

Bloody Lollypops

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100 little drabbles that happen in the Inu and co's life...

Some will leave you crying, some will leave you laughing, some will make you go "aww", and some will make the idea of killing me pleaseurable.

please comment

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1 - Hat Troubles

Disclaimer: I do not own Inu-Yasha or co, and I do not own "Sex or Drugs".

The little boy skipped along the path, humming to a merry tune, clutching his mother's hand. His mom held a tatty umbrella with a huge hole in it, but she seemed happy all the same. She walked on, leading her son towards a playground. The boy twirled around for a bit before running of towards the playground. It was a joy for him to be out at the park, and even a bigger joy for his mother to see the delight in her son's face. The kid was barely ever aloud to go outside. The boy splashed around in the puddles, not caring that he was soaking himself, for the rain jacket he was wearing was two sizes two small.

The boy ran towards a see-saw, jumping on it idmedatly(not noticing the water soak through his jeans) and yelling for his mother to come over. His mom laughed merrily, put her umbrella down, and jumped on with him. The mom's face twisted into a giant smile, bewildered from the delight on her son's laughing face. Soon she started to sing the merry tune that her son was singing earlier. The boy smiled and joined in with her. They stayed like that until the boy jumped of the see-saw, sending his mom landing with a thump. She laughed and went after her son.

"Mommy, come push me!" the little boy cried, jumping onto one of the swings. But his mother was to preoccupied keeping an eye on the two policemen who were eyeing the boy. She ran over to her son when the policemen started to walk towards them. The woman picked up her son, taking him off the swing, but luck wasn't on their side this day. One of the policemen grabbed the woman while the other grabbed the son.

"Stop, let go of me!" the boy cried, reaching out for his mom. The policeman grabbed him by the white, fuzzy dog ears that were perched on top of his silver hair, and threw him against one of the poles on the swings. All was silent from the boy.

His mom got out of the policeman's grip, running over to the boy. She fell on her knees, sobbing and screaming to the heavens.

This wouldn't have happened if he wore his hat.

Guess what this is. A mistake, a splinter, or a what if. And guess who the people are (though it might be really easy, just guess!).

This is based on a scene, just so you know. A scene from a story called "Sex and Drugs". A reference, I could call it. Ish.

Please comment

2 - Rainy Days Can Be Very Fun Days

WARNING: shonen-ai (yaoi) warning!!!!

disclaimer: I do not own Inu-Yasha

"Dang it," Miroku muttered, followed by a colorful string of curses. He had got lost from the gang, and it's been pouring rain for hours. Lightening nearly blinded the monk while thunder helped by almost deafening him. Sitting under a tree wasn't a great idea, so Miroku was stuck sitting outside in the clearing, soaked to the bone. It didn't help at all that a spine chilling wind was rushing through the forest. The monk started pacing back and forth, a sudden panic rushing through him.

Where do I go? Which way did I come from again? Oh boy oh boy oh boy... No time to panic Miroku! Calm down. You're not usually the type that panics.

"HELP!" Miroku screamed into the night, but unfortunately, the clap of thunder drowned him out. The monk grumbled something to the gods, before sitting back down.

Hour by hour passed, but Miroku couldn't find anyone. He was soaked, miserable, and freezing. His whole body shivered violently. But then, he tensed when he felt something light go onto his shoulders. Miroku's reflexes kicked in, making him jump to his feet, hands clutching the beads of the kataana. The monk calmed down when he saw Inu-Yasha standing there, holding onto the top of his hoari.

"Oi, monk, where were you?" Inu-Yasha growled, still holding on to his hoari.

"I got lost, and I couldn't find you," Miroku grumbled quietly, completely embarrassed. Inu-Yasha rolled his eyes, walked over to Miroku, and set the hoari over Miroku's head.

The monk's cheeks over heated with a faint pink blush. "Um, Inu-Yasha what are you doing?"

