

A Tomb Robber's Story

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Submitted: March 8, 2005

Updated: March 20, 2005

Bakura has some weird dream that makes him choose to live life miserable or happy. He keeps on having these dreams and then some one comes along and tries to hurt his family and friends. Can he save them?

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1 - A Tomb Robbers Dream

(Before you read this story I have to tell you that Ryou and Bakura are two separate people and they are brothers. I'm their sister. Bakura who is the Yami is the oldest then comes me and then Ryou who is the good one. Ryou is 16 and I'm 17 and Bakura is 18 so we aren't much apart by age. Marik and his Yami are two separate people who are also brothers. Marik's Yami's name is Malik and he is 18 and Marik is 16 like Ryou. Also Yugi and Yami are brothers and Yami is 17 and Yugi is 16. This is just a warning just in case you get lost which I don't think you will. Now enjoy A Tomb Robbers Story.) One day after school Zara ran to meet up with her little brother Ryou and his friends when she saw Bakura sitting on the bench all by himself. As usual Bakura would be with Malik at the mall doing evil things and torment because that's the way he and Malik are ever since they got their millennium items. Seeing this and thought it was very unusual Zara went over and sat down. "Why aren't you with Malik and at the mall," she asked him? First he didn't answer and looked up at the sky for what seemed like ages when he finally answered. "Who asked you"? Then he picked up his backpack and walked away. Zara wasn't surprised by her brother's behavior because he acted like this ever since she came back and was really starting to hate it. That night when Zara came home she found that the house was empty. "Ryou. Bakura. Is anybody home," shouted Zara with worry in her voice. She searched the house and found Bakura sleeping in his room. Zara didn't understand why he was sleeping so early and why Ryou seemed to be missing as well. Zara went to the phone to call Yami and tell him to meet her outside the park and they would have a little walk. "He wasn't home like he usually is. He always waits for me and then we do what ever he wants but all I found was Bakura sleeping," said Zara to Yami. "So you think Bakura has something to do with Ryou not being at the house when he's suppose to," said Yami. As they talked Yami saw someone lying on the ground ahead of them. "There's someone on the ground. They could be hurt," said Yami grabbing Zara by the arm and rushing her over to the person. "Oh no! It's Ryou," said Zara rushing as fast as she could while dragging Yami behind her. They found that Ryou wasn't hurt but weak and tired which caused him to collapse after taking a walk. They brought him home and took him to his room. While they were getting Ryou to wake up Bakura entered the room. "Why what happened to little Ryou," asked Bakura in his evil yet smooth tone. "You should know Bakura," shouted Zara. "What? Me? Why would you say that," said Bakura? "You know," she said with tears coming from her eyes. When Bakura heard this he scowled at Zara and left the room thinking of what she said to him. "Why does she think I did it? He went out after I yelled at him for not cleaning his room like I told him. If he did I wouldn't be blamed," said Bakura to himself. When he went to his room he was all of a sudden filled with sleepiness even though he had just rested. When he fell asleep he started to have a dream. A very strange dream that would change his life forever.

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"Where am I? I can't see. Why is it so dark?" These question were all to confusing to Bakura as he looked on in darkness. Then he saw two people with what looked like angel wings on their backs. One had brown hair and looked like a girl and the other had white hair and looked like a boy. Then it hit Bakura. He saw Zara and Ryou as angels, but then he saw himself as a demon underneath the hovering siblings. What he saw he really didn't understand. His demon grabbed angel Ryou by the ankle and pulled him towards the fire but angel Zara grabbed him by both wrists and tried to pull him up but the

