

A Twilight Heart

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Sora's life could not be happier. He has his two best friends, but he starts having dreams! Scary ones at that!!! What is the meaning of these dreams? To tell of the future? To be a warning of what is to come? And why is Riku always the one centered a

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1 - A Dream and Secret Revealed

Disclaimer: I do not own Kingdom Hearts or Final Fantasy.(Even though I would give anything to own Kingdom Hearts)

A Twilight Heart

Ch.1

Sora walked down the sandy shore of Destiny Islands staring out into the water's depth. He kicked at some sand as he walked, lost in thought. `I wonder where Riku went to? I need to tell him something!` Wakka and the others were having a competition of whose was the best fighter, Riku was not taking part in this, suprisingly. Sora picked up his pace and broke out in a run towards the bridge that lead to Paupu Island. He stopped up the bridge and jumped up grabbing the ledge. He swung his other hand grabbed the ledge and pulled himself up. Sora was always too lazy to head through the shore shack that had stairs leading to the bridge. Sora strode to the island Riku no where in sight. He sighed and walked up to the paupu tree that bended making a perfect perch to rest. Sora jumped up on the tree and laid down staring at the clear skys above. `I'll look for Riku latter.` Sora yawned closing his eyes daydreaming where, eventually, sleep found him.

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Sora found himself walking down the beach like any other day, but something didn't seem right. He looked around him and saw that the island, usually buzzing with activities, was... vacant. He continued to look around him until he caught sight of Kiari standing on the bridge. He ran to the bridge and hauled himself up. He saw that Kiari's face was locked on someone that was standing with his back turned to them. Upon closer inspection he saw that it was Riku.

Riku looked up to the sky as it darkened a deep shade of black and blue. Sora ran out to him and stopped as Riku turned to greet him.

Sora was shocked at Riku's appearence. Riku's clothes were torn and barely clinging to his body. He had cuts that streched across the lengths of his arms and legs. The worst though was Riku's face. His expression looked as if he had never had happiness that his life was full of pain. He had a gash on forehead that blood drained from. His blue-green eyes that usually sparkled were darkened with pain and agony. He took a step towards Sora and fell to his knees.

Sora rushed over to the side of his friend and caught him before he could hit the ground. "Riku, what happened?" Sora asked, tears lining his eyes at the sight of his friend. Riku looked up at Sora. Thunder boomed from the clouds above them as Sora woke from his nightmare.

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He rubbed his eyes and saw that the once clear sky had become dark with a storm approaching. The waves were becoming violent and unforgiving. The rain started to come down with a fury.

"Awww man!" Sora put his hands above his head trying to keep dry. The winds picked up nearly knockinh him off his feet. He knew it would not be wise to get on his boat and paddle home for the waves so he headed to the secret place next to the waterfall. He ran through the entrance to where it was dry. "I might have to spend the night here."

Sora started down the passage to where him, Riku, and Kiari used to draw on the walls until there was no room left. He nearly jumped out of his skin when he turned the last corner and entered seeing Riku running a hand along the walls. He sighed a sigh of relief.

"Sora?! What are you doing here?" There was a slight edge in his voice. His eyes were

somewhat red as if he had been crying, Riku never cried?

"It started raining so I came here to get out of the rain. You?" Sora repeated the question asked.

"Oh... um... just getting out of the rain, too." He was jumpy and jittery, but what for?

"You, okay?" Sora questioned. "You seem jittery."

"Yeah, I-I just don't like thunder." Sora knew right away that Riku was lying, but let it pass.

Sora walked over to one of the rocks that they used as chairs and sat upon it.

Riku had stopped walking along the wall and stared at a picture that him and Sora had drew of them sparing when they were little. `Too bad, we can't go back to those times before... the darkness.`

He sighed and took a seat (a rock) next to Sora and let his head fall back on the wall looking up at the ceiling. He closed his eyes. "Hey Sora, do you ever wish that you could go back to before the keyblade, the heartless, ...my darkness?" He slowly finished the sentence.

