

Gone

By Zuki

Submitted: December 9, 2005

Updated: April 10, 2006

Started it a while back... summary inside

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1 - Leaving

Gone

By: Zuki Ravenwood

A/N and junk like that:

Zuki: Hello, and welcome a fic that I ***HOPE*** will get past the first chapter....

Bakura: Yeah, unlike all of your other ones.

Z: ... shut up... -.-

Atemu: HEY!! Be nice to Zuki. She could have rabid stuffed bunnies attack you!!

Z: OH!! What a great idea!!

B: NOT BUNNIES!!! ((Cowers on fear of the rabid stuffed bunnies))

Z: Read the nice disclaimer or I will!!!! ((Laughs evilly))

B: Zuki doesn't own Yugioh, or Sesame Street, or much of anything else for that matter....

Z: I DO HAVE THREE PAIRS OF TOE SOCKS!! AND AA THIS STORY LINE AND A SHINNY BLUE EYES CARD!!!

A: Watch out, or Kiaba will come and rip it up on you.....

Z: No he won't. `Cause he will have to beat you first!!! ((laughs evilly some more)) Oh yeah, all info on the characters and junk like that from janime.net.

Summary: Atemu left for the afterlife, or so everybody thinks. In reality, he was not meant to leave. Yet. He must face the challenges of everyday life, and find Yugi at the same time. The problem is: he doesn't know where or when he is!!

Note: I will be using the Japanese names unless noted otherwise, and Yami's REAL name is Atemu so I

will use that.... Don't like it the deal.

Spoiler: Yep, oh yeah, loads.

Chapter One: Leaving

“Yugi... I'm sorry man.” Jonouchi, AKA Jou, said after Atemu had disappeared into the bright light of the doorway to the supposed afterlife.

“It's okay Jou; I bet he's happy wherever he is.” Yugi said optimistically.

“Yeah, you're right...”

Meanwhile behind the doors

Atemu was blinded by the bright white light, and closed them for what seemed to only be a few seconds. Opening his eyes, Atemu blinked again. He was in a room, red curtain floated in on a gentle breeze. Papers littered the floor; some more were taped up on the walls, along with pictures of what looked like himself with a group of people and some of him alone and some single shots of people.

“Wh -Where am I?” Atemu asked himself, as he sat up. Standing, he walked towards a dresser. Opening one drawer, he saw white t-shirts. In the other were more. Going to the closet, he saw an army of sad looking greenish grey suits. “Okay. These are sooooo not mine.”

A sudden banging at his door made him turn around suddenly.

"Come on Atemu, you're going to be late for school!!!" a motherly voice said.

"School... I-I don't know what you're talking about..." Atemu answered, confused.

"Oh yeah, you fell down the stairs yesterday. You must have a bit of concussion induced amnesia.... Would you like to stay home instead?"

"N-no.... I'll go to school.... Where is that again?"

".... Oh dear.... I'll call Ran, he'll help you out. Why don't you take a shower and get dressed in the meantime?" the voice said, and after a short pause added, "He's your best friend. I'm your mother."

"Oh... thanks... Mom...." Atemu replied, timidly.

"Don't force it dear, it'll come back eventually." Footsteps signaled her departure.

'Well then..... That was..... Odd to say the least.....' Atemu thought as he got up out of the bed.

He pulled out what appeared to be a school uniform and grimaced in distaste. It was a rather sad grayish blue suit not unlike the one worn by Domino High students.

Meanwhile back in Domino.....

"Hey, Yug. Why so sad? `Da Pharaoh is in a better place now; you said it yerself not even a month ago. Cheer up man." Jou said to his rather sad looking friend.

"I know Jou. It's just that.... I have this feeling he's still around here somewhere.... Alive." Yugi replied with a sigh.

"Have you tried contacting him with that mind chain whosy-ma-whatsit?"

"Mind link? No not yet...why?"

"You might be able to get ta him that way, see where he is." Jou replied.

"O never thought of that... I'm gonna try."

{Atemu? Are you there? Yami?} Yugi said into the mind link.

Silence. Nothing, no response greeted him.

"... Jou...." Was all that Yugi had to say.

2 - huh?

"Gone"

By: Zuki Ravenwood

Chapter 2: "Huh?"

