jail... and make out with Michiru."

"WRONG VIDEO!"
Chapter Summary

I got this prompt on an OTP generator: "Michiru and Haruka sitting on the couch that is really soft and sinking into the cushions."

The couch was really soft.

Haruka and Michiru were just waiting for Hotaru to be done with her checkup, but all they could feel was the *soft, soft, couch*.

Just sitting on the cushions made both of them feel like they were sinking in an abyss.

It was so warm, so cozy, so... romantic.

As soon as they started kissing on the couch, though, Hotaru walked in.

"Seriously?"
Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru find out a secret.

While snooping through Hotaru’s notebook, Haruka and Michiru found this in a page:

"mamoru:
-pervert (college student dating 8th grader at first)
-idiot
-useless
-only loves usagi because she’s sailor moon
-fights in a tuxedo

seiya:
-same age as usagi
-not a dumbass
-actually gets shit done
-member of iconic number one teen idol group three lights
-can outsing one direction
-loved usagi from the start
-fights in a crop top and long boots"

Haruka tore out the page and burned it.

"Our daughter shouldn’t be shipping Useiya!"

"I ship it.", piped up Setsuna.

"HOW DARE YOU?", yelled both Haruka and Michiru.
November 20: The Geocities Site

Chapter Summary

They remember something.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

THELOVECORNER.GEOCITIES.NET.

This was it. Michiru Kaioh had been dreaming of this day for years now.

Back in the nineties, she submitted anonymous messages to this GeoCities website, all about her attempts to seduce Haruka.

And at the bottom of the page, was a big, bulky button in Comic-Sans:

"POST YOUR WEDDING HERE!"

Happily, Michiru clicked on this.

"hi love corner! it's violinist anon from like.. twenty seven years ago?? i hope that you're well. i just wanted to tell you that my gf and are getting married next month! we finally were like "screw the laws we're getting married" and it was actually quite romantic i'm NOT going to lie to you. and i'm fucking beside myself with happiness like.. anyway i just remembered that you were there for the beginning of our journey and i love you! xoxoxoxoxoxoxo"

POST.

Michiru was so happy when she posted it, but the thing was...

She was the first post since 2005.

"FUCK!"

Chapter End Notes

This is inspired by a really cute Tumblr post series I found last night: https://www.tumblr.com/tagged/tallsbian-anon

Would've wrote it then, but my blood sugar decided to be a little shit. Thanks, diabetes.

Also: I was born in 2005 so that site hasn't been updated since I was born ;(
Who cares about Russia?

Chapter Summary

Who cares about Russia?

Chapter Notes

My teacher asked us this a few weeks ago at school. I was annoyed because Russia is cool. Once I got Russia homework, I imagined the situation from a few weeks ago in HaruMichi form.

"Our teacher said to skip the Russian Revolution in our textbooks."

Haruka and Michiru dropped their plates and bowls.

"WHAT?"

Hotaru sadly nodded. After shoving down a fry, she said, "He said, 'Who cares about Russia?' So we're not doing it."

"WE CARE ABOUT RUSSIA!", screamed Haruka and Michiru.

Mosaku started blasting on the Alexa.

"Russia is great!", screamed Haruka.

"Without it, our world wouldn't be as good.", added Michiru.

"Russia invented vodka!"

"They have gay ice skaters!"

"They have magical girls with flamethrowers as weapons!"

"They have RASPUTIN!"

"They have the best theme song, but it's in German!"

"They have memes!"

"The Soviet Union!"

"Castles!"

"Mountains!"

"2 continents!"
"The hardest Just Dance in the world!"

"More vodka!"

"Japan was the only country that defeated them in a war!"

"Even more vodka!"

"Biggest country in the world!"

"EVEN MORE VODKA."

"Russia can be it's own continent!"

"V O D K A."

"WE GET IT!", screamed Hotaru.
November 22: Welcome To The Black Parade

Chapter Summary

Emo kids, rise up.

Chapter Notes

We were doing karaoke at school today and all my nerd friends sang Welcome to The Black Parade because all my friends are nerds... so I imagined it with my kids

Haruka and Michiru were pissed.

They JUST requested History Maker at karaoke, but the bar was about to close.

"Okay, one last song! This one, everyone can do!"

One piano key struck.

The crowd went wild.

Haruka and Michiru gave each other that smug "shit's about to go down" look.

"WHEN I WAS A YOUNG BOI MY FATHER TOOK ME INTO THE CITY TO SEE A MARCHING BAND!"

"HE SAID SON WHEN U GROW UP WILL YOU BE THE SAVIOR OF THE BROKEN THE BEATEN AND THE DAMNED!"

For the next five minutes and eleven seconds, Haruka and Michiru screamed the lyrics to Welcome to The Black Parade with an entire group of drunks.

