

How I Got My Death Note

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This story is based on how I got a death note and what i'll do with it and how i got my shinigami Hatake

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1. Chapter 1: Introduction

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Death Note (c) Tsugumi Ohba/Takeshi Obata

It was a calm day, light blue sky and fluffy white clouds. It looked like it might rain. A girl sat in the backseat staring out the window her dark brown eyes gazing outside watching some birds go by, "A new city's hard to get used to...same with schools, at least I adjusted...Sorta. I go to a school where I'm in the advanced class. I did make some good friends in my new school. And most of them like anime like me and video games." But I digress, My name is Jordan Harper, I moved from the U.S. to Japan, which wasn't so bad as I thought it'd be. I like to listen to music and to read and draw mostly draw and I love to watch anime. I also love chocolate and pizza and apples. It's not that bad here the teachers are ok the kids are ok and the city is ok the new house is well, I can't complain. I made a new friend his name is Light he's ok, good to talk to but that's it. We rarely talk." Her sights were set on a book that fell from the sky. She blinked at it then saw it drop to the ground, then looked away and finished what she was drawing. The bell rang signaling school was out. She remembered the notebook that fell, she walked over to it and it read. 'death note'. She blinked, picked it up, taking merely a glimpse of the wording, sighed and put it back down. She walked away thinking it was just a chain letter or a prank. She left it where she found it. As she walked away she noticed someone else pick it up, it was Light Yagami. She didn't think that what was in the book had any real meaning, so she casted that away from her mind, then walked back to her home.

Mean While-

"Bored Bored Bored." an odd looking being thought looking down at his world which was a wasteland, dark sky and nothingness, it looked like he'd been staring at it for hours or longer. Sadly everything looked the same. He knew this wasn't going to change but it didn't hurt to look, did it? He jumped off from where he was sitting and landed on the ground then walked off to a white portal of some sort, took out a notebook that looked like the one Jordan had seen, then dropped it. "That should liven things up a bit", he thought with an evilish grin.

Meanwhile, Jordan had just returned home. She had to go out again so she walked into her room and came back out with a new outfit. A white sweater and some jeans. She put her hood up, grabbed her backpack running out the door. She went to the bookstore. Jordan had lost track of time she remembered she had to get home she put her books in her bag and ran back to her house. It was raining hard and very windy. She slipped and almost fell then looked down it was the same book she saw Light pick up. Looking at the words on the book and read the words out loud.

"Death Note?" Jordan blinked then bent down to pick it up, looking inside and it was the same thing Light had thinking it must have been something from a store. "Light must have found out already. I wonder how much they made of these damn things anyways?"

picking it up. But she did need some paper maybe she could give it to someone else? she ran back to her house. Got home clothes wet from the rain. She was cold from the wind, took off her shoes putting them on the floor. walking up to her room. She put the notebook on her desk while taking off her damp sweater, had a black shirt under the sweater. sat on the chair reading the notebook. She still wasn't sure if this 'deathnote' was real or not,

"How to use: The human whose name is written in this note shall die,"

"Wtf?" She said in her computer talk, while blinking in a confused manner.

"This note will not take effect unless the writer has the person's face in their mind when writing his/her name. Therefore, people sharing the same name will not be affected. If the cause or death is written within 40 seconds or writing the person's name, it will happen. After writing the cause of death, details of the death should be written in the next 6 Minutes and 40 seconds."

Jordan finished reading then wondered if it would work? If the chance someone dies then what? a flash of lightning outside, a monster of some sort was standing in her room she panicked falling backwards looking at the other.

Hatake: "So you've found out what the deathnote can do eh? names Hatake. I'm the death god who dropped that notebook." Hatake pointed to the death note with his long finger nails.

Jordan: "Death god?" Jordan asked standing up.

Hatake: "Shinigami,"

Jordan: "So that notebook could really---"

Hatake: "Kill?.....Yes..." Hatake grinned.

Jordan: "So it's not a joke...that means...hey Hatake I have some questions."

Hatake: "Yes?" Hatake asked with a smirk.

Jordan: "So does this mean Light has a shinigami to?"

Hatake: "Must." Hatake said, noiseing around her room.

Jordan: "...So for me having this thing your gonna eat me or kill me right? or take my soul?" Jordan asked with a frown on her face, glareing at the shinigami.

Hatake: "Was that a stupid fantasy you humans came up with? no--but if you used the death note you'll neither go to heaven or hell, and the terror and pain that only humans who used the death note will experience, but in other words I'm not going to do anything to you." Hatake said reading one of Jordans manga.

Jordan: "Ok...last thing. Why'd I get the notebook?" Jordan said watching him.

Hatake: "I was bored. So I thought dropping it would be fun." He said then shut the manga

looking back at her.

Jordan:"So that's it?" Jordan asked looking at him.

