

Change of Heart

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Um, this is seriously random, and bad... I wrote this a while ago.. And just found it. May update if people actually like it. Basically, one day, everyone wakes up 9 years younger and with very different personalities... Its weird...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Nemya/19298/Change-of-Heart>

Chapter 1 - The weirdness begins...

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1 - The weirdness begins...

NOTE: Ha ha, this is seriously crummy, oh well.

"Heh heh hehÉ I wonder what to do nextÉ" Bakura was terrorising random people in the street by summoning monsters using his deck and millennium ring, Ryou trying to look as if he didn't know him. Bakura offered the cards to his hikari.

"Pick oneÉ" he said. "Whichever one you pick I'll summon to terrorise these mortals." Ryou flinched. He really hated being a part of this. But there was nothing he could do. He picked a card. He sighed with relief. It was 'Change of Heart'. Nothing bad could REALLY happen out of this. Could it? Bakura scowled. But he had nothing to do, so he might as well try. The mortals would probably be scared anyway. But something went wrong. As the Change of Heart girl appeared, there was a flash of light.

Then everything went blank.

And then everyone woke up.

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At the Ishtar household everyone was getting ready for school. There was a new junior school in town and lots of people had signed up for it, it was meant to be very good. 7 year old Marik ran to the table to eat his breakfast.

"Yeah! Back to school!" he shouted, as his mother poured some cereal into his bowl. At the other end of the table Ishizu inspected her nails, bored, while Odion was being given extra lunch money by their father, there was obviously some favouritism in this family.

"I can't wait to go!" burred Marik. "I LOVE school!" He ran off to pack his (pink) bag while Ishizu applied lots of make-up onto her face.

Back in Marik's room Odion had grabbed his ankles and was shaking him, Marik's lunch money pouring out of his pockets, not to mention the tears coming from his eyes.

"WAAAAA!" Marik cried. Ishizu held Marik up as Odion used him as a punchbag.

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"Make my lunch!" a grumpy Yugi said to his yami, his feet on the table. Yami hurriedly packed his and Yugi's lunch. Life was so hard. Especially when you were 7 and you lived with your bullying hikari and a grandpa who sold drugs illegally. But he was too scared to stand up to them. Sighing, he gave Yugi his lunchbox and they set off to their new school.

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At the Kaiba household Gozaburo Kaiba was kindly packing his lunch for his adopted son, Seto. Mokuba was pulling at his big brother's jacket.

"Seto is stoopid, Seto is stoopid" Mokuba chanted. Seto promptly hit Mokuba.

"Now, now Seto, that's no way to treat Mokuba. Apologise immediately."

"But he was calling me nasty names." Sulked Seto, his hands firmly in his coat pockets. Behind Gozaburo's back Mokuba was sticking his tongue out. Gozaburo drove Seto to school, leaving Mokuba with their nanny.

"I thought you had a lot of work to do daddy" said Seto as they were driving along.

"I do, but looking after you is much more fun." Gozaburo smiled at Seto.

"I hate work." Seto pulled a face. "Do I have to go to school Daddy?"

"Yes you do. Remember, don't work too hard, just try your best."

Seto waved goodbye as he was left at the school gates.

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Anzu stomped to school on her own. Who needed friends?

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At Joey's house Joey was doing some extra school revision.

"Come on Joey, don't you want anything to eat?" Joey's kindly father offered him a plate of fresh strawberries, home grown.

"No thank you, Im not hungry." Joey replied, his face stuck in the book. Suddenly Joey looked up and pulled a face as he remembered something. "Oh no, Serenity's going to this new school, isn't she?" Joey couldn't stand his little sister. He'd been so glad when his parents had got divorced. Just the sight of her face made him squirm in horror. He packed his bag and set off for school.

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"Ow, Ryooooouuuuuu, that hurtÉ" Bakura whimpered as Ryou threw one of Bakura's my little pony's at him. "And you hurt Strawberry!" Bakura sniffed as he went to pick up his little pink horse. "Strawberry's stupid" said Ryou, pulling Bakura's long hair. Bakura would never dare pull Ryou's hair back. Ryou may be smaller, but he sure could be mean. He could just remember what happened to that little kid who had said Ryou looked like a girl. Ouch. He hoped he could make some friends at this new school. He packed his favourite my little ponies in his bag and they left for school.