demon Bakura was slowly pulling them towards the fire. "What is all this? What is going on," said Bakura in more confusion? Then a bright light appeared and a figure started to take shape in the shield of brightness. "Ishizu is that you," asked Bakura, squinting in the bright light? "Yes Bakura it is I Ishizu Ishtar and I'm here to help you with your struggles as foretold in my millennium necklace," answered Ishizu. "Help me? But how," said Bakura with all this confusion going and coming through his jumbled mind. "You see that scene over there," said Ishizu, pointing in the direction of the angels and the demon, "This is what is happening right now. You are pulling Ryou towards his death but Zara is preventing this from happening because she loves her brother." "But how did this all happen," asked Bakura who was starting to get annoyed because Ishizu wasn't answering his one question? "Let you and I witness the day it all started," said Ishizu as she did some kind of hand and arm jester and darkness fell once again and a very strong wind started to occur. Bakura tried to shield himself from the wind with his green jacket, but what good that did. He was knocked over and stayed there till the wind stopped. When it did the darkness cleared and it began to rain. A house came in view and Bakura couldn't make it out why Ishizu brought him here. "Do you remember this house and this day Bakura," said Ishizu. He thought it looked strangely familiar and then it was clear to him that this was the day his sister Zara had been taken away. "Why did you bring me to the day they took Zara away," asked Bakura with strange questions filling his head? "I have brought you here because this is the day everything collapsed," answered Ishizu and with a wave of her hand they both were inside the very house where it began. Bakura saw his 7 year-old self with his 6 year-old sister and his 5 year-old brother. They were looking out the window trying to make out what the two people were saying. "Can they see us," asked Bakura as he inched his way to the small beings? "No. They can't hear you either," answered Ishizu. The children were trying to listen to the conversation but the rain made too much of a racket as it hit the window. "Can you here anything," asked Zara. "No, but if we go outside and hide behind the shed we'll be able to here and they won't see us," answered small Bakura. They got up from the windowsill and headed for the door passing Bakura with out a care in the world. Bakura and Ishizu followed them and heard faint voices on their way to the shed. The children reached the shed and listened but could barely make out any noise at all. Small Bakura looked around and saw a big bush. It gave him an idea. "Zara, I know how to listen to them better. We have to go and hide in the bush," said Bakura as he started to pull Zara there but she hesitated. "We have to leave Ryou behind if we are to listen to the men," said Zara as she walked over and told Ryou to stay where he was. They went over to the bush to listen and heard some strange news. "Why do you want me to do this," said one of the men? "I need a girl that is this age. All the other families don't have a girl that is six. You have to give her to me or this will never work," said the other man. "Why her? Why can't it be a boy who is over seven"? "Because it will never work. I'll give you 200 dollars and a job here next to me." The man looked shocked. He just stared at the ground and then looked up. "T-t-two hundred dollars. I don't know. And a job! Well you got yourself a deal," said the man and shook hands with the other man. "No father can't do this to you Zara," said Bakura as he gripped Zara's hand tighter every minute he saw his father take a step closer to the door. "Now all you have to do is give the girl to me and you get your job and the 200 dollars," said the businessman. They entered the house and went up to the children's room to find they were missing. "Where are those blasted kids," shouted the father? "We'll search the place. You men go outside and search while the rest will search inside," said the businessman. They headed out and started their search for the children. Meanwhile the children heard the door open and saw a big rough man walk out and begin to search. Bakura knew he had to hide his sister but when saw that little Ryou was still standing under the shed. He dashed out and grabbed his little brother. He jumped back in the bush just as one of the big rough men came around the corner. He walked slowly around inspecting every little thing. He came to the bush and looked into it and saw the white from Bakura and Ryou's hair. He grabbed the bush and pulled it up to reveal he three children. "I got you now. Do you read my this is

