

Silent Dream

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Submitted: May 21, 2007

Updated: June 13, 2009

I was just reading a series called Ultra Maniac and i got an inspiration to make this. I play as one of the characters, Ichia(Yes,the name was based off of Ichigo)which is my name on my Nintendo DS. Enjoy!

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - Secrets

We all have secrets, especially a certain girl at Stana Middle School. Her name is Nia Kuna and she has recently been added to the school. Only one of the children know her and her name is Ichia Healo, or myself. Ichia has just started her middle school years but has known Nia for a long time. Ichia also knows that the few secrets about Nia: That she has dreams at night of events happening in the future. Nia also believes that she might have powers that she has not discovered yet but she hopes to realize. So Nia and Ichia have to keep this a secret throughout their middle school years and perhaps the rest of her life! But is that possible for them...?

Ichia and Nia decided to walk to school with each other on their first day. They started to discuss a dream that Nia had had last night. Nia said it was about a boy who was walking in the rain, completely by himself. Nia had no clue who this boy was, and neither did Ichia.

To Be Continued...

2 - Friends?

When Nia and Ichia entered the school, they were a little surprised at how large it was. "Whoa, this is gonna be different than our old school." was all Nia could say. As they continued to walk they realized that the kids in this hallway were older than them. Were they in the 8th grade hallway?! They both knew that no one should be in the 8th grade hall if they are a 6th grader. And they were sure that they were in the 8th grade hall when a boy ran past them, yelling, and knocked over Nia! Ichia quickly helped her up and they rushed to their lockers. Once they finally found their lockers, they needed to find their classes. So they went in opposite directions to search.

As Nia continued to walk, she noticed a boy that looked oddly familiar. "Was he the boy from my dream" she said to herself. Just then the boy looked up at her and Nia went red. She quickly continued down the hallway with her face in the opposite direction.

As Ichia searched in all directions for her first class, she realized someone who looked very familiar. "umm...hi" she said without even thinking. When he looked in her direction, she was sure who he was. "Hi, Ichia!" It was Siro Mazia, the only boy from her school last year that she liked.

3 - Gang fight

Ichia began to go red in the face. "Hi, Siro." She said in a small but happy voice. Then, out of nowhere, a girl she knew to be called Miya Kaza came rushing to Siro's shoulder. "Will you please walk me to my first class, Siro?" she asked sweetly. Ichia already knew that Miya had a crush on Siro, but she didn't really know if he liked her, too. "Uh, sure Miya. Well, see ya around, Ichia!" he called back to her as Miya dragged him off. Ichia knew it was hard to compete with Miya as she was very popular in elementary school. But thinking about all this made Ichia late to her first class on the first day of school. Hopefully, she would be able to pay attention during class.

At the end of the day, Nia met up with Ichia to discuss their school day. Ichia's house was farther than Nia's house so after Nia got into her house, Ichia was alone. She continued to walk but then heard voices. Ichia froze for a moment to listen. "NOW!" Ichia felt herself fall to the ground as something hit her in the back; and it was hard. She laid there, unable to move, eyes shut tight as the pain continued to grow. Someone was now kicking her arm and stomping on her back. She then began to cough out blood. Her breathing felt uneven. She knew this had to be a gang of teens older than her and she began to think this could kill her. But she didn't want to die.

But the stomping and kicking finally stopped. Fighting back to stay conscious, she listened closely. It sounded like someone was fighting those gang members as she could here grunting and yells of retreat from some boys. When it became silent, she knew it was safe and immediately passed out.

4 - The Rumor

Nia waited outside her house at the usual time for Ichia. As minutes passed by, Nia started to worry. Ichia was almost never late; could she be sick? After waiting a couple more minutes, she started to head to school without Ichia. When she saw the other kids swarming into the school, she noticed a lot of them were whispering and talking quietly to each other. Was there a big rumor going around? But she continued to the front doors of the school; except, on the way into the building, she noticed a few stares in her direction and a few more whispers. When she entered her first class for the day, a couple of girls walked over to her. "Are you Nia Kuna?" they asked her. Nia didn't think anyone knew her yet but replied, "y-yes." They looked a little scared and sad but Nia had to ask a question. "Do you girls know where Ichia is today?" Their eyes got larger and they stared at her then each other. "So you haven't heard the rumor yet?!" the other girl asked in alarm. All Nia could say was no before they said, "She got beat up by a gang of teens yesterday. She also got a broken arm and some slight breathing problems." Nia now stared at these girls. This wasn't some sick idea of a joke; they were serious.