And it was PURE BLISS.
November 23: Yaoi On Frozen Water

Chapter Summary

Michiru tries to make a quick buck.

"Haruka, I came up with an anime pilot!"

"Ooh, what is it about?"

Michiru pulled up the document. In bold letters on the top, it read **YAOI ON FROZEN WATER.**

"Um..."

"What?"

"Michiru?"

"Yeah?"

"Hate to break it to you... but that's literally Yuri on Ice."

"No, it's Yaoi on Frozen Water! See? I changed it a little..."

"Someone's gonna get sued."
November 24: A Big Ass TV: A 4Koma Story

Chapter Summary

They get a big ass TV.
(And this would've been longer but it's 4koma because my blood sugar is being a little bitch AGAIN)

86 inches tall.
50 inches wide.

Haruka and Michiru just stared at their new TV...

And they were IN AWE.
November 25: You Got Games On Your Phone?

Chapter Summary

The most important question of the entire decade.

Sailor Uranus and Sailor Neptune were both tired. It was a long day of fighting crime, but they were ready to turn in for the night...

"Are you the real Sailor Neptune?"

It was a little, scruffy-looking kid. He was alone- both Haruka and Michiru had no clue how he got up there- but now, the kid was messing with her phone.

"You got games on your phone, Neptune?"

He tried putting in a passcode, but she took the phone away.

"Hey! That’s not nice!"

"Sorry, but I don’t have games on my phone, little kid."

In reality, Michiru had a few games....

But she was shielding the kid from looking at her picture history and seeing Haruka’s ecchi paintings.
November 26: The Annoying Friend Bunker

Chapter Summary

Help.

Chapter Notes

My sister's annoying friend's over, so I decided to channel my feelings into a drabble.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"HOTARU!"

"Oh. Hi, Ayahi. What are you doing here?"

Haruka and Michiru rolled their eyes.

"HER again?"

"Even Hotaru's annoyed, Haru-chan. What shall we do?"

Haruka ran to her room.

"Bring out the Annoying Friend Bunker."

Michiru locked the door behind her.

She started blasting Everglow, and she got out her suitcase.

Everything was in here...

Computers, speakers, DSes, plushies, anime DVDs...

This bunker was HEAVEN.

"Ayahi is nothing compared to this!", cheered both Haruka and Michiru.

"POUND IT."

Chapter End Notes

P.S: I named Ayahi after Ayahi Takagaki
P.P.S: I really have an Annoying Friend Bunker: my computer, headphones and anime plushies
Chapter Summary

I published this as a separate story, but here it is here cause why not.

Sailor Uranus and Sailor Neptune. The pair is well known in the Juuban district: they fight crime, save the world, and kick ass. But they have a secret life that is different from what one would expect from a Sailor Guardian...

Haruka Tenoh and Michiru Kaioh. Their true identities. And, despite the laws being assholes, they are ENGAGED! Their wedding will be next month, but they've loved each other ever since they started fighting together. It's the true Miracle Romance of Sailor Moon... and it's godly.

Haruka and Michiru live together in a house with Setsuna Meioh, also known as Sailor Pluto, and Hotaru Tomoe, also known as Sailor Saturn. Setsuna, Haruka and Michiru all are raising Hotaru because her dad had some, um, issues.... but it's all good now! Hotaru also is in love with Chibiusa, so she's an honorary daughter.

Haruka loves racing, whether it's in a championship (which she won this year, I might add) or just beating up Usagi at a video game. She also has too many cars, and she has too many helicopters. But whatever. You do you, Haruka.

Michiru is a world famous violinist, who also is skilled in swimming and painting. If acting/modeling/singing is the usual triple threat, than Michiru is a triple threat of her own kind. Everything she tries, she's skilled at. The image of perfection, I may add...

But these two have a secret: not only do they watch anime to make fun of, they actually are FANS of some stuff. They run to the manga store to get the latest issues of their favorite manga, they stay up until otaku o clock to watch seasonal anime... but nobody would know this, except for the ones who are close to them.

There is a lot to know about Haruka and Michiru. They have three secret lives, but the thing that matters the most to them is if they have each other. And that's a beautiful thing, may I add...
November 28: Turkey- A Poem

Chapter Summary

For Thanksgiving, Michiru writes a poem about turkey.

Turkey
A type of bird
What’s left of the Ottoman Empire
And a delicious dish
People eat
On some holiday called Thanksgiving
But there’s no Thanksgiving in Japan
Well, there is, but it’s literal
Children giving cards out
And families eating things that aren’t turkey
But I just want to eat it
The gravy, the spice, everything nice
News flash! Haruka’s getting me a turkey
Not just one, but two
Because she is very cultured and sweet to me
And I am thankful for her
And turkeys
Chapter Summary

They question Black Friday.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for forgetting last night... It's been real busy around here because I'm preparing to shoot the movie! I haven't even watched the new BNHA or Fire Force...