Ronon calling that I found the girl," said Ronon from a radio transmitter on his collar. "Run Zara," shouted Bakura! Zara got up and ran as fast as she could. Ronon ran after her and grabbed her before she could reach the door. They started for the car. Their father was already in the car with the businessman. "Bakura! Help me!" shouted Zara as she tried to struggle from the mans grip. "Zara! You can't take her! Zara!" shouted Bakura after he got up and ran for his sister. He grabbed his sister's hand but was kicked in the stomach by one of the big rough men and fell to the ground with pain. "Bakura no! Don't leave me," shouted Zara but was cut short when getting thrown in the back seat of the car. Bakura who was still clutching his stomach tried to get up but couldn't. Ryou came running over to the assistants of his older brother. "What do we do now," asked Ryou? "I don't know Ryou? I just don't know now that Zara is gone," said Bakura getting up with tears in his eyes. When the older Bakura saw this he saw that now his younger self had to take care of Ryou he felt sorry that he couldn't save his younger sister. "Why did you have to show me this Ishizu," said Bakura still drenched from the rain? "I show you this because it is the beginning of all you disasters. Now let me show you the next disaster that occurred," said Ishizu doing another hand jester and once again the colors were swept into darkness by the strong winds and Bakura was once again blown over. The wind stopped and a red building came into view. Bakura now recognized it before Ishizu asked if he remembered it. "This is the school that Ryou went to when he was in fifth grade and I was in seventh," said Bakura, "Why are you showing me this Ishizu?" "This is your second disaster," said Ishizu. Bakura waited and watched and saw his middle aged self come to the school doors and waited with his friend Malik. "You picking up your brother Ryou?" asked Malik to Bakura. "Yes and I suppose you are picking up Marik." said Bakura. "Yes I am. We shouldn't be the ones that have to look after these babies." Older Bakura was confused as why he was acting like this. "This was also the day after you got your millennium ring and now it has changed you and Malik as well," said Ishizu. The bell rang for all classes to be dismissed. Ryou and Marik both came out side by side talking about their duel monster cards. Ryou looked up and saw his brother and ran towards him. "Hey Bakura! Marik gave me a new card," said Ryou with excitement. "That's nice now let's get going," said Bakura with annoyance. "Something's bothering you isn't it," said Ryou trying to cheer up his brother but apparently it wasn't working. "Nothings bothering me. I just had a rough day at school and that's all," said Bakura who was still annoyed by his brothers sudden happiness. "Come on you can tell me. The only way to get it over with is to talk to someone about it." "NO!" shouted Bakura who then suddenly with extreme force knocked his brother down and just looked ay Ryou. "My arm. My arm hurts really bad," screamed Ryou with pain and tears coming to his eyes. Marik ran to help his friend and another child went for help. Bakura just stared at his brother with surprise. Malik just looked at him in shock. A teacher ran in and examined Ryou. "His arm is broken. Someone call an ambulance," yelled the teacher. Everyone had their eyes fixed on Ryou and then Bakura. "Dude, you broke his arm," said Malik to Bakura. He started to shake his head in sorrow. Ryou was still in serious pain and still clutching his arm. Bakura just stared at Ryou then at Malik and then at the crowd of children. He took one last look at his crying brother and ran into the forest behind the school. Older Bakura and Ishizu started to follow the younger Bakura as he fled from the crowd of spectators. Bakura finally reached an open spot with just a stump in the middle of the clearing. Bakura went over to it and dropped to his knees. He looked up at the dark cloudy sky and started to speak. "Where are you Zara? I need you now more then ever. I need your guidance. I just hurt my brother and now I'm lost. Help me. Please!" The other Bakura who had been watching the whole time saw why Ishizu brought him to this exact time. It was because Zara wasn't here to prevent the injury from happening. "Now don't you see Bakura, that the one day your sister is gone it brings all the disasters yet to happen," said Ishizu. "Please show me no more of this," said Bakura turning his back from the younger him. "I see you are understanding what is happening. Now we must visit one last event that occurred in the future," "What the future," but his line was cut off by the roaring winds of Ishizu's power. Once the winds were over Bakura saw they were standing in front

of a broken down house with a dead yard in front. The house had broken windows from all the rocks thrown at it by careless people. The floorboards on the porch looked as if they had rotted away except for three down the middle in which to enter or exit the house. Bakura and Ishizu entered and looked around the musty dark place that was once a beautiful house. "Why did you bring me here?" said Bakura as he examined the old paintings on the wall. "This is where you live in the future," said Ishizu still heading onward. "WHAT! I live here in the future?" said Bakura with such shock. "Yes and I'll show you why. Just follow me," said Ishizu as she guided Bakura to a dark dusty room. There in the corner was an older Bakura with a black long jacket and a little longer hair. He had a stern look on his face as he watch the people below the house walking and greeting each other. Older Bakura looked at them with disgust. "What happy people that live happy lives. It disgusts me. It's not fare that those people get to live lives with their family and I don't." Younger Bakura didn't understand what he meant when he said 'Why should they be happy with their family and not him'. "What does he mean when he said that?" asked Bakura. "Just watch and you will see," said Ishizu, pointing to the other white haired man. Older Bakura walked away from the window in which he was presently looking through. He walked over to a nightstand next to a dirty old bed that had a lumpy mattress. It also had a torn up red blanket that looked as if Bakura couldn't afford a better one. He sat down and looked at a picture on the nightstand. Younger Bakura walked over and looked at the picture. It was a picture of his family. Ryou and Zara were both dog piling on himself in the picture. Bakura was smiling and Zara was laughing while Ryou had his sweet little smile on his face. "Why did you leave me? I know it's my fault your gone but why to soon? Zara, I need your kindness and guidance. Ryou I need your happy face and knowledge. Please come back. I don't deserve to live if you can." All this came from the older Bakura. He then started to lay down with the picture still in his hands. Then he got up and walked past the other Bakura and Ishizu. They began to follow him. He went out the door after cramming some money into his pocket. Then out on to the street he seemed to be gliding instead of walking because of his long black jacket. "Where's he going and why do we need to follow him," asked Bakura. "Patience Bakura. All will be answered if we just follow and watch," said Ishizu carrying onward with Bakura trailing behind. The older Bakura walked up to a food store and entered in. All the people just stare or look away from him as he passes by. Bakura grabbed something off the shelf and walked over to the counter. The man quickly scanned it and asked him to pay. He did and walked out with more people then before watching him. "Why do they just stare at him?" asked Bakura to Ishizu. "It's because you in the future are known very well. You were the one who lost everything when your sister and your brother disappeared," said Ishizu. "I lost everything? But how?" These questions just kept coming back to Bakura. They followed the older Bakura until he stopped and just stared at two children. "We have to find our sister Kenny or she might get hurt," said one of the two children. "Your right. We need to find Sarah or she might hurt herself," said the other boy. When they walked the little boy dropped a photo. Bakura went over and picked it up. It was a picture of the little girl the two boys were finding. Bakura put this in his coat pocket and walked down an alleyway. He sat down and just looked at the picture. "They must be looking for this girl. I bet it's their sister and those two boys are brothers. I can't let them suffer their sister lost just as I did," said the older Bakura and he got up. He looked around and then heard something. He heard a faint crying sound from down the alley. The white haired man ran down the alleyway to find a little girl sitting and crying. "I want my brothers and my mommy," cried the little girl. Bakura looked at the picture and then at the girl it was the same girl the two boys were looking for. Bakura went over to the girl and kneeled down. "Who are you and what do you want?" said the girl backing away from the man. "I've come to help you. I know where your brothers are. Just trust me and give me your hand," said Bakura branching out his hand toward the little girl. She just stared at him and the grabbed his hand. He stood up and picked up the small girl. She clutched onto his shirt and buried her face in his jacket. Bakura just looked at the girl and smiled. He walked on out of the alley and into the sunlight that was now dieing away to dusk. He hurried