5 - Moment to Remember

Ichia woke up the day after she was beaten up. At first, she looked around a little, not quite knowing where she was. It was a hospital room, which was completely empty. Then she started to feel some pain in her left arm and recognized the cast over it; also, her throat had a strange feeling in it which made it harder to breathe. Finally, something she would never forget happened. Siro came walking into the room, head down and looking upset about something. Ichia wanted to ask him a lot of questions, but all her throat could manage was a small and soft grunting sound. Siro's head turned. "Ichia!" he yelled running over to her. Ichia managed to get out "Siro-" before he suddenly grabbed her in his arms. She was speechless. Siro was hugging her. Did he like her just as much as she liked him? "S-Siro," Ichia began, but Siro interrupted. "Don't talk, you'll only feel worse," he said. "You aren't anywhere close to getting better at the moment." At that very moment, a young lady walked into the room; Ichia expected her to be the doctor. "Wonderful, you're awake," she said happily, looking up from her clipboard. "Siro, could you please leave the room for Ichia to get more rest?" Siro didn't have to be told twice. He wanted Ichia to get better. "Sure, doctor." He answered, then turned to Ichia. "Get better, okay?" Ichia opened her mouth to answer, closed it, and nodded instead. He smiled back, then left the room. Ichia immediately fell asleep again. But she had forgotten a few things: what happened to Nia; and who saved her life?

6 - Siro's Story

Ichia woke up not much later by the sound of a slamming door. She opened her eyes to Nia catching her breath in the corner of the room. "Nia!?" Ichia said having less trouble talking than before. "Ichia, are you okay!?" Nia ran to her side. "I'm sorry. I should have told you that I had a dream a few days ago about something like this happening. I'm really sorry." Nia replied. Ichia tipped her head down for a moment then looked up with a smile. "It's okay!" Nia thought she would be a little upset but this is how friends should act. Then the door opened again and this time, it was Siro. "Feeling any better, Ichia?" he asked. Ichia nodded then turned her head towards Nia. "Could you leave the room for a second, Nia? I wanna ask Siro a couple of questions." Nia gave her a smile then left. Siro sat down in a chair and began, "I expect you're wondering what exactly happened." All Ichia really had wondered was what had happened. "Yeah..." So Siro told her what had happened.

"I was walking home and I decided I should talk to you since I haven't seen you all summer. Then, while walking to your house, I saw someone up ahead, and that's when it started. Out of the bushes, a large rock was thrown in that someone's back and they fell over. When I saw a group of people kicking them and stomping over them, I came running. Those guys were pretty tough, and I did not make it out unharmed." He stopped for a moment to show Ichia something terrible that she had noticed only now. His entire arm was wrapped in thick bandages. "I got stabbed in the arm repeatedly but there were no broken bones. Anyway, I finally got them to retreat and, still with a bloody arm, I walked over to the victim of their attack. What happened next changed my complete thinking at that moment, to see that this person on the ground was actually...you." Ichia gasped, then tears came to her eyes. Siro had saved her from the large amount of damage that could have killed her, and now he had a hurt arm and it was all her fault. This made her feel terrible-worse than terrible. "Then I realized that those guys had taken a lot of my stuff when they retreated; that means they had also taken my cell phone. We also weren't close to many houses so I couldn't call anyone. So I just carried you to the nearest hospital and... here we are."

7 - Back to School in a Week!

Ichia was still upset that Siro did so much for her and she did nothing for him. So all she could do was look up and say, "You're a good friend, Siro." She smiled to him, and he did the same. At that moment, Nia came in the room. "umm...the doctor says that Ichia should get more sleep now. But I think she'll be back in school by next week." Nia said with a smile. "Cool," Siro replied. "See you later Ichia." He left the room. Nia did the same after saying goodbye to Ichia. Ichia couldn't sleep well, thinking about what Siro had done to save her life and the entire story he just told her.

In the hallway of the hospital, Siro walked up to Nia. "Uh, Nia, right?" Nia replied, "yes..." Siro did not know here as much as he knew Ichia. "Well," he began, "One of my friends goes to the same school as us now and he saw you in the hallway and thought you were cute." Nia began to blush. "Really?" She asked anxiously. "Yeah, and he was wondering if you would like to walk to school with us when Ichia comes back. So what do you say?" All Nia could think of saying was, "Sure."

8 - Brother!?

