

The tape... no wait... DVD ^^

By Goemon14th

Submitted: June 5, 2006

Updated: June 5, 2006

I'm very sorry, but Lupin and Fujiko are dead. T_T Very, very tragic accident. What did they leave behind? Jigen, Goemon and... L&F's daughter: Sakura. This is a very short fic about a special evening in their household. And a DVD! (Yes, Goe&Jig live toge

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Goemon14th/34566/The-tape...-no-wait...-DVD->

Chapter 1 - The DVD

2

1 - The DVD

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd">
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
<title>
Goemon heard the distant sound of a TV
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">

<!--Section Begins--><br>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
Goemon heard the distant sound of a TV. He slowly crept down the stairs to the living room. Having
reached the doorway, he stopped. It was Jigen. He was watching a show on TV. No, Goemon
corrected himself. It was a tape. It must be a tape, because he could identify one figure: Lupin
3<sup>rd</sup>. It was the video from their big party when they had celebrated Zenegas birthday. Of
course, the inspector had been drunk, very drunk when they'd celebrated. Anyway, they had a great time
together. Goemon felt tears rimming in the corner of his eyes. The great times, how he missed them! ...
Where did this tape come from? He didn't remember having it seen around before. Goemon stepped out
of the shadows to now see Jigen clearly, sitting on the sofa, probably having cried a bit of his own.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
“Jigen?” Goemon asked.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"What the...?" Jigen exclaimed, totally taken by surprise.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"It's me." Goemon tried to calm the gunman.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"frack, Goemon, don't scare me like that! I'm an old man, you know?!"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Yes, I know."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"frack!" he murmured.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">

Goemon took a glance at the TV. "Where does this tape come from?" he asked.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Huh? Oh no, not tape, Goemon. It's a DVD." Jigen explained.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"..." it didn't matter to the samurai. To him, it was all the same.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"I found it" Jigen continued "somedays ago. In a forgotten hideout.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Goemon waited a few seconds for the ultimate question: "... Why didn't you tell me?"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jigen kept silent.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The samurai felt anger rising in his chest. Always the same, he thought. To Jigen it seemed that he alone had the right to remember the master thief, as if Lupin belonged to him alone. Sure, Jigen had felt more than just friendship towards their companion, but still, he was not alone in his grief. There were other people, like Sakura and himself, who also had the right to see this tape... DVD, whatever. Sakura had barely seen a clear picture of her father in all these years and the view available tapes from their various crimes didn't help either, being black and white and grey and green. Sakura had a right to know about her father, even if this tape did show him drunk. Goemon somehow understood Jigen not telling him about the tape, but Sakura... After Lupin's and Fujiko's death, both Jigen and Goemon took care of little Sakura ever since the age of five.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Living with the gunman wasn't easy. Goemon remembered hours and days when he was very tempted to test the sharpness of his blade on Jigen, but fortunately he had enough self control not to let his anger take over. His smoking, his drinking, his inappropriate behaviour were things that nearly drove Goemon insane. Sometimes he felt like getting a grip on Jigen's neck in Homer-style. (Of course, Goemon doesn't know who Homer is... just for you to get an exact idea of what Goemon wants to do ^^) But Goemon never did, of course, being "Mr. Self-control".

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

On TV, he saw Lupin grinning at Zenegata, then running away his hat, the inspector on his heels. Yep, good old times. Goemon took a seat next to Jigen, his look on the TV never wavered. Now there was Jigen, smoking a cigarette as usual. Then there was a cut and one could see Lupin hovering over Fujiko to stare down her shirt. Why did he have to die? Again he fought back the tears. He didn't realize Jigen who was closely watching him.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"I'm sorry." Jigen whispered. But Goemon wasn't listening, lost in his own world.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Living with the samurai wasn't easy. Goemon stood up when Jigen was about to go to bed, he always insisted on those boring Shinto-shrine visits, always the one who insisted upon cleaning the house, always keeping his silence. Hell, there'd been days when Jigen was very tempted to punch the samurai in the face, just to receive any sort of reaction. But he didn't, of course. He didn't really want to hurt the samurai. He'd lost Lupin , he didn't want to loose the only close -even very silent- friend he had. He sighed, barely audible. He knew he'd been deeply in love with Lupin, although it was one-sided. They'd been the best buddies and Lupin chose it to stay like that.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Goemon, listen to me, will ya? Just a second..."

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Goemon nodded, not moving his gaze from the screen.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"I... I loved Lupin..." Jigen said with a hint of uneasiness. That was it. Now it was out. Let's see if Mr. Self-control would show any emotion this time!

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Against everything what Jigen had expected; anger, shock, disgust... there came a loud and clear laughter. Jigen gawked at his friend. He'd never seen him laughing like that, not even with Sakura!

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Finally stating the obvious, aren't we, Jigen?" Goemon said as he wiped away a tear from the corner of his left eye.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jigen just stared, mouth wide open, cigarette falling down. Goemon looked at his friend with a face so warm and open, Jigen felt his heart melting. Who was that person sitting next to him? He shook his head. "You're mean, man!" he blurted out. " I mean, you could have told me that you knew it!"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Goemon thought about it. Yes, he could have... He chuckled.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Friggin' bastard!!" Jigen yelled, half laughing, punching his friend playfully on the arm. Goemon just grinned... and punched back.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Ow!" Jigen said. The samurai was younger, healthier and -Jigen had to admit- stronger than him. But no one was ever hurt. Still, Goemon immediately alarmed, looked concerned.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"You know, I think we should show Sakura the DVD on her b-day next week. Don't you think?" Jigen asked, changing the subject. Goemon absently nodded, still looking at the place where he'd punched his friend. Now that was a side Jigen had discovered very early about Goemon. The samurai might look like he didn't care about anything for 90% of the day, but when it came down to his friends, he was all alarmed and ready to help without any questions.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Oe, Goemon? You listening to me?" the gunman asked, mockingly.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"What please? Oh sorry, Jigen, I wasn't listening."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

He grinned. The mighty samurai had nearly mastered the art of the sword, but was not capable of multi-tasking. "I said" he started again "that we should show Sakura this DVD on her b-day next week."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Goemon thought about it, then nodded.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Oh please don't waste your words on me, humble samurai!" Jigen teased, then stood up. Being close to Goemon suddenly felt... strange. "Time to go to bed! See ya tomorrow!"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Good night Jigen." Goemon said as he watched the gunman leaving. Why this hectic all of a sudden? Nevermind. He continued watching the tape... DVD!
</p></div>

<p><div name="Standard" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

What he saw did not please him at all. Lord, he would never touch any sak again....

</p></div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--
<hr>
<address>

Document created with wvWare/wvWare version
1.2.1

</address>
-->
</body>
</html>