

The White Rat Ninja: Shiro Nezumi!

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It's a story about my OC Shiro Nezumi. No, it's not a love story...Nezumi doesn't have a heart....I don't think....

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0 - Shiro Nezumi's Bio

Bio

First Name: Nezumi

Last Name: Shiro

Name Meaning: White (Shiro) Rat (Nezumi)

Age: 17

Hair: White

Eyes: White (including pupil)

Village: Waterfall

Gender: Female

Birthday: November 28

Blood Type: O

Personality: Introverted, Clever

Kekkei Genkai: Shirome

Kekkei Genkai Ability: Allows her to read into her opponent's mind.

Advanced Kekkei Genkai: Yokai

Ability: Allows her to cause her opponent to hallucinate and eventually brain-dead

How to get the advanced Kekkei Genkai: Has to give up their sanity

History: The Shiro's were one of the strongest, if not strongest, clans in waterfall village. During the ninja war(s), Izanami was pregnant with her first child. She had previously married

Izanagi, the clan's leader. She always dreamed of getting married and having children, she never expected she'd have to die for the village before that though. In a serious battle, she only had one option left, to drink the hero's water. After a bloody battle, she killed the attacker, but she went into labor. Her husband had been fighting as well and found her nearly dead. He was forced to deliver his own child. As a last request, she made him promise to always look after their child. Only weeks later the war worsened taking the life of Izanagi. Feeling sorry for the child, the owner of the inn took the child as her own. She noticed growing up that people seemed to not notice her or show that they even cared that she was there. The truth was the hero's water her mother drank made her chakra dark and her appearance ghostly. She grew up arguing with Shibuki over who was the better ninja since their days at the academy. Slowly, they began to drift apart until finally the death of Shibuki's father separated the two completely.

Now: The child, Nezumi, wonders why she still stays in the village when she wants to explore the world.

Like her parents, she became a skilled ninja, protecting the village from random attackers (bandits, thieves, etc.), however, Shibuki got the credit while she was ignored. She also wonders about her purpose and what a real family feels like. She envies Shibuki for at least having a father.

1 - Goodbye to Waterfall Village!

Shiro Nezumi sat boredly on the roof of the small inn in which she lived. She stared blankly at the starless sky and sighed, Of all nights, why tonight? While I m restless, even the stars sleep. I bet everyone else is in their snug little beds snoring as if they were mocking me...Probably are, especially that excuse for a leader, Shibuki,

A chilling wind blew as she watched two shady figures sneak about the village. She waited for them to turn the corner. As they did, she disappeared from the roof in a wispy smoke cloud.

What was that?! A boy s voice whispered to the other figure

It s just a cloud! Replied the other figure who had a girl s voice

At night?! Someone else has to be here!

You re crazy! Who in there right mind-What are you staring at?

The boy figure pointed ahead as a pair of seemingly pupil-less eyes stared at them. They attempted to scream, but, instead, it felt as if someone held their mouths shut whenever the eyes stayed a distance. They tried to run as whatever it was came closer but their legs were invisibly bound .

Sakuno? Ayame? What are you doing out so late? a familiar voice asked

Nezumi! the two shouted happily as their shackles and gags seemingly disappeared

How you d you do that? Ayame questioned

Yeah! I couldn t move or anything! Sakuno complained

Nezumi shook her head and muttered, This village isn t worthy of being called a ninja village,

At that she turned and began to walk away. Not even have taken a second step, she swiftly drew her blade and blocked another that would ve slice the children s heads off. Nezumi stared at the attacker s eyes boredly as she forced him to take a step back by sending his sword flying. Run, she muttered to the children. They obeyed without question.

She sensed shuriken whipping through the night s air. She ran toward Sakuno and Ayame as shuriken flew toward them. She leaped forward into the crossfire.

Nezumi! the children cried

Nezumi s figure became hidden by a brief puff of smoke.

Run and don t stop until you re safe in your home! Nezumi called unharmed as a log that looked like a pin cushion fell to the ground where she would ve been.

The children nodded and ran off into the shadows. With her sword still drawn she blacked another of the sword wielder s attacks as she crouched and low kicked the back of his knees, breaking them as if they were twigs. With the other leg she high kicked his forehead. Paralyzed with pain, she easily was able to go for the kill by slitting his throat.

Now, where are the other two? she thought looking around, I guess I ll-

Little girls shouldn t- another ninja began but became trapped in water prison jutsu

Nezumi pulled her hands out of the last hand sign looking around, wondering why the weakest nin had the biggest mouths. She heard something roar behind her as she looked over her shoulder. A swirling, raging water dragon was headed straight for her. It was too late to dodge or block. The force of the blast sent her flying into large lake which surrounded the village.

Silence fell over the lake. The ninja, making sure he had killed her, walked cautiously over the surface of the water.

No-! he whispered as a water dragon of the same destructibility devoured him and went back under the newly made waves and out of the village.

Nezumi's head appeared above the unsteady water. Her white hair was now dyed a bitter crimson from a gash on her forehead. She swam to shore and limped home. She didn't even bother to bandage herself before falling onto her bed in a deep sleep. Her chakra was completely gone as was her energy.

That morning, before dawn colored the sky, she wrote a simple letter:

I, Shiro Nezumi, am officially leaving the village and resigning as a waterfall village jounin. The reason being that this village is a pathetic waste of effort and needs to stand on its own to feet without me holding it up. Also, I plan to come back whenever I feel I am worthy of being a jounin

Shiro Nezumi

About ten o'clock the sound of running foot steps could be heard coming to Nezumi's room.

Nezumi! Nezumi! Wake up! Sakuno shouted happily, Nezumi, where are you?

She looked around the room only to find the letter. She was too young to read it (probably about 4 yrs. old) so she took it ran, Lord Shibuki! Nezumi's gone!

Nezumi, far out of waterfall village, gently sneezed.

I guess they must've realized I'm gone, she said to herself with a slight smile staring at the sky (by the way, if you sneeze once it supposed to mean someone's talking about you if you didn't get the quote.)