A week passed quickly and Ichia eventually got to go home. But the doctor was sure to tell her and Nia and Siro that Ichia needed a bodyguard for a while so the gang won't try to beat her up again. So she and Nia left the house for school and to see Siro and his friend. On the way, Nia asked a couple of questions to Ichia. "Uh, why is it that your parents aren't ever home? Do you have any?" Ichia knew exactly what to say for some reason. "Well, my mom died a few years ago. And my dad goes to work very early in the morning and comes back sometime past midnight so I almost never see him. But I don't have any siblings that I know of cause I was adopted so I don't have a really dad or mom but I have a stepdad sorta. And at the adoption center, I was separated from any siblings I would have so, yep!" At that moment, she saw Siro and another handsome teen next to him. "Hi!" They yelled to each other as they met up. "Nia, this is Ichigo Healo, Ichigo, this is Nia Kuna." Siro introduced them. Ichigo smiled; Nia blushed. Then Ichia winced at the announcement of Ichigo's last name. "Ummm.... Excuse me Ichigo but how do you spell your last name?" Not really knowing who Ichia was, he turned to her and answered, "uhh... h-e-a-l-o... why?" This really surprised Ichia since her last name was not common. "Well, my name is Ichia Healo... were you adopted?!" Ichigo's face seemed to be worried looking, but everybody else looked confused. "Yeah... Ichia... it sounds so familiar... is it really possible?" Ichia's eyes filled with tears. "This is... unbelievable!" She ran into his arms like this was the last day of her life. Ichigo hugged her as well. He must have thought the same thing. "Is it really possible that you two are related?" Nia now spoke up, looking a little shocked; Siro looked quite similar. Ichia knew it was her brother, Ichigo Healo.

9 - A Date?!

Ichia knew he was her brother; when she looked his eyes, she saw the same color and joyful tears like herself. As they realised they were going to be late for school, they decided to talk more later in the day. But when they reached the doors, a group of girls were standing outside. "OMG! It's Ichigo!" screamed one of the girls. They all started crowding him and Ichia realised that they had to be obsessed fangirls. When he finally got through all of the girls, he told Ichia that he had a fanclub. She could easily believe him. "Good morning, Siro!" Miya, the girl who also loved Siro came running down the hallway. But when noticing Ichia, she slowed down a bit. "Siro, could we talk for a moment... in private?" she asked with her usual begging eyes. Siro knew he would be late for his first class, but Miya almost made it look serious. "Well, sure I guess-" she dragged him off before he could finish his sentence. Ichia decided to go to class, thinking Miya was only going to ask him a small question.

A couple of hallways away: "Miya, I'm gonna be late for class. Do you think this can wait?" he asked politely, but she sternly replied, "NO. Um, I mean, I was wondering you aren't 'with' anyone yet, are you?" Siro was a little confused. "what?" but Miya was getting impatient. "You don't have a girlfriend, right!?" Siro understood, but was not sure he wanted to. "r-right...", he replied. "So," Miya began, "How about you and I go on a date tomorrow evening?" She asked, smile. But he didn't really like Miya very much and had never been on a date. Although he was a bit of a hurry and knew Miya wouldn't let him go until he said Yes. "I-i guess it would be... okay-" "GREAT! See you tomorrow at my house. 5:30 sharp." She winked at him and walked off. What had he done? Gotten a date with the most popular girl in school and wasn't happy... gotten the date with the wrong girl... with the girl he didn't love.

10 - Ichigo's Story(you will cry)

At the end of the day, Ichia walked with Siro and Ichigo and Nia. Siro had decided that he wouldn't tell Ichia about him going out with Miya or else she might think he wanted to go out with Miya. Ichia sorta wondered why Siro wasn't talking much. It was quiet except for Nia and Ichigo talking. It was clear to see they liked each other a lot already. But Siro was acting a lot differently than he usually was. He was usually cheerful and smiling all the time-but not today. They all dropped off Nia and Siro. Then Ichigo came over to Ichia's house so they could talk privately.

