

# Down the Rabbit Hole

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*Follows the adventure of an OC, Hana, through her twisted imagination that has been given form. Reminiscent to Lewis Carroll's Alice in Wonderland and Through the looking glass, through the use of Kingdom Hearts Characters (Not good at descriptions)*

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# 1 - Chapter One

Disclaimer: I do not own Kingdom Hearts, Alice in Wonderland, or Through the looking glass. But it would be cool if I owned all of them :3

Okay so I tried to edit the description of this story and it decided to add it as a whole new story! Whatever, its the same story but now al the comments and what not have been erased I asume, sorry about that.

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## Chapter One: Down the Rabbit Hole

Hana was once again roused from her sound sleep by the incessant beeping of her alarm clock. She rolled over and saw the numbers on the clock face. It was six forty-five, she was late again. Hana rolled over and hit the clock in a futile attempt to stop that horrid sound. As hard as she tried, she just couldn't find the strength to get out of the warm blanket cocoon she had created over the night.

The clock started to beep again, this time it seemed louder. She looked over at the clock again, this time it read six fifty. Hana sat up in her bed and ran her hand through her tangled brown hair as she stretched.

She sat awake in the dark for a moment and came to the conclusion that she had no time to shower before school. Oh well, looks like personal hygiene would have to wait until tomorrow morning.

She pulled on her knee-high lime green striped socks and got out of bed. Walking over to her closet, she pulled out her outfit for the day, a simple white tank top with detached black sleeves, a black skirt, and a black neck choker. After getting dressed for school she walked out of her room. The house was dark and empty, the same as it had been for several days. Her parents were out on some sort of business trip, Hana didn't really pay attention to the details.

"G'morning Xaki." Hana said as she walked past the large rabbit cage sitting on the kitchen floor. Hana never rushed around in the mornings; she could never be bothered to. Of course with this attitude she never had time to eat a proper breakfast so she just grabbed a muffin from the cupboard and a bottle of water from the fridge. She walked over to the kitchen table and began pushing around some of the loose papers.

"Where is it...?"

She walked to her room... nothing... the kitchen counter... nothing again. The clock on the wall began to chime. It was Seven o'clock. She looked from the clock to her pet rabbit on the floor, who was anxiously chewing the corner of a piece of paper. Upon closer inspection Hana noticed that her pet Rabbit Xaki was in fact eating her homework.

"...Xaki." Hana sighed. She reached down into the cage and ripped the homework away from her. She looked at the ripped up piece of paper and shrugged.

"It's still fine." She said as she closed it in her textbook and walked out the door.

It was still dark on that dreary autumn morning, dark and cold. Hana noticed how chilly it was when she felt a cold breeze hit her face and make its way down her spine. She shivered. As she walked she stared up at the trees, some of which had not yet lost all of their leaves. Hana had always had a bad habit of ignoring the distractions of the world outside her mind in a subtle attempt to escape reality.

"Hana..."

No response.

"Good morning Hana!"

In response to the loud voice behind her, Hana turned around to see her friends Riku and Kairi walking up behind her.

"Oh, good morning." Hana said with an innocent smile.

"You weren't ignoring us again were you Hana?" Kairi asked with a sarcastic smirk on her face.

"Of course not Kairi, I was just thinking is all."

"You were off in that imaginary world of yours again, weren't you?" Riku laughed.

"No! Of course not." They all laughed.

"So Hana, did you finish your Chem. homework? Man that stuff is tough!"

"Kinda, the equation balancing was easy, but that stoichiometry junk was hard."

Hana pulled out her tattered up homework out from her textbook. Both Kairi and Riku stared blankly at it.

"Man, Even's going to kill you if you hand it in like that."

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"You're joking right?" Hana's teacher looked from the tattered piece of paper in his hand to Hana.

"Well... it's done isn't it?" She said looking up at her increasingly frustrated Science teacher.

He leaned his hand on Hana's desk as he looked over the homework for a second time.

"First off, only half of the questions are completed. Secondly, the questions that have been answered were not even done correctly. And finally," he turned from the homework to Hana, "this looks like it was

used to line a hamster cage.”