The hanyou smirked as he heaved in the scent of Miroku's embarrassment. "You need it more than I do." He laughed as the blush on Miroku's face got much deeper. The monk looked up at the laughing hanyou and arched his eyebrows. But then he smirked. The next thing he did was totally unexpected, and poor Inu-Yasha never saw it coming.

Miroku brushed his lips ever so gently over Inu-Yasha's, then forcing his tongue into the hanyou's mouth. Inu-Yasha's whole body went red with embarrassment. The next four words Miroku whispered into Inu-Yasha's ears made the hanyou's fuzzy triangles twitch irritably.

"Look who's blushing now."

Miroku smiled triumphetly. Rainy days can be very fun days.

Yep yep yep...

I do NOT support yaoi couples, ecpsecially InuXMir. -sighz- Actually I despise yaoi. But, I wanted to a yaoi piece for some reason. I'm not to proud of this piece though.... I only like the ending XD

Hope you like it!

3 - Tattered Butterfly Wings

Everything was going wrong. Why was Sango's life going so bad? Why did her father have to die at her brother's hands? Then for her brother to die, come back to life, and then try to kill her. It was all Naraku's fault. But Sango was going to do the only thing she could do.

The tajiya leaned over her brother, staring into his shineless eyes. Sango held a sword over Kohaku, tears freely running down her eyes and dripping off of her cheeks, landing onto her brother. She had to do it. It felt like it was the only thing she could do.

"Kohaku," Sango managed to sputter out, between hiccups and sobs. "I'm going to kill you. Then I'm going to kill myself. It's the only way." She raised the sword, ready to strike.

"Sango!" a harsh voice snapped, followed by a harsh hand clutching Sango's wrist, making her drop the sword on the ground. The tajiya's eyes met up with amber eyes. Inu-Yasha growled.

"We are going to kill Naraku, then get Kohaku back! Don't you want Kohaku to come back alive?!"

"Inu-Yasha," Sango said, astonished by the tenderness that was mixed inot the hanyou's voice. She nodded, "You are right." Sango's hand reached out towards the sword while her brother was getting up. This was the right way though. And nobody could make her stop. Not even Kohaku.

The tajiya self-pitied herself while looking at her reflection through the sword. A mass of messed up black hair and puffy red brown eyes. She looked at Kohaku, tears starting to stream down again.

"Good bye Kohaku. I love you."

Sango once again raised the sword. Kohaku closed his eyes tightly, waiting for pain to come. But all he heard was a stabbing sound and a slight gasp. When he opened his eyes, he saw blood.

But it wasn't his. It was hers.

Kohaku's eyes turned back to normal, tears starting to run down it. "No!" He ran over to his sister, who still had a hint of life in her. Kohaku picked up her head and gently rested it on his lap. He sobbed un controbaly. "No sis. It didn't have to be like this." Sango made a small grunt. She felt like tattered butterfly wings. One more gasp of air, and Sango's head rolled off of Kohaku's lap.

Lifeless.

When I began this little drabble, this is what I thought.

What if Sango were to kill herself instead of Kohaku?

And here's what I thought of. Hope you like it. no flames please.

4 - Four Seasons of Love and Laughter

Note: This chapter was inspired by the song "Four Seasons". It comes on at the end of the third IY movie.

Disclaimer: I do not own IY or co.

Spring: The flowers flew all over the place, carried by the breeze. Tiny Rin tries to scoop them all up, running merrily around and laughing delightfully. Sesshomaru was sitting near her, watching the little girl. Something inside him made his heart leap for joy just seeing the girl's delight. The youkai smiled and got up, catching some flowers for Rin. Sesshomaru gave them to her, being awarded with a giant smile.

"Thank you Lord Sesshomaru!" Rin giggled, running off with the flowers. Sesshomaru followed, smiling.

Sesshomaru, the youkai thought to himself. *You're becoming to soft.*

Summer:

Little Rin runs around playfully, chasing the butterflies. She runs up to Sesshomaru, with a butterfly in hand.