"Yeah, sometimes. Why do you ask?" Sora tilted his head in curiosity.

"Cause, since we returned, about two weeks ago, things have been different. I mean I'm 18 and you're 17. We missed out on our teen age years." Riku sighed again. Thunder boomed over head.

Sora slightly bowed his head. It was true they had missed out on the 'best years of their lives'.

That was not the only thing on Riku's mind, what he had said was just a cover-up. `Should I tell him... that I love him.`

`No he would reject you!` His mind argued.

`Would he?` Pushing aside the fear of rejection, he worked up his courage. He still was at a loss for words so he decided to let his actions speak for him. He leaned over and tilted Sora's head to his and planted a kiss upon his lips.

Sora's eyes nearly popped out of his head, but he couldn't help but melt against his touch. Wait! They were boys, boys didn't do this. Sora pushed Riku back a little.

Riku pulled away. "Sora... I love you. I've always loved you!"

Sora looked utterly confused and scared. "Riku..." His thoughts were mixed in a jumble. He just needed time to think. Sora jumped off the stone, past Riku, and out the tunnel. He ran out into the raging storm.

Riku followed him. When he came the opening of the tunnel, Sora was no where in sight. "SORA!! Where are you?" He yelled over the wind's howling, but Sora was already a good distance away.

Niether knew that they were being watched by an old enemy.

2 - Confusion

Sorry it took so long. I'm trying my hardest to write this because if my parents found me writing yaoi stories. I would never see the internet again!

Disclaimer: Once again I don't own Kingdom hearts! (Crys silently)

Ch.2

Sora could hear the rain pattering on the roof of the treehouse. He was drenched and was chilled to the bone. He was huddled in the corner, shivering, thinking of what to do. `That's not right what he did. He's my best friend. I'm straight or am I? My heart seemed to fluttered when he kissed me.` "Aghhhh... I just so confused. Did it even happen?" Sora buried his head in his hands. "Things have changed so much since I was 15. I wish I could go back."

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"SORA!!!!!!!" Riku ran down the beach looking for a trace of his beloved. His voice was silenced by the winds. "It's dangerous out here with the winds and the pounding rains." He said to himself.

`I told you!` His mind scolded. `You knew he'd reject you!`

"He never said anything!" Riku said through gritted teeth. He then tried once once more to find Sora. He opened the door to the shore skack and looked, but there was no sign of Sora. He turned to leave the shack, but fell down when he was greeted by a uprooted palm tree. It fell upon his lower body. He cried out in pain as he thought he felt a bone break and became harder to breathe. He tried to call out to someone to help him... Sora, but his words were muffled by the pain as his sight went blurry. His eyes closed falling unconscious.

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King Mickey and everyone else always told Sora to follow his heart, but his heart was telling him that he loved Riku yet his mind was telling him no. Sora shot his head up when he heard someone scream."What was that?" Sora got to his feet and peered out at the island's expanse looking for the source of the sound. The fallen tree caught his eyes, but as he looked closer he saw someone beneath the tree. "No... don't tell me..." His words cut off when he saw that it was Riku beneath the tree.

"RIKU?!!"

Riku didn't budge.

Sora's heart clenched at the thought of Riku... dead. He jumped down the ladder and stairs. He landed on the sand and took off in a mad dash. When he approached the tree, the wind picked up nerly knocking him off his feet, but he pushed against the wind and made it to the tree. The tree was too heavy for Sora to lift by himself so he found a solution.

Sora held out his hand and grasped at the air. A bright light flashed and the keyblade came forth. Sora had been able to keep the keyblade even after the all the heartless and dusk were gone. (Note this after KH2 and dusk is a new threat in KH2) He raised the blade above his head and with one swift slash the tree was two small pieces instead of one heavy one. He pulled the limbs off Riku and put the keyblade away. Sora saw Riku's eyes flutter but still stayed shut when the weight was lifted off his legs and stomach.

