

Falling Up

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If you're a fan of Inu-Yasha and Shel Silverstein...this is the right set of drabbles for you.

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1. Going up?

Disclaimer: I don't own Inu-Yasha or co and any of Shel Silverstein's poems

Summary: Just many little Inu-Yasha themed drabbles that start off with poems from the book "Falling Up" by Shel Silverstein(awesome poet!)

1st chapter: Going up?

I tripped on my shoelace
And I fell up-
Up to the roof tops,
Up over the town,
Up past the tree tops,
Up over the mountains,
Up where the colors
Blends into the sounds
But it got me so dizzy
When I looked around,
I got sick to my stomach
And I threw down

For 2 very tiresome weeks, Inu-Yasha had been waiting for Kagome to come back from that strange era of hers. Kagome had ordered him two weeks earlier to not come down the well to get her, or else she would use the osuwari command on him so much that it would take him a month to recover. And Inu-Yasha really did take Kagome serious. Nonetheless, the hanyou was getting very impatient and frustrated. After the first week had gone by, it took Sango, Miroku, Shippo, and about 10 villagers to hold him back from going down the well.

'Feh, stupid girl', Inu-Yasha thought, crossing his arms over his chest. 'She knows that we can't wait all this time for her. We have to collect the Shikon Jewel shards before Naraku gets them. And then destroy Naraku.' Just then, his thoughts were interrupted by a glow from the well. Inu-Yasha sighed in relief. She was finally back.

"Hello Inu-Yasha," Kagome greeted as she threw her gigantic, yellow bag over the opening and climbing out of the well. The hanyou's amber orbs gazed at her for a second, before looking away quickly. All Kaome got was a 'feh' in return. The school girl sighed at Inu-Yasha's grumpiness.

"C'mon Inu-Yasha, do you even know how to smile?" Kagome asked, trying to lighten up this conversation. "Or are you scared that if you smile your face will crack?" Inu-Yasha just grunted.

"Let's go. Everyone else is probaly really impatient."

'Meaning that you were very impatient,' Kagome thought as Inu-Yasha walked away. She jogged a little to catch up with him.

"Hey," the school girl started, not really expecting an answer from the hanyou. "Sorry I was gone for so long, ok? We were going through loads of tests at school. Can you please forgive me?"

"Feh," was all Inu-Yasha said.

Kagome frowned, but then brightened. She looked up at the boy. "Is 'feh' all you can say?"

"No, no it isn't," Inu-Yasha said, smiling a bit.

"Ha!" Kagome exclaimed, pointing at Inu-Yasha's mouth. "You're smiling! I made you smile! Do I get an award now?"

"No," the hanyou stated, the grin on his face getting wider. He looked away from Kagome so she couldn't see his grin.

"You're smiling!" the school girl shouted, trying to grab Inu-Yasha's head so she could see his face. She grabbed the back of his head, causing Inu-Yasha's head to jerk backwards, making him stumble into Kagome, who fell over on the ground, while Inu-Yasha was stumbling around he fell down too - right onto Kagome! But they were too busy laughing their heads off to notice.

"Ahem!"

The pair's laughing died down when they heard someone clear their throat. They looked up to see a wide-eyed taijiya, a smirking houshi, and a giggling kistune. Inu-Yasha quickly got off of Kagome, helping the girl up at the same time.

"Were we interrupting anything?" Miroku asked slyly. Inu-Yasha and Kagome blushed.

Sango dug her elbow into Miroku's ribs. "Miroku!"

"What?" the houshi replied innocently. "I was just wondering if we interrupting anything?"

"Nothing happened!" Kagome cried in defense, putting her hands in front of her. "We were just fooling around!"

"You guys were playing?" Shippo asked. A moment later, he was carefully rubbing a large bump on his head.

"Inu-Yasha!" Kagome growled. "Sit!"

Shippo smiled as he watched the hanyou plummet to the ground. He then picked up something square from the ground.

"Hey Kagome!" the kistune cried, holding up the square for Kagome to see. "I think this is yours!"

I found it after you left! I hope it's ok that I read it."

The school girl looked at the square. "Oh! It's my book. Thanks for finding it Shippo." She thanked Shippo when he gave it to her.

"The first poem says that you can fall up!" the young boy exclaimed brightly. Everyone(excluding Kagome) gave Shippo a very strange and confused look.

"And I can do that! I can make people fall up!" Shippo continued on.

Inu-Yasha smirked and narrowed his eyes at the kistune. "You really think that you could do that? It's just a stupid fiction book you know. None of it can actually happen."

Shippo growned, then put a very determined look on his face. "I can so! And I will proof it to you!" With that he stomped off.

"Inu-Yasha!" Kagome snapped. "Why do you always have to put Shippo down like that?"

"Huh?" the hanyou asked.

Kagome sighed. "Nevermind." She walked off after Shippo, with Miroku and Sango following behind.

Inu-Yasha looked around confused. "Was it something I said?"

About half an hour later, Inu-Yasha was still hanging around that same spot. He had soon lost the scent of everyone, and didn't really want to try to find them right now. They were probaly still mad at him for bringing down Shippo. The hanyou sighed and started walking off towards the village- when something smacked the back of his head!

"Hey, who did that?" The hanyou growled, zipping around and looking in all directions. No one was there. Nothing but the still silence. He growled again before walking on towards the village. Unknown to him, he was going the oppisite way of the village. Inu-Yasha kept on walking, when then a thick fog suddenly settled in.