Actually it was a rabbit cage... but that didn't matter, by this point Hana had already stopped listening. You see, her teacher Even did this strange thing with his eyes when he spoke. One of his eyes would practically bulge out of his skull while he spoke, while the other was squinting... very distracting...

“Miss Fujioka!” Hana shook her head and focused on her teacher. “Were you even listening to me?”

“Of course.”

“What did I say?”

“...That a rabbit attempted to eat my homework?”

“Very funny.” And with that he walked to the front of the class and began teaching the lesson.

What a weirdo...

“Told you he wouldn't like it.” Kairi said as she leaned over her desk to whisper in Hana's ear.

“I thought you said you were actually going to do your homework from now on.” Said Riku from the desk in front of her.

“Yeah I guess I did say that... but that stuff is just too boring. And kinda hard I guess.”

Riku tilted his chair backwards as he looked at Hana.

“Need some help with it?”

Hana paused to think about the offer.

“I suppose if you want to waste your time tutoring me then you can come to my place after school sometime.”

He laughed at her lethargic attitude.

“Sure I'll come over sometime after school.”

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The final bell of the day rang. It was a good thing too; Hana was trying her hardest to stay awake through her history class.

None of her friends had taken this class with her which means she had no one to keep her awake. Oh well, the walk home in the cold air would wake her up anyway. Her house wasn't far from the school, only about a ten minute walk.

Supposedly Riku was going to be at her house this afternoon but it wasn't that exciting, Hana never liked chemistry anyway, it was her parents' idea for her to take that class.

When she got home she slid her schoolbag off her shoulder and dropped it off in the kitchen, walked over to Xaki's cage and looked at her white rabbit.

"Wanna come outside with me, Hun?" She looked into the little black eyes staring back at her and watched as Xaki's nose twitched.

"I'll take that as a yes." She reached her arms down into the cage and pulled out the rabbit.

Hana had always had a bad habit of over feeding Xaki, so she was quite a bit larger than most pet rabbits.

Hana didn't bother putting her shoes on since she planned on cutting through the backyard as she so often did.

She slid the screen door open with her free hand and walked across the yard to the back fence.

Hana's yard had a short chain link fence surrounding the area with a hedge slightly larger than the fence on the other side, which lined two sides of the park behind her house.

Hana always used her backyard as a short cut to the park rather than going all the way around the block. She sat on the ground in front of the fence looking at a hole that had been cut out of the chain. The fence didn't actually have a gateway so Hana made this hole in the fence a few years ago so that she could easily crawl through the bushes.

She set Xaki on the ground and gave her a little push, telling her to hop through first with Hana following right after. After she was through the bushes, Hana picked up the rabbit again and began pulling out the loose twigs from her hair.

Hana came to the park often when she didn't feel like being alone at the house. She found it very relaxing here for some reason. Since it was a cooler day, there weren't many children playing at the playground. There were however, two kids occupying the swings... the swings were Hana's favourite...

"Well... let's just lay here in the grass for a while. You've never really liked the swings much anyway." She said, looking down at her white rabbit. "And besides, you have lots of yummy grass here anyway."

She sat Xaki down beside the weeping willow near the corner of the park as she leaned up against the tree. There was a small rock cave at the very back of the park. Not many people knew it was there since no one really ventured all the way to the back of the park.

Hana saw that cave every time she came to the park. It gave her the creeps so she never went to close. She had been staring at the cave for a couple minutes when she thought she saw something.

"Hey, what's that?" Hana blinked and stared at the cave entrance. She thought she saw a black tail from the inside of the cave.

“It looks like... a cat...”

She picked Xaki up off the ground, interrupting her meal, and walked over to the cave. As Hana got closer to the cave the tail quickly receded deeper into the cave. “Hey, come here kitty...”

Xaki started to squirm around in her arms. “Hey calm down, Xaki. I’m just going to take a look.”

She looked into the cave and saw the tail... and whatever was attached to it.

“That must be one big cat.” Hana said quietly to herself. She put Xaki down near the mouth of the cave. “Stay here for a minute, ‘Kay Hun.”