Sora knew that if someone was injured it was best not to move them to much, but the storm pushed that knowledge aside. He leaned down next to his friend or love? Sora shook his head. Friend! But then why did his heart tear into pieces to think Riku wouldn't make it. He picked him up like as if he was a infant cradling Riku's head to his chest.

Sora tried his best to be gentle as he jogged to the secret place as the rain pounded on the two. A dark figure stared down as Sora ran through the entrance to the secret place. "In time my two keybearers, in time." It hissed as wide-spread, evil smirk played on his features.

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(Sorry about tenses here in this dream)

Darkness falls upon my heart. I try to scream for any to hear, but can't utter a word. The darkness constricts around my body. I suddenly fell heavy. `This is how it ends. Plunging into eternal darkness once again with no one to care for me.` As I watch my life flash before my eyes, my anger and jealousy burns. `Everybody got what they wanted... except for me. They took me away from Sora. Ansem got his slave. Kiari got saved and got Sora. That's what drove me to this point.` I start to fall into eternal sleep, but what difference would it make. My world is darkness!!! I keep to myself, no longer sharing my feelings and thoughts with my family, my friends,... my soul's love. Just as I closed my aqua-blue eyes, leaving the world, a bright, powerful light burst forth from the deepest depths of darkness. I opened my eyes curious about as to who or what had come. I hold my hand to my eyes to shield them from the blinding light. As my eyes adjusted, I made out a figure draped in the wings of angels. As to who he was, I couldn't make out. The angel's face was lowered. I could see locks of brown hair fall to his downcast face. I could feel the warmth resounding from him, warming my cold, hardened heart. The darkness tightened its grip on me. I winced in pain, but the angel put his hand to my face. The pain eased to his touch. The darkness withered and released its grasp on me from the darkness and hared I felt. He raised his face and saw the angel that rescued me. To my suprise, Sora was looking back at me. I was lost in the beauty that his face held with his azure eyes sparkling at me. He spoke to me in his angelic voice. "Riku, I've loved you all my life. I couldn't lose you." He wrapped his arms around my middle and nuzzled his head to my chest. His wings wrapped around them to protect them from the surrounding darkness. "Don't leave me." He said. I in return put my arms around him and pulled him closer. I lifted his head ever so gently so we were eye level. "I would never leave you Sora." I placed a kiss on his forehead. Sora smiled at him. A bright light flashed again and Sora was gone. Riku heard evil, menacing laughing erupting from the dark.

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Riku slowly opened his eyes and looked around him. It seemed that he was back in the secret place, but how? He leaned up and was about ready to stand but fell back into the wall. Memory found him of the tree falling on him and then pain. He stared into the fire that been built in the middle of the cavern. "How'd I get here?" He asked to himself groggily.

"I can answer that."

Riku turned to see Sora at the entrance of the cavern he was wet with rainwater, his face was pale as if he was sick. Worry was apparent with the look in his eyes. He walked over to Riku and almost collapsed on him. He was hugging close to Riku and had his face dug into Riku's shirt.

"I thought you were gone, Riku. I couldn't stand the thought because..." Sora looked up and had tears in his eyes. "Because, I love you, Riku. At first my mind said it was wrong, but my heart told me that I loved you and always had. I'm sorry for pushing you away and running, I was just so confused. Please forgive me." He continued to cry into Riku's shirt.

"Shhh... I was never mad or upset about that. I was worried when you ran out into the storm that you might get hurt. I could never lose you Sora you're my light within the darkness. Now stop crying." Riku put his hand to one side of Sora's face and wiped away the tears with his thumb.

4 - Sickness

Disclaimer: Once again, I don't own Kingdom Hearts! (I think they make us do disclaimers to remind us of what we don't have!)

Sorry, about taking so long to post. This chapter is deffinetly not one of my best but I hope you enjoy!!!

Ch.3

Sora looked at Riku's loving face. Why hadn't he seen his love for the older teen? "If I hadn't run away though you wouldn't be hurt though."

Riku thought for a second. "True, but if you hadn't run away, you wouldn't here with with me now."