A/N and other junk:

Zuki: *typing away at compy*

Bakura: *wearing a clown suit* Why am I not in this fic yet?

Z: Yet? Who said you were ever going to be in it at all? You're just here for comic relief. Read disclaimer. Clown boy.

B: *angry* Zuki doesn't own YGO. She owns original characters and the plot of this story. Don't sue her. I need the job she so graciously provides me with her ever loving - HEY!! What? You don't employ me!!

Z: Bunnies.

B: EEEP!!! Okay you do.

~0~0~0~

Chapter 2: Huh?

Atemu

“Oy! You in there Atemu? Yer ma called and said you had amnesia or something like that.” A boy Atemu's age said, opening the door to his room. Atemu stood in the middle, his shirt halfway done up and his grey jacket over a chair.

“Huh? Who... Ran?” Atemu said, looking up from his buttons.

The boy, Ran, had bright red hair and violet eyes. He looked at his friend oddly.

“Yeah. Wow, your ma was right, you don't remember anything....”

“I guess... Is this really the school uniform?”

“Yeah, you never complained before.... Oh, yeah. You have to do that thing this week.”

Atemu looked at Ran, one eyebrow raised.

“Heh, oh yeah. You're on hall duty this week for with the little kiddies.” Ran explained.

“Is that a good thing?”

“Eh, don't know. We have to get going, don't want to be late.”

Atemu nodded, and finished buttoning his shirt. He grabbed his jacket and backpack, and followed Ran down the stairs. After being stopped by his mother and told to have a nice day, the two of them began to walk to school.

~O~O~O~O~O~O~O~

Yuugi: After school:

“Hey, Yuugi!” Anzu said, running up behind her friend.

“Huh? What do you want Anzu?” Yuugi said, turning to face the brown-haired girl.

“Jou told me that you're still bummed about the Pharaoh being gone, so I thought you would want to come with me to a movie.”

“Umn... sure, that'd be great Anzu!” Yuugi said after thinking a bit. `Atemu would want me to have fun.....

even without him here.' He thought.

“Cool. This weekend good, unless you have to help your grandpa....”

“No, I'm free on Saturday. Noon okay?”

“Yeah, I'll pick you up at the game shop.”

“Okay! See you Saturday!” Yuugi said and began walking towards home. Anzu stared after him.

‘He looks different somehow... maybe a bit... taller... carries himself differently... like the Pharaoh somehow... rubbed off on him.’ She thought watching her friend's receding back.

~end chapter two

Endnotes by zuki:

T.T Nobody reviewed the first chapter.... *cries* Okay, besides that this is really cool that I've gotten past the first chapter of a story!! ^ . ^ *dances* I kind of like the bit at the end there, about Yuugi being taller... I was somewhat inspired to write that by a Fullmetal alchemist chapter that isn't out in print yet.*sweatdrop* LOL Oh the power of the internet. (readmanga.com if you're interested) I know theses chapters are kind of dinky, only a page or so... Hey, I can only get so much in 45 minutes a day.... Unless I have a study hall that day! (Study hall then Lunch. Oh yeah!! Oh the power! LOL)

~lederhosen

Zuki

3 - "..."

"Gone"

By: Zuki Ravenwood

Chapter 3: "..."

Random junk of DOOOOOOMMMMMMM:

Z: Hola amigos!! You just heard my extent of the spanisio languishio!

B: *looks up from the paper* You're a moron.

Z: Yeah and, your point is?

B: I know, I know. Disclaimer time.

Z: No. You have a new assignment. Besides, you suck at the disclaimer.

B: Oh. Can I go back to reading?

Z: No.

B: damn.

Z: *in really big announcer voice* your new assignment is: (Dun dun dun) Search and Destroy! Your target: Flamers.

B: But nobody has flamed you yet.... Nobody's even reviewed..... Ra....

Z: *still in announcer mode* That doesn't matter!!!! *back to `normal`* Besides Kitsu's reading the disclaimer today.

Kitsu: WHAT!! Why do I get pulled into these things.....

Z: *points* That's why.

K: AHHHHHH!!!! AAAAANNNNNNDDDDDDYYYYYYY!!!!!! WHAT DID SHE DO TO YOU!!!

