

Gatomons Hero

By Phantomdragoness

Submitted: January 16, 2007

Updated: January 16, 2007

Another August 1st. Gatomon reflects on her old friend, Wizardmon. One shot songfic. Wizgato

1. Chapter 1

Just an idea I had that I had to write down. This is my first songfic, but I've wanted to do a WizGato fic for a while, they're one of my favorite couples, so here it is.

Disclaimer: I don't own Digimon or any of the characters and "Hero" is copyright to Enrique Iglesias.

The air was filled with joy and laughter as the Digi-Destined and their partners celebrated another August 1st. They had all gotten together to throw a party. Davis and Veemon had already gotten at the snack table and were on a mission to see what the bottom of the chip bowl looked like, Armadillomon was helping. Ken and Yolei had just started dating, so she was latched onto her boyfriend's arm, chatting with her idol, Mimi. The rest were just having simple conversations and the digimon were off to one side, playing, with the exception of the ones wolfing down chips. Everyone was enjoying themselves, except one. No one had noticed the digimon extract herself from their ranks, but they decided to leave her alone, knowing how she felt about this day.

The white feline digimon had slipped away from the others a short while ago, strolling down the street that led back to the apartment. Nobody was paying much attention to the gloved cat, mostly because locals were used to seeing her around, but Gatomon didn't want the attention either, not today. Sure, she should be happy, after all it was five years ago that Myotismon had been destroyed, well the first time anyway, and she'd been the one to do it, piercing him with an arrow in her ultimate form. But that was also the same day she'd lost her best friend, Wizardmon, the mon she had fallen in love with, but never had the chance to tell him. She sighed, climbing up the fire escape to reach the balcony of the apartment of the Kamiya family, jumping up on the railing. She flicked her long, lavender striped tail in front of her, pawing at the gold ring that rested just before her tail tuft. She stared up at the clouds lazily floating across the sky.

It's not fair! she screamed in her mind. He gets to come back to life twice, but you're gone forever. As she sat, moping, the words to a song she had heard on the radio a few times came to mind. For some strange reason, almost like a subconscious urge, she quietly sang along.

Would you dance
if I asked you to dance
Would you run
and never look back?
Would you cry
if you saw me crying?
And would you save my soul, tonight?

She shook her head for a moment. Why was she singing? She knew she didn't have the best singing voice and she didn't like to sing anyway, but with the general noise of the afternoon, no one could hear her. The strange force beckoned to her again and she continued where she left off.

Would you tremble
if I touched your lips?
Would you laugh?
Oh please tell me this
Now would you die
for the one you loved.

Gatomon had to choke back her tears on that line.

Hold me in your arms tonight

She stopped, already in tears. A warm wind picked up, gently blowing away her tears as it wrapped itself around her in a small cyclone, and a voice, carried in the winds, answered her song.

I can be your hero baby
I can kiss away the pain
I will stand by you forever
You can take my breath away

She listened, the voice was all too familiar to her. There was a small chuckle mixed in with swishing of the wind and the small funnel that had formed around her blew away slightly to the other side of the balcony, taking the shape of a transparent humanoid digimon with a beige suit and a rest vest. His tattered dark blue cloak and golden hair visible under his blue wizard hat remained unmoving as the wind continued to sway about them.

"Wizardmon," she whispered. Gatomon wanted to rush in to his arms, but didn't, remembering what had happened this same day last year when his ghost had appeared.

Would you swear
that you'll always be mine?
Or would you lie?
Would you run and hide?
Am I in too deep?
Have I lost my mind?
I don't care
You're here tonight

All other sounds melted away and all she could hear was his voice and the music playing to her inside her head.

I can be your hero baby
I can kiss away the pain
I will stand by you forever

You can take my breath away

Gatomon sniffled as he sang, then started again when he paused.

Oh, I just want to hold you
I just want to hold you
Am I in too deep?
Have I lost my mind?
I don't care
You're here tonight.

Going into the chorus once again, Wizardmon picked back up, and they sang together, their voices blending in a strange melody.

I can be your hero baby
I can kiss away the pain
I will stand by you forever
You can take my breath away

I can be your hero baby
I can kiss away the pain
I will stand by you forever
You can take my breath away
You can take my breath away
I can be your hero

His visage slowly began fading away.

"No, wait! Please don't leave me again!" she cried, but he was already almost gone. Slowly, the ghost floated up to her.

"Goodbye, Gatomon," he whispered sadly, before disappearing completely. Gatomon stared into the space he had been, watching the invisible winds flow back into the skies.

"Goodbye Wizardmon. I will find a way to bring you back to me, my friend, my love," She paused for a moment and stared into the horizon. "My hero."