Sora loved that about Riku, he always tried to brighten situations with a smart comment. "I was so blind before. I couldn't see my love for you." Sora moved closer but backed away when Riku flinched when he hit one of Riku's legs that was injured. "Sorry Riku, we need something to splint your leg with. It might be broken." Sora got his feet and walked to the entrance. "I'm gonna go find something."

"No, Sora, you can wait til after the storm is past." Riku said voice full of worry.

Sora sighed and walked back over to Riku. He sat next to him and let his head drop on Riku's shoulder. He was so tired. A cool breeze swept throuhout the already cold cave making Sora shiver.

Riku looked down at his angel and took in the signs of sickness on Sora's features. "Sora are you alright you look a bit pale?" Riku asked brushing away some bangs, that were still slightly wet, from Sora's face.

"Yes, I'm fine." Sora put on one of his cheesey grins.

Riku sensed Sora was lieing. He put his hand to Sora's forehead as if a mother would do to check for a fever. "Sora, you're burning up. You're sick!"

Sora didn't want Riku to worry about him so he denied it. "No, I'm not." Sora's words seemed a bit weak.

"Love, don't deny it you're sick." He put an arm around Sora and pulled him closer to keep him warm. He stroked Sora's soft, brown hair. He sighed and then spoke. "Sora, what are we going to do? You're sick, I have a hurt leg more than likly, and the storm looks as if it not going to let up any time soon."

Sora looked back up at him. "Well..." Sora hesitated for a moment, "when I went back out to get wood for

the fire, I noticed ours boats were destroyed, so now we have to wait til somebody comes back to the island." Sora pulled his arms around Riku's lean body. "I don't know what I'd do if you weren't here." He yawned and rested his head on Riku's chest. He could feel the steady breathing of Riku dulling him to sleep. "Night, Riku." Sora spoke softly as he drifted off to sleep.

Riku leaned his head back against the wall, despite the fact that he was passed out for about a hour or two he was tired as well. "Night, sweet dreams." He yawned then closed his eyes also, joining Sora in dream land.

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(Is it just me or am I writing a dream every chapter. Oh well, probably be that way the rest of the story. Hope you guys are enjoying!)

Sora found himself running down the bridge to Riku. Riku looked the same as before, clothes tattered and torn, face devoid of happiness, blood seeping through multiple wounds. "Riku?!" He screamed to his love.

Riku seemed unfazed as he looked towards Sora. He fell to his knees, but before he could hit the ground Sora had caught him. He stared into Sora's crying eyes. "Sora?" His voice was weak.

Sora held him close. "I'm here, Riku, I'm here." He cooed to the older boy.

The dark, raging clouds overhead parted slightly and a light shone through to where Sora and Riku were huddled.

Riku screamed in pain as he pushed Sora away. He held his hands to his head gripping his hair as if ready to tear it out from the pain.

Sora watched as Riku rolled on the ground in pain. He reached out his hand to help.

Riku saw Sora approaching as his eyes widened. "Sora, no get away! He'll get you too!"

Sora watched in horror as a bulge appear on Riku's back before ripping his shirt. Sora eyes widened at what he saw.

A wing as if an angel's, white feathers glowing with light in perfection, but there was another wing. This wing however, was dark as if a demon's, thorns seemed to be wrapped around the bat-like wing, darkness swirling around it. Blood was running down Riku's back from the appendages that had appeared. Riku fell limp on the ground.

Sora rushed forward, ignoring the warning from him to stay away, but before he could get to him, Riku floated upward towards the sky by an unseen force.

A light beam shot at and through Riku. A black crystal heart floated from the beam. As the heart left Riku, he fell, spiralling, towards the ground.

Sora tried to run to him but tiny dark claws held him back. "RIKU!!!" He cried tears running down his face.

"Sora, Sora, Sora." The little demon creatures chanted holding him back.

"No! Get away!" He tried pushing them off of him .

"Sora, wake up!" The creatures said.

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Sora opened his eyes in fear. He was taking deep, shakey breathes, and was drenched with cold sweat.

