

A Christmas Wish

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Ok...Basically it's about a dog who makes a bet with Santa to become human but in order to stay human he must show his owner; Yume the true meaning of X-mas and he only has 14 days.

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Chapter 1 - The Wish	2
Chapter 2 - Truth	5
Chapter 3 - Sweet Memories	8

1 - The Wish

A Christmas Wish

Chapter 1: The Wish

“Bye Yume I have to go to work now. Make sure you walk Kiba! I'll be home at five.” Said Amaya Hikaru. The small woman thin middle aged woman got in the car and left. Yume; her daughter shut the door to the house. She called for the animal and in appeared a huge dog. Her dog was no ordinary dog but the biggest in Tokyo and also was a half dog half wolf. Kiba was his name and he was a present from Yume's father two years ago. Yume walked inside and grabbed the big black creature to put on the leash. He stood tall with one eye gold and the other silver.

Yume and Kiba started their walk around the block. It was another beautiful day in Tokyo, their wasn't a cloud In the sky. The only problem was the packed streets. There were cars on every block, and people yelling and talking on their cell phones. Suddenly as they turned the corner Kiba stopped and let out a deep growl. A small orange creature ran by. The next thing Yume knew was that she was on the ground. And Kiba was running down an alley chasing a small kitten.

While Yume was searching for her dog, Kiba had cornered the kitten. When he was about to grab the defenseless animal a man appeared. In one sentence he would be described as a fat short little old man with a huge beard and small round glasses.

“Hello Kiba.” he spoke with a gruff but gentle voice. “I have a deal with you. I heard that all you want is to be human. You want that for Christmas. Right?” The dog nodded his head.

“Yume's father passed away two years ago on Christmas. Ever since then she has hated Christmas. She is always seems depressed and angry. She has lost sight of the true meaning of Christmas. If you want to be human cheer her up and show her the true meaning of Christmas and I'll make you human forever. But tell no one of me or this conversation. You'll have to convince Yume that you are Kiba. If you tell the deal is off.” Kiba nodded his head once more. “Kiba you have fourteen days. Until Christmas Day. In a short while you'll temporarily turn human.” He disappeared and Yume found Kiba. After scolding him she brought Kiba home and the dog laid in his bed while Yume went and got a shower.

After her shower Yume put on jeans and a pink T-shirt and ran to the kitchen to get a snack. She enjoyed the Christmas cookie her mother made and then ran back up the stairs to her room. It was already three and Yume's mother would be home in two hours. When she opened her door Yume screamed. There in Kiba's bed she found sleeping teenage boy.

“Ahhh!!! Who are you?” she yelled. “Why are you I my dog's bed?!” Yume started to panic. She

grabbed the first thing she saw. A long baseball bat, ready to strike if he moved.

“Yume what are you doing!? Don't hit me! I'm Kiba!!” the strange boy yelled. He had black hair that came down to his chin. It was a black color. He also had a pair of black wolf ears on the top. He looked about sixteen or seventeen. The boy's eyes were two different colors one silver the other gold just like Kiba. He also had long finger nails and was wearing a black shirt and black pants.

“No your not. Kiba's a dog!!! Not a person!!! Are those ears real!? Yume thought she was going insane or was the boy already insane. She screamed again.

“Yume! I'm Kiba not some psycho. Let me explain. When I ran off after that cat, well I ran into Santa and well he said...” He was about to finish his sentence but he remembered what Santa said. That he could not tell her or anybody else about why he turned into a human.

“Well, What? Who... what are you? What do you want? What did this “Santa” guy do?” she said still holding the bat. She was scared out of her mind. What did this creep want?

“He um... well he... Santa gave me a wish. I told him that I wanted to be human. So... there`s your answer.” the boy said. His voice was gentile and smooth.

“Yeah right. Do you really think I could believe that? You talk pretty well for a dog.” Yume said in disbelief.

“Wow...these are my first words in the `human language` This is interesting.” Kiba mumbled to himself.

“You really are psycho. Let me ask you some questions then. Where does my mother work?” Yume asked.

“ I dunno... in this weird building type place. It`s tall. And people always walk out of there with green paper things... the same green paper that you buy my dog food with.” Kiba replied.

“Ok then. What kind of dog is Kiba? And where do we usually walk to? We always go somewhere special.” Yume asked. She tried to think of a lot of different questions. Personal questions that only Kiba would know. But she could hardly think. She was so nervous about who he was and what was happening.

“Kiba was an Alaskan malamute/wolf mix. We used to take walks to Souta's restaurant. And sometimes we visit his grave. You sometimes brought me to Amaya's work place. You got me at Christmas from your father Souta,” Kiba was trying to think of where else she brought him but his mind kept drifting to the object Yume had in her hands. The large piece of wood. “Yume please put that thing down before someone gets hurt.”

