

Organization XIII Christmas

By CaptiainIndianaSolo

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Organization XIII is about to experiance Christmas for the first time, thanks to Demyx, Roxas, Luxord, and a man in a red suit that comes from Christmastown....

"I'd rather we just skip the formalities." -Luxord

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1 - A Trip to Atlantica

Organization XIII Christmas

Chapter One

A Trip to Atlantica

Organization XIII had never heard of Christmas. Never heard of Santa Claus. Never heard of candy canes or mistletoe (maybe that's a good thing), or the Nativity scene, or anything holiday related.

One Christmas Eve night, this all was about to change.

Demyx, a younger member of the Organization obsessed with water, was questioning the head of the Organization, Xemnas. So there really is a world filled entirely with water? Demyx asked excitedly.

Yes, yes, Demyx, for the hundredth time. Xemnas was getting annoyed by him. What's it called?

Demyx asked more questions. Atlantica. Xemnas said. Do I use the Betwixt and Between to get there? Demyx was getting on Xemnas' nerves. *I just want the little rat out of my long, silky, silver hair for just one day or two.* he thought cruelly. DEMYX!! he shouted. Demyx let out a quiet whimpering noise and cowered in fear of his superior.

I order you to stop asking questions or I will have Saix go berserk on you, and I mean it this time. More whimpering came from the Melodious Nocturne. Here, said Xemnas, handing Demyx a piece of paper. These are the directions to Atlantica from the Betwixt and Between. Now, begone! Demyx nodded his head and took the paper, then bolted from the room.

Wait, Demyx. Xemnas called before he was out of earshot. Tell Luxord that he is to accompany you and whoever is going with you. He needs to get out of the castle. He has spent much too many days playing solitaire or poker with you guys. Y-yes sir. Demyx stammered, still scared to death of Xemnas.

So there really is a world filled with water? Roxas asked Demyx as he slung his sitar over his back.

Yup. Xemnas said so. And I want you to come with me. Demyx grinned at his friend. You sure? Roxas asked. Demyx nodded. Get your Keyblades and meet me in the Betwixt in twenty minutes. Roxas nodded and took off.

Now only one more thing to do, Demyx said to himself. He walked towards Havoc's Divide, otherwise known as the home of number ten, Luxord, the Gambler of Fate.

Luxord was sleeping at the time, and was not happy to receive any visitors. So when Demyx knocked on his door, Luxord snapped his fingers drowsily to make three Gambler nobodies appear. Oh, for the sake of Nothingness. grumbled Demyx as he pounded on the door. LUXORD!!!! ITS DEMYX!!!! I'm

sleeping. Luxord said drowsily. Go away! But Xemnas said you had to accompany me on a mission to this world called Atlantica. Luxord snapped his fingers again, and the Gambler nobodies disappeared.

He quickly threw on a robe and opened the door, only to find that a large card was standing outside.

The card flipped around, and there was Demyx. Change me back NOW! he screamed. Luxord smiled, snapped his fingers, and Demyx was normal again. What did you do that for? Demyx said angrily. I don't like to be disturbed.

Luxord said coolly. Whatever, let me fill you in. Demyx told Luxord the story of Atlantica. Sounds interesting, Luxord rubbed his chin. And Xemnas is making me go? Demyx nodded. For the sake of Nothingness, said Luxord shaking his head. Anyone else going? Roxas.

Demyx said. Oh, well, let me get my cards. I'll meet you two in the Betwixt. Right, see you later,

Demyx left.

2 - Wrong Way, Demyx!

Chapter 2:

Wrong Way, Demyx!

The threesome met up in the Betwixt and Between. Luxord was holding his cards, Demyx had his sitar slung over his back, and Roxas was holding nothing, but with a swipe of a hand, could make two Keyblades appear as if by magic. What do the directions say, Demyx? Roxas said. They're really hard to read. Demyx replied. If you ask me, Xemnas has the worst handwriting in the Organization. Luxord stifled a laugh. He knew that his own handwriting was absolutely horrible.

It says to go five paces east. Demyx looked around. Luxord, which way's east? Roxas asked. Luxord looked around. He hadn't the slightest idea. That way. Luxord pointed west. Come on! Let's go! Demyx shouted, running toward a big ball of energy that was sure to take them to Atlantica. Luxord and Roxas followed.