When they got inside, Ichigo looked around. "I like your house, Ichia. A lot more roomy than mine." Then he turned to Ichia with a smile. "I also like your friend, Nia." Ichia knew that Nia would be glad to hear that so she smiled back. "That's good, cause I think she likes you." He nodded. "So what did you invite me over for?" Ichia thought it would be obvious but said, "Well, I thought you could tell me about your parents." They both sat down and Ichigo began. "Actually, my adoptive parents are dead too. Now I live by myself." Ichia couldn't believe her ears. "What!? How long have they been dead?!" Ichigo looked over to her. "Well, only about a week. But I have enough money to keep me going. Now I am working for money every afternoon. But I still have time for homework." He said this so casually that it seemed like he didn't care about his mom and dad. "Actually, I'm happier to live by myself. You see, they were abusive parents, and they did own a whip. I've gotten smacked in the back with it ever since they started smoking and having a hard time at work. But now that they are dead, that can never happen again. I just hope that people won't discover I am living by myself or I'll go back to an orphanage with more hateful parents in thought." When Ichigo finished this story, Ichia felt the tears roll down her face. How is it that the people she cared about got hurt all the time. And she felt like it was her fault. When Ichigo realized she was upset, he came over to her and gave her another hug. Trying to talk, she said, "Do you still have injuries from the whip?" Ichigo did have injuries, but he was bandaged over his back which made it completely fine. "Yes, but they aren't too serious." Ichia wanted to help Ichigo very badly. "Please stay over tonight. It would be fine as long as my dad won't notice. If he does, you be quickly back to the orphanage. But my dad almost never checks on me at night so you can sleep in my room." Ichigo felt kinda bad about it, but he would feel so much more comfortable and safer here. So he chose to accept the offer.

11 - Nothing Special...i think.

That night, Ichia made a special dinner for Ichigo to make him feel better-Homemade beef ramen noodles and spicy potatoes.He slept on a sleeping bag later while Ichia was in bed.Later in the night she started to here strange grunting noises.She looked over the side of her bed and noticed Ichigo rolling over a lot.Something was wrong with him.She got up and sat by his side,then she put her hand on his shoulder and he slowed down.He finally opened his eyes to see a concerned Ichia by him."A-are you okay?"she asked him in a scared voice.He tried to smile at her but it was difficult."I'm just ... in pain from the cuts in my back."Ichigo rolled on to his stomach.Ichia, I'll be fine in the morning.This has been happening the past few weeks every night.It's okay."But Ichia still wasn't sure.She smiled to him and got back in bed.Strangly, she fell asleep very quickly.The next morning she woke up around the same time she usually did and turned to where Ichigo had been sleeping.He was now sound asleep and completely still.Ichia got up to make breakfast and Ichigo woke up 10 minutes later.

Ichia and Ichigo went to school together that morning.On the way, a group of girls walked up in front of them."Good morning, Ichigo!"they all said together."Good morning, girls!" Ichigo said with a polite smile.Some of the girls turned there eyes over to Ichia."Why are you hanging out with HER?OH!Are you guys boyfriend and girlfriend!?!?!?"They all stared at Ichigo with frowns on there faces."Uhh..."Ichigo looked over to Ichia for the answer,as if to ask 'should we tell them?'.She nodded back."Well, actually we're brother and sister.I kinda just found out yesterday." They all stared at him."Why didn't you tell us?We were so worried.THANK GOODNESS!!!"They all repeated.They both finally got away from the crowd and to school,where they met up with Siro and Nia."Good morning!"Nia said in a happy mood.They finished their hellos then got off to their first classes and lockers.

12 - The Date(First kiss)

Later that day(5:00 to be exact)Miya arrived and was ready to go immediately.She had decided the plans,and Siro hated the entire thing except going home.First they went to a movie,and the entire time Miya had a look on her face like she wanted Siro to make a move.(the movie sucked too)Later they went out to dinner,and Miya ordered 21\$ worth of food-Which Siro had to pay the money.Finally, they took a walk in the public Park.It took very little time to get annoyed by how Miya was looking at Siro and he didn't look back very quickly.He rarely smiled the entire time.He really just didn't want Ichia to know about this,or else there was no possibility of her wanting to go on a date with him.After a while, they layed down in the grass to look at the stars.It was actually a very nice night and the next few minutes were relaxing until Siro noticed they should be going before getting arrested."I should probably be going now."Siro announced while getting up.Miya looked over at him and got up too."I guess I'll be going to then."Siro thought of something polite to say."W-would you like me to walk you home now?"But Miya looked up to him and said,"I'll be fine."with a smile.Then she moved slightly closer to him.When she was just a foot away, she asked him something."You know, the way you have been acting tonight, it seems like you don't like me at all..."Siro felt uncomfortable with her just inches away now, and realised that she wanted one thing from him:a kiss."If you love me...you would kiss me."she said patiently.He hesitated and without thinking turned away."I knew it,"Miya said with tears rolling down her face,"You like Ichia,don't you?Don't you!?"He had to think fast."No."He was lying, but it was the only way to get him out of this."If you like me more than Ichia,you have to prove it."So Siro kissed Miya, knowing that as long as there was no rumor that they were on a date,he could still have the possibility of dating Ichia.He kissed Miya.The girl he never liked.