She had to get down on her hands and knees in order to fit through the cave. She crawled deep into the cave. “That cat must have come back here.”

The deeper she went in the cave the less she thought about how she would get out again...

Before she knew it her hand slipped and she found herself falling.

“Whoa..!” She was having trouble seeing down the well, but it seemed that it was very deep, either that or she was falling rather slowly.

She tried to focus on the walls of the tunnel as she fell past but alas, it was too dark. Before she knew it she had slowed to a sudden stop, though she knew she had not reached the bottom since her feet were still not touching a floor.

She began to swing back and forth on her newly acquired seat when she noticed something brush across her face. It felt almost like a rope of some sort, so of course Hana’s natural instanced was to pull the cord.

A dull light flooded the room and Hana could now see all of the items that were falling through the cave with her. At a closer glance she noticed that the objects in the well were not actually falling with her but instead, she was falling passed them.

“What the..?”

And such curious objects they were... she looked at the walls and noticed many mirrors, but she didn’t see her reflection in any of them. There were tables and chairs... none of these things should be in a cave, or floating in a cave for that matter.

After looking at her surroundings she finally took the time to look at what she was sitting on. It was a swing, like the ones in the park. She smiled and began swinging back and forth. Just like the swings in the park, this one made a gentle squeaking sound as it moved back and forth.

She looked up and noticed that the swing was not fastened to a wooden structure, or any structure for that matter. The swing was being held up by two blocks of wood floating alone, but still managing to hold up the weight of the swing and Hana. Very strange. Just as she looked up she noticed one of the links

was breaking.

“Uh-oh.” The creaking of the swing continued to get louder until the chain finally broke leaving Hana to continue slow her fall.

She sighed, “Well I guess now I know why I’ve never come down here before...” She looked around again. “I wonder where that cat went...”

“What cat?”

Hana was shocked to hear a voice other than her own in the well. She looked around trying to find where the voice came from.

“Who’s there?” She didn’t see anyone.

“I am,” said the voice.

“Who?” She looked behind her.

“Me.”

“Me who?”

“No who, just ‘Me’.”

“Okay... Who are you?”

“I already told you. I’m ‘Me’.”

Hana was beginning to get irritated by this voice.

“But what’s your name... and where are you?”

“Two questions now? My, my, aren’t you the curious one.”

“Well in all fairness you never answered the first question.”

“Hmmm, I suppose you’re right. However, if I were you I would be more worried about the ground rushing up to meet you.”

“Huh? Ouch!”

Before Hana had a chance to look down she had landed on the ground with a thud. She was lying on her back with her feet leaning against the wall in a somewhat contorted looking manor.

“That looks rather painful.” The voice said.

“Thanks for noticing... and not helping...” She tilted her head backwards to look down the twisted hallway and saw a boy walking away.

The strangest thing about this was: the boy had a black cat tail.

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\_\_CHAPTER ONE FIN\_\_

Jenn's thoughts:

Okay so not it's time for a word or two (maybe even three) from the author, that's me.

First Kingdom Hearts Fic!!

So first of all I would like to say Hooray First chapter is done! I'm sorry it wasn't terribly exciting I just had to set everything up for the next chapter. Thank whoever took the time to read my story, I really do appreciate it. Comments would be great, whether you liked it or not, feedback is great. Though I'm not gonna lie, I do like the positive comments more than the negative ones :3

Secondly, I apologize for any spelling or grammar errors that may have occurred... I read it over twice and didn't notice anything super terrible... but if I missed something I'm sorry and hope you can find it in your hearts to forgive me :)

Well if you liked it I hope you continue reading when I post new chapters, and if you didn't like it... thanks for reading anyway :)



## 2 - Chapter Two

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### Chapter Two: The Twisted Hall and the Talking Doorknob

Hana continued to watch in a daze as the boy with the tail walked down the twisted hallway. Her feet began to slide down the wall and hit the floor causing her to snap out of her daze.