Hatake:"Did you think you were picked for your brain? or looks? Don't be so vain."

Jordan:"No it's just I'm never this lucky but if I can't use the damn thing then I guess unlucky."

Hatake:"There's no such thing as 'luck'."

Jordan:"Good point, so could you tell me more about this death note thing?"

Hatake:"What would you like to know?"

Jordan:"Everything would be good."

Hatake:"Anyone who touches the death note will be able to see me so since no one has touched it the only one who could see me is you." Hatake said juggling a little ball around.

Jordan:"So that means when I touched lights I can see his shinigami...right?"

Hatake:"Yep." Hatake said then the ball fell on the floor he looked to where she had her yaoi manga. "Another thing that's just as tasty as apples, yaoi."

Jordan:"You like yaoi too? cool! what's your fave pairing?" Jordan asked smiling

Hatake:"Any yaois good to me."

Jordan:"I have more mangas of that kinda yaoi I even draw some to." Jordan said, both were getting off the subject.

Hatake:"Really? nice, you also get shinigami eyes like mine." Hatake said then his yellow eyes turned blood red.

Jordan:"Whoa! what do they do?!" Jordan asked.

Hatake:"You'll be able to see someone's name and last name with these eyes. But there's a price it's half of your remaining life span, when a shinigami writes a human's name in his death note then their life span goes to ours."

Jordan:"Whoa but who would do that?"

Hatake:"Some people do, and you if you don't want the death note you can give it to someone else, if you do so then I'll have to erase all your memories concerning with the death note. Then when you die I will write your name in my death note."

Jordan: She blinked then looked at him. "Is that all Hatake?" She said not sarcastically.

Hatake:"Pretty much."

Jordan: She looked at her death note. "I wonder what Light's going to do with his death note?"

2. Chapter 2: Interesting

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Death Note (c) Tsugami Ohba/Takeshi Obata

Jordan went to school she was darwing. Hatake peeked to see what it was, Then the bell rang.

Hatake:"Man schools a pian in the a--" Before he finished talking. Jordan walked away from him. "Hey wait!" Hatake said then followed her. They walked off in to the halls, It looked like Jordan was ignoreing hatake. "Hey, you listenin'?"

Jordan:"Unlike you peopel could still hear me talk." Jordan said.

Hatake:"Guh.....How boring...." Hatake said while a little glare looking away from jordan.

Jordan:"Don't take it to heart." Jordan said not looking at him.

Hatake:".....Hmhp...." Hatake said a bit madish.

Jordan:"I'll give you an apple later if your a good boy."

Hatake:"Apple???" Hatake smiled hyperly, his mouth open in a happy way.

Jordan:"Hey did you see lights shinigami? Why don't you look like that?" Jordan said in a way where she didn't sound sarcastic or mean.

Hatake: Didn't know how to take is as a compliment or an insault. "Whatever." Hatake rolled his eyes.

Jordan:"Hey last thing is there other shinigami I can't see but there'er around?"

Hatake:"It's not like I'm going to tell you, so why ask?" Hatake asked in aonnyed tone.

Jordan:"Just wondering." Jordan said clamly,

Hatake:"I'm a better looking shinigami right jordan??" Hatake said alittle carzyly he always thought his looks where good atleast his pants, or wings, atleast. But jordan didn't even say one word. "Aw come on!" Hatake said he was always so sarcastic cocky and calm but this was a new side. They walked out of the school grounds hatake still haveing his weird moment. "I'm good right?"

Jordan:Blinked at him they where off school ground and away from peopel. "Sorry Hatake I didn't know you where going to ack this way." Jordan said a bit shocked and felt bad.

Hatake:"I take pride in my looks!" Hatake said sounding like he was gonna cry or something.

Jordan:"Oh." Jordan said she had a comment to say about that but she let it go. "Sorry.."

Hatake:"It's....Ok.....IF you give me an apple." He said his voice chaged like he was clam again.

Jordan:"Here." Jordan said then took out an apple from her back pack. "I was gonna give it to you when we got home but here." Jordan smiled then handed it to him.

Hatake:"Thanks!" Hatake said then took the apple and ate it whole.

Jordan:"Whoa you really like apples" Jordan said a bit shocked he even ate the little sticker that was on it. And that he almost bit her hand off.

Hatake:"Apples are soooooo tasty! but yaoi and apples....Yum...!" Hatake said.

Jordan:"Yeah I know what you mean." Jordan smiled.

Hatake:"So what now?"

Jordan:"Dunno, let's get back home." Jordan said then marcthed off out of the park to where she lived which wasn't so farish. Hatake followed her. Soon they got back to her house. She ran in to the kitchen to grab some snacks apples and some other goodies she ran up to her room while hatake followed then she put them theats on the bed. She turned on to tv.

Hatake:"What's comein on?" Hatake said eating an apple that was on the bed.