"Sora, are you okay?" Riku asked caringly.

"Yeah, just a nightmare, I guess." Sora held a hand to his head, he had an overwhelming headache, no dount from the sickness taking a hold.

"Well, I have good news." Riku held a hand to the side of Sora's face. It was fazed a bit red from the fever. "The storm is over and I found extra boat tied to the dock."

"How'd you find out? I thought your leg was broken."

"I thought so too, but I think it's just badly bruised. Come on we're leaving." Riku held a hand to Sora to help him up.

Sora gladly accepted. Sora stood up shakely, he was very light-headed and dizzy, but he didn't tell Riku. Sora had always hated to be a burden to anyone, for any to worry for him because he was a big boy. He could take care of himself. To add to that, he hated to see people stressed. He had been to other worlds where people were stressed for the well-being of that world, he had seen it so many times and he just wanted to forget the pain they and he had gone through.

Riku limped slightly with each step that he took, but still retaining the steady stride that he was graced with. Sora followed behind holding a hand to his head.

As they exited the small opening of the cave, they were greeted with the bright rays of the early morning. There was no sign had even been there. The two walked up the stairs to the dock. Riku walked ahead to untie the extra boat.

Sora sat on one of the steps with his head hung low. He was really dizzy. His surroundings were spinning around him.

Riku looked over at his love and noticed the pained look playing over his features. "Sora, are you okay?" He walked over and put a hand on Sora's shoulder and pulled him into his arms.

"Riku, everything's... blurry" Sora laid his head on Riku's chest. He gripped Riku's shirt tightly before his grip loosened and his hands feel limp at his sides.

"Sora?!! Sora, speak to me!" Sora didn't respond. "Sora, wake up come on?!! Sora, I need you, I love you!!!" Tears now streamed down his face freely. He picked up his beloved and cradled him close as he got in the boat. He knew that it was the sickness and fever that was getting to Sora, but it was much worse than what he first thought. He needed to get Sora medical attention a.s.a.p.! He grabbed the paddles and took off to the main island. As he paddled he mumbled to himself. "I'm sorry Sora. Please just wake up!" The little island in which they had had so many memories soon began to shrink.

Back on the island, a hooded figure had watched the happenings and the boat paddle away.

"Master, now should I go? They are both weak and venerable." Another hooded man appeared behind the other.

"Zane, you must learn to be patient. Their hearts need to bond and grow stronger before we can use them."

The one called Zane removed his hood to reveal a familiar face. "I will punish them for what they did to my brother!"

"Your twin, Axel, got what was coming to him. He was too power hungry. He was his own undoing. Sora just happened to defeat him before that could happen." He snarled.

"I still will avenge him!"

"Save the anger until then! You will get your revenge soon enough!" Then he vanished with a wisp of the wind leaving Zane to himself.

"Your time will come Sora and your love Riku too. Espeacilly him." A wicked, evil grin strenched across his face.

Will Sora live??? BUMMM BUUUM BBBBUIUUUUUMMMMMMM (starts laughing menacingly: MWAHAHAHAHA)AAAAA)

There is chapter 3. It was awful!!! This is my first Sora/Riku fic. So I'm trying my best for those of you who like this story. I'll continue it for those of you who want to read it. But there is good news while I was at camp I plotted all of the story line I just have to write it.

5 - Riku's Breakdown

Disclaimer: I don't own Kingdom Hearts. (Why do they make us do this?)

A/N: I hate my computer or who ever that deleted my stories. I'm sorry about having you guys wait, but the story got deleted including the next two finished chapters that I was going to post!!! Well anyway thank you for reviewing my story any suggestions about the story is welcome(excluding spelling and grammar errors. I have no spell check) If it is story line related I might listen and put it in there if I like it. Ok enough rambling and on with the story. Read, enjoy and review!!!