“H-hey, wait!” She rolled herself over and quickly lifted herself to her feet. Up until that moment she had forgotten that she left her shoes at home. Her socked feet slipped across the floor as he ran after the cat-boy.

The hallway that she was running through was very strange indeed. It began as a normal hallway, her feet remained on the ground the entire time she ran, but as she got farther down the hall she could see it was quite the opposite of normal. The checkered floor began as a normal floor, but as the hall stretched farther, the tiles began to twist and climb around the walls to the ceiling and fall back around to the floor. It looked like... In fact it did coil around the room.

“Hmmm, I wonder if the concept of gravity exists in this place..?” Hana said as she hung from the ceiling.

Hana paused for a moment to see where she had come from, but before she had a chance to turn around she once again met face to face with the floor.

“Why does this place continue to mock me?” She said as she rubbed her nose.

Once again she looked in the direction that she came from. “Huh?” When she looked down the hall, she saw it was a straight hallway, no twists, no turns, just a normal hallway.

She then turned to see where she was going and saw the exact same thing and sighed.

“I’m just not going to ask anymore...”

She just continued to walk in the direction of the cat-boy.

After making it to the end of the hallway, Hana found a doorway to a small room; a very small room in fact, she had to crawl on her hands and knees just to fit through the door. Once inside the room her head was only about two feet from the ceiling. All of the furniture that was in the room, mostly just tables and chairs, could fit into the palm of her hand.

"It's like I'm inside a dolls house." She said to herself.

Directly across from the door that she came in from was another, smaller door with a large golden doorknob.

"Looks like that's the only way out."

Hana began crawling through the room on her hands and knees, being in a room so small made her feel very claustrophobic but she managed.

She sat hunched over in front of the small door which in fact wasn't quite as small as everything else in the room; it was about the size of her head.

Of course the first thing she thought to herself was how she could possibly fit through such a small door which, at her current size, was impossible.

Hana got even closer to the ground, almost lying down on her stomach, and stared at the doorknob.

"Am I that fascinating to you?"

Hana bolted upright and hit her head on the ceiling. She stared at the door and came to the conclusion that, yes, it had just spoken to her.

"Pardon me?" She asked as she rubbed the newly acquired bump on her head.

"You're pardoned." The doorknob simply replied. "So why is it that you have been staring at me since the moment you entered the room?" The Doorknob asked, rather rudely in Hana's opinion.

"Well... you're the only thing... only one in the room." This whole conversation seemed strange to Hana, after all she had never spoken to a door before.

"Quite the contrary. You are also in the room, and you are much too big to miss. You do take up most of the room after all."

She was beginning to dislike this doorknob.

"Okay... well did you see a boy with a black tail pass through here?"

"Of course I did. This is the only way through after all."

Hana was thrilled to hear that she was on the right track. But there was still one problem, a rather large problem in fact.

"If that's the case, then how do I get through?"

"The door of course." He said in a matter-of-factly sort of tone.

“... You mean you..?” That was the strangest question she had asked in her life. Asking a door if she had to crawl through him... not only strange but awkward as well.

“Naturally.” The doorknob didn’t find anything strange about the question.

“But I can’t possibly fit.”

“Of course not, you’re much too big.”

It seemed as though this conversation was going around in circles.

“But then how could that boy have gotten through?”

“He was the proper size of course.”

“But, he and I are the same size.”

“Impossible, he was the proper size.”

“Okay...’ She was tired of arguing with this doorknob, ‘But then how can I fit through?’

“Simply impassable, you’re much too big.”

“Well I wouldn’t be too big if you would just tell me how to become the proper size!”

“No need to yell.”

“Arrg! This is getting me nowhere!”

“Nowhere you say? Is that any better than somewhere?”

“Grrr...” Hana was getting very tired of this very quickly. She leaned against the wall beside the doorknob.

“Look, Mr...Doorknob. I just want to get through to find that boy with the tai-“

Before she could even finish her sentence, she had fallen through the wall that she was leaning on.

This fall wasn’t quite the same as her first however; this was more of a normal fall. Hana had only fallen about six feet or so before hitting the ground.

“Oouuch, why do I keep falling? Stupid gravity!”

