Meeting Kitt

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Kitt is strange. When she meets Lyserg, Yoh, Anna, Hao, Ren, and Jun, how does she impact on their lives?

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1 - Lyserg

Sorry the first part is really shortSorry the first part is really short...I'm getting writer's block...I think it's because of that school assignment...and I really should ask to use the scanner so I can show the world my first fairly okay picture of Ren...I'm sleeppy...

Lyserg looked out the window of his mansion. Though he was now 18, he was still just like he was in the Shaman Tournament. He was thinking about doing suicide of pure madness (and a swirl of sadness too). He wasn't allowed to kill Hao (Yoh's fault) and felt like a useless lump. He looked out again. In the rain, there was a girl. He decided to go see who it was.

He got outside in the pouring rain, and felt someone pounce on him. "Haha! That's watcha get for turning your back nyaa! Haha, you look sooo stupid nyaa!" shouted the girl.

"What the..? This is my property, you know. I should get you arrested!" Lyserg turned around. He was talking to thin air. So he went back inside.

He went inside and hung up his coat. Then he heard...

"Ha, I can't believe you didn't notice me nyaa!" said the girl.

Lyserg could only stare at the top of her head. Cat ears?

"Nyaa, I know I have cat ears nyaa! My mom was the test subject for par-cat infusion, so I am too! Get it nyaa?" she asked. Lyserg nodded dumbly.

"What's your name? My name's Lyserg Diethel," he asked.

"I'm named Jeanne nyaa! But everyone calls me Kitt nyaa!" said Kitt.

Lyserg was dumbfounded. The same name as the former leader of the X-laws. Could this get any weirder?

Yes, it could. Lyserg swore he heard his mother and father say,

'Take care of her.' And Lyserg obeys his parents, so...

"I like fish nyaa and milk nyaa and kitty food nyaa!" said Kitt.

"So, um, Kitt, where do you come from?" asked Lyserg.

"Well, my mom is Chinese, and is called Tao Chen. And my father is Japanese and is called something Asakura! Yup yup, but I was raised in China!" Kitt's long blackish purple indicated Asian, but she didn't look anything like Ren. That triggered a question. If she's an Asakura and a Tao, she should be a shaman...right...?

"Can you..." asked Lyserg cautionsly, "...see spirits?"

"Oh yeah! I'm a shaman! Wanna see my guardian ghosts nyaa?" asked Kitt.

"Sure..."

Out popped 12 spirits. A dragon spirit was clutching Kitt's arm, and

a snake on the other. There was a tiger curled up next to her feet and a chicken perched on her head. A dog was standing next to her and a sheep on the other side. A horse stood behind her and a rabbit was on its back. A boar was under the horse, next to an ox nearby. A monkey was climbing her back and a rat was playing with a shoelace. Lyserg's mouth fell open. 12 spirits with one shaman=tons and tons of Furyoku.

"Where did you get all that Furyoku?" he asked.

"A book, and lotsa training too nyaa!" she purred. She really looked like a cat then, with animals all around her.

"A book...The Tome of the Shaman!"

The next day was fairly normal...NOT.

"Watch out for that tree! Sorry, sir! Kitt, no more playing! You're...How old are you?" asked Lyserg.

"14! Reoowr! A MOUSE! Yummy nyaa! Be quiet!" ordered Kitt. Lyserg clamped his mouth shut. Kitt slowly moved in. Her mouth was slightly open and then...she pounced! The mouse never stood a chance!

"Yummy mouse for lunch!" she cheered.

"No mouse for lunch! Yuk, what'd you put it on?" asked Lyserg.

"Roast it and put it on bread nyaa. It's what kitties do ya know, nyaa!" she shouted. "I wanna mouse sandwich for lunch!"

Lyserg looked around. The neighbors were staring.

"Liston you can get whatever you like if you SHUT UP." he

"Listen, you can eat whatever you like if you SHUT UP," he whispered, with his hand over her mouth. She nodded, and Lyserg released her.

"You should wash your hand more often, it tastes yucky!" commented Kitt.

And so she did get to eat a mouse sandwich (she made Lyserg eat some too, AKA stuffed it down his throat). After that it was obvious to Lyserg that he had to get rid of Kitt, soon!