

The Brotherhood of The Traveling pants

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Based on the sisterhood of the traveling pants. Pairings will be revealed later on.

1. Chapter one-part one, two and three

Brotherhood of the Traveling Pants

Chapter 1- Part 1- The Pants

I'd like to believe that fate had a part in bringing us the pants. But I strongly believe that the pants chose us. Why they chose us, and where they came from, will forever be a mystery. But I think it's best to let sleeping dogs lie in these situations.

But the pants seemed like a blessing. It was there for us, like we had been there for each other. When we needed that little ray of hope, when we felt like it was all going to slip away...

We had always been friends. One would never think that it would be made stronger by a simple pair of jeans. We'd known each other forever. Actually, we knew each other before we were born. Our mothers all were in the same class. Though they had nothing in common.

Except their due dates.

First one out of the gate: Bryan.

The rest of us followed within the week. I..er..was the youngest.

Forward six years.

Bryan was a determined young lad. Always sticking up for those who needed it, and sometimes, that was in our favor. Like in the class play, when these boys were picking on us, Bryan..er..kicked them and sent one to the nurse with a bloody nose.

We were always there for each other. And that's how it always was. Give and take. But mostly giving.

"Rei, my dad's leaving again..." I sniffed. "...I don't think he's coming back this time.." Rei's calm but caring voice came from the other line. "Don't worry. It's okay. I'll come by first thing in the morning, okay?" I paused. "Okay.."

And we were there for the things, that no one else could help with.

"What were they thinking? Take eight."

"What were they thinking? Having another baby at their age! And what was I? Just an experiment from their hippie days?...Go on, Bryan!"

"They're out of their minds!"

"It SUCKS."

"...Totally."

"Cut! Rei, c'mon! I want emotion here! This is DRASTIC!"

And somethings that we could never make any sense of.

"It's a wonder why Mrs. Kuznetsov would commit such an act. All we can take comfort in is the fact that she's in a better place now, then she was here with us. So, today we say goodbye, to a beloved mother, wife, and daughter."

Bryan walked over to us. "You..are you..are you okay, Bry?" he sighed. "Yeah..I just need to get out of these stupid shoes. Here. Hold 'em for me will ya? I'm going to run the rest of the way home."

And off he sprinted.

Together, we seemed to make one person: Wild, unstoppable Bryan, Shy, but beautiful Rei, Tyson the 'rebel', and me, Max. The Writer.

"Hey, What do you think of this?"

"Sure, if you want to go to China looking like a 70s T.V icon." Rei smacked Bryan on the back of the head. "Looks like someone forgot to take their happy pill this morning." He sighed. "No, I'm just annoyed that while all of you are whisked away to summer fun, I'll be working at Wal Mart."

I shrugged. "Aren't you making your documentary?" He sighed again. "Yeah, the amazing world of stacking deoderant." Tyson walked over to the earrings. "No, Tyson, no more piercings!" Bryan smirked. "You have more holes in you than swiss cheese, dude." Tyson rolled his eyes. "Well, at least you'll be at El Campo de Football all summer."

Rei picked up a pair of jeans. "Hey, Ty, try these on." He huffed. "No. I do NOT wear jeans." But soon, we found him in the changing room. He walked out. "Whoah...Dude..." He sighed again. "I can't believe I'm saying this..." Bryan began. "But you look hot!" He hung his head. "You sound like such a pansy." He looked to Rei. "Here, China-or-bust, you try 'em." Rei shook his head.

"No. No No way. Not. Never."

"Yeah," I smirked. "you know Rei has Oh-my-God-I-have-a-body-aphobia." Rei grabbed the jeans. "Fine..Fine.. But just to prove a point." He walked out. "See? I look horrible."

"Oh My God. Rei Kon has a body. The world is ending!" Rei smacked me. "What is it with you and hitting today. "Okay, Bryan, you're next." He laughed. "But I'm, like, three inches taller than you." He pulled back the curtain to reveal his head. "Fair's fair." And he shoved the pants into his hands.

He walked out a moment later. "Holy...it fits!" We all gasped. "...Max.." They turned to me. Uh-oh. I knew what was next. "You try." I shook my head. I was always known as a chubby little kid. But, I was always behind it. Bryan shoved the jeans at me."Go on. Get in 'em." I laughed. "Will you help me get OUT of them?" And I put them on.

"See? Horrible---"

"No, no, Max..uh.."

"Max, I think..."

"Look in the mirror.."

And I walked over. They fit. Perfectly. They fit all of us. "Um..Can we buy these?"

Part 2- The Rules

We lit the candles, brightening the dark room where our moms first met. A sacred place for us. "Okay, guys, these pants are special. They fit me. And Rei. And Tyson. And Bryan. Magical pants." They looked sceptical. "..Sorry. Anyway, we have to make something of this." Bryan called out, "The Brotherhood of the Pants!" We paused for a moment. "Perfect. Now, we need rules."

"Rule number one...Each boy has the pants for..a week. Rei goes first, since China's the farthest away. And we will document what happened ON the pants. Okay, Tyson, you make a rule."

"Um..No picking your nose while wearing the pants."

"Oh! All removal of the pants MUST be done by the wearer, BRYAN."

"No calling yourself fat in the pants, Max."

And the rules went on and on until...

"Okay, final rule. Think carefully." We all sat there, blissfully searching our minds for a rule. Bryan raised his hand. "Pants equals love. Love the pants, love your brothers. And forever keep eachother in our hearts. Agreed?"

"Agreed." We all said.

And blew out the candles.

Part 3- Rei- Part 1

Rei's POV

I sat in the back of my grandfather's wagon as we rode in the rocky China mountains. This had me kind of nervous, because I was scared of falling off. I haven't been back in China forever.

"Um..Ye Ye.." I said to him, leaning ever so slightly out of the wagon. "I can walk, y'know."

Even though I was speaking chinese, his native tounge, he acted as if he couldn't understand me at all. "Ye Ye?" Still ignored. Maybe my grandfather was simply going deaf. I watched as we

slowly passed beautiful horizons. And we were soon at the village.

There were chatty and gossipy female cousins, very few of which I remember. Some young, some old, some in between, and some boys my age smirking and joking about me, which was a bit annoying considering we were family...

"Rei!" I heard a cry and looked up. My Grandmother.

"Rei!Rei!" She ran down to greet me. "Oh, my beautiful grandson. I thought I'd die and never see my little Rei! But you're not so little anymore, are you now?" I smiled. My grandmother's always-optimistic tone always made me smile.

"No, Nai Nai, I guess I'm not. But I'm still excited to come here. "Okay, come say hello to your cousins, now." My cousins.

My six-thousand cousins...

Oh, boy...

(The next day)

I was at a Chinese fishing dock, watching boats pass by, just for the heck off it. It's more fun than it seems. China is just...so..so beautiful. The people. The atmosphere. We weren't in a very crowded region, so it was a fairly calm area, unlike the big cities

" 'Scuse me, lad." I heard someone say, shoving me forward. Into the deep water.

I flailed and shouted though no one seemed to notice. This is it. My life is over. Ye Ye and Nai Nai will find my body floating, my pants still caught on a wire. I'd never see Bryan or Tyson or Max or Mom or Dad again. Ahh! Then...

I looked up..realizing that..

And I didn't even realize that I was above water.

I looked forward.

"Are you alright?"

Oh My God.

TBC...