as fast as he could but couldn't go as fast with a little girl in his arms. People just stared at him and some started to whisper that he stole the girl because he lost his sister. Then he saw the two boys looking hopelessly for their sister Sarah. "We might as well give up Kenny," said the small boy. "No Bobby, we can't give up now. What if she's cold and hungry? We have to keep looking," said Kenny. Then he looked ahead of him and saw Bakura coming at him with his sister in his arms. "Bobby, that man has our sister and coming towards us with her," said Kenny tugging on Bobby's shirt. They both ran to Bakura who was now setting Sarah down on the ground. She came running towards her brothers and gave them each a hug. Then she started to say something to them. "I was in an alleyway crying when this man came up to me and told me where you were and you were looking for me." She looked at Bakura and smiled. He smiled back and said, "Well I better be going then and make sure you kids get home or your parents might be worried." Bakura started to turn around and head back to his house but felt a tug on his jacket. "Please sir, tell me your name," asked the girl. Bakura just looked at her and then at the two boys huddling around her. "Yes please tell us your name. I would wish to know who saved my sister from the alleyway," said Kenny. Bakura looked at them once more and said, "My name is Bakura and you should be getting home now. Her let me take you." "Oh that's very nice of you. My name's Kenny, this is Sarah and this is Bobby. Thank you so much Bakura for finding our sister." The started to walk, with Bobby having a ride on Bakura's back and Sarah holding his hand. Bakura was never happier to help these children because they reminded him of Ryou and Zara and how their family used to be. They finally reach the house and Bakura took Bobby off his shoulders and set down on the porch. "Here you are. Now go inside and tell your parents that you're alright," said Bakura who was now turning around to leave. "Wait. Let us introduce our mother and father to you. I think they would be happy to meet you because you saved our sister," said Kenny entering the house but stopped when Bakura started to speak. "No it's ok. I better get going. Make sure to stay out of trouble. Oh and here is your photo back." Bakura handed the photo to Kenny and started down the steps. Sarah ran over and hugged him. Bakura was shocked and didn't know what to say. He then started to hug her back. The other Bakura who was following and watching the whole time was so surprised that he would help three little children. "You see Bakura that you are willing to help these children so they don't suffer the same fate you did," said Ishizu. "But this still doesn't make since. Why do you keep saying that Zara and Ryou disappeared?" asked Bakura who still had his eyes fixed on the little girl and the older Bakura. "Let me show you," said Ishizu who started walking in another direction. Bakura followed and they ended up in a cemetery. Bakura wondered why Ishizu brought him here. Then she pointed to two gravestones side by side. Bakura looked at them and fell into shock. "No it can't be. Those can't be them. Please Ishizu, tell me those can't be them," said Bakura who was now on his knees in front of the two tablets. "It is Bakura, and that is the way it will be if you don't change your actions," said Ishizu shaking her head in sorrow. On one stone it had Ryou's name in graved on it. It said he died at the age of seventeen. The other had Zara's name in graved on it. It said she died at the age of eighteen, a year later after Ryou's death. Bakura started to cry but tried to hold it back. A wind began to pick up and was blowing hard. "Why Ishizu, why does it have to end like this!" shouted Bakura over the howling wind. "Is there anyway I can prevent this from happening!" "There is one way. You must change your acts or this will be your future to live in sorrow. Now I must go," said Ishizu who started to disappear in a bright light and then faded away. "Wait Ishizu I still have questions that need answers," but she had already vanished. The winds got stronger and stronger. It swept all the color away and showed the angel and demon scene once more but the wind didn't stop this time. Bakura looked up from the ground and saw the angel Ryou getting pulled by the demon Bakura, but the angel Zara wasn't going to let it happen. Bakura new at once if he didn't change his actions he would end up like he did in the future. He still huddled on the ground with the wind still howling in his ears. He clasped his hands over his ears and tried to get out of this vision he was in. "You know what you need to do Bakura," said the faint voice of Ishizu. Bakura