Black Friday.
The day full of deals, steals, and no seals.
But Haruka and Michiru were real confused about one aspect of the holiday.
Why was it called Black Friday?
"Money's green, so it should be Green Friday!", stated Haruka.
Michiru nodded.
"But society is illogical. So it's called Black Friday."
"Ugh. I'm confused. Let's just ask Hotaru."
Chapter Summary

Hotaru leaves to shoot her movie.

Chapter Notes

Like I said before, I’m starting a movie shoot in a few days, so I remembered when Hotaru said she was gonna be in one and I was like “let’s actually do it!”

Tears welled up in Haruka and Michiru’s eyes.

They were in all black, and a pile of tissues littered the room.

"DON’T GO!"

"Don’t worry! I’ll be home for Christmas, guys. And your wedding."

"But..."

"I know. I’ll miss you..."

"WE’LL MISS YOU TOO!"

"...but I’ll send you memes!"

Haruka and Michiru’s faces lit up.

"MEMES?"
"I...."

Haruka and Michiru knew what was coming.

It was December 1.

The day Christmas fever hit everywhere.

And that same song was on the radio.

The same one that was irrelevant for the rest of the year, but always made a comeback every December.

Like clockwork...

"DON'T WANT A LOT FOR CHRISTMAS!"
Chapter Summary

Haruka learns what a shitpost is.

Chapter Notes

my name is hitori bocchi

"Michiru?"
"What?"
"I'm confused."
"Why?"
"All I've gotten on my new video is the same comment over and over again!"
"Is it a heart emoji?"
"No."
"Nice comments?"
"No."
"Then, what is it?"
"My name is Hitori Bocchi. My favorite food is rice with natto. I prefer my natto finely crushed. I'm the type that who saves the mustard that comes with it, so it's not wasted."
"Oh."
"That's a shitpost, Haruka."
Chapter Summary

I just wanted to play online, but I remembered I had HaruMichi. So I did both.

Dark- A Poem By Michiru

And now it’s been dark
No light, no pool
We’re in this other place
My violins, no longer safe
Are out in a Game Center Crown where
Haruka can hear
Hotaru can hear
Everyone can hear!
December 4: Tetris

Chapter Summary

There’s a surprise guest at the Crown.

All Haruka and Michiru wanted to do was to play Tetris. They just wanted to have some fun. Clear some blocks. Probably fuck some shit up too. But once they went to Game Center Crown... Yaten, of all people, was hogging the Tetris machine. ”WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?” "I came all the way from Kinmoku just to play Tetris. You guys can come back later.”
December 5: Birthday Beatdown

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Makoto go at it again.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

JAB.

JAB.

CROSS.

UPPERCUT.

Blood was flying everywhere.

All that could be heard was deep grunting.

In Rei's shrine, the only thing that held everyone's attention was the fight between Haruka and Makoto.

But why were they fighting... on Makoto's birthday?

It all started with an innocent cake.

"Makoto, this is delicious!", exclaimed Minako as she ate her slice.

Makoto beamed. "Thanks. Well, it is my birthday, so I wanted to make my own cake..."

Once Haruka walked over to get a slice, she groaned.

"REALLY? NO MORE?"

"Sorry.", said Makoto. "It was supposed to be two-layers, but I ate the top on the way to the shrine..."

"You WHAT?"

Haruka got into fighting stance.

"Are you really gonna fight me? It's my birthday..."

"Last time I fought you, I won. It would be useless..."

"Yeah. And?"

"But the thing is... if you got rid of the cake, you need an ass beating. And since you're older, you need to become stronger."
"Alright."

Haruka was all scratched up. She seemed to regret her decision to fight Makoto. After all, it had been years...

But Haruka got up.

"Turn on the ass kick music, sweetie!"

Michiru nodded.

*Don't Lose Your Way* blasted on the speakers.

"Oh no."

"WORLD..."

"Shit..."

"SHAKING!"

And that is how, on her birthday of all days, Makoto lost to Haruka.

Chapter End Notes

On another note I WATCHED EIGHT EPISODES OF ANIME TODAY OOPS
#sickbitch
On another another note I'M MEETING ERICA MENDEZ IN JULY! OMFG IM SO EXCITED
December 6: What's A T-Pose?

Chapter Summary

We only have twenty-five more stories together, so I decided to write one about something that truly baffles me: the T pose.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"WAHOO! This is great, Hotaru!"

"They lost the bet, now Haruka and Michiru are T-POSING!"

On set of their movie, Chibiusa and Hotaru just giggled and giggled some more.

But little did they know that on the other side of the phone screen...

Behind the Instagram post...

Was a pair of suffering young adults.

"DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS ALL, MICHIRU?"

"THIS IS HELL, HARUKA!"

Setsuna just shrugged.

"I don't even know what a T-pose is. But Hotaru bet that you'd beat up Mako at the party last night."

"And?"

"Since you did, I'm not letting you both get out of this for another hour!"

"ANOTHER HOUR?"

Chapter End Notes

P.S: On this and any other future HaruMichi, comment your favorites from this year so I can add in an extra chapter at the end with a list of the Best HaruMichis According To You Guys!
Chapter Summary

They visit a restaurant.

Chapter Notes

My sister told me about a place called Cousins Italian near her college. I decided to have some fun.

“Welcome to Cousins Italian!”

A chill went up Haruka and Michiru’s spines.

Their eyes started to water.

Their cheeks fumed.

They groaned.

”COUSINS?”

”Yes! Cousins! This was started by two cousins, Amara and Michelle…”

”THAT’S IT! HARUKA, WE’RE LEAVING!”

The two scurried out of the place as fast as they could.
December 8: Lost In The Woods

Chapter Summary

Haruka breaks into song while waiting for Michiru.

Chapter Notes

Saw Frozen 2 the other day. It wasn’t the best, but my favorite part was definitely the Lost in the Woods scene... and when I saw Weezer’s MV for their cover of it, I decided to join in the parody fun.

It was dark out.

Autumn leaves covered the ground, and there was nobody but Michiru outside.

"Where the fuck is Haruka?”, she thought.

All of a sudden, some 80’s track played outside.

So she started singing.

“Again, you're gone, off on a different path than mine
I'm left behind, wondering if I should follow
You had to go, and of course it's always fine
I probably could catch up with you tomorrow”

She paced around the forest.

“But is this what it feels like to be growing apart?
When did I become the one who's always chasing your heart?”

She jumped on a rock.

”Now I turn around and find I am lost in the woods
North is south, right is left, when you're gone
I'm the one who sees you home, but now I'm lost in the woods
And I don't know what path you are on
I'm lost in the woods”

Now, Michiru was really into it. You’d think this was a real musical, not a hopeless romantic looking for her fiancé.

“Up 'til now the next step was a question of how
I never thought it was a question of whether
Who am I, if I'm not your guy?
Where am I, if we're not together... FOREVER???
Now I know you're my true north, 'cause I am lost in the woods
Up is down, day is night, when you're not there
Oh, you're my only landmark, so I'm lost in the woods
Wondering if you still care"

She got off the rock and Naruto-ran across the forest.

“But I'll wait for a sign that I'm on your path
'Cause you are mine (you are mine)
Until then, I'm lost in the woods
I'm lost in the woods
I'm lost in the woods”

”What the hell, Michiru?”

Right in front of Michiru was Haruka.

”Haruka? Where were you?”

”You were a verse in when I came back. Didn’t want to ruin everything.”

”Hey! This was a joke, you can hear the real romantic stuff when you go to my seven-act violin opera tomorrow!”
December 9: Seven Act Violin Opera

Chapter Summary

Great news, Haruka! I wrote a seven act violin opera about you.

ACT ONE.

A bunch of violins started to play complicated melody after complicated melody.

Haruka was enthused, and so was everyone else in the crowd.

ACT TWO.

Michiru went on a solo rampage, and Haruka was stunned.

But some kid started to fall asleep.

ACT THREE.

Michiru started playing a duet with someone that kinda looked like Haruka.

More people started to fall asleep.

ACT FOUR.

All the kids in the audience were asleep.

But Michiru didn’t care... after all, this act was about her nighttime “adventures” with Haruka.

ACT FIVE.

The adults started to leave.

They thought it was only three acts, and act four was an encore.

But they still had two more acts to go.

ACT SIX.

Michiru shredded her violin like it was a guitar at some heavy metal concert.

She was killing it.

Too bad the theater was nearly empty.
ACT SEVEN.

For the finale, Michiru played all of Haruka’s image songs on the violin with her chorus of other violins, finishing off with, of course, Eternal Eternity.

Once she finished, Michiru smiled, expecting a standing ovation.

She got one, but it was an easy task to get one with the crowd she had.

Why?

Because it was just Haruka.

“That was AWESOME, Michiru! Thank you...”

"No prob. I don’t get why people fell asleep and left though...”

"You should’ve sang Lost In The Woods.", Haruka said as she nudged her lover.

"Hey!"

"I was kidding! It was perfection. And it doesn’t matter that people left...”

Haruka kissed Michiru again.

"Because I loved all seven acts. And that’s what matters.”
“Haruka?”

”Yeah?”

”The year ends in 22 days.”

”Yeah. And 21 days until our-“

”THAT MEANS THE DECADE ENDS IN 22 DAYS!”

”WHAT?”