"Lord Sesshomaru!" Rin declares, standing on her tippy toes so her lord could see the winged creature in her hand. "Look! I caught a butterfly! Do you like butterflies, my lord?"

Sesshomaru looked down at the girl with his normal, bored face. Rin's face twisted in a frown when he didn't say anything. Her lower lip started to tremble and tears started at the brim of her eyes. But they all stopped when her lord put a smile on his cold face.

"Yes Rin. I do."

Fall:

Leaves scattered all over the sengoku jedai, making a big mess everywhere. Rin runs around in the leaves, making the leaves get tangled in her now longer hair that wasn't in a small ponytail anymore. With her taller body, she climbs up the trees, picking leaves, helping the trees shed. She laughed merrily, jumping off the tree. Rin finally sat down, out of breath, enjoying the breeze her new kimono (from her lord) gave her. The old orange and yellow one soon got too small. Rin looked up when she saw a shadow cast over her. It was Sesshomaru.

"Lord Sesshomaru?" Rin asked, for her lord looked like he wanted to ask a question. The youkai just shook his head, and sat down by Rin.

"But, my lord," Rin started, shifting her weight so she could face Sesshomaru. "You look like you want to ask a question." The youkai remained silent, just staring at Rin, absorbing her words.

Oh yes, he wanted to ask a question. But it would have to wait.

Winter:

Winter was one of Rin's least favorite seasons. She used to like it because of her childness, but now that she was much older, she hated it. No more of that innocent child lived in her. She was a grown woman now. She hated the cold! She hated the freezing cold. She hated the ice, the ice that was so slippery, that you couldn't take four steps before slipping. She hated how you had to wear such heavy clothing when you went out.

But there was one thing she loved about winter. The snowstorms.

Because, then, she would be in a cozy place, near a warm fire, while snuggling herself into the warmth into her new mate. He also loved this part about winter.

WOOT! MY LONGEST DRABBLE YET! ya..you know the pairing...yesh yesh yesh ^^ I love this one so much for some reason..please comment!

5 - Marriage

Today was the day. Today was the day that Inu-Yasha was looking forward to for so long. Today was the day when he was going to confess his love for Kagome. The hanyou couldn't sleep all night, he was bouncing in his little spot on the tree, waiting for the sun to rise. That was when he was going to rush to Kagome's time and tell her. Oh, he just couldn't wait! It took him all his courage, but he was going to do it! Because after two weeks of waiting for her, Inu-Yasha could not wait anymore! Finally the sun was up near the middle of the sky, and the hanyou knew that it was time. He jumped out of his spot, but Sango suddenly and expectadly jumped in front of him.

"What are you doing Sango?" Inu-Yasha asked quickly, quite surprised that he hasn't exploded with anxiety.

"Inu-Yasha," Sango said slowly, too slowly for Inu-Yasha's liking. "Are you going to go to Kagome's time?" The hanyou nodded. "I don't think you should. I have a bad feeling."

"Sango, are you keeping a secret?"

"No..."

"Well, see ya!" Before Sango could say another word, Inu-Yasha had left.

He kept running and running, but then Ayame zoomed in front of him.

"Ayame?" Inu-Yasha asked, surprised to see her. "What are you doing?"

"Inu-Yasha, if you are going to Kagome's era, please don't! I have a bad feeling," the wolf youkai replied. Inu-Yasha just snorted and zoomed off.

"What is up with all the girls today?" the hanyou mumbled to himself. "And why don't they want me to go to Kagome's era?" By now, Inu-Yasha was so close that he could see the well. But Kikyo unfortunately went in front of him, her arms spread out like wings.