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2 - Someone New

Bakura sat there looking out the window of his little brother's room. Ryou was still unconscious from the collapse in the park.

Bakura was still feeling bad for what he had done to his brother. He looked at Ryou's sleeping face and looked out the window some more. "Why did I do this to Ryou? Why? Because I didn't see the dream yet. It's really all my fault. But why did I have that dream? That dream didn't come naturally from thought. I must find out where it came from or what it came from," thought Bakura as he stared out into the starry sky that was now turning to dawn. The sun slowly was rising over the horizon. Bakura got up from his seat and took one last look at his sleepy sibling and left the room to go make breakfast for his sister and him. Just as Bakura closed the door to Ryou's room Ryou's eyes slowly started to open. He was now wide-awake and he sat up in his bed. "Why am I here? Last I remember I was in the park and now I'm here." Ryou was confused but didn't want to think of the subject anymore. He went to his door and opened it to a small crack. He peered out and looked down the hallway and saw nothing. He then heard some clattering of pans and plates in the kitchen. He headed down the stairs and entered the kitchen and asked what Bakura was doing. "I'm making breakfast stupid, but am also glad to see you awake," said Bakura who turned around and walked over to Ryou. "Why are you being so nice?" asked Ryou, scratching his head in frustration. Then Bakura told Ryou to sit down and he told him about the dream he had. "So I really want you and Zara to live a happy life instead of you and her dieing so soon and me living a horrible and miserable life." finished Bakura who just looked at the ground. Ryou thought that this was a joke of some sort and Bakura was going to mock him for believing it, but when he saw his older brother's expression and how he was looking at the ground he knew that Bakura was telling the truth. "So do you need help with breakfast?" asked Ryou. Bakura looked up with a small smile on his face and they began to make breakfast for themselves and their sleeping sister. Back in Zara's room Zara was sleeping peacefully when her alarm went off. She scowled at the cursed beep beep beep of the clock. She hit the stop button and sat up in her bed. Zara rubbed the sleepiness from her eyes and got up. She started her morning stretches and went down to the kitchen for breakfast. When Zara entered she saw Ryou was awake and ran over to him. She embraced him in a big hug. Ryou was startled at first but returned the hug with a sweet smile afterwards. Zara also went over to Bakura and gave him a hug to which Bakura really wasn't expecting from her at the time but got through ok. They all got dressed for school and waited till it was seven o'clock to go and meet Marik and Malik at their house. They all sat around on the couch (one on the floor) "Let's talk about this dream that you had Bakura. We can help you change it." said Zara who was now getting her legs crossed and trying to get in a comfortable position. "Well I don't see how talking will help change the future but if you insist." said Bakura who was getting to a laying position on the floor. As they talked Ryou looked up at the clock and said, "It's time to go get the others." So they got their things such as backpacks, book bags, pencils, papers, etc. Once they reached Marik and Malik's house they knocked on the door. Malik answered and said, "I'm ready to go, but I don't think Marik is quite done with his hair. HURRY UP MARIK!!!! He's trying to look good for Taylor or he thinks she'll dump him because of his hairstyle." finished Malik who was now leaning against the doorframe. "Well tell him to not worry because she won't dump him because his hair isn't perfect. Just tell him to hurry up or else." said Zara who was starting to get really annoyed. "Let's just go Bakura," said Malik walking down the porch steps. Bakura looked at Zara who

