

Eskerna Sensei's Story

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Submitted: March 22, 2008

Updated: July 12, 2008

The story I really didn't want to put on here but I had to for my other stories to make any sense. Beware the spaz.

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Chapter 1 - Intro	2
Chapter 2 - An Unusual Mid-Life Puberty	3
Chapter 3 - Born Into Death	5
Chapter 4 - Not Adapting Well	6
Chapter 5 - The End I Guess	8

1 - Intro

Part 1: Intro

Hello, my name is Eskerna. I'm not sure if I will have as much to say as my wanderers will but I'll try my best. I know I won't have as much to say as Nia will because she's a writing fool. Anyway, I guess I'll start where I met Nia, Rene, and Gonan. They were so cute when they were Genin.

When I was assigned to those three Nia and Rene were only four and Gonan was eight. I could tell right away by their ages that they were going to succeed where everyone else had failed so I taught them jutsu that no one had ever been able to master.

What more can I say about Nia? She was amazing and I knew just what to teach her. Living Darkness was both a Genjutsu and a Ninjutsu that could comply with her sharingan. She could use it on her little animal friends and it would make them grow larger than they were originally supposed to be.

I could do no more with Gonan than I would have been able to do if he were alive. For the two years that I knew him before he died I taught him how to come back to life with the corpse gene. After he became a corpse he used another technique I taught him to bury himself in the ground to hide from enemies. I trained him in shadow arm techniques so that one day he would be strong enough to rip people's arms and legs off.

The training I did with Rene was mostly Taijutsu. She did plenty of Ninjutsu, but none that I could teach her. When I was done with her she could spin her scythe around like a woman possessed and summon an army of zombies from within the earth. A lot of people think that Rene has no ninja skills but they are wrong. Rene just chooses to use her persuasive skills, rather than her fighting skills, to solve arguments. Having such astute students I haven't needed to fight in quite a while. I had no problem with not fighting because I used a technique that was shunned by many. It was only a summoning jutsu but it was the same as the summoning jutsu of a certain Sanin. In fact I happened to be related to that certain Sanin. Being a relative of that certain Sanin was going to give me lots of trouble in the years to come.

2 - An Unusual Mid-Life Puberty

Days after I had become Kagekage, we traveled to the leaf village. Nothing out of the ordinary happened. Nia had an almost fatal run in with her old foe, Catsbane, and I had to save her. Yep, it was one of the usual, humdrum adventures that those three always had to drag me on. What was unusual about it was my appearance was changing.

I remember everything exactly as it happened. We had just chased off Catsbane. I was the only one to notice that Tsunade was watching us. When the other three spotted her she came out and looked directly at me. She said, and I quote 'You look more like your father every day, Eskerna'.

Naturally I flipped out. I mean who would say such a thing? It's like she walked up to me and said that I was horrendously ugly. I flipped out even more when they got me in front of a mirror. She was RIGHT!!! It wasn't really as bad as I initially thought it would be.

My hair was straight and it turned a darker red. My eyes looked like they belonged to some sort of monster. I can honestly say I had dropped a few pounds which wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Those traits weren't the worst of my problems. The one thing about my appearance that was unforgivable was my tongue. It was a mile long and every time I tried to cut it off it got longer. That stupid tongue made me cry myself to sleep for the next week.

As if my appearance wasn't enough. Rene, Nia, and Gonan were trying to find out who my daddy was. I wish they wouldn't instigate. I was talking to Kakashi when they asked me and his Genin were there too. I wish they wouldn't look at me with such cute little eyes. They came up to me and Nia was the first one of them to talk.

"You three look like you've been up to something," I said suspiciously.

"Eskerna Sensei, we think we know who your father is," Nia said.

"Tell me who you think he is and if you're right I'll be damned. If you are right you'll know. Who do you think he is?"

"Orochimaru?"

"HOLY CRAP! HOW DID YOU KNOW?! I mean no...you're wrong."

"I'm wrong and your pants are on fire."

"That's not true. I'm not even wearing pants. I'm wearing a skirt. What gave you the idea that Orochimaru is my daddy?"

"I think it was your tongue."

"How did I know you were going to say that? Alright, I'll admit it...my life sucks. It wasn't just the tongue, was it?"

"There was that summoning jutsu that you use and Tsunade knew you."

"So you knew about this before now?"

"No, but we suspected."

Ahh, I don't think I've ever been more humiliated in my life! I was about to be judged by people who knew me because of something my daddy did. Surely I was going to be judged wrongly. For the love of God, my daddy nearly destroyed the leaf village and killed the third Hokage! People were going to do anything but judge me fairly even if I was Kagekage. Lucky for me the Genin I was dealing with had been judged the same way and judged me differently.