"Kikyo!" Inu-Yasha cried, completely surprised that his ex-love was there. He couldn't tell her about-

"Inu-Yasha! I know you are going to Kagome's era! But please don't! I have a very bad feeling!" Kikyo cried in worry. Even she was trying to stop him! But Inu-Yasha didn't give up. He jumped over Kikyo and went plummeting into the well. Shrill screams came from the woman, but Inu-Yasha didn't bother to listen. He was so focused on Kagome. As he landed and jumped up the well, the smell of deep fried food and gasoline filled up his nose. Inu-Yasha ran out of the well house, almost tripping over Buyo in the process, and running into the house. Nobody was there on the 1st floor. He saw no sight of Souta, Kagome's mom, Gramps, or Kagome. Inu-Yasha then decided to go upstairs.

Oh, how he wished he didn't go upstairs. How he now wished that he just left the house.

Inu-Yasha opened the door to Kagome's bedroom.

"Kagome, I have to tell you something! I-!"

Inu-Yasha stopped when he saw Kagome was dressed up in a long white gown. Her eyes widened. His eyes widened.

"K-Kagome what's that you're wearing? What happening?"

The next 5 words that slipped out of Kagome's mouth simply crushed poor Inu-Yasha's heart.

"Inu-Yasha, I am getting married."

DON'T HURT ME! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FLUFFY INU/KAG DRABBLE! IT TURNED INTO A
ANGSTY-ISH INU/KAG DRABBLE! -runs off sobbing-

6 - Growing Up

"What do you want to be when you grow up?"

Shippo's attention was turned away from his drawing and up to his best friend, Souten. The kistune looked at her in confusion while the thunder youkai waited for an answer. He looked around a bit.

"Um, why?"

"Well, I'm just wondering," Souten replied, twirling her long braid around in her fingers, leaving an eerie silence. Shippo simply shrugged it off after a while and went back to drawing.

"Shippo!" Souten cried, grabbing the kistune by his shoulders. "Can you please answer my question?"

Shippo sighed but put down his crayons that Kagome gave him and set his attention to the thunder demon. He thought for a while, a while that seemed forever to Souten, but soon a smile was put on his face.

"Well...?" Souten asked.

Shippo's smile stretched out into a grin as he pumped his fist into the air. "I wanna be the greatest youkai of them all!"

Souten returned his giant smile. "But will you be a horrible youkai?"

"Well.."

"Because I don't think I could be your best friend anymore if you do..."

"Oh," was all Shippo said as he brushed his hands against the soft, green grass. He smiled and looked up at Souten. "Well, then, I am going to be a good youkai! A youkai who helps everyone! Humans, hanyous, and youkais!"

The thunder demon giggled. The wind was blowing so hard that it flipped her loose hairs everywhere, but she didn't mind. Neither did Shippo.

"Well, you know what I wanna be?"

Shippo looked up once more to his friend with quere interest written on his face. "What?"

"Your wife." Souten gave Shippo a quick peck on his cheek, gathered up her things and skipped off to the forest, starting to hum a tune. Shippo sat their bewildered, his hand raising up to touch his cheek.

Right now, Shippo *really* wanted to grow up.

7 - Games

Inu-Yasha watched as Kagome ran around with Shippo, playing with some type of ball filled with air that makes it float. The hanyou thought he heard Kagome call it a balloon. His face turned green with envy, jealous that the ball could touch her fingertips and bounce against her chest and body. Jealous that Shippo could run around with the girl, playing with her and with every little contraption she brings from her time. Jealous that he could never play with her. As if she had read his mind, Kagome stopped her playing, her eyes secretly leading onto Inu-Yasha. She leaned down to Shippo and told him to go back to Kaede's hut. The young kistune pouted and crossed his arms over his chest in a very Inu-Yasha style. But, he finally sighed and gave in, running off into the direction of Kaede's village.

"Hey Inu-Yasha!"

"Huh?" the dog hanyou looked up at Kagome, confusion written across his face.

"Come here!" the school girl replied, picking up her backpack and reaching into it.