smiled at him and nodded her head towards Malik, signaling him to go on. Bakura and Malik left and Zara and Ryou waited patiently for Marik to finish his hair. "Ok I'm ready to go pick up Taylor," said Marik hurrying out the door. "Wait one minute Marik," said Zara as she grabbed the back hood on Marik's shirt. "Ok we'll go get the rest of your friends." They walked on to Taylor's house and Marik was the first to knock on the door. Taylor answered it and saw it was Marik. She jumped on him and gave him a hug. He returned the hug. "So are we all ready to go get the others," asked Taylor now walking down the steps of her porch. Everyone followed and they came to Yami and Yugi's house. They were standing outside their house waiting for their friends. "Ryou, you're up and walking. How do you feel," asked Yami. "I fell great and thank you for your concern," said Ryou. He smiled at both of them and went over to talk with Yugi. Zara walked over to Yami and gave him a hug. He returned the embrace and told everyone that they needed to get the rest of their friends and hurry to school or they would all be late. Next they stopped at Shannon's house. She came out and walked on without asking anything. She was all droopy and tired. "What's wrong Shannon," asked Zara. "I have this big history test today and I was up all night studying." They walked on to Joey's house and Shannon was now out of the droopy mode and now was happy because Joey made her little flame into a bonfire. They arrived at Domino High and entered the school doors. They each went to their lockers. "So are you ready for that test Shannon," asked Joey who was leaning next to Shannon's locker. "Yes and it was frustrating," said Shannon who hugged Joey. The bell rang for student to attend classes. Zara and her brother Bakura went down one hall, Taylor, Yugi, and Ryou went down another hall, Malik, Yami, and Shannon went down the opposite hallway, and Marik, and Joey went down another hallway. Zara was silent when walking with Bakura. "What's wrong Zara? You are almost never this quiet," asked Bakura. "Oh nothing. I just feel a little dazed that's all. I'm fine really," said Zara. Bakura looked at Zara and then at the ground. "I feel like something bad is going to happen," said Zara. She parted from her brother to her class. She sat down at a desk near the window and waited for class to start. The teacher entered with a boy next to her. "Class, this is Yonen and he is a new student and I hope you will make him comfortable here at Domino High," said the teacher. "You can sit over there next to Zara and she will help you around the school. Oh and she is nice so it's ok." Yonen sat down next to Zara and looked at her. She looked at him and smiled. He blushed a little and looked at his desk. Soon the bell rang and Zara was starting to leave when Yonen came up to her. "Hey Zara, I just want to thank you for helping me in class today." "No problem. Well I got to go meet some friends." "Can I come too?" Zara thought for a moment and looked at him. He was looking at her with innocent eyes and was smiling a sweet smile. "Ok follow me," said Zara as she walked down the hallway to her locker. Yonen was right behind her. Everyone else came to his or her lockers. "Everyone this is Yonen and he's a new student here at Domino High," said Zara. Everyone came over and greeted him with open arms well everyone except Bakura and Malik. "I don't just this guy," said Bakura leaning against his locker. "I don't really trust anyone that's new," said Malik in his deep untrusting voice. Zara walked over to Bakura. "Why aren't you saying hello," said Zara. "I don't really trust this guy. He seems to come out of nowhere and makes friends so fast," said Bakura looking at Yonen who was laughing with all his new friends. "Come on don't be so mean to someone who's new here. You said you were going to change your actions," said Zara who was now right in Bakura's face. "I know what I said but this guy doesn't seem like a good friend." "Whatever, but make sure not to be mean to him and that goes for you too Malik," said Zara eying Malik. Malik just looked at her and scowled. He stormed off to the mall with his millennium rod in his hand. "Hey I got an idea. We could have an all night party for Yonen to get used to us like we did with you Zara and with Shannon and Taylor," said Joey. "That's a great idea Joey and we can do it at Zara, Ryou, and Bakura's house," said Shannon who was now hugging Joey for the great idea. "Wow Joey, you're getting smarter everyday," said Bakura with a grin. "Yah I think your wait a minute. HEY!" Everyone started to laugh and they headed out the door to Zara, Ryou, and Bakura's house.