“No,” she screamed, “Not until you get away from me and out of my house. Th...there is no way you can be my dog. It's not possible. There's no such thing as Santa. And if your ears are really real then you couldn't have human ears. So lift your hair up so I can see.” Said Yume. She was a little frightened but knew that there was no possible way for someone to have dog ears instead of human

ones.

``Ok... but I'm warning you... do not hit me with that bat!`` He moved his hair to reveal nothing. No ears at all just the ones he had planted on top of his head. The dog ones. Yume stared in disbelief.

``How...How can...What the...No ears?? None? How can this be possible." She suddenly fell to the ground.

``Well that's not good. I think she fainted. This really sucks." Kiba bent down and lifted her up in his arms. He carried her to her bed and laid her down in it. He tucked her in and went down stairs. *That wasn't easy.* Kiba thought to himself, *what am I going to do when Amaya gets home? I wonder what her reaction will be...*

Kiba tried to get the hang of walking on two legs and using thumbs until Amaya would get home. He pondered at what he would tell her.

Ok... I have ears and um... long fingernails... that's kinda doglike. Maybe she'll believe me. I hope she doesn't act like Yume did. I hope Yume will be ok. This isn't good.

While he was deep in thought he tripped over his rubber dog ball toy. Kiba still had a little trouble walking. He wasn't used to walking on two legs. He couldn't quite grasp the fact that he was actually human.

The huge grandfather clock made a loud ringing sound. Amaya should be home any minute. Kiba started to shake. His heart was racing. Pounding in his chest.

I hope she will believe me. I don't want to give her a heart attack and accidentally kill her. Then Yume will never forgive me.

A mass of questions popped into his mind. Suddenly he heard a knocking on the door.

``YUME OPEN THE DOOR! YUME? YUME I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! PLEASE ANSWER ME. IT'S YOUR MOTHER!" Kiba heard a voice from the outside. He would open the door. If he knew how to actually unlock it. Kiba heard a click sound from the other side and suddenly the door swung open...

Note - I hope u all like it!!!!!! It's my first story evah!!! Uuuuuuummmmmmmmm... So yah. WHAT WILL KIBA DO?! Read more to find out. (When I post more). Comments and helpful stuff welcomed.

2 - Truth

Chapter 2: Truth

Yume woke up. Her clock said six pm.

Why am I in my bed? Did I fall asleep? Was it all just a dream? Or was that boy real, really Kiba? My mom should be home now. Maybe she knows what happened.

A bunch of questions filled her head. She staggered out of her bed and headed to the living room to find her mother sitting down watching television.

“Mom where's Kiba? And what happened to me?” Yume Blurted out. Tears filled her eyes.

“Yume calm down. Kiba's in the other room. Let me tell you what happened. When I came home I saw a boy with dog ears. He was in our house, pacing back and forth and he looked surprised and anxious to see me. I panicked and whacked him with my purse. After I hit him about four times he told me that he was Kiba. I stopped and listened to his story. He told me that Santa granted him a wish and he said that he wished to become a human. So Santa said ok and granted his wish. I didn't believe this at first either, but he really has real dog ears and everything. Yume, he is not lying.” Amaya said.

“That guy is in the house?!”

“In the other room. Hold on. Kiba come here!!!” Amaya yelled his name and out appeared a boy. The same boy with the dog ears.

“Good. Your finally awake.” Said Kiba.

“You believe him?? What made you believe that Kiba is really him?”

“I asked... about Souta. I asked him about Souta and what happened two years ago. He gave me the correct answers. I asked him hard things too.” she explained.

“So he is really Kiba?” Yume asked. She had mixed with feelings about all of this. Was this the truth? Or was it all a lie? She was tired of lies.

“Yes. Now listen. We are not going to just dump Kiba out of the house just because he is a human.

He can have the pull out bed in your room. So you make his bed while I go out to go get some dinner. I'll be back soon." Amaya said as she headed out the door.

``Ok." Yume said. She still was a little confused.

`` I'm sorry if I scared you. Are you ok now?"

``Yeah. I guess so. So you really are my dog."

``I'm not a dog anymore!!" Kiba replied happily.

``The bed is done. Later I should teach you how to act human. And you also need to clip your nails so you'll look less weird. When you go outside you should wear this." Yume gave him a hat. `` You don't want anyone see your ears and attract attention. Anyways I must ask you some questions. Are you really colorblind? How good is your nose? What about your ears? Do you like having thumbs? How old are you?" Yume asked.

`` Hmm... you're a curious one. Jeez...Ok Let me think... No the world is colorful, great, even better, I love thumbs, and I guess since I am not a dog I am... about 16 or 17."