Jordan:"What's ever on I guess...Hey do you remember peopel in school what they where talking about?"

Hatake:"What boys cuter?" Hatake said sarcasticly.

Jordan:"No, I mean the name kira."

Hatake:"'kira?'.....Now that you menchin it...yeah."

Jordan:"Wonder who 'kira' is." Jordan said then got on her laptop she did a serch on it and it worked she found some web sites about kira. "Hey Hatake check this out!" Jordans said looking at the screen.

Hatake:Peeked over her shoulder. "'The Legend of Kira the savior'? Sound's cool."

Jordan:"Don't it?" Jordan said. "I found alota site's like this." She said then clicked on something it showed buttons and stuff she clicked off the screen and to anouther. Which had anouther Kira website.

Hatake:"Look's cool." Hatake said.

Jordan:"Looket this." Jordan smiled then clicked the screen she was on off then anouther screen popped up it was of a yaoi image.

Hatake:"WHOOAAA!" Hatake said with an grin on his face looking at the screen. While he graped at the screen. Jordan looked at the TV. And clicked off the the screens. "Hey!"

Jordan:"Hatake look!" Jordan said pointing to the Tv.

Tv: The Tv read 'Apologies we interrupt out regularly scheduled programming to bring you this special report.' "We apologize for interrupting out normal programming. A live international broadcast from the ICPO, Interpol, will now begin."

Jordan:"What the hell?"

Hatake"Interpol?" Both of them where lost.

Tv:"So here it is." The newz man went of the screen then they showed anouther man he had black long hair he looked kind of old but young a name plate was under him. 'Lind.L.Tailor'

Lind.L.Tailor:"I am the one person who controls the entire planet's police forve, Lind L.Tailor; alias, L."

Jordan:"L?."

Lind.L.Tailor:"To the murderer who's targeting criminal after criminal: This is unforgivable; the worst crime in history. Consequently, I will catch the ringleader of these crimes, referred to vulgarly as 'Kira.'"

Jordan:"Kira's been killing these criminals.....That can explan alot."

Hatake:"Your so behide the times." Hatake said sarcasticly.

Jordan:"Don't get so big headed you didn't know either,"

Lind.L.Tailor:"Kira. I can Imagine that you must be thinking, to do something like this. But, what you are doing is EVIL."

Jordan: She blinked then kept wacthing. she read how these criminals died they where all from heart attacks. "Do you think a death note was used?"

Hatake:"Probably."

Jordan:"If it was light....there's only a little chance but...it might be possble...that he's killing with his death note....?" Jordan said looking at hatake.

Hatake:"What? I'm not his shinigami."

Jordan:"Your no help." Jordan said looking back at the Tv screen, she looked then Lind.L.Talior grabed his chest in pian and fell forward. Two men dressed in black carried him off his body was lifeless. "Did you see tha--" Before she could talk a imange came on the screen it was a L?

Tv screen L:"I don't believe it. I thought it might be, so I tested it, but...Kira. You can kill people without ever laying a finger on them? I couldn't believe it until I saw it with my own eyes. Listen carefully, Kira. If you really are responsible for the death of Ling L. Taylor on TV, know that he was actually a man who was scheduled to be executed at this time today. He was not me. A criminal whose capture was top secret and not reported on television or the internet. It seems even you don't have information about criminals like that one. But I, L, definitely exist. Well then. Try killing me. Well, what's wrong? Hurry up and try it!! Hurry up and try to kill me! Kill me, Kill me! Try to kill me! What's wrong? Can't you? It would seem that for some reason, he can't kill me. So there are people who can't be killed. Thanks for the hint. In exchange, I'll tell you this. I had them announce that this was being broadcast worldwide, but in fact it was only broadcast in Kantou, Japan. I was planning on going region by region showing this at different times, but there is no longer any need for that. you are currently in Kantou."

Jordan:"Man that idiot gave himself away." Jordan frowned a bit. while Hatake snickered in the background.

Tv Screen L:"It was a small case, so the police missed it, but the first victim in this string of crimes was the Shinjuku street slasher. Among the felons who have been dying of heart attacks, this street slasher's crime was incongruously light. Plus, this case was only reported in Japan. That's all I needed to figure out that you're in Japan, and that your first victim was a test of your power. I concentrated on Kantou, which has the highest population, and lucky me, you were there. I didn't honestly think that my speculations would hold true this far. Kira, it might not be long before I send you to your execution. Kira, I am very interested in knowing by what means you are committing these murders. But I'll know that once I catch you. Until we meet again, Kira." Then the Tv went static.

Hatake:"This 'L' sounds smart."

Jordan:"Yeah I'd love to see who'd win. Kira, Vs ,L! This is gonna be great!" She grinned then turned off the Tv.