Yonen was happy to have new friends that cared for him and he knew that he would have to do something nice to them. Everyone was having a great time and more were getting to know Yonen better. "So did you have any other friends where you used to live," asked Yugi. "Well the truth is that I didn't have any friends except my twin brother Yonos," answered Yonen. "You have a brother," said Ryou. "Why yes but he doesn't like to socialize with other people except me," said Yonen who saw Zara walk outside. "So we won't be able to meet your brother Yonos," asked Marik who saw Yonen get up and go outside to where Zara was. "I wonder where he's going and why is he always following Zara," wondered Marik. "You don't think...no it can't be," said Ryou. "He likes her a lot doesn't he? Well he's going to have to talk with Yami about this one," said Yugi. Zara was outside talking to Taylor when Yonen came out. Zara and Taylor didn't hear him come out so he had the element of surprise. He went over to a rose bush that was on the side of the house. He picked the rose that was the biggest and most elegant of them all. "So has Marik done anything special lately," asked Zara to Taylor. "Not yet but I know he's hiding something from me and it's going to be great," said Taylor who was filling with excitement. "Well I'm just going to go see what Shannon and Joey are up to," said Taylor walking inside where the party was all happening. Zara just stood there and looked at the dark sky that was now lit by a million tiny stars. Yonen snuck up and put the rose in front of her, "Oh my dear god! Oh it's you Yonen. Is this rose for me? Thank you," said Zara grabbing it from Yonen and smiling. "I saw it and it reminded me of you and how beautiful you are," said Yonen smiling. Zara looked at him and started to smile but then quickly looked away. "What's wrong Zara? Was it something I said or did," asked Yonen nervously. "No it was nothing that you did it's just I don't know," said Zara looking up at the sky again. "Let's go inside and see what everyone else is doing," said Zara who was starting for the front door. Everyone inside was having a great time. Joey, and Bakura were dueling in the living room and Joey was losing pretty badly. Shannon, Taylor, Yugi, and Ryou were talking and laughing on the couch. Zara went over to join them and Yonen went over to watch the duel. "So Zara, what did you and Yonen do out there," asked Shannon with a grin on her face. "Well he gave me a rose but remember that me and Yami are dating and Yami would be mad if I went off with Yonen. He's a nice guy but not my type and I barley know him," said Zara who was now leaning back on the couch looking at Yami with a dreamy face. "You still love that Pharaoh don't you," said Taylor looking at the expression on her friend's face. "So you like a tomb keeper. I can like a Pharaoh if I want. It really doesn't mater as long as they love you back," said Zara looking away from the handsome Pharaoh. "No I lost to Bakura! How could this happen," shouted Joey from the living room. "Hey guys let's all watch a movie now," said Yugi and he stood up from the couch. Everyone came in and sat down somewhere. Yami sat down next to Zara and she leaned against him. Bakura sat down next to Zara also, with Ryou right next to him. Marik was in the armchair with Taylor on his lap. Joey was on the ground leaning against the couch with Shannon snuggled up next to him. Yonen was a pillow next to the couch. "Ok so what are we going to watch? "Alien Verses Predator" or "Curse of the Mummy," said Yugi holding up the DVD cases. "I vote for "Alien Verses Predator," said Joey. "I go with Joey," said Shannon. "I also agree with Joey," said Taylor. "I've never even seen that movie," said Yonen. "What?! You haven't seen "Alien Verses Predator"! Where were you from again," asked Joey. "Joey don't be rude. He is seeing it for the first time and you aren't going to say anything about it," said Zara kicking Joey in the head. "Can you please put the movie in now so we can watch," said Bakura in an annoyed tone. Yugi put the movie and sat down next to his Egyptian brother. After the movie was over half the teens were asleep. Zara was dozing off on Yami who was stroking her hair. Joey passed out and Shannon on top of him. Taylor was cuddled up with Marik asleep in the armchair. Bakura got up and left the room for a minute. Yonen watched Bakura leave and then looked over at Zara who was still asleep on Yami. Bakura came back with some blankets. He gave one to Zara and Yami. Yami wrapped it around Zara and pulled her closer. He then closed his eyes and fell asleep. Bakura put a blanket over Marik and Taylor and also over Joey and Shannon. Yonen got up and stretched. Bakura