The threesome touched the energy ball and, POOF! They were not in a land filled with water. It was colorful, with a cold, wet, white powdery substance on the ground. There was a merry-go-round in the center, and past that was a big house.

Um, Demyx, said Roxas. I don't think we're in the World that Never Was anymore. I don't think we're in Atlantica either. Demyx scratched his head, then snuck a glare at Luxord. Luxord didn't catch it, and said, We'd better go to that house for directions. Fine by me. said Roxas as the three ran toward the house.

Luxord said, Let me handle this. He knocked on the door. A fat man in a red suit answered it.

Welcome to Christmastown! he said. I'm Santa Claus, the King of Christmas! Roxas, Demyx, and Luxord stared at him blankly. Christmas? said Demyx. What's that? said Roxas with a look of excitement in his eye. You boys don't know what Christmas is? Santa said. The three shook their heads. Well, come on in, I'll tell you the story!

Luxord, Demyx, and Roxas came into Santa's house. Demyx wanted to get back at Luxord for showing them the wrong way and for changing him into a card. Hey Luxord, he said slyly. Can I see your cards for a second? Luxord handed them over. You want to play a game? Luxord asked. Yes, said Demyx with a wicked grin. I call it fifty-two pickup. And with that, Demyx threw the cards in the air and scattered them all over the room. Oh, you'll pay for this Demyx. said Luxord coldly as he ran about the room, grabbing the cards. Demyx laughed as he and Roxas sat down to hear what Santa had to say.

3 - A Christmas to Remember

Chapter 3:

A Christmas to Remember

So, you boys want to know about Christmas, eh? Santa said. Roxas and Demyx nodded excitedly. Luxord was still running around the room, with only ten cards in his hand. He was only half-listening.

Well, here's how the story goes& Santa Claus told Demyx and Roxas about the Nativity scene, and how Jesus Christ was born in a manger long long ago. He also told them about how he himself went down chimneys every Christmas Eve night and brought gifts to the good, and coal lumps to the bad. Roxas and Demyx's eyes lit up with excitement.

By now, Luxord had collected all of his cards and put the deck into his pocket. He thought about changing Demyx into a die when they got back to the castle. By then, Santa's story was finished, and Roxas and Demyx were itching to get home and tell Xemnas the story. The three said goodbye to Santa Claus and Christmastown and went home to the castle with many a story to tell. Luxord went to his room and went back to sleep while Roxas and Demyx told Xemnas and Saix the story of Christmas, the same exact way that Santa had told them. We could set up a tree in the Hall of Empty Melodies and maybe Santa will drop by and give us presents! Roxas was sounding much like his other, Sora, when Sora first laid eyes on Christmastown.

Xemnas and Saix were liking what they were hearing. Both sure they would get presents instead of coal, they agreed to Roxas and Demyx's plan to bring Christmas to The World that Never Was. Xemnas called all of the Organization members together, including Luxord, and said We've got to bring this thing called Christmas here. So listen up, all of you& Xemnas gave each member their own job. He told Marluxia and Larxene to go out to the garden and get the biggest pine tree that Marluxia had grown. He told Xibar, Axel, Xaldin to head to the kitchen and bake some cookies for Santa. He told Luxord, Vexen, Leaxus, Zexion, and Saix to make a chimney so that Santa could get down. He, Demyx, and Roxas oversaw all of the activity.

When all of the tasks were done, all of the Organization members were dead tired. Marluxia and Larxene were covered in sweat from hauling a twenty foot tall pine tree all the way from the garden. Xigbar, Axel, and Xaldin were covered with flour and frosting from cookie baking, which none of them knew how to do. Luxord, Vexen, Leaxus, Zexion, and Saix had rips in their robes and dust on their cheeks from making a chimney for Santa. Xemnas was tired because he used the power of nothingness to decorate the tree with many black and white ornaments. Roxas and Demyx were tired of saying the same things over and over to Xemnas so that everything could get just right. Xemnas called it a night, and they all went to bed, eager to see what Christmas morning would bring.

4 - Christmas Morning

Chapter 4:

Christmas Morning

Luxord! Luxord! Wake up! It s Christmas!! Luxord rolled over with a grumble. Scram, would you Demyx? he said with his usual short English accent. But Santa came last night! Demyx gave him a friendly shove. Demyx, you re acting like a little child. Demyx rolled his eyes and said, There s a gift under the tree with your name on it. That got him. Luxord sprang out of bed and threw on his robe and ran with Demyx to the Hall of Empty Melodies.