“Whaa!” She opened her eyes and saw the face of a large yellow bird hovering over her.

“Bwark!” After hearing Hana’s frightened yell the bird ran several feet away.

“Huh, what?” The bird looked almost like a cross between a chicken and an ostrich that had been spray painted yellow. It quickly lost interest in Hana and stared pecking at the ground.

She stood up and saw that she was in a field with bright green grass, and not just fresh green grass, this grass was an unnatural kind of green, it looked almost like it could start glowing at any moment. She looked up into the sky just in time to see the door closing behind her. Once the door closed there was no sign that it had even been there, there was only bright blue sky.

After taking in all of her surroundings she looked at the bright yellow bird again.

“That’s a Chocobo.”

“Chocobo? Huh, wait who said that?” *Please don’t tell me that the bird is talking now.*

“You really do ask a lot of questions don’t you?” After that question she knew who it was.

“Oh, it’s you again. The boy from the well.”

“Correct.”

She looked around again and saw no sign of the boy that she was talking to.

“...So are you going to let me see your face?”

“I suppose I could~” A shudder went down Hana’s spine when she felt a cat tail touch her spine. She stumbled forward and turned around to face the boy standing behind her, with his back facing her.

He was waving his tail back and forth behind his back as he turned to face Hana. She was stunned as she surveyed the boy.

He wore large black boots with three spikes on the front of each foot, and plain black pants which were tucked into the boots. He also wore a plain black t-shirt on top of a long sleeved dark grey shirt. On his hands he wore black fingerless gloves which had four pink circles and one large pink circle on the palms of the hands, resembling cat paws. Finally he had short silver hair, the only colour that stood out against all the black that he wore. His hair covered the right side of his face, covering one of his blue eyes. Along with the black cat tail, he also had black cat ears.

She was actually quite stunned by the boy’s overall appearance, whether it was the over-use of the colour black, the cat-like appendages, or the fact that he was surprisingly quite an attractive person.

Wow.

“Satisfied?” He asked with a grin.

She shook her head and broke her eye contact with the boy.

“...Um, yeah. It’s good to talk to someone face-to-face rather than the blank space in front of my face.”

She found herself staring into his eye again. “Oh that’s right I’ve been meaning to ask, what is this place?”

He put his index finger on his chin and made a strange face, to show that he was thinking.

“I’ve never really given it much thought before... I suppose you could call it ‘The World That Never Was’.”

“That Never Was’? Like... it doesn’t exist?”

“Oh, of course it exists or else you and I wouldn’t be here right now, would we? In fact, if this world didn’t exist then, in theory neither would you or I. But I know that I exist... do you exist?”

That long winded question puzzled Hana for a moment. She shook her head and managed to answer.

“Of course I exist.”

“It’s good to hear that you’re so certain of yourself.”

He took a few steps closer to Hana and looked into her eyes. After a pause he asked another question.

“So what’s your name anyway?”

“Hana Fujioka.” Hana was feeling a little uncomfortable with him so close to her face.

He quickly pulled away with another strange look on his face.

“That’s a silly name.”

“You think so? Well what’s your name?”

“I, of course am the Cheshire cat, Hana Fujioka.”

“Okay... do you have a shorter name, like a nickname? By the way you don’t have to call me by my full name; you can just call me Hana.”

“Alright Hana Fujioka. As for me, myself, personally... people occasionally pronounce my name as Zexion.”

Hana thought for a moment.

“Wait how do you pronounce ‘Cheshire cat’ like... you know what, never mind.”

Hana looked around at the field that she was standing in.

“So where do I go from here?”

He just stood and waving his tail innocently back and forth.

“Have you ever heard the phrase ‘curiosity killed the cat’?”

Hana didn’t understand why this was relevant to the conversation but she answered the question anyway.

“Yes I’ve heard that phrase before, but what does that have to do with anything.”

“Perhaps you should take that phrase into consideration.”

That sounds almost like a threat...

“Well I think it’s about time for you to meet the twins.”

“The twins? Why would I want to meet...?” Before Hana finished that question, she decided that the boy would only scold her if she asked another question. “Okay, I’ll go see them then.”