Andy: *duct taped to a chair being forced to watch teletubbies* Make it stop.... IT BURNS!!!

K: Fine I'll read your evil disclaimer.... Zuki doesn't own YGO. She does have rather good duct tape skills though.... I'm afraid of them.....

Z: BWAH HAHA HAHAH!!!

B: *sigh* So wonderful.... The sounds of torture is music to my ears

A: *screams like a girl*

Z: Oh, by the way, Yugi is going at a different time pace, it's the next day for him.

Chapter three: "..."

Atemu: school, Friday.

Lunch. Freedom. Two words which, until now, Atemu had only had borrowed memories of from Yuugi. The warm spring air had a strange effect on the entire school, especially the Pharaoh. He had to watch over a group of first graders with a girl names Liana. A small group of them were crowded around two of them. Shouts issued from the crowd, causing Atemu to walk over to see what was going on.

Two boys were in a duel.

"I won't tell Liana if you let me play the winner." Atemu whispered to them, causing them to look up at him with large eyes.

"Okay, mister." The one closer to him said. Atemu smiled, causing the kids to return to their duel. It was over in a few minutes.

"Okay mister, you can use my deck." The loser said handing Atemu a rather dog-eared deck that looked like it had accidentally been left out in the rain a couple of times.

After a little less than five minutes, Atemu had beaten the kid.

“Wow! You're really good! Just like Yuugi Mouto!” the kid said, gathering his cards.

“I guess you could say that...” Atemu said rather sadly, thinking of Yuugi. ‘I wonder how he's doing... and all the others as well.’ He thought to himself.

“Hey Mister, can you teach me to be as good as you?” One of the little girls asked, timidly.

“Sure, do you all want to know the first secret of being good?” Atemu asked one finger on his nose.

“YEAH!” said the entire group.

“It's a special secret, I don't know if you can handle the responsibility..... You would have to tell anybody who asks you the secret.”

“We can we can!!”

“Okay then, here it is: Trust yourself and you can never go wrong!” Atemu whispered. “That works for anything you try to do!”

“Ohhhhhhhhh.....” the kids chorused, wide eyed.

At that moment the bell rang, signaling the beginning of the second half of the day.

“See you tomorrow, and don't forget the secret!” Atemu said, standing up.

“Okay!! See you `morrow Mister!”

Atemu waved to the kids as Liana walked over to stand beside him.

“What the hell was that all about, we just have to make sure they don't kill anything, not talk to them.” She said, yawning.

“You wouldn't understand.” Atemu said and walked away from her. Grabbing his jacket off the table, he walked towards where his class was.

~*~O~*~

“Now class, please behave. I realize it's the last day before the weekend, but we really need to get through this lesson!” the rather aged math teacher croaked over the class. It was the last period of the day, and nobody wanted to be in the stuffy room at the moment.

A piece of paper slipped its way onto Atemu's desk. He looked around quizzically, but the class was so

chaotic that he couldn't find who gave it to him. Unfolding it from the airplane that it was folded into, he read what was written on it;

Atemu,

Would you care to come with me on a date to the mall today after school? I know you don't really like that place, but would you please come with me?

Kana

Atemu blinked rather stupidly for a few moments. Then looked around again. A girl with long braided black hair waved timidly at him. He nodded and pointed at the clock, tilting his head to one side. She smile and held up four fingers., meaning four o'clock. Atemu nodded and bent over the piece of paper, scrawling his answer:

Kana,

I'd be delighted to accompany you to the mall. I was thinking of going there myself to get some clothes. 4 o'clock sounds great. I'll meet you on the front steps of school at that time.

Atemu

He folded it back up and sent it back to her across the room. Kana opened it and smiled; she looked up at him and nodded.

Atemu spent of rest of the class watching the clock and waiting for the class to end. It finally did, releasing the entire school upon the world.

"Atemu! Wait for me!" Kana said, collecting her books, and running after him.

"Hn? Oh, hey Kana." Atemu said, turning around, with a smile.

"So, are you sure you can come with me today?"

"Yeah... well, probabally. My mom will think it's weird though..... I think...."

"Heh. You're pretty funny! Here, I'll give you my number. Call me if you can't go." Kana said, grabbing Atemu's hand and writing her phone number on it with a green Sharpie.