``When mom gets back we'll have dinner." Yume said. Just then the door opened and Amaya came in with a bag of groceries. ``I guess we are eating now."

``Wow what smells? Is that the groceries?? It smells so good. So um... did you buy any dog treats?"

`` Yep. You`re a dog in a humans body so I said why not you might still like them."

``What's for dinner?"

``Chicken."

``What's chicken?"

``Really good food."

``What does it taste like?"

``Well you just have to find out when you taste it. ``

``Ok." Kiba said giving up.

`` Hey Yume; while I am making dinner why don't you take Kiba upstairs and get a pair of your father's old pajamas for him to sleep in later tonight." Amaya said.

``Ok; whatever." Yume said as she led Kiba upstairs. Yume walked to her mother's room and

opened the door slowly. The knob made a little squeak which made Kiba's ears twitch. Inside Yume hesitantly opened the closet door Where she found a bunch of old clothes. ``Here take this. It'll probably fit."

``Sooo... how did he die? I never found out."

``Oh... well if you really want to know."

``Yes. I want to know. That's why I asked you."

``He died in a car accident." Yume yelled as she ran out the room. She had tears in her eyes. She ran down the stairs and before her mother caught her she was already out the door.

``Yume!! Come back!" Kiba started to run after her. Amaya grabbed her coat and ran after them.

Kiba ran as fast as he could. Which was pretty fast. ``Yume!!" he cried. He finally caught Yume's shirt.

``Yume what the hell is wrong with you?" She looked at him and broke down in tears. She grabbed a hold of his shirt and clung on to it forgetting who she was crying on. Kiba was astonished. He never thought that he would experience this.

Umm... ok... This is weird. What the hell am I suppose to do? What's wrong with her?

Yume pulled away. She fell backwards and landed in Amaya's arms. Luckily it was dark outside and in the area of Tokyo that they lived in the streets weren't so packed. So nobody saw. Yume cried herself to sleep in Amaya's arms and Kiba carried her home on his back.

Update/ Author's note thingy - I HOPE YOU LIKE IT!! YOU BETTER LIKE IT! I'M FRICKEN NOT JOKING! Ok... Oh yeah. Yume's dad's name is Souta. Like So-ta. Not Soda. That reminds me... *gets soda from fridge* Alrighty then... READ THE NEXT CHAPTER AND OBEY THE ALMIGHTY KRISTIN!!! J/K! This was a story I had to do for English class and it had to be about Christmas so now I am redoing it. JJJJJJJJ

3 - Sweet Memories

Chapter 3: Sweet Memories

Kiba took Yume upstairs and placed her in her bed. He tucked her in and turned off the light. Then he went downstairs to be greeted by Amaya.

“What exactly happened to Souta? How did he die?” Kiba asked.

“Well it all started two years ago. Souta left for work. Since the restaurant closed late that day; we did not expect him to be home till around ten. So Yume and I sat around waiting for him to come home. It was Christmas Eve. It was around eleven thirty and we thought something was weird because he was not home yet so we decided to call him at his job to see what was taking so long. Some man answered the phone and told us that he left around ten. We tried to call his cell and no one answered. We waited for a while later and at 12 we got a phone call from the hospital saying that he got seriously wounded in a car accident. Around two am he died. I didn't want her to know yet and I told her that he was still wounded in the hospital. That's when we got a call from them saying that they needed to know what to do with the body. She found out that I had lied to her and her father was gone forever. That's why Yume hates Christmas.” Amaya said as she wiped a tear in her eye.

“How did it happen? The car accident?” Kiba asked. His voice was bitter cold and had no sign of sympathy.

“There was a group of teenagers who were well, drunk and they were driving home on a wet cold night. Souta was leaving and the road was icy and narrow. He didn't see them and swerved out of the road and into a ditch where he hit a tree. He was so nice. He always stayed at the restaurant until every last customer was satisfied. He was a great cook and always made his meals special somehow.”

“Nobody deserves to die like that. I'm sorry.” Kiba said. His voice was still cold.

“It's not your fault. Yume just gets mad and cries almost every time he is mentioned. She is really sensitive.”

“I know how she feels.”

“My mother was a pure-breed champion Alaskan Malamute. She was mostly silver with splashes of black and white on her. She had a thick coat and two silver eyes. Her name was Kita. She met my dad who was a wolf. He was all black with golden eyes. His name was Luc. I was the last and only one who survived in my litter. After that my parents were sold and beaten severely if they didn't do work. My mother gave up her will power and starved to death. My father was beaten to death after he bit one of his owners. After that I ended up in many different places. They always kept moving me. It was horrible. I never saw my parents again.”

``That's so sad." Something made a loud beep and Amaya asked Kiba to go and get Yume. With that Kiba as he ran up the stairs. He slowly opened the door to her bedroom. She was staring at a picture.