”YEAH!”

”FUCK.”
December 11: Meme Evolution

Haruka sighed.

"Memes."

Michiru sighed as well.

"What about them?"

"They’re so much better than before."

"Why?"

"They used to be those memes with text on both sides of the photo like grandparents send."

"And now?"

"They’re art."

"Oh, you mean like someone playing Eternal Eternity on a $1 keyboard?"

"Yes."
December 12: Coupons

A bunch of clothes fell on the desk.

A wallet fell there, too.

But most oddly, came a stack of coupons.

"Why did you do this?", asked a cashier. “Aren’t all those coupons expired?”

"They aren’t.”, said Haruka and Michiru with a smile.

"We just scoured the entire Internet for any working coupon!”

"WHAT?”, screamed the cashier.
Later, once they were alone and away from the others, Haruka met with Michiru in a nearby igloo. They had been meeting like this awhile now, often in the evenings or at night. A deep friendship had struck up after their previous adventures, but they kept it hidden as they didn't know what the others would think. They often did some talking, some Racing, maybe a few board games. They were quite close friends by now.

This particular night they were shearing secrets with each other. Telling each other things neither had told anyone else before. Things that not a single soul knew.

"Then there was that time I...Destroyed Hotaru's weapon!"
"oh, Haruka! that's positively evil! and I should know!"
They both laughed. The night had been full of stories like this. The time Michiru blackmailed a a Director. Or the time Haruka fooled a Economist into thinking it was the end of the world. Endless stories shared just between them and no one else. It was making them closer.

Closer than Haruka had ever thought possible.

As Haruka was telling another story, She thought She saw Michiru examining something bad. Looking with...was that longing?

nah...couldn't be.

The moment was over and they departed each other's company. Haruka felt something had changed that night, but wasn't sure what.
December 14: Pickup Lines

Chapter Summary

A text chain questioning pickup lines.

Chapter Notes

My back is still being a raging bitch. So enjoy this.

Hotaru: hey
haruka? michiru?
Haruka: wut
Hotaru: do you know any pickup lines about moons?
Haruka: why?
Hotaru: i want to use one on chibiusa
but i wanna be creative
Haruka: why would u need one?
you're already in love
Hotaru: yeah true
*Michiru is still typing*

15 minutes later:

Michiru: According to UrbanDictionary, a pickup line is “a line you use to get a woman”. So since you already have Chibiusa, it’s a useless concept.
Hotaru: Haruka already said that
December 15: Okay Boomer

Chapter Summary

Ok, boomer.

Setsuna walked into the house.
Haruka and Michiru ran in, shoving a card into her face.
"Setsuna! We got you a early Christmas gift!"
Setsuna shrugged. “Okay...”
She opened the card.
There was nothing on the front.
She opened the inside.
Inside, in tiny print, was “Okay boomer.”
Setsuna screamed. “No. STOP IT WITH THE OLD JOKES!”
"But you are old!", laughed Michiru.
Haruka and Michiru then left Setsuna with her OK Boomer card to go to the arcade.
December 16: Cheer

Chapter Summary

Go team.

A bunch of people were screaming around.

Waving pom-poms in the air, yelling.

"GO TEAM!"

But in the middle of this cheerleading horde was Haruka and Michiru.

“yay”, said Haruka. "gooo team."

Michiru rolled her eyes.

"Why did Setsuna force us to do this just because of the card we got her?"

"We need to leave this place.”, asserted Haruka.

And so they did.
December 17: Rewind Time

Chapter Summary

It's Rewind time.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

All they could hear was one blasting YouTube video.

"It's Rewind time!"

Haruka and Michiru sprinted as fast as they could to the computer.

"SETSUNA?"

Setsuna was just innocently watching the YouTube rewind.

"Yes? I'm trying to be hip, so I'm watching this!"

"DON'T YOU DARE!", they both yelled.

Haruka turned the video off.

"Why?", asked Setsuna.

"First, we don't want you to be hip."

Michiru then typed something else in the YouTube search bar.

"Second of all, this isn't the real YouTube rewind."

"THIS IS!", they both said in unison.

They then started watching the Anime Rewind.

Chapter End Notes

the anime rewind is better than the youtube rewind in this essay i will
Haruka dramatically stepped into the room. "Brain cells."

"They only come when you don't want them."

Michiru then jumped right by her face. "And when you do want them, sweetie?"

"Michiru, they never come."
December 19: Gingerbread Houses

*Squeeze.*

*Squeeze.*

*Squeeze...

"Michiru?"

"Yeah?"

"Why isn't there any icing here?"

"I don't know."

"Well, I'm trying to use it for my gingerbread house and I can't find any!"

Silence.

"Um. Michiru?"

"Yeah?"

"You know the truth."

Michiru sighed and gestured to her gingerbread mansion.