Inu-Yasha didn't know why she was telling him to but he obeyed anyway. The dog hanyou wandered off towards Kagome.

"Inu-Yasha, do you know what this is?" Kagome asked, picking up another type of contraction from her time. Inu-Yasha sniffed it, and then immediately recognized it.

"Yeah, it's a bottle. A pop bottle. But there's no pop in it..."

Kagome giggled, only getting another confused glance. "Well, we're not using it to drink pop, ok?"

"Um...why? I thought that's what you use it for."

"There are other ways to use it."

"..."

"Hey, do you get lonely when I play games with everybody?"

Inu-Yasha looked at her, surprised by this question. He then suddenly put his tough look back on and snorted. "No! Of course not."

"Oh, I see," Kagome said, smiling. She took the bottle and set it on the ground. The school girl grabbed Inu-Yasha's wrist, forcing him to sit down.

"Um, what are we doing?"

"Well, I played games with everyone else individually, so now it's your turn."

"Ok...What are we playing then?"

"It's called "Spin the Bottle".

"How do you play?"

"Like this."

Kagome grabbed the end of the bottle and spun it. The school girl knew this was quite foolish because they're were only two players, but she still knew that he was going to love it. Soon, it stopped, and the top part of it was pointing at Inu-Yasha.

"Now what?" Inu-Yasha asked, looking at the bottle suspiciously, as if something was going to pop out at him.

"You spin it now."

Inu-Yasha took the end of the bottle like Kagome did, and spun it. It kept going and going until it landed on Kagome. The hanyou looked at her, waiting for the next instruction.

"Now what?" he asked again.

"This." Kagome leaned foward, so close that her nose was touching his nose, then pressed her lips against his. Inu-Yasha froze, then mentally whimpered when the girl pulled away. They both sat there for the next couple of minutes, blushing madly, not knowing what to do know.

"Oi Kagome!" Inu-Yasha suddenly cried out, startling the girl. "I'm bored now!"

Translation?

Let's play again!

hehe... Well, I just needed a kawaii inu/kag drabble. And I thought Spin the Bottle would be a great game for our favortist little kawaii couple ^^

hope you like it!

8 - Arm wrestling

Sango smiled weakly, heavily sweating, and heavily panting. Miroku wasn't smiling though. He was deeply frowning, and also in the state that Sango was in.

"No Sango..." Miroku managed to spurt out, then giving out a huge gasp.

"Yes Miroku..." Sango said slowly.

"No Sango! It wasn't supposed to end like this!" The monk said, then gave a little whimper.

"Yes Miroku...It has to end like this," Sango barely whispered.

"No..." Miroku said again. The tajiya could swear she could see tears starting to come from the monk's eyes.

"Yes..." Sango said again, still smiling.

Tears of frustration were now coming down Miroku's cheeks, but he ignored them. "No! It will not end like this!"

Grinning widely, Sango pushed her hand down, forcing Miroku's hand to come slamming down onto the table. Miroku sighed, knowing that once again Sango had beaten him for now the..what was it? 15th time? The tajiya that sat across from him leaned back, sighing contentedly at the monk's sour face.

"See?" Sango smirked triumphantly. "I said it would end this way."

Miroku then smiled, followed by a laugh. He raised his hand. Sango raised her hand, and grabbed his, starting the game over again.

"We really got to do more arm wrestling matches."

ha! I bet I got you all! and if I didn't....

you suck >.<

just kidding, just kidding ^^ you rock! all of ya do!

EXCEPT THE PEOPLE WHO AREN'T FREAKIN COMMENTING! *roar*

9 - Star light, star bright

disclaimer: I don't own Inu.....cause if I did, Kikyo would be dead, Kagome and Inu-Yasha would have a zillion kids that look like the two scrambled in a blender, Sango would marry Miroku right now, and Sesshomaru would turn into Britney Spears.

ONTO TEH STOREH!

