

i wanna be your sticky flower

sanaka x mako

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2: second meeting

Title: I wana be your sticky flower (first the title was kuroi ame, but a friend of me had a fic with same title -_- ' damn...)

Author: das Magnetische DV

Grene: jrock - deadman and fatima

Pairing: mako x sana

Disclaimer: don't own them,... only posters and pictures... and my fantasies about them ^ _____ ^

Music: fatima running up and down my cd player... well fatima always make me have fantasies X3 to sakura to ame *.*

Warning: my problem is, I'm no native speaker. If you find some grammar mistakes or anything else, please mail me. I want to get better, ne? thanks

Ya yaoi ... and pure fiction..

Second part.

Mako was sitting beneath his huge attic window. The darkness of the night was only broken by a few candles which were standing on a chair. The chair was completely covered with the wax of other, burned down candles. Mako was sitting on the floor, his gaze looking towards the cloud hidden moon. Again a lightning broke through the heavy clouds, the big drops of rain were crushing onto the attic window.

Mako was lost in his thoughts. His finger drew a line on the cold glass, describing the way the last lightning flashed down to the earth. His mind wandered off. And a few words remained in his brain.

"you wanted an illusion to erase reality even if it was in error
your voice that calls to me over and over vanished within a strange voice of madness

in the brightly lit window, many tears are reflected " (1)

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Sanaka walked through the isles of the china shop. The porcelain and glass around him was glittering. This glitter made him much more careful. His eyes wandered over the things before him. Then something caught his eyes. The pair of eyes watched him again.

Sanaka grinned.

You like watching me, ne? You smelling at other persons clothes and you like watching other people. There was a friendly glitter in Sanakas eyes.

"I'm not sure if the glittering in you eyes comes from our surrounding or from the joy you feel, seeing me again." Mako teased. And Sanaka got a really rare smile.

"hoho, our ice queen is surprising me!" Sanaka smiled back and then flashed the victory sign compared with a huge grin.

"Anyway, what are you doing here?"

"I think my fate brought me here. And you?" Mako asked

Sanaka answered: "I'm searching for new things in my collection"

Mako pulled up his eyebrow as if to ask a question. Sanaka understood Makos body language very well.

"For my glass eye collection. Hey, this is very special, ne!"

"Did I say something?"

Sanaka just shrugged.

"Did you find anything?"

Sanaka nodded and showed the other vocalist a so called "demon eye".

"Do you want to hold your promise?"

Mako nodded, his eyes darkening a little bit. He still was afraid of it.

**

The two of them were sitting beneath the big attic window of Makos apartment. Mako was holding a mug of green tea in his hands, looking in the light green liquid. Sanakas mug was placed on the floor in front of his feet, his eyes but his eyes were fixed on Mako.

The blonde one sighed.

"It was about three years ago. Back then I still was in our former band, called Kein."

Sanaka nodded, he knew the band.

Mako continued. "Like today my hair was bleached in a darker blonde, and was a little bit longer. My hair is one of my obsessions. My hair and my hands were. I know, why should hands be something so unique for a vocalist? I also don't know it but that's the way it was."

Mako paused. His thoughts went other paths than he wanted them to go. Pictures appeared, other persons hands holding a blood covered knife.

Mako forced the pictures out of his mind and continued.

"Back then we were five men in the band: Hibiki on drums, Yukino on bass, Aie on

guitar, Reo on the other guitar and myself singing and writing the lyrics."

"The music was the one thing that bound us together. I always thought we would stay friends all time and our band would do the big breakthrough.

At this time I had a koibito. I'm not sure if I loved him, but one day we had a rather big fight. I felt very angry and so I went to Reo. He was my best friend at this time but..."

Again Mako stopped and sunk deeper in his thoughts. He finally was brought back to earth when Sanaka tapped on his shoulder.

"Gomen ne..."

Mako nipped a little bit on his tea.

"But then I realised that Reo, the person who was my best friend, had deeper feelings for me. He loved me since he joined Kein.

And the next thing I've done was the greatest mistake of my whole live. Because I was so angry at my koibito I slept with Reo."

Again Mako drunk a little bit from his tea, enjoying how the warmth spread in his stomach. A little smile spread itself on his face.

"Afterwards I told him it was only a one night stand, because I wanted to go back to my koibito. And then all the mess started..."

**

I went outside the building Reo was living in. The sobbing still remained in my brain.

/What have I done?/

But then I made my way towards out home. I hoped Akira was no longer mad at me. This thought let me forget about the awful thing with Reo.

I finally arrived at home.

"Tadaima!" I said into the dark. I wondered if Akira wasn't at home.

"Akira? Love, where are you?"

Suddenly the light flashed on. On the couch I saw Akira sitting. His face was stained with tears, I went to him and wanted to take him in my arms.

Then his gaze hit me. It was drunken with anger and agony. At this moment I knew it was over. Our relationship ended there in this room with this gaze.

The next day I entered the room where we had practise. But except Reo none was here.

"Ohayo Reo, where is the rest of our band?"

Reo remained silent, his face was bend towards the floor.

"Reo? How ae y-"

"Shut your stupid mouth." The guitarist faced me. Again I saw this gaze, the same as Akiras. It was full of wrath and pain.

Then Reo stood up, leaving his place where he had been sitting. He made his way in my direction. When he was standing in front of me he pressed me to the wall. I was captured with the hate in his eyes and wasn't able to move.

"You hate me"

After this words he suddenly pulled a knife out of his coat. I stared at him in shock. The knife was positioned in my direction, and slowly he moved closer. Out of reaction I grabbed the knife, the blade cut the flesh of my hands. But I wasn't able to feel the pain. All I felt was the pain I caused. I felt the daggers in my heart. But knife in Reo's hands cut deeper and deeper into the palms of my precious hands.

I was in shock. All I remembered was that I came to me again at a hospital. I didn't fell unconscious, but because of the shock my sub-consciousness closed itself down. After this incident everything went fast on. Kein disbanded, Deadman was formed, but I stayed the same. My mind is closed up.

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Sanaka looked at the sleeping form beside him. Mako was slumbering deep, but now and then his eyes moved, showing that he was dreaming.
/I hope it's a good dream. My brave Mako./
Sanaka kissed Makos cheek. He was sitting on the edge of the bed where he had put Mako after he had fallen asleep.
The raven haired man smiled at the memory. Mako had ended his story, had drunk his tea and then suddenly the mug slipped out of his hands, and his head was softly thumping on the attic window.

Now Sanaka caressed Makos face with his hand.
/He must be really exhausted.../
With time Sanakas eyelids got heavier and heavier. Finally he placed himself beside Mako and the two sleeping beauties shared one bed.

End second part.

(1) um part of "in media".