"I used all of it for this thing."
December 20: Moon JiuJitsu Class

Chapter Summary

Fly me to the moon...

Chapter Notes

guess who's sick
sick again
blair's sick
tell a friend
blair is sick x8

"Haruka?"
Michiru shoved her phone in her fiance's face.
"Can we go to moon ju jitsu class?"
"Moon ju jitsu class?"
"Yeah!"
Haruka looked closely at the phone.
It was a tweet that read:
"Fly me to the moon!
Let me kick it's fucking ass,
Let me show it what I learned in my moon jujitsu class"
Michiru gave Haruka the Dreamworks face.
"We're kicking the moon's ass."
December 21: Karma

Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru start a war.

"You ready, Haruka?"
"Sure am, Michiru."

The couple was on r/Animememes, with one meme each to post.

They were going to have a war: whichever meme got the most karma's creator would choose what movie they'd see the next day.

Haruka wanted to see Star Wars- typical of her nerdy self.

But, for some odd reason, Michiru wanted to see Cats.

Haruka bit her lip as she posted her meme, one of Deku headbanging to anime Eurobeat.

"I am not seeing Cats."
"Why won't you? It'll be fun to joke about-"
"I AM NOT SEEING CATS."

Press.

Michiru then pulled up her meme, an anime girl holding sign meme that said "If you upvote I will see Cats".

"Bitch, Imma get more upvotes than you."

Press.

An hour later, the two checked their karma rankings.

Haruka's meme had 166 upvotes.

Michiru's had only 1- the automatic upvote that was given to each new post.

Haruka's had genuine comments.

Michiru's had only one robotic comment:

"Sorry, but we banned anime girl holding sign memes."
"FUCK!", screamed Michiru. "I'm making another meme-"
"Sorry, Michiru."
Haruka hit a button.

"I just got our tickets for Star Wars."

"HARUKA!"
December 22: Send Help

Chapter Summary

Oh no.

Chapter Notes

HaruMichi is in the single digits of stories left! WE'VE GOT THIS, FELLOWS!

To Michiru,

I'm stuck in bed.

Apparently Hotaru was doing some experiment since she came back...

And I was her test subject.

So I can't get out of bed for 24 hours.

This is hell.

I guess I'll just binge watch a bunch of Barbie movies...

Love,

Haruka
Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru struggle through their shopping.

Chapter Notes

HOLY HECK IT'S ALMOST OVER

"Jingle bells, jingle bells..."
"Cashier on aisle 5!"
"Mommy, I want that!"
"GOD, HELP ME!"

All those noises flooded into Haruka and Michiru's ears with just one step into Istean.
It was the day before the day before Christmas... not the best day to shop.
But Haruka and Michiru ordered something online for Setsuna.
Said thing, you may ask?
"Arriving December 26."

So here Haruka and Michiru were, in a store on the night before the night before Christmas.
Or what others might call the lid of Hell.

"Come on, Haruka!"
"I'm trying!"

They struggled to get into an aisle.
"Michiru, I found the thing!"

Said thing was taken by a hurried-looking girl.

Haruka had to wrestle her arms through others to get one- a mug with the famous 'Pluto Is A Planet' saying.

"Let's go!"
They rammed through the crowds, waited for hours in a line, and had to deal with numerous traffic incidents on the way back from the store.

But it was all worth it.

Even though it was only for one mug.

"Hey, Haruka? The mug just came in from Amazon..."

"DAMN IT!"
December 24: Baka

Chapter Summary

Michiru does an oopsie.

"Merry Chrysler Eve!"

Michiru walked in, holding a bunch of presents for the next day.

She thought Setsuna was the only one there...

But Haruka noticed that Michiru was carrying a billion yen gift card.

"DAMN IT, HARUKA!"

"You did an oopsie."
Chapter Summary

What truly matters on Christmas isn't presents.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Jingle Bells blared in the street.

All around the world, people were opening presents that sparked joy for them.

But what sparked joy for Haruka and Michiru weren't gifts of any sort...

Crunch. Crunch.

"This is so good!", exclaimed Michiru.

Haruka wasn't responding. She was just eating all the chicken she could.

"Haruka?"

Silence.

"HARUKA?"

Nibble. Nibble.

Haruka then took the last piece of fried chicken.

"YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!"

Michiru squirmed over to her fiance's lap.

She jumped up, grabbed onto the chicken piece and tried to yank it from Haruka's hand.

"Stop it, Michiru.", Haruka said with her mouth full. "It's mine."

But Michiru wouldn't budge. She just kept pulling...

And pulling...

AND PULLING...

Until the chicken broke in half.

"Damn! That was the last piece..."