"Just my luck," Inu-Yasha grumbled, waving his arms at the fog as if it would make is all go away. He kept on walking slowly through the mist, getting more frusterated and going faster every time. The fog just kept getting more thicker and thicker, making it impossible to see or smell anything. Inu-Yasha then gasped as he felt his foot slip over air, sending his body plummeting down. His luck was getting worse and worse, for now he had gone over a cliff. But, he didn't go to far down when all of a sudden he went back up onto the solid ground. Confusion overfilled the hanyou as the fog cleared and now he could hear laughing. Inu-Yasha then growled. It was Shippo's laughter.

"See Inu-Yasha, I proved you wrong!" the young kit sputtered between giggles. Everyone else was standing behind him.

Kagome smiled. "Yeah, he did Inu-Yasha. You fell up."

"But-what-how-?" Inu-Yasha murmured, not knowing what to say. He reached to the back of his head and felt something. Taking it off, he saw it was a little chopper(a/n:you know...like the choppers on helicopters). The hanyou snarled and shot daggers at Shippo. "It was you that smacked the back of my head!"

"It was," Shippo announced proudly. "And it made you fall up. So now you owe me an apology."

"Feh, what makes you think I'm giving you an apology?"

"Inu-Yasha," Kagome warned.

The hanyou pouted. "Fine...sorry."

Shippo smiled proudly. Falling up was never impossible.

That's the end of that one.

I got the idea of the little chopper thingy from that one episode..I forgot what it was called...But anyway, this was hard to think of! I mean, falling up..It's hard to think of a drabble that ideals with someone that's falling up, since this is supposed to be not random at all. But, anywho, hope you like it. comments are loved!

2. The Deadly Eye

Disclaimer: You know I don't own whatever

It's the deadly eye
Of Poogly-Pie
Look away, look away,
As you walk by,
'Cause whoever looks right at it
Surely will die
It's a good thing you didn't...
You did?...
Good-bye.

Long, pale fingers traced along the blood covered wall, crossing out the names of his victims as they were all painfully killed. Painfully killed, or tricked into killing one another. With his help brother against sister fight, child against parent fight. When he was around, war, blood, and chaos broke out and there was never a way to stop it. Saints and heroes were rarely seen in this era of youkais. And this hanyou was no exception. He would kill whatever he wanted; do it whenever he pleased. So much horrible deeds he had done. So many lives that were sacrificed.

The hanyou walked around the remains of the castle, not minding the dead bodies buried within it. He looked around, trying to find his slaves. Some may call those three his partners, but to him, they were nothing but slaves. They were no meaning to him at all. Nothing meant anything to him. Except killing his enemies. As he walked, a child with hair as white as snow and eyes as dark as night came towards him. She held a mirror within her hands.

"Naraku," the girl whispered, so quiet that the hanyou could barely hear her. "They're coming."

"We'll be ready," Naraku said. "Kanna, where is Kagura?"

The girl called Kanna stared at her master for a second before answering. "I think she joined up with the others."

Naraku frowned. Then he smiled that cruel little smile and chuckled that cruel little chuckle. "She's really testing her life here, isn't she? To go and betray me like that. I still have her heart, if she doesn't know." The hanyou reached into his robe, pulling out a real live heart. With just one powerful squeeze, he could end Kagura's life just like that. But that would have to wait. He'll wait until the right moment to kill her.

Naraku turned his head this way and that, as if looking for something. He looked back down at Kanna. "Where's Kohaku?"

As Naraku asked this, a young boy with freckles splashed across the middle of his face came walking towards them. He was wearing a black and green taijiya armor. In his hand was a sickle.

Naraku smiled at the boy; who was Kohaku. Kohaku was his best villainous scheme yet. He had forced the boy to kill his family and friends, almost killing his sister in the process. Kohaku died himself, but Naraku brought him back to life; only to set him against his own sister.

"Kohaku," the hanyou started, gesturing for the boy to come nearer. He did. "I need you to go see if they're here yet. And I want you to attack the girl in the taijiya outfit."

"Yes master," Kohaku said emotionlessly. He walked away and disappeared into the darkness of the castle.

Naraku laughed. Oh, he couldn't wait to start the fight. Just couldn't wait to spill innocent blood all over the ground. The hanyou walked on in his castle, leaving Kanna behind.

"Master Naraku! Master Naraku!"

Naraku looked at the direction of the voice to see Kohaku running towards him. "What is it Kohaku?"

"They're here!" the taijiya exclaimed. "All of them are here."

Naraku's face twisted into a grin. "Finally. Get going Kohaku. Lead the female taijiya away from the others and fight her."

"Yes, Master Naraku." With that, he was gone.

The hanyou swiftly ran over to the entrance of his castle. Surely enough, 7 beings were standing near him, in battle position. Among them was a red-cloaked hanyou, a future miko, a buddhist houshi, a young kistune, a female taijiya, a neko youkai, and Kagura. The female taijiya though was running after Kohaku, ignoring the cries from the houshi. Naraku smiled as Kanna walked by his side. The others would be coming soon. The wolf youkai, the tai youkai, and all of their followers.

"So nice of all of you to come; I was getting lonely," Naraku said mockingly, gesturing towards the people.

"Naraku!" the hanyou snarled, taking a sword out his sheath. The sword suddenly transformed bigger into a giant fang. "Prepare to die once and for all!"

'Prepare to die once and for all'.

Those words rang in Naraku's head. No matter how much the either hanyou said it, it never happened. It would change today. Only one team would win today.

Naraku looked down at his competitors with a gleam in his deadly, red eyes and he and his

enimies both jumped for attack.

Please don't kill me because it's short. And this ain't a cliffhanger. This is the only part of this drabble. Just guess what happened.

comments are always loved