“Hmm you’re not even going to ask why? You know you shouldn’t just blindly follow what others tell you to do, you could get into a lot of trouble that way.”

Hana crossed her arms across her chest.

“But you said I shouldn’t ask so many questions.”

“Who did?”

“You did.”

“Did what?”

“Told me to stop asking questions!”

“What questions?”

“Why do conversations like this always happen here?” Of course this time she quietly asked the question to herself, without the Cheshire cat hearing.

“Well I’m going to go see those twins now. However I do have one more question before I leave.”

“Of course.”

“Which direction do these twins live in?”

“Why, the forest of course.”

She looked around but she didn’t see any forest.

“What forest?”

“Are your eyes by any chance... broken?”

“What? My eyes?” Hana instinctively touched her eyes.

“Look behind you Hana Fujioka.”

She sighed.

“Alright... but I told you to stop calling me-“ She turned around just as the Cheshire cat had instructed and sure enough there was a small forest.

“But how?” This was all just too confusing.

“There was nothing... There... Just three second ago. Garr, this makes no sense!” She angrily stomped away, still mumbling to herself.

The Cheshire cat just stood and watched, his tail still waving back and forth.

“What a strange girl...”

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Hana had stopped complaining and continued to walk through the forest. She made it to a small clearing. In the center was a hollowed out log with a pale light shining on it, most likely from the sun through the trees, but of course in this place it could have been something completely different.

As Hana got closer she saw two boys sitting back to back in front of the log. Their heads were tilted downwards, so Hana just assumed they were sleeping. Zexion said she should speak to these two so with a deep breath, Hana began walking towards the two boys.

\_\_\_CHAPTER TWO FIN\_\_\_

Jenn's Thoughts:

Well there's chapter two, Sorry It's kinda long I was going to cut it in half but there's not really a good place to do that...

So Hooray, we finally meet the Cheshire Cat :) In the book and the movie he was my favourite :3 So some of you might be wondering why the Cheshire cat is Zexion since that character is completely opposite of his personality. Well in this story everyone kinda goes against their personality, so that the

first reason, secondly I kinda wanted Zexy to be a bigger part of the fic. Finally, probably the main reason, is because his organization name is 'The Cloaked Schemer' Now I know that the Cheshire cat doesn't really scheme but I thought I could make it work :3

So Again I'm sorry if there is anything wrong with spelling or grammar, and once again, If you liked the story please comment :) even if you don't like it comment anyway! XD

I'll give you virtual cookies :3



### 3 - Chapter Three

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#### Chapter Three: The Twins

Hana walked over to the two boys sitting by the log, but they didn't even budge as Hana got closer. She crouched down in front of them and noticed that they each had strange spiky hair. One had long brown hair, poking up in all directions and the other had short blonde hair that seemed to swoop in one direction.

Her eyes traveled from their hair down to their arms. She noticed that they each wore a band around their arms right under their shoulders. The brunette wore his on his left arm with the word 'Sora' written in lovely handwritten letters, and the blonde wore his on his right arm with the word 'Roxas' also handwritten.

"Umm, Pardon me..."

She reached her hand out towards the blonde's shoulder. The tips of her fingers merely brushed the armband when she jumped backwards and fall on her bottom. As soon as her fingers touched the fabric both of the twins' heads shot upright, causing a small yelp to escape Hana's throat.

They both stared at her with their heads tilted together and their vibrant blue eyes stared right into hers. They even blinked in unison.

This staring contest continued on for at least a minute before Hana spoke up.

"Are you the twins?" A silly question.

The two of them stood up together, looked at each other then back at Hana.

“...Can you talk?” She asked the twins.

“Well we certainly don’t speak as much as you-”

“You speak much too much for us to get a word in.”

Hana was shocked by the way that they said that. The brunette began the sentence while the Blonde finished. It sounded very strange, not to mention they both spoke rather quickly.

“But I only asked a couple of questions.”

Hana was tempted to say; that with only one sentence, they managed to say more than she had since she arrived. But of course, she decided against it.