"Now we both get one, Haruka. Merry Christmas."
MERRY CHRISTMAS! I've had the idea for this chapter ever since I started HaruMichi so WOOP I FINALLY GET TO DO IT
also HOLY CRAP WE HAVE LESS THAN A WEEK LEFT... i know I've been saying this a lot lately but HaruMichi ending doesn't feel real yet
December 26: Isn't That Illegal?

Chapter Summary

Haruka makes a decision.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Haruka was busy planning her wedding with Michiru. It was to be held in a few days, and boy, was she excited to finally marry her lover of almost thirty years.

But something was bothering her.

When Michiru ordered the cake, the baker asked a question.

When Setsuna got invitations made, the invitation maker asked the same question.

When they booked a wedding venue, Haruka and Michiru were asked the same question.

"You know that's illegal. Right?"

Haruka was one to commit crimes. Even though she was a Sailor Guardian, she'd been arrested for many things: from drunk dancing to speeding to gambling.

But she always shrugged it off. She was rich as fuck, and paying bail was as easy as breathing.

This time, though, it was different.

Even if they jailed her for marrying her Michiru and she paid bail and continued her happy life, there'd always be a hole in her heart.

Knowing that others couldn't do the same thing she and Michiru did, simply because they weren't rich enough to play the law's game...

"Damn it.", muttered Haruka.

She started typing faster than the speed of a car.

OCTOBER 22, 2021

"BREAKING NEWS: HARUKA TENOH ELECTED PRIME MINISTER OF JAPAN"

Haruka smiled.

"We did it, boys. Straight marraige being the only legal kind in Japan is no more."
I got the idea for this story (as well as a few other ideas I'll be using for this last week of HaruMichi) from the legendary Sailor Headcanons!
Michiru has another addiction.

Michiru seemed a little more in her head than usual today.
She kept on keeping to herself, with earbuds in.
Haruka thought it was odd, but she didn't know what would be so good that Michiru would listen to it all fucking day.
"Michiru?"
"Yeah?"
"What is that you're listening to?"
Michiru's cheeks flared up.
"N-nothing!"
"Really?"
Haruka took out the earbud.
"I know it's plastic love..."
"I LOVE THAT SONG! IT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED ABOUT!"

They danced for seven minutes straight.
Chapter Summary

Haruka and Michiru think about some things.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"WHAT?"

Haruka and Michiru were looking at headlines of themselves: all from the past year.

They all seemed strange. Crazy. Judgmental.

"CRAZY DRUNK GIRLFRIEND AT FASHION SHOW!"

"HARUKA AND MICHIRU'S LIFE IN BED?"

"HARUKA AND MICHIRU KICKED OUT OF ANIME CONVENTION"

"WAIT. HARUKA AND MICHIRU LIKE ANIME?"

"KIDS SHOWS!"

"RATED R!"

"BANNED FROM COACHELLA!"

"FANSERVICE!"

"WHAT THE HELL, HARUKA AND MICHIRU?"

At first, Haruka and Michiru just stared. Tears started to form a little.

"H-Haruka?"

Haruka wiped her tear.

"So what?"

"Huh?"

"We're just being ourselves. Being weird is cool! Who gives a shit about that- as long as we're happy, who cares about what anyone else thinks?"

Michiru smiled.

"Yeah. So what?"

Michiru closed the tab.
For the last few days, I've been grappling with a question: should I leave HaruMichi up in 2020 and beyond?

To most people, this might be a little fanfiction series, but for me, it was pretty much my diary in 2019. Whatever my brain cells were thinking of that day or what questions I had about these characters, I wrote about. It was pretty much Me: Unfiltered.

At first, I was worried that if someone in the future found it, they'd think of me as odd. Strange. Hella wacko.

But then I realized: so what? Everyone has their little quirks. Even though mine is 'teenager writes strange fanfiction', it's not like I'm harming myself or anything.

Writing anything- no matter how embarrassing- is how I keep my mind in check, and it's pretty darn cool that others are able to read it... especially all of you who've been keeping up this year.

So, hell yeah! If you're reading this in 2020 or beyond, I don't care. I'll keep this up as a fun teenage memory: and a peek into the wild, drunk, anime-binging, partying, crazy ass lives of Haruka and Michiru.

P.S: I'm not an alcoholic. It's a condition I have that makes me feel drunk sometimes.
December 29: A Ridey Ride To Hell

Chapter Summary

Chibiusa can't sing.

Chapter Notes

Probably the last Hotarusa chapter ;(
also AM I REALLY USING ONE OF THE LAST THREE CHAPTERS AS A KILL LA KILL REFERENCE JOKE STORY? HELL YEAH I AM (since the ridey ride to hell song has been stuck in my head all day)

Haruka and Michiru were just driving Hotaru and Chibiusa to school...

But on a Sunday?

The thing was, their school was forcing the students to take an end-of-the-year mock exam. Even though they were intruding on their winter break? The school district didn't care about the student's feelings.