I didn't expect such harsh judgement to come from my Jonin though. From that day forward Nia and Rene started calling me Orochimaru Jr. Heck, everyone had treated me differently. Whenever haunted ninja fail a mission, they act like I'm going to kill them or something. I'm not a bad person and I don't

know why people treat me like I am. It must be because of my tongue. I can think of no other explanation.

[Orochimaru Jr, you can't solve everything with logic. I still don't see why you're making such a big deal about that tongue.]

NIA UCHIHA, GET OUT OF MY STORY!

[No one wants to hear about how you flipped out and everything. Just take a deep breath and write. Actually, I think you should just stick to reading.]

THAT'S IT, GET OUT OF MY STORY IMMEDIATELY OR I'LL REMOVE YOU MYSELF!

[BYE!!! AHHH!!! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! I'M TOO YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL TO DIE!!!]

See what I mean, I didn't even give her a nasty look. Oh, I forgot about what she said about my tongue.

Well, for those of you that may or MAY NOT be listening, the reason I make such a big deal about my tongue is simple. Someone with such a wonderful figure like mine doesn't need a big @\$\$ tongue getting in the way of their beautifulness. [Good grief!] Hey, I thought I told you to scram. [...]

NOW!
[Wahahaaaa!]

Ok, that's basically all about the day when I discovered my mid-life puberty. Now we'll move back quite a few years to when I was a kid. I was so cute as a kid.

3 - Born Into Death

As a young child I was sent along with my twin sister, Niki, to live with my daddy. We didn't know he was evil at the time but I knew there was something wrong with what he was doing. I never talk about my sister. I'd rather not have to explain everything. I can barely write it now. I was seventeen and she was sixteen when it happened. They called us twins but we were born a week apart. It happened a day before Niki's birthday.

I don't remember exactly where we were but we were alone. At least we thought we were. We were talking about everything we could think of.

"Hey Eskerna, today is the last day you get to be my big sister," Niki said excitedly.

"Why, are you moving your birthday?" I asked.

"I meant until next year."

"Maybe we'll have friends by then. Wait, did you hear that?"

"Did I hear what?"

"There it was again."

"Eskerna, I don't hear anything."

"Niki, look out!"

I shoved her out of the way just in time. A kunai came rushing by and just barely missed my ear. I looked around for someone but we were all alone. The people who attacked us were leaf village Chunin who had mistaken us for Orichimaru's servants. I did the only thing I could. I could only summon small snakes at the time but it still found its target and two leaf ninja fell to the ground.

I smiled victoriously not knowing that I had just killed the good guys. I expected Niki to be waiting to congratulate me but when I turned around she wasn't there. When I turned around again I found her lying on the ground with a kunai in the back of her neck. I was frozen in place for a second but then I ran over to her. She didn't move and she felt cold when I shook her to wake her up.

"Niki...Niki wake up!" I cried in frustration.

She didn't answer. I tried so hard to get her to wake up but it was apparent that she was dead. I couldn't believe my eyes which were falling out of their sockets because I was crying so hard. I couldn't just leave her there but if I stayed where I was more ninja would come.

I finally decided that I needed to leave my sister behind. That day I also decided that it would be best if I left daddy to go to the leaf village so I could become a Jonin sensei. That was one of the things Niki and I had wanted to do so I had to do it. I also decided that I was never going to show anyone my tears ever again.

4 - Not Adapting Well

Part 4: Not Adapting Well

I'll just start with what's obvious because of the title. I was not adapting well in the leaf village. I had a home and I make an exceptional ninja but I was ignored by most people. I had no friends and I had no one to talk to. Because I was lonely, I did plenty of reading. I read almost all the time when I wasn't training. Reading quickly became my favorite thing.

I was at wits end one day when I left my home with no place to go. I ended up getting lost so I just sat and read. I knew that I was never going to fit in because if I was, I would have made at least one friend by then. I couldn't help but cry. They were only small tears.

"Is your book sad?" asked a mystery person who was standing behind me.

"No, not at all," I replied after I made my tears disappear. (I had not forgotten the promise I made to myself)

"You were crying."

"I was not crying."

"Yes you were I saw you."

"You must have been imagining things."

"I guess I do that a lot."

It wasn't until then that I actually looked at him. He had short blue hair that was partially tied back in a tiny ponytail that was underneath his leaf village headband. Oh great, another ninja! He was not like any of the other ninja I'd seen. He had a friendly smile. I hadn't seen him since I had come to the leaf village.