“Okay. I'll talk to you later.” Atemu said, and went off to his locker to get his coat and shoes.

~*~o~*~

“Hello! I'm home!” Atemu said, taking off his shoes once he got home.

“Atemu! You're home! How was school today?” His mom asked, hugging him.

“It was okay. Can I go to the mall with Kana at four? I would like to get some different clothes... that funky green is kind of... wierd.”

“Ooohhhhhh!! My little boy has a date! Of course you can go! I'll give you some extra money. I never liked that color either.” His mom said, squeezing him.

“Owww... mom... you're squishing me....”

“Oh, sorry. I just got excited. You usually keep you money in that wooden box on you dresser.”

“Okay, I'm going to go and try to salvage an outfit. Call me when it's three thirty. I don't want to be late.” Atemu said, going upstairs to his room.

~`~o~`~

Yugi, Saturday (Next day)

Yugi sighed, Tea was late. Again.

“Yugi! Sorry I'm late! I couldn't find anything to wear!” Tea said, running up to her friend.

“How couldn't you find clothes, you have two closets full. It's okay though I just got here.” Yugi lied, he had been waiting for twenty minutes. “What movie are we going to see?”

“I was thinking we go and see that new Underworld movie; I hear it's really good.”

“It's rated R, we can't. I hear there's a theater showing Triplets of Bellville, subtitled. I've heard really good reviews about it.”

“Oh! Yeah, I could get extra credit in French for seeing that! Let's go!”

((Emergency author's note: Bwah hah ahh!! That is it for Yugi's adventure with the evil Tea in this chapter.))

Atemu : 3:30 Friday

“Atemu! Its three thirty dear!” his mom called from downstairs.

“Okay Mom, I'll be down in a second!” Atemu replied, and grabbed a black button down shirt he had found at the bottom of the closet. It looked brand new, he put it on after ripping the tags off. He already had on a pair of dark jeans that were just as new.

As he went down the stairs, his mom positively squealed.

“I never thought you would wear those! Your father had gotten them for you last year for Christmas.” she squeaked.

“Uh... Okay then. What time do you want me home by?”

“Call me when you're finished, I'll pick you up. Is she going to come over for dinner?”

“I don't know. We didn't really talk about that. How am I going to call?”

“Take your phone.”

“What's the phone number?” Atemu said, not knowing that simple piece of information.

“117-1946, I'll write it down.”

“Thank you. Sorry to be such a bother. I guess I hit my head harder than I thought.” he said, pocketing his phone and the slip of paper.

“It's okay dear, it'll come back don't worry about it too much. Here's some money for your wardrobe. Have fun.” his mom replied, hugging him tightly and giving the cash.

“Hope you don't mind black and red too much!” He replied on his way out the door.

`~o~'

Kana sat on the steps outside the school. She wore a knee length jean skirt, a green tank-top and a black jacket. Her hair was loose, and blowing in the slight breeze.

She gasped slightly as Atemu rounded the corner; he was wearing an entirely black outfit.

“Atemu! Over here!” she yelled standing and waving her arms. He looked up, and waved back. HE then began running towards her, and arrived a few moments later.

“You look nice Kana, ready?” he gasped, out of breath.

“Yep, you look.... different. Better different.” Kana replied. “Should we catch a train, or walk?”

“I’ll pay for the train fare there, if that’s okay with you.” Atemu said, as they began walking together.

“Okay. My mum said you could come over for dinner, if you want.”

“I’ll call my mom and ask when we get on the train.”

“Mnh hm.”

`~o~'

A/N: YAY!! I've finished chapter three! :edhair: (That will only make sense on the forum, sorry people who aren't on it.

4 - Shopping and a Teal Shirt

Gone

By: Zuki Ravenwood

Chapter Four: "Shopping and a Teal Shirt"

Random junk of dooooooommmmm time!!!

Zuki: HI YA EVERYBODY!!! *bounces around*

Bakura: Okay, who gave you sugar?

Z: Umn..... your mom!?!

B: strange child.

Z: Okeay, terday, we has a special guest disclaimer reader!!! It's Hokey-san!!!! *throws confetti*

Hokey: Why are you making me do this?

Z: I dunno..... it's either that or you get to wear a doughnut costume and I sic a doughnut-deprived Vash on you!!!!