3. Chapter 3: Ordinary

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Death Note (c) Taugami Ohba/Takeshi Obata

Jordan: After eating dinner Jordan went to her room while Hatake followed her she sat at her desk reading a book then said. "Hey Hatake think Lights really Kira? I mean are there other Death Notes?"

Hatake: "There might be other Death Notes that other Shinigami dropped." Hatake said while laying on Jordan's bed with an apple.

Jordan: "There's an off chance but....He might be, if it's not him then who?"

Hatake: "I don't know your asking the wrong Shinigami."

Jordan: Narrowed her eyes. "Come on! dude I need some help with this!"

Hatake: "But if Light is Kira then what?" Hatake asked which seemed to make Jordan stop and think.

Jordan: ".....I don't know..."

Hatake: "Let's say Light was Kira then what would you do turn him in?"

Jordan: "no! I'd.....I don't no, but if Light is Kira then what?" Jordan said looking at Hatake with a lost look. But Hatake returned the look. They didn't no what to say. Jordan was only feeling a bit lost what to do cause light was a friend.

Hatake: "I don't know either."

Jordan: "Well that makes the both of us then." Jordan said then put her book on the bed Hatake looked at it.

Hatake: "You read book's like this?" Hatake said reading it,---it was a history book.---

Jordan: "Yeah I like to keep up on my history." Jordan smiled then went in to the hall while Hatake followed.

Hatake: "Why read about dead men when you can write about liveing peopel." Hatake said while reading the book. He was refereing to the Death Note.

Jordan: "Well If Lights doing this I know that the Death Note works, and who am I suppose to kill?" Jordan asked walking down the stair's.

Hatake: "Good point. Are you ever going to use it?"

Jordan: "No, why?" Jordan said then walked to the table to grab an apple from the bowl.

Hatake: "Just wondering. Have you found a good hiding spot for it?" Hatake said while looking at the apple the whole time.

Jordan: "My back packs not a good hiding place?"

Hatake: "One where no one would find it."

Jordan: "Humm....." Jordan said walking back up to her room she closed the door behind her and buzzed the apple at Hatake he caught it in his mouth and ate it whole.

Hatake: "Yumm!"

Jordan: "Heh..." Jordan smiled,

Hatake: "Which reminds me don't you have a test tomorrow?"

Jordan: "Yeah." She said then got her home work out of her back pack but the zipper striped.

Hatake: "Look's like someone needs a new back pack." Hatake snickered.

Jordan: "Eh.." Jordan said in annoyed tone then got her home work out anyway. Hours passed it was getting late she was done with all her home work now. She let out a yawn. "I'm sleepy..."

Hatake: "So?" Hatake said sarcastically mean, while reading her diary.

Jordan: "HEY!" Jordan yelled then pulled the book away from Hatake's long hands. Both snapped eyes at each other.

Hatake: "Sooooo.....You do like that pop star guy.....Can't blame you."

Jordan: Her face was red with anger mostly then embarrassment. "Shut up how long have you been reading my diary like that you perv!"

Hatake: "First night I ment ya."

Jordan: ".....No more apples for you." Jordan said putting her diary away.

Hatake: "Hey wait!! When I don't have apples I....get....a...bit....ahh.....ummmm.....spazzy"

Jordan: "So?" Jordan said in a sarcastically mean tone like Hatake did to her.

Hatake: "I'm not kidding!...I bang my head and stuff and I get baaaad mood swings and I....I just freak out!" Hatake said making a weird face.

Jordan: ".....Oh I didn't need to see that...." Jordan said then went in to the other room while

Hatake followed.

Hatake: "And don't even get me started on what happens to me with out yao---"

Jordan: "ya mind I gotta chage." Jordan said then slamed the door on hatakes face which didn't hurt him.

Hatake: ".....I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING AND YOU SLAM A DOOR IN TO MY FACE" Hatake said making a seen.

Jordan: "I always need someone to talk to but ya dun't see me spazzing!!" Jordan yelled from the other side of the door. Hatake didn't have a come back for once. Jordan came out in her night gown. She walked past hatake, like he wasn't there. Which made hatake mad. She turned the lights off. Got in bed--But was still inguring Hatake.

Hatake: "Ok you could stop that now..." Hatake said with a jokeing tone. But she didn't even look at him which hit a nerv on his end. "HEY!"

Jordan: "Gee clam down, Hatake." Jordan giggled.

Hatake:Hatake looked at her. He couldn't believe she fooled him like that. "Your good." He grined.

Jordan: "Thanks" Jordan smiled then went to sleep.

She got up the next morning. She rolled out of bed seeing Hatake already awake. She walked passed him and got ready for the day. She walked to school while Hatake followed her almost like a shadow.

She went to school. Did her classes then lunch was about to start. She saw Light eating at a tabble alone. She would walk over there but she didn't feel like sitting with someone sinse she already had Hatake around.