"Have I met you before?" he asked not letting the friendly smile leave his face.

"I just moved here two weeks ago," I said trying to smile like he was.

"I've been on a mission for the last two weeks. So, where are you from?"

"I'd rather not say."

"Then you don't have to...I just remembered I forgot to mention my name. How rude! My name's Johan, what's your's?"

"My name is Eskerna. You know, you're the first person in this village who has been nice to me. Most people won't even acknowledge my existence."

"I find that very hard to believe."

"Why is that? Wait, are you...you're not..."

"Oh no, it's not like that at all!"

Oh boy, he better not have been thinking what I thought he was thinking. Stupid little pervert.

"That better not be what you were thinking," I growled.

"No, no sorry if I implied anything at all. I would hate to see you when you're mad."

"Why?"

"I have this kind of sixth sense. I can sense how much chakra a person has and you have more than I've ever sensed in a single person before. I have a feeling that you're no Genin."

"You'd be right about that. I'm a Chunin."

"I can tell that you'll become a Jonin before long. Then I'll bet you're going to become a Jonin Sensei immediately afterward."

"That was my plan."

"Can I give you some advice?"

“Sure.”

“Don’t waste your talent. Any ninja as powerful as you should train ninja that will, in time, become equally or more powerful.”

“Do you have any suggestions?”

“As a matter of fact, I do. You may have noticed that a four year old boy from the sand village travels here every day.”

“I have if he had sandy blonde hair and a teddy bear that looks possessed.”

“That’s the one. I know why he comes every day. The oldest son of the haunted village’s Meta clan told him to.”

“The village of haunts doesn’t exist.”

“Oh, but I think you’ll find that it does. Anyway, he told the boy that there was a girl born a few days before that he was destined to be friends with. He also mentioned that a young Meta, born only days after the girl in this village, would join them.”

“It would really help if you could give me the boy’s name so I could find him.”

“So you don’t want to know about the girls?”

“I doubt that I could train an infant.”

“Nia Uchiha awakened her sharingan on the day she was born. Rene Meta saved her mother from drinking poison the day she came home from the hospital. Both are expected to become Genin at the age of four. Gonan Fairchild’s family has the corpse gene in their blood.”

“No kidding, I should start training this boy immediately. Have any of the children used the corpse gene?”

“No, but we are not allowed to tell them anything.”

“I should go and find him now.”

“Alright, I’ll check in on you later to see how that went.”

It was late; Gonan would probably be going home soon. I caught him just in time. The first thing I noticed about him was the massive amount of chakra that was gathered in his right arm. I sensed a shadow arm forming. I wondered if he would die when his right arm fell off. If it did, then he would have a chance to show his true potential. He agreed to let me train him every day when he came to the leaf village.

5 - The End I Guess

Part 5: The End I Guess

I guess I don't have that much more to write. I trained Gonan until his arm fell off and he died. Then I had to start all over again so I could teach him shadow arm techniques. After Rene was sent to live with me I spent many hours a day at the Uchiha residence teaching the kids how to work together as a team. It seemed like I had a perfect life until reality hit me hard and knocked me out cold.

One night, after Rene had already gone to bed, I heard an impatient knock at my door. I wondered who could want to speak with me so late at night. I didn't have to wait to find out because I opened the door. There, standing just outside my door, looking more tired and worn out than I had ever seen anyone before, was Itachi Uchiha.

I was immediately worried about Nia. Why else would Itachi come so late?

"What happened?" I asked frantically.

"Nia is fine, though I fear she may commit suicide," Itachi said quietly.

"Oh, well, why did you come so late?"

"Eskerna, there was something inside Nia that we didn't see. It has just shown itself. Nia, Sasuke, and I are the only ones..."

"What do you mean by 'the only ones'?"

"The power inside of Nia massacred our clan and we were the only ones who survived."

"What can I do to help?"

"Forget that I ever said any of that. I'm going to bring Nia to you. How soon can you leave for the village of haunts?"

"Tomorrow morning, when Gonan comes."

"Alright, what I said before about Nia was a terrible lie. I killed the entire Uchiha clan...on purpose."

"If that's what you want."

"I'll do anything to keep my sister out of harm's way."

"I'll stay up until she gets here."

"Thank you, Eskerna."

Without hesitation he ran off to save his sister from suicide. That's pretty much all I care to tell you for now. I guess I've set the stage for the stories of my wanderers. They're the ones that really matter.