``Hey. I thought you were asleep." Kiba said. Yume jumped a little. She didn't notice him standing there.

``Oh. Hi. Is the food ready?" said Yume.

``Yeah. It just finished cooking, I know how you feel. My parents both died when I was really young, `` Kiba told her. He sat down looked at the picture with her. It was Souta. He was a tall man. He was midsize and had dark brown hair. His eyes were a deep blue color.

``Let's go eat." Yume said. She tried to get up but couldn't.

``Need a hand?" Kiba asked, ``Instead of putting out his hand he bent down so she could get on his back. She climbed on.

``Kiba I can walk." Yume replied.

``It's easier this way. Now, hold on." Yume held on. He recklessly jumped up almost knocking over a lamp. ``Whoops." he cried. Yume tightened her grip. He was really strong even though he didn't look it. His ears twitched and they headed toward the kitchen. Yume jumped down and got Kiba a plate.

`` Food! Yum. I remember you always feeding me scraps of this stuff now that I think about it . This and fish. Is this stuff chicken or is it fish?" Kiba got confused for a minute. He couldn't read the labels. (He had an excuse unlike Jessica Simpson. LOL)

``This is chicken." Yume told him. He happily ate his chicken after much struggle with the fork.

``Kiba while I clean up this mess why don't you go get a shower." Amaya started to sweep. ``Yume why don't you show Kiba how to work the shower then we can after he's done we can put a movie on."

``Ok." said Yume.

``What's a movie?" Kiba asked.

``It's like a really long TV show."

``What's a TV show?"

``Something you watch for entertainment."

``You meant the big black picture box with all the buttons?"

``Uh...Yep. That's it." Yume gave Kiba a weird look.

``Cool." Yume led Kiba upstairs and told him how to turn the shower on.

``Look it's not going to hurt you. It's water." Yume told him.

``I don't care there is no way in hell I am getting in there." Kiba yelled, ``I remember last time. That was a nightmare. I got soap in my ears."

``Kiba; you have hands and fingers now and you can control what's going on your head and what's not." Yume yelled back at him.

``No damn way!" Kiba yelled. Yume turned the shower on and managed to get him to take off his shirt. ``You are not making me get in that box full of water." Yume and Kiba argued for another five minutes. Then the unthinkable happened. Since the shower curtain wasn't closed the floor was drenched. Yume walked closer to him to yell at him some more and slipped on the wet floor. She fell into Kiba's arms knocking him backwards into the shower. They both sat there. Cold, wet, and in still in shock of what just occurred. Yume was still in his arms looking up at him while Kiba looked down at her. A minute later Yume shot up. She grabbed a towel and headed to her room where she would go change. Unknowing what to do Kiba followed her. He walked right into her room while Yume was changing shirts. There was a huge scream and the word Pervert after that. Followed by an ``OW" and ``What the Hell was that for!?" Five minutes later Yume stomped down stairs and sat on the couch next to her mother.

``Not a word." Yume sat still. Amaya burst into a laugh. She laughed so hard she was in tears. Just then Kiba came down the stairs. He finally changed into Souta's clothes and sat on the couch with them. Amaya was still laughing.

``I still don't get why you hit me." Kiba mumbled to himself.

``Perverted Dog!" Yume said out loud. Amaya had grabbed a movie and placed it in the DVD player. It was a Christmas movie. Kiba jumped up and stared at the television. He was trying to figure out if there was any sign of The True meaning of Christmas.

``I got it the true meaning of Christmas is Christmas gifts! Presents. Receiving! That was easy!" Kiba shouted.

``Kiba are you okay?"

``Yeah I'll be right back." Kiba grabbed his hat and ran out the door.

``Kiba where are you going?" Yume yelled at him. ``Come Back!!" Yume started to run after him but she was stopped by her mother.

``Don't worry Yume. He'll be back."

``Santa Claws! Where are you? I have found the true meaning of Christmas." The few people on the street looked at him like he was crazy.

``Kiba. Come here. So what do think the true meaning of Christmas is?"

``It's about presents and receiving right?"

``Kiba; that's not the true meaning of Christmas. Not even close. Sorry Kid." Santa said. Kiba ran back to the house. The movie had ended and Amaya got up to go to bed. Yume don't forget tomorrow is your last day of school before the Christmas break so make sure you have your uniform ready.

``Ok." Yume said. She and Kiba went upstairs. Yume got her uniform out. It was a blue school girl skirt and a white top. The top had a red scarf that went to it. The collar and the cuffs of the uniform were also blue. She laid them out.

Sorry Kiba I forgot I had school tomorrow. It's the last day." Yume said. She was still mumbling about it.

``It's ok. I'll see you when you get off." He said. Yume turned off the lights and they both fell asleep.