Hatake: "Jordan.....I wanna apple.." Hatake wined.

Jordan: "Not now..." Jordan whispered to him. She got her lunch out. Her lunch was just a bottle of pop and some left overs,

Hatake: "You get to eat!" Hatake yelled.

Jordan: "Yeah but I need it." Jordan said calmly.

Hatake: "Aw come on!" Hatake yelled agian. Jordan just blocked him out sinse now peopel where kind of steareing. After lunch. She had a few classes. After awhile school was over. Jordan and Hatake walked off back to Jordans house. Hatake couldn't stop wineing the whole way though. "Can I have an apple now?...."

Jordan: "Wait til we get home."

Hatake: "Fine.."

Jordan: "Oh yeah one thing."

Hatake: "Hum?"

Jordan: "Ya know...If L knows that Kira's in here...Then does that mean He'd be looking for Kira?"

Hatake: "Yeah of course He would be,"

Jordan: "But, He wouldn't know whos Kira."

Hatake: "Yeah so?"

Jordan: "He'd have other peopel look for him right? And there are alot of peopel here...So wouldn't it be hard?"

Hatake: "Yeah and your point?"

Jordan: "He'd only look in to the peopel that seem more like Kira....Like students, or bussness peopel...or cops."

Hatake: "Yeah?"

Jordan: "Then they would spect Light. His dads a cop and he's really smart...and goes to the same school I go to."

Hatake: "So what is your point? Think L's gonna spect you as well?"

Jordan: "Well if I were him I'd spect anyone. But I wouldn't spect an idiot."

Hatake: "Your calling your slfe stupid?"

Jordan: "Well look at me. Even if my grads are high doesn't mean I'd be spected right? For the way I look or the way I ack. So I'm save...I hope."

Hatake: "You hope?"

Jordan: "Think about it....If I'm spected....Then I'd have to give up the Death Note...Or use it....For my own savety....Sometimes....Cops go to far sometimes..." Jordan said remembering some moives she wacthed where the cops shoot the good guy.

Hatake: "Why scared? That they'll do anything? I'll be there--"

Jordan: "--What?" Jordan said then looked back at him.

Hatake: "---Nothing--What where you saying?"

Jordan: ".....That if I am spected....Then I need you to keep and eye out....Wacth my back most

likely."

Hatake: "You got it."

Hatake And Jordan walked back to her house. She sat on her laptop while Hatake was reading one of the yaoi mangas she had laying around.

Hatake: "I have a question?"

Jordan: "Shoot." Jordan said takeing a drink of her joice box.

Hatake: "You said if I saw anything weird to tell you right?"

Jordan: "Yeah?"

Hatake: "Actually....I saw someone following you..."

Jordan: "You telling me this now?!" Jordan yelled.

Hatake: "Sorry."

Jordan: "Wait are you lieing?" Jordan asked norwing her eyes at him.

Hatake: "1: I am not your 'firend' I do not hate you in any way. 2: I don't care if you use the death note or not. 3: I am only telling you cuse it's starting to bug me."

Jordan: "Really?"

Hatake: "Yeah and sinse I'm always behide you...It feels like I'm always being wacthed..."

Jordan: "That can be aonnying..." Jordan said refereing to Hatake, "So this means I might be spected...Yo Hatake....Can you---"

Hatake: "Find info on him? No."

Jordan: Jordan turned her back peeking out the window. ".....Fine I'll do it on my own....Well If this dude get's to close...I'll--"

Hatake: "Write his name in the death note??"

Jordan: "No!...I'll do the next best thing....Kick there @\$\$. " Jordan smiled with a evilish look. Hatake blinked the room was slient.

Hatake: ".....Thats it?"

Jordan: "Too be honest you have no idea what minttoo booms can do." She grined evilishly.

Hatake: "What can they do?"

Jordan: "I'd show ya but wait til tomorrow." Jordan said. She walked over to the bed and covered up and layed down.

Hatake: "Wait! I wanna know!"

Jordan: "Wait til tomorrow dude." Jordan yawned. "Mine turning off the lights?"

Hatake: ".....Fine." Hatake said in a spoiled tone turning off the lights. "But I wanna apple tomorrow to...."

Jordan: "Ok ok just go sleep." Jordan sighed. "Night Hatake."

Hatake: "Night." The both said there good nights and went to sleep.

(sorry if i coulda cut it short and if it's to long or not to to detaled but i clearfired as much as i could.)

4. Chapter 4:Day out

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Death Note (c) Tsugumi Ohba/Takeshi Obata

Next morning.

Jordan and Hatake walked to the park. Good thing to day there wasn't to many peopel. Jordan set up the 'minttoo boom' placeing it on the ground and opening the top. Hatake wacthed her dorp the minttos in the bottle it shot up bubblely pop but she closed it tightly then shuke it up a bit and set it back down. She looked down and yelled only one word.