“A few too many if you ask me-“

“And of course you did ask.”

Hana didn’t quite know what to say in response to that.

“Um... I’m sorry?” She said as she got to her feet.

The two boys walked to either side of Hana.

They were both dressed in the same kind of clothing, but the colours were inverted.

The blonde was wearing layered pants; the bottom layer was a deep red with a black layer on top that covered about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of his legs. He also wore a long-sleeved black shirt with a deep red, short-sleeved hooded jacket on top. And of course his arm band was black with the red word ‘Roxas’ printed on it.

The brunette wore the same kind of clothing but in the opposite. He wore the same layered pants; the bottom layer was black with a deep red layer on top. His long-sleeved shirt was deep red and he had a black short-sleeved hooded jacket. And of course his arm band was red with a black word ‘Sora’ printed on it.

“No, no, no you have it all wrong!” Shouted the brunette.

“The first thing to do is say: ‘How do you do?’-“

“And shake hands!” Finished the Brunette.

With the two of them on both side of her, Hana had to cover her ears in response to the loud, and very sudden, surround sound.

They held out their hands on each side of her. She crossed her hands in front of her, her left hand went to the right, and her right hand went to the left, and she shook hands with the twins.

They began to jump up and down as they shook her hands, sending Hana off her balance and falling to the floor.

“Now that we have been acquainted-“

“Would you care to hear a story?-“

“Or a poem?-“

“Or perhaps both.”

Hana remained sitting on the floor, she had a feeling if she stood up she would just end up falling a few minutes later.

“Sure, I suppose I have time to hear one.”

The two boys left her side and walked over to the log, jumped up, and turned to face Hana.

“This story is called-“

“The Dormouse and the Key bearer.”

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*The moon was glowing dull that night, to see it was quite a sight  
But this was strange because it gave  
A pale glowing light.*

*The dormouse and the Key-bearer were searching for a light  
Something that will make the world radiant and bright*

*“Mister Dormouse,” said the key-bearer, “My brain begins to perk.  
We’ll find this door in half a year  
If you don’t mind the work.”*

*The dormouse fret at this new plan and sulkily replied:  
“To find this door we must first find  
Where the thirteen mushrooms reside.”*

*Of course this was a risky plan, it may not even work.  
The mushrooms liked to trick people  
And the darkness was where they lurk.*

*The dormouse and the key-bearer set out on their new quest  
Finding thirteen mushrooms  
And taking them from their nest.*

*They shined their shoes, equipped their hats, and got ready to leave.  
They followed the key-bearer,  
Attracted to his key.*

*They spun, and squeaked, and followed close at hand,  
They were all amazed to see  
This darkness-coated land.*

*“The time has come,” the dormouse said,  
“To talk of other things.*

*Of Keys and hearts and Gummiships  
Of nobodies and kings!  
And while the dark is glowing bright  
And whether blades are keys  
Calloo! Callay!  
We'll find a way  
We're Somebodies and kings!"*

*The mushrooms cheered with clapping hands and squeaked a pleasant tune  
They formed a line of two-by-two:  
The door would open soon.*

*They found a door that held the light, to purge the darkest dark  
The dormouse and the key-bearer  
Said: it couldn't be a lark.*

*The key-bearer walked up to the door, he pulled and found it locked  
His key could not unlock the door  
So he hit and kicked and knocked*

*The large white doors had soon unlocked and opened with a creak  
He saw no light come from the doors  
So of course he took a peek*

*He stepped inside, saw only dark and shed a bitter tear  
It was a trick, the mushrooms squeaked  
And jumped up as they jeered*

*"We mushrooms of course prefer the dark; in fact it's where we thrive.  
There was no light behind this door  
Or else we would burn alive!"*

*The mushrooms jumped and vanished in a vortex of black  
Leaving the two adventurers  
Staring at a crack*

*"Little mushrooms..?" asked the key-bearer, but answer there came none  
And this was scarcely odd because  
They had vanished*

*Every one.*

---

“What a peculiar story, I suppose the lesson would be that ‘the light is in your heart, not behind some door.’” Hana said rather proudly for having thought of it.