13 - Mistake

Sad to say, Siro's idea that no one would find out about the date or the kiss was ruined when Miya told everybody. He never expected Miya to tell other people. So half way through the day, nearly the entire school knew. Siro was guessing that Ichia had heard the rumor already which killed his chances of going out with her. But Siro still thought that telling Ichia about everything from his point of view would be better, and maybe she would understand-or not. So close to the end of the day, he headed over to her locker. "Uh...Ichia..." he began. She turned to him, but in her usual happy mood. "Oh, hi Siro! What's up?" To his amazement, she didn't know about the date-but should she know? Seconds later, Miya came straight up to Siro and kissed him on the cheek! Ichia was now staring in shock, but Siro just sorta stood there, unable to say anything. "Good morning, Siro! I hope you didn't mind me telling a few friends about our date last night." (A few friends....?) Ichia stood there a moment, dipped her head slightly, and ran down the hallway. "Wait Ichia!" Siro ran to catch up with her, Miya just looking at him running off. *I knew it*, she thought. *He does still like her. That kiss last night was fake...*

The hallways became less crowded in minutes, but Siro continued looking for Ichia, since now she was out of his eyesight. After running a few more seconds, he heard whimpering behind a hallway corner nearby. He turned down the hallway, seeing it was empty except for a crying girl against the wall. "Ichia..."-but she just got up and tried to run again. This time, Siro grabbed around her arm and clinged her to him in a tight but gentle hug. He wanted to show her he cared more about her than Miya. So the hug wasn't just a friendly hug. It was the type of hugs that people who really love each other would give. "Ichia, if you'd just let me talk...I can explain." This time she stood still again, head down and eyes still watery.

14 - Unforgiveness

So Siro began to explain about the night before, but just the important things-he said nothing about the times of the date that he liked.(there were very few anyway...) The entire time he was talking, he kept an arm over Ichia as if to comfort her,but to also make sure she wouldn't try to run off.He sooned finished by saying how he liked her and that the kiss ment nothing.But her head was still lowered.Finally she spoke up, head still down."I need to get to my next class..."she spoke,hardly above a whisper.Siro was confused.Was she listening to him at all?Did she understand how sorry he was?"Ichia..."but she got from under his shoulder and walked away.Siro must have really messed up, but how could he apologize to her in any other way?

will update later...

15 - Wow A Chapterrr. :D

I'm gonna update this story cuz im bored. =3

Ichia immidiatly left after school got out, not even bothering to wait for Nia or Ichigo. She wanted to get as far away from Siro as possible.

'I can't believe that guy! I mean, he kissed her! That wasn't meaningless, no matter what he says.'

"DAMMIT" Ichia shouted out loud, immidiatly covering her mouth. She never used that language. It was an odd feeling, to cuss after only thinking about that word once in a while, but never saying it.

"Oh man... ah, I gotta listen to some music." Ichia pulled out her MP3 player and turned it on. The last song she had been listening to on it was Mr. Right by White Tie Affair. This song had always put a smile on her face, and somewhat happy. The rest of her walk home was consumed in music by Metro Station, Varsity Fanclub, and Paramore.

~With Nia and Ichigo~

"So... Ichia just got Guitar Hero 4 and we were gonna be playing it tonight. You wanna come join us? I bet Ichia would have more fun if you were playing it with us." Ichigo asked Nia. It sounded like a date, but with Ichia.

"Sure, sounds fun." Nia agreed, smiling.

"Hey, guys." Siro came up to Nia and Ichigo, frowning. He looked totally depressed.

"Hey, what's wrong." Nia asked.

"Something happened..." He looked up, his eyes so dull, "between me and Ichia."

Nia and Ichigo seemed confused. "What happened?"

"Well see," he began to explain, "I kinda went on a date with Miya, even though I really don't like her. And Ichia got really upset and she won't even talk to me."

Nia's eyes went wide as Ichigo frowned. "Man you did mess up..."

"Thanks." Siro replied sarcastically. "What should I do?"

"Well I wish I could say 'If I know my sister, she'll get over it.' But I don't really know her. So, why don't you come with us to her house later and try to talk to her?" Ichigo explained.

"Yeah," Nia continued, "If you try really hard to get her to listen, and do the right thing, I bet she'll be

alright."

Siro thought for a moment. "Yeah... okay, I'll come."