

That last day

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 1: Kami-chan

You were lying on the floor, the pink hair around your head like a fan, your little and pale body as a broken doll seemed to be out of place on the hard white ground and the towel around your neck made me shudder. And yet I'm unable to move.

- Yoyo, I've found Kami-chan.

Slowly I turn.

For a precious moment my brain let's me believe it's you. You standing there holding the old reddish cat, and looking at me gently. But after a moment or two I notice it's not you. It's just Laura.

I turn my head again to the horrible scene on the bathroom floor, but you're not there, not anymore. I knew it wasn't real. I knew because I've been seeing it ever since that day.

- Yoyo? Everything alright?

I smile and yet she notices. She notices how terrible I feel. Why does she have to know me so damned good? Haven't I hurt enough people yet?

I sat on the bed and tried to concentrate.

Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry... Yoshiki you're not crying again!

Even if I try, silent tears roll down my cheeks.

I would have liked to hide them from her. She didn't deserve it.

I feel a small hand on my back and there are her eyes again.

- Easy, little one. Everything will be fine.

- It won't, Laura. Things will be worse, or stay as they are. I know.

- You can't mourn him for ever. You know I loved him too. I loved him far too much. And yet I let go of him. You have to do the same or he'll hunt you down 'till you're with him.

I look into her bright blue eyes.

- There is nothing I want more than to be with him, Laura.

I've done it again. Even if she tries to hide it, I know her too. She can't hide, as I can't. And I know my last sentence has hurt her very much.

She stands up and for a few moments she lets me alone, just to return with a sharp knife from the kitchen.

Kami-chan looks at her without understanding.

- If you want to follow him- she pushes the knife into my hand- then do it.

As if I hadn't tried! This is not the first nor the last time I hold that heavy sharp knife in my hands. Yet I know I'm not brave enough to do it.

What if there is nothing after death? What if I get lost in the spirit world? What would happen to Laura if I die? What will happen to my music? And X? Will it die definitely?

Those questions bother me every time. And I can't let my work unfinished. It's just...
KLUNK!

The knife has landed on the ground near my feet.

- You have chosen, Yoyo.

- I need some time, Laura. Please...

And she nods. She's nodding. Gods how I love this creature.

Everyone would have been shouting around. Everyone else has left me here, alone to mourn my deads myself. Only little and goot Laura nods. And I know she'll be here tomorrow again and the day after tomorrow, and the day after that, and after the other.

Just as she has been for the last nearly two years...

She kisses my forehead gently and I feel a soft caress on my cheek.

- I love you, Yoyo. You know.

- I love you to.

She backs a few steps and smiles sadly.

- But not enough. Call me if you need something. Don't worry about the time.

- Sayonara, Laura.

- Bai.

Kami-chan looks at me and he seems to know far too much for such a little animal.

I rest a hand on his warm and dark body.

Kami-chan....

hide had found him on the streets one night. I think he had been sitting next to him for hours to get his trust. And then he had brought him to the hotel, just like that.

I was halfdrunk as I opened the door to our room and found those bright, big, yellow eyes staring at me from my bed. You looked so miserable as I said we couldn't take him home.

It wasn't an ordinary cat for you it was like a person.

"He has feelings, you know?", did you shout at me, holding your animal like it was a baby. "What would you think if I didn't let you sleep in here tonight?" I just smiled. You would never do such a thing to me. "I'm not a cat" I shouldn't have said that. Because you actually threw me out of the room and didn't let me in anymore.

At first I thought it was a joke of yours, but as the time passed and you didn't open I wondered. And after two hours and a half I went to Toshi. I've never seen him laugh that much about any of your jokes. Taiji was there too. He was so drunk he just laughed and said something like "The Prince has dismissed Cinderella, ne?" I could have beaten him, but didn't. He was drunk, and I don't beat him when he's drunk, because he uses to get bad injuries. But I told myself to remember and to make him work more the next day. I hate it, when they call me Cinderella.

Of course, Toshi was kind to me and let me share the bed with him.

That night I didn't sleep well. Toshi moves a lot when he's asleep and Taiji made some strange noises. The only one that didn't move or make any noises was Pata and as I laid there awake I wondered if he was still alive.

Of course you had slept as good as always and the cat stayed.

How could it have been different?

SO there is my first chapter to my first ff ever.

I hope you like it. I don't know how long it'll be, it depends on too many things. Sorry if there are too many mistakes or the stile isn't the best. I'll try to make it better the next time.