brother. Bakura returned the embrace and held her tightly. "This dream was different," said Bakura pulling away from Zara. He told her about his different dream. She was more shocked about this one than she was about the first one. "So you really want to change or Ryou's life will be at stake," said Zara. "Yes and I don't want that to happen," said Bakura who was starting to get teary eyed again. "Why was Yonen in it though. What does he have to do with this. Don't cry Bakura. We'll change it and Ryou and I will help," said Zara who was trying to cheer up her brother. "I'm ok. You need to get back inside and get so more sleep r you'll be grouchy in the morning and that's not good," said Bakura with a grin. Zara chuckled a little and let out a big yawn. "Your right and you need some sleep too," said Zara who was now getting carried back into the house by her big brother. She was put back on the couch next to Yami. Zara was already asleep when Bakura set her down. He smiled and then he caught sight of Yonen sleeping on the ground. He scowled at his sleeping face. "Not you. I won't let you hurt my family in any way," said Bakura in his mind. He sat down on the couch in between his sister and brother. He looked up at the ceiling and his eyes slowly closed and his mind drifted into a deep sleep. The next morning everyone was awake and having breakfast. Well sort of because have the people weren't hungry. Yonen stood up. "Can I have your attention everyone? I want to invite you all to the roller skating rink for you all being so nice to me and making me your new friend. Why don't we meet there at two o'clock," said Yonen with a hoping smile that they would say yes. "Sure why not. I haven't been there forever," said Joey. So everyone left to their original homes and waited till it was time. It was a gloomy, grey day and the worst was it was raining. It was one thirty and time for them to all meet. Everyone was soaked while waiting at the doors of the skating rink. The doors were locked so they were stuck in the rain but at least they had a roof over them. It was Two thirty and Yonen still hadn't shown up. Everyone was soaked to the bare skin and were all freezing. Finally Yonen walked over with an umbrella over his head so he was completely dry. Everyone looked at him with a scowl. He looked at them and blinked. "What's wrong guys," asked Yonen with a smile on his face. Nobody answered. Bakura was sitting on the ground with his head between his knees. He looked up and scowled at him. Joey was holding Shannon close to him to keep her warm. Shannon looked up at him and at once turned away. Joey just glared at him. Marik and Taylor were huddled on the ground hugging each other for body warmth. Marik didn't even look at Yonen and Taylor only scowled just like most of them did. Malik was leaned up against the wall of the rink with a hated look on his face. He looked up and glared at him with a menacing look on his unhappy face. Yonen looked over at Yugi and Ryou who were shivering as they huddled for warmth. Then out of the corner Zara walked out. She wasn't very happy to see him at the time. "What's wrong Zara," said Yonen very nervously. "You made us wait a half hour in the rain with the door locked and now we're all soaked from the rain. How could you be a half hour late? I thought you said two o'clock and you show up at two thirty with what excuse," said Zara sternly and loudly. "Well my brother and me got caught in a conversation and kept on talking. Then I got side tracked and forgot to check the time and then I looked and it was two thirty and then I thought that you guys wouldn't mind if I showed up a little late," said Yonen with a little chuckle then he saw Zara's annoyed look and stopped talking. "A little late. You mean a half hour late. I can't believe you would be a half hour late," said Zara who was getting really ticked. Malik looked up and smiled. "Your sister has some nerve to talk like that at a new student." Bakura looked up at him and then at the scene where Zara was yelling at Yonen. He scowled at Yonen when he chuckled. "I thought you were our friend," said Zara who was walking back to Yami in the corner. She embraced Yami for warmth and love of her best friend. Yami hugged her back and looked up at Yonen. He just looked at him and shook his head. "You really disappoint me Yonen," said Yami holding Zara closer to him. Yonen looked shocked at what he said and then looked at all the unhappy faces of his friends. He backed away and dropped his umbrella and ran back to his house. He ran through the doors and ran to his room and shut the door. He dropped on the bed and began to weep. "Oh great now my friends hate me. Even Zara hates me," said Yonen who was blowing his nose

in a tissue. "What is the matter my brother," said a sly voice from the open door of Yonen's door. Back at the skating rink everyone was getting ready to leave. Zara kissed Yami goodbye and left with her brothers. At home Ryou, Zara, and Bakura were huddled around the fireplace. "I told you we shouldn't have trusted him," said Bakura who was just staring at the endless flames of the burning fire. "But we did trust him. It could be his brother's fault you know," said Ryou. "What do you think Zara," She didn't say a word. She just stared at the fire. Back at Yonen's house he was still whimpering in his room. "Don't cry my brother. I can help you," said the mysterious voice at his door. "Can you help me Yonos? My friends all hate me and even the girl that I like hates me now," said Yonen who was still whimpering. "I can help you get her back and your friends too," said Yonos. "How?" "I have my ways."

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