Shippo's aqua eyes sparkled as he gazed upon the millions and millions of twinkling stars. Each star looked like a over bright firefly that got itself stuck in the abnormally blue sky. The young kit sat on Kagome's lap, the girl's long ebony hair falling down on his head. But he didn't mind. Right now he was admiring the beauty that Mother Nature created.

"Kagome, what are the stars?" Shippo asked, looking up at the girl.

Kagome looked down at Shippo, a bit surprised by the question. She then looked up at the sky. Kagome smiled and looked down back at Shippo.

"Well, Shippo, they're fireflies. Millions and millions of special types of fireflies that only come out at night."

"Really?" the kistune asked, his gaze turning back over to the stars. He smiled. "I knew it."

Kagome sighed quietly as her consious then just kicked in. Sure, it was bad to lie to Shippo, but a little white lie wouldn't hurt. The kid's parents were murdered by god's sake - he deserves a bit of happiness in his life.

"Hey Shippo," Kagome started, shaking off her thoughts.

"Yeah Kagome?"

"Do you want to learn something from my time?"

Shippo grinned and turned around so he was facing Kagome. He loved to learn about all the wonders from her time. Shippo nodded hastily. "Yes please!"

"Ok," Kagome said, almost going into a giggling fit by seeing Shippo's enthusiastic face. "Well, it's a type of way to wish for something. You know how we wish on the Shikon Jewel here?"

"Yes."

"Well, in my time, one of the funnest things to wish on is the stars."

Shippo looked up to gaze at the stars. "Wish on the stars?"

"Yes, and there's a little rhyme to go with it."

"Yay!" the kistune clapped his hands merrily. He also loved the songs that came from Kagome's time. "Please tell!"

"Star light, star bright, first star I see tonight, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight." As Kagome said this her eyes were directly on the stars, but after she was done she looked back down at Shippo, who seemed very interested in the rhyme. "After that, you make a wish, but don't say it out loud when you wish it."

"Ok." Shippo looked up at the stars. "Star light, star bright, first star I see tonight, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight." A slight breeze carried on through the Fuedal Era as Shippo said this, and he felt as if the fireflies were watching down on him. Then he closed his eyes and made his wish.

"Kagome, guess what I wished for? I wish for-!"

But he was cut off when Kagome placed a finger on his mouth. She shook her head.

"Shippo, never tell your wish. Or else it will never come true." the school girl warned him. Shippo nodded.

About a month later, Kagome and Inu-Yasha confessed their love to each other. They got happily married, and took Shippo as their son.

:) I'm so proud of this one. I got the idea when I was at a friend's house for a Thanksgiving party. These two girls were playing chellos, and one of the songs they played was "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star" and Shippo's image suddenly popped into my mind. So..ya...

R&R

10 - You can't hide

Kikyo really didn't care that her younger sister, Kagome had died in that terrible accident. At the funeral, her mother Kaede and her father Totosai had poured their eyes out with tears. But not Kikyo. Nobody with a heart of cold could ever cry. She was actually quite happy that her sister was dead. Kagome always had the attention. She was more pretty than her older sister, more heart-warming and kind. She even had a perfect boyfriend, Inu-Yasha Tashiou. But now he was all Kikyo's. Or at least, that's what Kikyo plans for what to happen. Right now, she was at her best friend's house. Her best friend, Sango, was actually more of Kagome's best friend.

"Aren't you the least bit sad that Kagome died?" Sango asked, wiping tears in her eyes and sniffing.

"Oh yes!" Kikyo pretended to be really sad. She didn't want people to think that she was shallow. Even though she is. "I am so upset. My poor sister. I loved her so dearly, and now she's gone." Kikyo was about to bring on the fake tears when her she heard the song "Oops I did I Again" by Britney Spears float into the air. It was her cellphone. Well, it actually was Kagome's phone. But Kikyo stole it from her room after the funeral. The girl took it out of her pocket and brung it up by her mouth. "Hello?"