Jordan:"...RUN!" With that she ran off. Hatake blinked then ran off with his hands forword.

Hatake:"Wait!!!!" Hatake yelled runing after her. The Mintoo boom expolded making a loud sound and making a lot of peopel turn there heads.

Jordan:"And That is a minttoo boom!"

Hatake:"Nice." Hatake grined showing his fangs.

Jordan:"Ay, Now to Space Land!" Jordan smiled marching off. Hatake followed.

They walked to the bus stop, they walked down some stairs. Jordan looked up seeing. Light and a girl walking in to the green bus. Jordan blinked. She never saw Light out with a girl. Not that it wasn't a huge thing but she never saw him on a date. She thought it'd be a good idea if she just stayed out of the way. It's not like Light would be able to see her any way she had her hod up. So she sat in the back of the bus listening to her Ipod. She happened to look at Light and his girl firend they looked cute together. She looked in the back of them there was a man he was looking at Light and his girl firend like he never saw two peopel together. She frowned a bit then looked at Light he looked so calm about the whole thing. Like this wasn't nothing to him. She looked away she felt like a stalker looking at them. Everything was clam. Until The bus stopped. The door of the bus opened. a man with his hands in his pockets came in to the bus his back was bent over a little he pused at the bus driver.

Light:"Eight people on the bus, not counting him. So, everything should go well." Light thought. His eyes looked forword in a almost cold and icy gear.

The bus was slient for only a spilt secound. The man took out a gun and cocked it, pointed it at the bus driver, and yelled with a twisted grin on his face. "I'm hijacking this bus!" With that, The people in the bus looked shocked. and let of a cry of panic and shock, Light still had the look of clamness. While Jordan blinked, turning her ipod off, her eyes had shock in them. The hijacker looked at the peopel and yelled. "Don't make a ruckus! I'll kill anyone who moves!" Then his eyes turned to the bus driver. "Driver! Ya know the phone number of Space Land's main office, right? Call it!" The hijacker yelled still holding the gun to the drivers head.

Driver:"Yes!" The driver said panicked and nervuse as he reached for the phone and dailed the Space Land number. "This is sasaki, The driver of bus number 174."

Hijacker:"Tell'em 'bout what's happenin' now."

Driver:"Th-the bus has been hijacked by a man with a gun."

Hijacker:"Gimme that!" With that he stoll the phone from the driver. then said. "So that's how it is. Listen carefully! Send one woman in a car with all your reveue from yesterday to the secound bus stop before Space Land before the bus gets there! If ya try any stupid tricks, or contact the police, I'll kill ever last one of the passengers. Ha!" With that last satement he thorwe the phone on the ground and smashed it.

Jordan: Jordan gleared a bit. a feeling of fear shot thorwe her spine she couldn't stop shakeing. "frack.....This is not good...Atleast Hatakes here....What am I thinking if something happens he wouldn't be any help at all...." Jordan said closeing her eyes in a bit of shame. She herd the guy that was sitting behide Light and his girlfirend say something she looked over to them.

"It's too dangerous. Don't. When the time comes, I'll do it. It's okay. Even if we don't pass notes, he won't be able to hear what we'er saying over the sound of the engine."

Light:Light cumbled up a papper and but it in his pocket. And said. "Do you have any proof that you're not that criminal's accomplice?"

Yuri:"A-accomplice?"

Light:"It happens a lot. They make people think they're acting alone. Instead, ahead of time, an accomplice hides in the back, just in case something happens. What's wrong?"

Yuri:"No...you can't really..."

"Here's my proof. Take a look." The man said then handed Light his badage. Jordan looked and it had three big blue words on the badge. 'FBI'

Jordan:"I wonder....If this L is specting peopel....then it's a high chance he's specting Light...So does that mean I'm being spected to?...Lights an idiot..I can't belive this...If he hadn't had freaked out and killed that wanna be L....Then nethier of us would be spected...."

Light:"I'll trust you. I won't presume as ask why I'd meet an FBI agent here. Do you have a gun?"

FBI Agent:"Yes" The man who was sitting behide Light and his girl firend said.

Light:"Then I can leave it to you, when the time comes."

Hijacker:"Be quiet! D'ya wanna be killed?" The hijacker yelled.

Jordan:"frack.....This fucking guy...but where the hell did I see him before?....The newz....he

robed a bank.....guess that wasn't enough for him." Jordan thought, a piece of paper fell from Light's pocket. He bent down to pick it up but the hijacker saw him and yelled pointing the gun towards him.

Hijacker:"You there! Don't move! What's that bit of paper? You bastard...Were you writin' notes to the other passengers?" The hijacker said uncumbering the note Light had dropped. And said. "Your plans for your date? What a waste of time."

