

Listen to the rain

By Marvel

Submitted: May 22, 2006

Updated: May 22, 2006

Nami x Vivi. Oneshot, Songfic. The day before both of them have to go their own way. so I thought the Song "Listen to the rain" by Evanescence would fit into this :)

I wrote it in Vivi's view... and I hope the words fits to her character. and... well...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Marvel/33719/Listen-to-rain>

Chapter 1 - The Rain over Arbana

2

1 - The Rain over Arbana

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With half-closed eyes I enjoyed the moment
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<br><i>Listen listen <br>Listen listen <br>Listen listen <br>Listen listen <br></i>
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With half-closed eyes I enjoyed the moment. I listened to the raindrops, falling down to the dusty ground. It was three years ago since it rained the last time. With a deep sigh I opened the window and took a chair. With a blanket I took place on it and admired that spectacle. The sound of the rain remembered me on the rushing waves of the Grand Line. And for the first time I was glad. Glad to know the straw hat-crew who rescued our kingdom, prevented us from Arabasta's doom. With a slight smile I touched the wet, cold stone of the wall, felt the clear water dripping off my fingers. The air was so clear and moisty that it was hard to remember a similar night like this.
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<i>Listen (listen) listen (listen)
Listen (listen) listen (listen)
Listen (listen) listen (listen)

Listen listen</i>

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We are safe now. The crowd got back the water they needed for their life, for the environment. And my father got back the respect he deserved. As long as I knew it, he was a great king who always held his regard to the folk. I hope that I also can be such a good and warm-hearted empress like my mother used to be. I lifted my head and took a short look at a photograph on my desk. Framed by gold there was she - my mother. I rarely can remember her as a person. Igaram told me a lot of things of her. She was a wonderful person, shining from the inside, beautiful and charismatic. He also mentioned that I inherited a lot of abilities she got. His statement frightened me from the beginning. Would I be a worthy representative of her? To be honest - I really wasn't sure about the answer - and I'm still not sure. I tried so hard to become like my parents. But sometimes there are simply moments which put me to the test, scratching my strength. My gaze palmed my mother's portrait with love before I watched the night sky again.

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<i>Listen to ea</i><i>ch drop of rain (listen listen)</i><i>
Whispering </i><i>secrets in rain (listen listen)</i><i>
Frantically searching for someone to hear
That story be more than it hides
Please don't let go
Can't we stay for a while?
It's just to hard to say goodbye
Listen to the rain</i>

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Instead of stars I just noticed the dark clouds, heard the growling sound of thunder in the distance. Thunderbolts lightened the sky for a short moment before everything was covered in darkness again. I fixed my senses so hard to the spectacle on the outside that I got frightened as soft hands took place on my shoulders. Quickly I turned my head into this direction and looked into these hazel eyes which used to drive me crazy from the beginning. "Why are you still awake?" Her voice sounded seductively in my ears. But she also seemed to worry about me. I giggled softly and placed my hands on hers while my gaze returned to the sky. "I just wanted to watch the rain. It is so beautiful..." - "I see...", she answered softly while she embraced me. "Now that you mention it... it's true. I never was thankful for rain... but after that I begin to appreciate it..." A smile flit over her lips while she closed her eyes. Meanwhile I turned around, wanted to catch her appearance. This young woman turned out to be a meaningful part of my life, she was something special. This wild girl who nearly exploded because of her energy was a high contrast to me, the shy one who should get the crown. We used to live in different countries, everything about us was different. But we learned to know each other and so we noticed things on the Counterpart which seemed to be so familiar.

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<i>Listen listen listen listen listen listen to the rain
Weeping</i><i></i>

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“Thank you, Nami. Without you and your friends... Arbana would have been destroyed.” I wanted to continue, but she placed her fingers on my lips. “Shhh... silly you...” Nami smiled. “You don't have to thank us for it. We did it for you - you are our nakama.” she whispered and kissed my forehead gently. I began to shiver and closed my eyes in goodwill. “And for me... you are more than this. You are my world...” While she was listening to my words she smiled absently. “I know Vivi... I know. Same to you.” she answered in a low voice, her embrace got more intense. She watched me with a soft gaze and placed her forehead on mine. Every time I looked at her hazel coloured, sensual eyes I was afraid to drown in them. I never had such feelings before - my heart was beating so fast that I was afraid it would break out of my chest. Like she could hear it too, she placed her hand on my chest, felt the vibration of my breath, my heartbeat. All of it seemed to be unreal to me. My lips began to shiver. “Don't go away, Nami... I can't live without you...”

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Listen (listen) listen</i><i></i>

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<i>I stand alone in the storm (listen listen)
Suddenly sweet words take hold
(Listen listen)
Hurry they stay for you haven't much time
Open your eyes to the love around you
You may feel you're alone
But I'm here still with you
You can do what you dream
Just remember to listen to the rain</i>

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The young woman watched me, my reaction and tried to smile. But it acted weak. Nami was a great actress sometimes but in this moment her feelings and especially her gaze betrayed her. She sighed and palmed my cheek, ran her fingers through my hair. "Vivi... I can't stay with you. I would give everything for spending my life with you... but... you know... my crew also needs me and you can't come with us. Our worlds are different and no one of us could live without his world where he belongs to. I'm sorry for hurting you..." - "I understand, Nami. I should have known it better. But I will keep you in my heart as the most wonderful dream a woman can have. And maybe we will meet again." Nami smiled and her forefinger surrounded the outlines of my lips. "You're young... but so wise. Maybe that's the reason why I love you..." she whispered absently and closed her eyes. Our lips met for a tender kiss. In my imaginations the world stopped to move by this single moment. It was our first kiss after such a long time where everybody of us hid their feelings. I could remember those nights where we talked until the sun was rising. Also there were this single moments where she embraced me when I felt too weak to continue this journey. And there was a moment where I was so afraid that she would die.

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The young woman rested her head on my chest while we watched the tempest over Arbana. She closed her eyes and seemed to enjoy the sounds of nature - like I did....

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<i>Listen</i><i></i>

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