"Hi Kikyo. It's me, Kagome. I miss you alot sis. But, could you please give me my cellphone back? I had to use mommy's to call you."

Kikyo stared at the phone. "Ugh, don't call me anymore!" She hung up and then looked at where the call came from. It was her mom's phone number. The girl grunted in disgust. Her brother Souta must've been prank calling her.

"What's wrong?" Sango asked. "Who was it?"

"It was Souta! He prankcalled me. He was pretending that he was Kagome," Kikyo replied.

"That's mean."

"Yeah," Kikyo said. But something didn't feel right. Her brother could probaly never make his voice sound so much like Kagome's...

Kikyo and Sango had just finished playing truth or dare with each other. Kikyo was about to leave when her cellphone rang again.

"Hello?" she asked quietly. She mentally smacked herself. Kikyo had forgotten to look at the caller ID.

"Kikyo, please don't hang up on me again. Please can I have my cellphone back? Because I'll have to keep mommy's so I can call people. I think mommy wants her cellphone back, but I need mine. Could you come down to the cemetary please?" she heard Kagome's voice say on the other line.

"No!" Kikyo smiled evilly. Now it was time to tell her sister all her flaws. But, she said them in a hushed tone. "You know what Kagome? I never liked you! You were ugly, stupid, fat, and one of the most meanest people on Earth! And I ain't giving you your cellphone. I'd actually rather keep it for myself. Oh, and I'll say hi to Inu-Yasha for you. He's MY boyfriend now, all mine. Now don't call me again, you pig!" Kikyo hung up and looked over at Sango. Luckily, her friend didn't hear. She was too busy looking outside for some reason.

"What are you looking at?" Kikyo asked. When she looked outside, she saw that all the house's electricity was going out. One by one. And it was getting closer to Sango's house. Suddenly, the lights went out. Kikyo quietly whimpered but Sango smiled.

"Cool! We could tell ghost stories!" she yelled, but then knocks were heard at the door. Sango was about to go downstairs when Kikyo clung to her arm.

"I don't think you should go down there!"

"Chill out, it's probably my parents. They maybe just forgot the key. And our doorbell is broken."

"But-!"

"Stop being a wuss! I'll be back in a min or two." With that, Kikyo was alone. She heard the door open then slam again. Silence. It was so silent that Kikyo jumped when her cellphone rang again. She carefully lifted it up to her mouth. "Hello?"

"Kikyo, you were calling me mean, but you were the one being mean. Now I have to punish you because you were never nice to me! Now it's my turn to not be nice to you!"

The dial tone came. Kikyo gulped. She locked the door. Then she heard footsteps coming up the stairs.

"Kikyo! I'm gonna get you Kikyo!" Kagome screamed from the other side of the door, pounding on it like a child beating endlessly on a drum.

"No Kagome!" Kikyo screamed, tears starting to pour out of her eyes. She started to sob. "I'm so sorry! I'll return your cellphone, I'll never look at Inu-Yasha again, I'll take back all those mean things I said about you!" She fell to her knees.

"Oh my god, I can't believe I made you cry!"

Kikyo's head shot up in anger. That was Sango!

"You are such a baby! I made you cry! Haha! I can't wait until Ayame and Kagura hears about this! You'll be the laughing stock of the school!" Sango cried between giggles.

"Sango that's so not funny! I never want to see you again!" Kikyo screamed in anger, slamming the door open.

But that wasn't Sango who was holding Kaede's cellphone in a muddy hand.

bum bum bum! I think this is my longest drabble yet..maybe, maybe not. I love horror, don't you?

hope you like it

11 - Pregnat (for Jissue22)

Tis for Jissue22, this drabble is dicated to her!
So, I really hope you like it.

disclaimer: I don't own Inu-Yasha...BUT SOMEDAY I WILL! SOMEDAY I WILL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

cough onto the story

How did this happen? It was just a simple friendship that turned out to be something else in the end. When they first met they never expected to fall in love with each other. None of the other member's of the Inu group thought they would ever end up together. When those words spilled out of her mouth...