So there they were. Going to school on a Sunday.

It was annoying enough...

But Chibiusa was making it even MORE annoying.

In the backseat, she was just singing the same song- OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

"HEY! WE'RE ALL GOING ON A RIDEY RIDE TO HELL, HEY!
UPSIDE DOWN AND AROUNDY-ROUNDY TOWN, HEY!
GONNA JUMP THE TRACK AND CRASH INTO A WALL
REAR ENDER FENDER BENDER CRASH INTO 'EM ALL HEY!"

After the 100th time, Haruka and Michiru gave Hotaru a death glare.

"Hotaru, make her stop that godawful singing.", moaned Haruka.
Hotaru shrugged. "When she's on a roll, no one can make her stop."

"Besides, it's good singing."

Michiru sighed.

"Haruka, our daughter has no taste."
December 30: Feelings

Chapter Summary

Right before they wed, Haruka and Michiru feel some things.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

As Haruka Tenoh walked out of the bathroom, she was greeted by the most beautiful sight in the world.

Her hair was in a beautiful veil covered in flowers. Her white dress fell to the floor.

Michiru Kaioh looked like a doll - the most beautiful one in all of existence.

Haruka stood there for a second, spellbound. She then ran and hugged Michiru, tears forming in her eyes.

"Hey, babe."

"Hey, Haruka. Are you excited?"

"Of course I am. We've been waiting for today since, forever."

Her hands touched Michiru's fingertips, and they hugged.

In this long embrace, though, a lot of emotions came across the minds of both girls.

Love, lust, tension...

But most of all, they felt pure happiness.

For all of these years, they were together. Inseparable, in love.

Sometimes, though, people didn't understand.

Like when Michiru started dating Haruka, for example. She was asked by her Aunt Miko if she was going to marry any 'hot boys'.

Michiru just shrugged it off at the time, since she didn't know how deep Haruka's bond with her would get.

But now, she knew the answer to the question.

*It's been forever, I know. But I'm ready to free myself and be happy for the rest of my life...*

*Because life without Haruka, isn't life at all.*

The couple was in mid-kiss when a church bell rang.
As the music started playing, Michiru smiled at Haruka.

"Are you ready?"

Haruka nodded.

"Let's go."

Chapter End Notes

O N E
S T O R Y
L E F T

damn, expect a sappy end note tomorrow
Chapter Summary

“I do.”

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“Here come the brides, all dressed in white...”

Arm in arm, Haruka and Michiru walked across the aisle. To others, this moment wouldn’t feel that significant. But to them, it felt like they were floating.

Nearly thirty years ago, both of them were alone. Twenty, they were in love- but it felt taboo. Ten, it felt like the seas were calming.

And now? They’d finally get to say their vows.

As they turned to face their friends, their hearts started to flutter harder and harder.

Everyone- Usagi, Rei, Minako, Makoto, Ami, Mamoru, Setsuna (of course!) and their daughter, Hotaru and her love, Chibiusa.

They were always so supportive of them- and now that their love was official, all their fellow Senshi’s support seemed way more significant.

Haruka turned to Michiru and stroked her hair.

“Am I dreaming?”

“If we are, I don’t want to wake up-“
“Do you, Haruka Tenoh, take Michiru Kaioh, to be your wife, to have and to hold from this day forward for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part?”

“I do.”

“And do you, Michiru Kaioh, take Haruka Tenoh to be your wife, to have and to hold from this day forward for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part?”

“I do.”

“I now pronounce you wife and wife. You may now kiss.”

The cheering started, and the newlyweds kissed.

It was probably their longest kiss ever, but they didn’t want it to stop.

Finally, after all that waiting, they were married.

Finally, after decades...

Finally...

“I love you, Haruka...”

“I love you too, Michiru...”

Suddenly, sirens rang out.

“What the hell?”, asked Haruka.

“Alert! Robbery at the Osa-P Jewelry Store! The cops will come in a half hour. Please avoid the Juuban district...”

“URANUS PLANET POWER...”

“NEPTUNE PLANET POWER...”
“MAKE UP!”

They fled the wedding venue to stop crime on New Year’s Eve night... just like they did the year before.

And that, my friends, concludes our 365 Days of HaruMichi.

-THE END-

Chapter End Notes

Oh my god guys I DID IT.
Last year, I decided “I’ll try to write Haruka x Michiru stories all year next year!”
And I actually did it.
This year was both my best and worst. I suffered a lot of pain, but I also found my purpose in life- and saw a lot of kickass anime. But HaruMichi really helped me because I found an outlet to write every night- and it really was tons of fun. I’ll miss this, but I really hope you enjoyed the ride as much as I did!
THANK YOU ALL! Happy New Year!
-Blair

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!