The twins looked at each other.

“That’s a silly thought-“

“How can light be in a heart?”

“The lesson here is-“

“Never trust a mushroom.”

Hana sighed.

“I suppose that could be a good lesson too... though I’ve never met a mushroom before.”

“Never met a mushroom?”

“They really are quite fascinating-“

“Very fun to talk to-“

“Thought they don’t often speak. “

“But if they don’t speak then how can they be fun to talk to?” Hana asked.

“Well you would have to do all the talking or course.”

Hana laughed. She was beginning to understand the state of mind here.

“What is that!?” Asked the brunette in a voice choking with passion. This sudden change of character gave Hana quite a shock.

“He stole my Shade Archive!” He said as he pointed towards the blonde’s neck.

“That’s preposterous, how could I have taken your necklace,” he looked at the brunette’s neck,  
“When you’ve stolen mine?”

Hana looked at both of their necks and saw that they were each wearing the exact same necklace. Hana was a little surprised that she hadn’t noticed it in the first place but each of the twins was wearing the same necklace.

It was quite a simple piece of jewellery, just a black chain with what looked like a small black book attached to it. She didn’t understand why they were making such a fuss over such a superfluous accessory.

“But you’re both wearing a necklace right now; in fact, both of them are the same!” Hana said trying to calm them down.

“Don’t be silly, of course he stole it from me, who else would?”

“No, no, no why would I steal your necklace when I have a perfectly good one of my own?”

“Shall we settle this with a battle, perhaps?” asked the blonde.

“Will you be the judge?” They asked Hana in unison.

“I suppose I could, but is a battle really necessar-“

“The winner of the battle will get both accessories.” They both agreed.

This whole thing was getting a little ridiculous. Firstly, they were fighting over a necklace, when they were both already wearing one of their own. Secondly, they were both the same accessory, and finally, why would the winner get both? If they each already had one then wouldn't this battle just be unnecessary?

This whole situation just confused her.

Both of the boys stood across from each other in the clearing each holding a soft-looking blue club, which Hana didn't even see them get, and stood at the ready.

"Wahh!" Both of the boys yelled. They jumped up in the air and dropped their weapons, running in the direction of the forest, in the opposite direction of Hana.

At first she didn't know what they were running from, and thought that it could possibly be her. She looked to the ground and saw a small black creature right in the middle of where the two boys were standing.

The thing was very small with antennas on top of its head, and glowing yellow eyes.

She wasn't quite sure how anyone could be frightened of this little thing. In fact, Hana thought it was quite cute. It looked at Hana for a moment and skulked after the twins.

"They were frightened of that little thing?" Hana said as she began to walk in the direction the two boys ran. She wondered why Zexion had wanted her to meet those two... they seemed a little foolish to her.

\_\_CHAPTER THREE FIN\_\_

Jenn's Thoughts:

Hooray Chapter three :3

Personally I think this chapter is a little strange. As you probably know Sora and Roxas are playing the roles of Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum. And those two are pretty strange ha ha So I had to try and compete with that by making a strange little poem (which I tried to keep kingdom hearts-y but it's still



quite awkward and I don't really like it XD I'm super not good at writing any kind of poetry, as you've all probably noticed XD) and they had to have some kind of battle. In Lewis Carroll's novel, the two of them have a battle over a broken old rattle.. So I just made it something simple and silly :3 (By the way, the necklace that they are fighting over is an accessory from final mix +. I can't read Japanese so I just used the internet for the name of the particular item, so I apologize it its wrong. But it's one of my favourite items, it looks just like Zexion's book :3 on a necklace! Pretty smexy X3)

Again, I'm sorry for spelling and grammar errors, yadda yadda yadda....

And If you liked the story please leave comments, even if you didn't like it I don't mind constructive criticism.

~JennSama

(P.S. Just another little bit about the Story/ Poem I made. In case some of you are wondering what the little mushrooms are about, they're supposed to be the XIII Mushrooms from Kingdom Hearts 2 Final Mix +.

I love those little guys, especially when they squeak X3)