Ch.4

Riku ran as fast as his feet could carry him down the street. All the eyes of passerbys were watching him, but he didn't care. As he turned a corner, he held the teenage boy in his arms closer to his body. "Hold on Sora, we're almost there." He turned another corner before he found himself in front the hospital. He ran through the doors of the building and to the front desk. There he found a reseptionist(is that what they're called?) seated behind a desk with many papers clutering it.

"Please can you help me? My friend he passed out!" His words came out in a blur.

The reseptionist shushed him and made a gesture to follow her, and he followed quickly. She lead him down many hallways and turns till she came to an empty room. "Place him on that bed and I'll go find a doctor!" She quickly ran out of the room and out of sight leaving Riku alone with Sora.

He layed Sora down ever so gently and then brushed strands of soft brown hair from his pale face. "Sora don't you dare leave me. You're my light and I'm your darkness, one can't exist without the other. You hear me, I need you."

Just as he finished those last words a doctor came in followed by what he could guess to be nurses. Riku was pshed to the side by one of the nurses and was told to leave.

"What?!! He's my friend, please let me stay!" Riku pleaded but the nurse wouldn't have it. He was shoved out the door and it slammed behind him. "Fine!" He shouted at the door, irritated at the nurse. He sighed and leaned against the wall next to the door. He steadily slid to the floor as he pulled his legs to his chest. They pounded against him in pain for still being bruised, but he didn't care he couldn't get Sora off his mind. What was wrong with him? Was it serious and if it was is he going to make it? All these thoughts run rampid through his mind as he tryed to cope with them.

After what seemed like hours to Riku the doctor came out of the room with the nurses following before

heading down the hall in different directions. Riku quickly got to his feet to hear what the doctor had to say. "How is he? What's the matter with him?"

The doctor merely sighed before he spoke, his face looking as if it was bearing bad news. "The fever he had has gone down, but the fever put him in a coma. He shows no signs of waking up... he might not even make it through the night. I've never anything like what he has. I'm sorry."

Riku stared at him not wanting to believe it. "A coma?" He asked to no one in particular as his held fell into his hands. He fought back tears that threaten to flow. "May I see him?" He asked the sound muffled by his hands.

The doctor nodded before standing before patting Riku on the shoulder and then left.

Riku managed his legs to the door and opened it and inside saw his beloved laying in a deep sleep. He shut the door for no risk of being eavesdropped on. The tears that he tried to hold back now flowed freely down his face. He walked forward to the bed that Sora was placed and pulled up a chair next to it. He held his dear love hand and gripped it before he spoke. "You're not leaving me are you? I need you." He remembered the day that they had returned from their quest, that was one he could never forget. Sora had found out that Kiari pretty much ditched him for Tidus while he had been gone and then went to his house to greet his mother to only find out that she had died four months before he had come back. He had been devastated about this news and Kiari. He remembered Sora running to him seeking comfort and advice for he was his only friend left. He cried to my shoulder as I held him close. I had just wanted to kiss the tears away along with his pain, but he had been too afraid back then to tell him that he loved him. He didn't want to see any pain or worry pass through his sapphire blue eyes. After all that Sora had done for everyone by defeating the heartless and the dusk and how they repay him was betraying him at least that was the way it seemed to Riku. Sora just got over it pushing the pain aside to become the same lovable Sora. That was one of the things Riku admired about Sora no matter what he always tries to maintain a smile for the world, but Riku knew Sora wasn't that happy. He had told Riku about all the sadness he held inside. Riku was the only one that knew the real, unhappy Sora, but Riku hoped to take away the sadness... if he was given the chance.

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Well wadya think? Sorry if you don't like it. I'm trying my best on this story. This is really turning into a drama isn't it? his story still has a long way too go just to let you know.

6 - A bad day

Disclaimer: I don't own Kingdom Hearts.

A/N: I'm so sorry it's taking so long post new chapters. There's a lot happening in my life and well at the moment I have nothing to say except thanks for the reviews from all of you!!!

Ch.5

For a week Sora's condition didn't falter and never did Riku leave his side. Riku sat in the same spot while he stared out the window as a nurse walked in and over to Riku.