"A-Are you sure?" he asked her. He probaly had misheard her. She probaly said that she had a segment of something...

"Yes. I'm am sure. I am pregnat." She replied, fiddling with her long hair. His heart skipped a couple of beats when she said this. He looked around nervously, unable to think of what to say next.

"Are you sure?" he asked again. It seemed that these were the only words that could escape from his mouth.

She sighed, having to stop herself from rolling her eyes. "Yes, I told you already, I am."

"How do you know?"

This time she did roll her eyes. He was taking it so bad! She thought he'd at least be a bit happy.

"Kaede told me herself."

"But, how can you tell with Kaede? I mean, that old woman is...well, old!" he protested, not wanting to believe that it was true.

She frowned. Tears started to form at the brim of her eyes. "But, I thought you would be happy..."

He stayed silent. "Is there any way to erase it?"

She let out a huge sob, tears pouring out of her eyes now, mumbling some unread nonsense through hiccups. "How"-*hiccup*-"could you act like this? This is our baby for" -*cough*-"god's sake!"

"But," he started, taking her and rubbing her back in a soothing way, "we can't tell them now, but they will notice! How can we explain how you suddenly gained a lot of weight?"

She looked up at him. "We could say that I'm getting another one of those growthspurts where you're hungry all the time."

He laughed softly, and wiped the tears away gently with one finger. Looking into her eyes he said, "I don't think that will work."

"Maybe they'll understand."

A long period of silence came in after that.

"Miroku, please!" she begged, tugging at his robes.

Miroku smiled and helped her up leading her to the outside. "Let's go Kagome."

And off they went. Miroku slowly went, begging to buddha that Sango and Inu-Yasha will understand.

AND THERE YOU GO!
I really hope you like it!!

12 - Blood

Disclaimer: I do not own Inu-Yasha...

Sango was standing all alone at a graveyard. She didn't know how she got there, or what she was doing there. Sango didn't even know the name of the location she was at. Tombstones were scattered everywhere, while black crows and cats roamed the graveyard, searching for food.

The taijiya was sure that she was all alone when a black figure came walking through the distant mist. The shape looked familiar. Sango squinted her eyes a bit, and then saw Miroku walking towards her. He looked very upset though...

"Miroku!" Sango cried, running over to the houshi. She hugged him tightly. "I thought I was all alone."

Miroku pushed her away, his now watery eyes staring into hers. "How could you do this?"

"What?" Sango asked, tensing a bit.

"HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?!" Miroku yelled, now looking very furious. He pushed Sango against a very large tombstone.

"Do what?" Sango cried, tears now starting to form in her eyes. "I didn't do anything!"

"Yes you did!" Miroku shouted once more. "Now I don't love you anymore! I HATE YOU!"

Those words stabbed at Sango's heart like daggers. She looked helplessly as Miroku stared at her with cold eyes. The taijiya was simply speechless.

"Miroku, I..." Sango started, but the houshi silenced her with his hand.

"Don't Sango, I..." Miroku stopped. Sango looked at him in confusion, then in horror as she saw the life in his eyes fade away. Miroku's grip loosened on her and he slipped down to the ground. Sango started to cry again once she saw her very own Hiraikotsu sticking out of her love's back.

"AHH!" Sango woke up with a cold sweat. She looked around. Everything and everyone was as it was before. Sango sighed in relief. It was only a dream. Taking deep breaths and calming herself down, she layed down and went back to sleep.

Meanwhile, a fellow dressed in a baboon pelt was watching through the thick trees.

"Don't worry, my dear," the figure murmured with a smirk. "It will happen all too soon."

Please don't flame me! I got the idea from a sleepover I had. We were making up what each other's dreams were, and at one point we were doing nightmares. This is what I made up for Sango. Please comment!