Whoa, was the only word Xigbar had that morning. The tree was packed with thirteen presents, one for each member. Hey Demyx, said Xaldin, Xemnas told me that story and I was wondering last night, why do we give gifts if Christmas is about some kid born in a manger a billion years ago? Demyx replied, Well, apparently that baby was the greatest gift to the world, so we exchange gifts in remembrance of him. Oh, thanks man. Xaldin said and took off for the tree.

Xemnas handed out the gifts, one by one and said, We go in order from last to first. One at a time to open presents. YAY!! squealed Roxas. The older members rolled their eyes as Roxas tore into his gift. The package was as big as a refrigerator, and that s what it was. It was a fridge, filled to the brim with sea salt ice cream, Roxas favorite. There was a note from Santa in every gift, and Roxas read aloud, Enjoy! Oh, and by the way, it will never run out.

Larxene was next. She opened up her gift to reveal a makeup kit. Oh, this is cool! she said and then read the note, Hope your holiday is lookin good! Larxene ran to her room and started putting on the makeup.

Number eleven was Marluxia. He opened his gift, which contained one thousand wildflower seeds and a big pine seed. Yahoo! he cried with excitement. His note said The pine seed is for next year. Marluxia was already gone to the garden while the rest opened their gifts.

Now it was Luxord s turn. He had had a bad feeling about this whole Christmas thing right from the beginning. His gift was very small. *There can t be anything good in this package.* he thought. He opened it up to reveal a silver watch. His eyes got wide. The watch had his name engraved on it, and a card-and-dice design on the band. He strapped it to his wrist and it never left there for the rest of his life. The note attached to the watch said I d rather we just skip the formalities, Ironically, that was Luxord s favorite line.

Demyx was exited to see that his gift was round shaped. He tore off the wrapping paper to reveal an electric sitar. This was similar to the one he already had, but this one was red and black with yellow designs on it. Demyx s eyes lit up as he played a few chords on it. Engraved on one side of each sound hole were the words Dance, Water, Dance! The note said Rock on! .

Axel looked at his gift. He opened up the wrapping paper to reveal a box. Great. Santa got me a box for Christmas. He opened the box, and inside was a new black robe with silver flame patterns on it.

Oh-kay, I think I could live with this, He ran into his room and came out with the new robe on. His note said This is for you. Got it memorized?

Saix tore into his gift. Inside it was a model of the moon, detailed down to the astronaut footprints.

Everyone in the room thought Saix had gone to heaven at that moment. He started staring at the moon,

and almost forgot to read his card, which said Go berserk this holiday for me, okay?

Zexion was number six, and he opened up his present to be a Nobody symbol patch, especially made for him with his name on it. He ran off and came back with it glued onto the shoulder of his robe, never to leave there. His note said It was difficult to find, hope you enjoy it!

Leaxus was next, and his gift was a whetstone, which is used to sharpen swords. He plugged it in instantly and started sharpening his tomahawk. The clean blade glistened in the light. The note said Stay sharp!

Vexen received some shield polish. Good, he said, Now I can get rid of the smell from when Xigbar barfed on it. Xigbar smiled sheepishly. Vexen's note said Keep it smooth and shiny!

Number three was next. Xaldin opened his gift, and inside it was a comb with his name on it. He grinned and started brushing his long black hair with it. The note said For the one with the longest hair in the Organization.

The Freeshooter opened up his gift. Killer! he cried. Xigbar was holding a glass eye. No more eyepatch! He turned his back to his friends, put on the glass eye, and said, Well, what do you think? Everyone nodded their approval. Eye knew you would like it, said the note

Last but not least, good old Xemnas opened up his present to reveal&. A LUMP OF COAL!?!?!?! he screamed. All of the Organization members ran for cover as Xemnas went over his usual mean streak.

WHY? WHY DID YOU GIVE ME A LUMP OF COAL, SANTA CLAUS?!?! He picked up the note.

That's what you get for trying to take over the worlds!

So it was that Organization XIII finally experienced Christmas. Everyone except Xemnas was very happy with their gifts, and they all cherished them until the day they died. The End.