"Umm sir, you need to leave for a while. You haven't left this spot since he arrived," She gestured to Sora's sleeping figure, "Why don't you leave and go home, get ya something to eat or get some sleep, something. It's not healthy to stay here at all hours never leaving."

Riku didn't want to leave but he knew if he didn't they'd make him. Not only that he had eaten only once since the time that he had been at the hospital, he was very tired because of the darned, uncomfortable hospital chair. He was thinking he'd come back tomorrow morning, first thing. He nodded back at the nurse before he got up and moved towards Sora's bedside, leaned over and placed a small kiss on his forehead.

"I'll be back soon. Stay well my love." He whispered so only he and the unconscious Sora could hear. He turned and looked at the somewhat shocked nurse.

"Is something the matter?!" He asked with a hint of anger as he knew what shocked her. Them being 'homos', as they would call them, would be discriminated against, but he didn't care what they thought because he loved Sora and nothing was going to change that.

"N-no, nothing at all." She stuttered as she stared as he left the room.

Riku walked out the door and he could almost certainly hear 'prick' uttered from the room. He had to fight the urge to go back and beat her for calling him and Sora that, but he just continued to exit the building.

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~~~~~Riku walked through a broken gate that led to his home that was next to the shore-side. He kicked up the sand that had been left from the last storm. He searched for his keys in his many pockets until he found them and unlocked the front door and stepped into the messy home.

Inside was dark with all of the curtains closed so he walked to the closest one and drew it open to shed

light upon his home. He looked around at kitchen and so called living room.

The kitchen had dirty dishes in the sink that needed to be put into the dishwasher and old junk mail on the counters. He spared a glance at the fridge where most of the food were expired and would be a mess to clean up.

As for the living room of the small house... it consisted of a small couch and a tv on a cardboard box.

"I really need to clean this place and maybe eventually get some furniture." He smirked to himself. He decided to rumage through the fridge to find something still edible. After searching through the freezer, he had found a box of pizza rolls. He pulled out a pan and then after placing some of the pizza rolls on it, put it in the oven. He sat at the counter and went through the huge stack of mail.

"Junk, Junk, Bill... well might as well be junk... junk!" Riku continued this process until he had ended up throwing all the mail away. Just as he went back to sit down he caught a wiff of something burning.

"What's that smell?" He thought for a second and then remembered the pizza rolls. "Oh no!" he ran to the oven and turned it off and he grabbed a towel and got his burnt food out. He sighed, could something just go right today??? "Oh well i didn't feel like eating anyway." He looked at his clock on the wall and saw that it had grown late and was already 6:23 pm. "Where has the day gone to?" He walked into the living room and flipped on the light switch and flopped onto the couch. He searched a second for the remote and found it under a cushion. He then turned on the tv and flipped through the channels until he found MadTV on Comedy Central. Just as he set down the remote the lights went out along with the tv. "What happened? Maybe it's a power outage? He looked out the nearest window and saw that the neighbors down the road still had light. "Or maybe that one bill was for the lights? Yep."

He really wished Sora could be with him right now instead of in a coma at the hospital. Why had it happened like this? They could have spent the night together when they first got together instead of being together trying to avoid and survive a hurricane. He figured that he would just go to bed since there was nothing to do.

He stumbled in the dark to the stairs and went to his room. It was the only room to the upstairs and was quite big with a bathroom off to the side of the room. Riku's favorite part of the room was the balcony that over looked the shore. He loved to just stand out on it and feel the cool ocean breeze and watch the waves roll in undisturbed.

This house had once been his parents but they were killed, or they left or something like that. He had never known his parents and he had grown up alone except for Sora as his friend, but then his feelings for the blue eyed boy grew to what they are today.

He sighed and went over to the bed and just fell on it. He didn't feel like changing into pajamas. He layed there with his eyes closed and tried to go to sleep but he just couldn't. Every time time he closed his eyes, he saw Sora alone in the hospital bed and he couldn't help but feel it was his fault.