Jordan:"Just cuse he's too ugly to get a date." Jordan thought sarcastically, for a second it was dark. While the hijacker walked back to the front of the bus. The green bus went under a dark bridge. It was dark for only a few seconds. The hijacker saw a shadow from the back of the bus. he turned back. His eyes got huge with fright, and said.

Hijacker:"W-what are you, you bastard? You there, in the back! W-What kind of a trick is this? When'd you get there?" The hijacker yelled pointing the gun towards the shadow in the back of the bus.

Ryuk:"Huh? You talkin' about me?" Ryuk said tilting his head then took a step towards the hijacker. "You can see me?" Ryuk said. While Jordan looked at the both of them. While Hatake snickered.

Hijacker:"D-Don't move! I'll shoot you, you monster!"

FBI Agent:"Everybody down!"

Jordan:"shoot--!" Jordan muttered sitting down covering her head with her hands. While Hatake looked. He was sitting by Ryuk While Jordan had the Window seat.

Ryuk:"Oh, that's right. That note that Light dropped just now the plans for his date...it must've been written on paper torn from the Death Note. Then he made you think it, so only you can see me. Clever!"

Hijacker:"S-s-stay back!" With that The hijacker fired his gun.

Ryuk:"Sorry. I'm a Death God, so I won't die from just that." Ryuk said. Then the hijacker screamed, fired his gun until there was no more.

Ryuk:"Anyone who touches the Death Note can see me. I have to follow behind Light. Death Gods won't die, even if they're shot. They're all things that I told Light. He put it all together, as is to be expected from the kid who placed first on the national exams. That, and he used this busjacking to somehow get the name of the guy who's been followin' him." Ryuk finished talking then the FBI Agent sitting in the back ran over to the hijacker going right towards Ryuk. While the Hijacker grabbed the driver and screamed.

Hijacker:"Stop the bus! Open the door!" The driver stopped short hitting the side of the road. The bus doors opened. The Hijacker ran out, he fell to his knees looked to the side. And the last thing he saw was an incoming car. The FBI Agent couldn't believe what he just saw, this man was alive just a few seconds ago. The passengers looked at the dead body with shock. Jordan got up slowly from where she was hiding. She looked over to the right side of the bus seeing

the body for her sife. Light looked at his wacth with no rection on to what had just happen.

5. Chapter 5: Christmas

The Hijacker layed on the cold concrete in his own blood. The driver who ran in the hijacker called 911. Jordan couldn't believe this happened but was happy it was over, but then who wouldn't be?

Jordan: "Man that was weird." Jordan said looking

Hatake: "hah that Light kid's smart." Hatake said with a laugh.

Jordan: "Yep but I wonder how smart the other guy is anyways I guess the trip to Space Lands a bust." Jordan sighed she really did want to go to Space Land she'd been saveing her money all weekend. "Time to go home anyway." Jordan said walking out the bus she saw Light standing alone. Which she didn't care, so she walked by him.

Hatake: "Your not even going to say hi?" Hatake asked looking at Jordan, while she gave a little gleare. She wanted to sort of, but it might not look good if Light did find out he might think that she was following him or find out that she has a death note to and use her and on top of all that. Jordan didn't want to say hi any way it wasn't like he'd say 'Hey Jordan!' or anything like that. If he wanted to he would have. So she kept walking after this it might be a good idea just to go right home.

So that's where Jordan and Hatake went back to her house. It was that or try to get on anouther bus and get hijacked again which was highly unlikely, Jordan and Hatake spent most of the day playing video games eating apples and junk food. Jordan had thought about what had happed all afternoon,

Jordan: "Hey Hatake....ya know when Ryuk said that Light was the one who started that?..." Jordan asked while they where playing Hatake was loseing.

Hatake: "Yeah what about it?" Hatake asked moveing with the game it was a raceing game.

Jordan: "Well just be glad I won't have to ask you if Lights Kira any more."

Hatake: "So what you gonna do about it?"

Jordan: "Not to much I can do his dad's a cop...But it wouldn't be a good idea if I go to the cops...Maybe this....L can help....I dunno just a thought."

Hatake: "So you really are gonna turn him in?"

Jordan: "Maybe...I dunno yet, if I do he'd most likely kill me he knows my name and my face....But I'm the least person he'd think that would own or even no about the death note I'm just a stupid kid who got lucky in his eyes." Jordan said turning her slfe to the right kinda hard while Hatake did the same.

Hatake: "I see your point."

Jordan: "Yep I just gotta talk to L I'm sure they'll be able to handle all of this."

Hatake: "So who's side are you on?" Hatake said pushing a button on the console

Jordan: "To be perfectly honest I don't really like Light not that he's smart or good looking it's just he has a weird sense about him...I don't know But I can't say I'm on L's side either I don't no them for starters and for all I know they could be just as messed up as Light. So when it come's down to it I could care less."

Hatake: "That's a little mean."