H: *sigh* Zuki doesn't own anything. Don't sue her, she can't even afford a school lunch...

Z: Sank ye!! *begins running in circles, arms spread out making airplane noises* NEAAAAWR!!!!

Chapter Four: "Shopping and a Teal Shirt"

Yami and Kana walked through the throngs of people, mostly window shopping, sometimes going in for a closer look. Yami hadn't gotten much of anything aside from wierded-out by an offer for a job of working at some random store. He rather spotted a store that he remembered from when he and Yuugi had gone shopping one time.

"C'mon Kana! I think I see something." He said, grabbing her hand and cutting across the wide hall towards the store. She suddenly halted, upon realizing the place he was heading.

"Uh, are you sure you want to go in there? It's kind of... weird in there... I mean look at the girl who just walked out, she's tattooed allover and pierced to pieces!" she said.

"Yes, I wish to go in here. They're nice people, you just can't get over that they look different then what is considered `normal." Yami said, turning and telling her.

"Eh, well... I guess it's just that... I don't know! They're just Weirdo's."

"You don't have to go in if you don't want to; I'll be in and out before you realize it! Something tells me I'll find something in there... besides maybe I won't look so weird. Maybe it'll be good." Yami teased gently.

"... Fine. I'll go in. My cousin likes that kind of stuff, I'll get her something." Kana said finally.

"Thanks Kana."

"Yeah yeah. Let's go."

`O'

"Oh my god! I just want to attack you!" Kana said when Yami stepped out of the dressing room. "Silver, red and black are definitely your colors!"

"Your girlfriends right, that does look good." The girl who worked there said, as she was putting some shirts on the shelf.

"Eh? She's not my girlfriend... I think..." Yami said, slightly stunned at the comment. "I'm gonna go change..."

"I'd grab him myself, but I've got one already. You're lucky." The girl said to Kana and went back to the counter.

IT'S YUUGI TIME!!! ((Don't forget the time difference!))

“Grandpa I'm home!” Yuugi yelled as he entered the apartment above the Game shop.

“How was your date?” Grandpa asked from the kitchen, he was wearing a teal shirt.

“It wasn't a date. We're friends!”

“Riiiiight. I've got ramen cooking if you want any.”

“Nah, we had popcorn. I've got homework to do as well.”

“Okay then. Have fun with that!” Grandpa said as Yuugi went to his room. Once there, he collapsed on his bed and fell asleep.

~~ Random dream! (Or is it reality?(weeeeewwwhhhhhhh)) ~~

Yuugi stood in a mall. He didn't know what mall, wait yes he did, it was the local mall he and Anzu had just been at! Yami was there too!

“Yami!” Yuugi said, running up to him and attempting to hug him. He went right through. “Yami, it's me, Yuugi! I'm right next to you!”

Yami looked around suddenly, as if he heard his Yuugi's voice calling him.

“Yuugi?” he said, confusedly.

“Who? It's just us here right now, are you hearing things?” a girl said, walking through Yuugi's back.

“Oh, yeah I think so, Kana, I must have been.” Yami said, Yuugi could tell that he was lying.

“C'mon I'm getting hungry. We can go to the bookstore too.” The girl who must have been Kana said.

“Eh, okay.” Yami said and followed her, but he paused saying “I swear I heard a voice call my name... so familiar... but who was it?”

~`~O~`~

Zuki's Uber special weird Author's note of DOOOOOMMMM!!!!

Hiya everybody!! So yeah, I felt like going on about something today! Yay for you!! I've become obsessed with Kingdom Hearts! The only problem is I don't have a playstation... Is that a problem?

I beat Chain of Memories for GBA, well the Sora part anyway. Riku is so much better!! I mean come on, he's faster, stronger and has ABSOLUTLY no charge-time for his deck! It's frigging amazing! *dances* And sexy as hell!!! *dances to the ness*

In other news: I got and `A' in DDR the other weekend, yep, I Dance. I lurve DDR. Not as much as a certain pharaoh, or Sesshomaru, or Edward Elric, or Aya, or Sora or Riku, but I do lurve it lots! I'm on light, by the way, and don't get `D's anymore! *is happy* Well, okay I do get D's, but not too often!!!

Well, toodles peoples, Lurve.

Zuki