Jordan: "Yeah but Lights the one who got all spazzy and killed the wanna be L"

Hatake: "Ture, but that was kinda cool and the thing on the bus."

Jordan: "Yeah that's ture The only thing I like about Light that he's not a complet idiot."

Hatake: "Like you?" Hatake said with a laugh.

Jordan: "No like you." Jordan said sarcasticly back to him.

Hatake: "Ok ok I get it." Hatake said rolling his eyes. "But whats your point?"

Jordan: "Well the whole Point I was trying to make was I don't gotta ask you if you think Lights Kira any more."

Hatake: "Well good, And I'm sooooo gonna beat you at this this time!" Hatake said with a grin while he crossed the finish line in the game, and got up jumping around makeing a seen. While Jordan blinked in a bit of eberesment.

Jordan: "Wanna play again?" Jordan smiled.

Hatake: "Yes!" Hatake grined grabing on to the console.

~~~...Three Days Later...~~~

Jordan: "Hey Hatake have you ever had a christmas?"

Hatake: "A what--oh that thing no." Hatake said while laying on her bed reading one of her mangs.

Jordan: "Really? Then your gonna have a blast! Christmas is a grate holiday! You get gifts and there's food and all kinda things....like santa!" Jordan smiled.

Hatake: "Santa?" Hatake said looking up from the manga.

Jordan: "Yeah santa! He come's every year on christmas to give gifts to all the boys and girls in the world."

Hatake: "Santa huh....What's he look like?"

Jordan: "Oh like this!" Jordan said showing a picture of him on the computer.

Hatake: "....So what's he do? Can he fly??" Hatake said in a childish tone.

Jordan: "I dunno no one ever saw him."

Hatake: "So how do you know he's real?"

Jordan: "Well before I didn't believe in santa cuse well when I was a kid everyone said he wasn't real...so I guess...I started believeing them...But your here so that must mean he's real!" Jordan smiled runing to her closet.

Hatake: "I see..So who told ya he wasn't real?"

Jordan: "Well....A lot of people they told me he wasn't real when I was like five..."

Hatake:"That's a little harsh." Hatake said a bit wide eye'd now he new why Jordan was like this...

Jordan: "You telling me but fer sure he's real!" Jordan smiled takeing out a santa hat from the closet.

Hatake: "I want one!" Hatake wined runing towards the closet.

Jordan: "You can have this one" Jordan said handing the hat to Hatake.

Hatake: "Thanks!" Hatake grined putting the hat on.

Jordan: "Tonight Hatake we'er gonna meet santa!" Jordan smiled then runing to her desk she took out a pen and blinked looking around for some papper.

Hatake: "Why don't you use the death note?"

Jordan: ".....I don't wanna kill santa." Jordan gleared a little. Finding some papper from her note book she started to write the words. "Dear Santa:" But looked up wondering what she wanted. "Hey Hatake why don't you make a letter to santa to."

Hatake: "Ok!" Hatake said grabing a piece of papper from her note book to takeing a pen out. He put the pen on the papper and said. "What happens now?"

Jordan: "Well you write 'Dear Santa:' And put what you want I guess." Jordan blinked looking up at him.

Hatake: Hatake wrote what he wanted down then set the papper down. "There I'm done."

Jordan: Jordan blinked and looked at the paper it read. "Apples."

Hatake: "What's yours?"

Jordan: "I didn't even write it..." Jordan sighed putting her head on the desk. "I can't ask for yaoi...."

Hatake: "Just ask for apples!" Hatake grinned.

Jordan: "That's not what I want though..." Jordan sighed.

Hatake: "So when's the guy come and give us apples?..."

Jordan: "Oh tomorrow we set the letter under Christmas tree he finds it and gives us the gifts."

Hatake: "So how does he know?"

Jordan: "I dunno he like sneaks in to people's house's or something."

Hatake: "Really? So he's a thief?"

Jordan: "I guess but he leaves gifts."

Hatake: "So he does this with every child in the world?"

Jordan: "Well I think he gives gifts to--I dunno but Santa is real."

Hatake: "So he'll give us apples??"

Jordan: "Not unless you've been good all year."

Hatake: "Well I'll get all the apples then!" Hatake smiled honestly it looked like he didn't get it. But Jordan didn't want to ruin it for him.

Jordan: "I hope I get a Wii.."

Hatake: "Put it on the list and Santa will get it for you!"

Jordan: "Good idea!" Jordan smiled writing something down then rolled it up. "Now let's go set these under the tree!" Jordan smiled running down the stairs while Hatake followed. Jordan slid on the wood floor while Hatake did the same. Both put their letters under the tree. And looked at the tree in amazement.

Hatake: "....What's with the tree anyways?"

Jordan: "I've always wondered that same question....I think it's there for a look."

Hatake: "How much apples do you think we'll get?"

