The Dream of Twilight

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Basically there is a new threat for Sora and friends. Mostly Sora, Roxas, Axel, and someone you might not expect. You might have to read to find out who it is XD thanks for reading^_^ if you do that is

1 - Raining confessions

~*Alright first chapter, hope you like it, it's completely unedited T_T*~

One year had passed since the goings on in The World That Never Was. Back on Destiny Island Sora was enjoying his time off, lying on his back in the sand, basking in the suns warm glow. It had been months since Sora had even thought of The World That Never Was or Xemnas, but for some reason he felt worried, he didn't know why, but he dismissed the thoughts soon after. For the rest of the day Sora napped on the beach thinking about just about everything, but most of all; Kairi. He had no idea on what he should do about his situation, he really wanted to tell her how he felt, but he just couldn't get his feelings out when they were alone. Whenever he tried he ended up making a joke or just saying something stupid. He mauled over his predicament for quite a while, but soon the sky became overcast and slightly green, he knew it was going to rain soon but he wanted to stay. Closing his eyes as the first droplets of rain fell; he kept his eyes closed as the rain continued to fall, feeling every drop as they hit him one by one.

"Sora! It's raining lets go home," yelled Kairi as she ran towards him. Without opening his eyes Sora gestured for her to sit in the sand with him. "It's beautiful, isn't it Kairi?" he said while Kairi was in the middle of sitting down. "What are you talking about? It's just rain Sora." Sora opened his eyes to look at her and sighed, "That's not what I meant, close your eyes." Without any hesitation Kairi closed her eyes, she wasn't sure if it was what Sora meant but she felt the cold of the raindrops, and the warmth of the sand on her body, the feeling made her shiver but she was at peace with the world. Sora laughed, "You feel it too? I thought I wa—." Kairi interrupted him, "Sora, I remember everything you've done for me." She paused for a moment to collect her thoughts, but then pressed on, "You fought anything that got in your way to save me, for a long time I've felt this way about you. Everything that's happened has done nothing but reinforce this feeling, Sora, I love you more than anything." She had nearly fallen to tears, but she was happy that she had said what she did, and deep down she could feel warmth, Namine was happy. Sora was awestruck; he couldn't believe that his problem had solved itself. His heart lurched forward trying to get ahead of him, but he collected himself and began to speak. "Kairi, I'm so glad you feel this way, I've been waiting to talk to you ever since Riku and I fought with Xemnas." Sora wrapped his arms around Kairi, and she sat waiting for the three words that could reassure her. "Kairi, I'd be lying if I said I didn't think about this everyday, and I know deep down Roxas has been feeling the same. Kairi, I love y--." He was cut off by the sound of shifting sand; he looked down to see his body was turning to dust. "Sora! Please don't go, stay here with me!" Tears welled up in Kairi's eyes and the damn burst as the rain picked up, she didn't want him to go, but Sora continued to disintegrate. "I don't know where I'm going, or even when I'll be back, but don't worry, I'll stay safe, and so long as you wait for me right here I'll come back to you no matter what. I promise." Kairi nodded and smiled a little, despite what Sora had said she didn't want him to leave, not yet, not when she had finally gotten out what she needed to say. "I'm almost gone, you'll be fine, and I'll be back soon to see you. Kairi, don't worry, I love you too, I don't know what I'd do without you but we both need to be strong now." Sora's words trailed off as the last of his features were twisted into dust and blown away in the wind. Kairi burst into tears, "Sora! Don't leave! I don't want you to leave me now," but she was alone, left crying on the beach in the rain.

Sora materialized in a dark room, there was a soft glow coming from all of the machines on the wall. "Where is this place? I can't believe someone tore me away from Kairi at such a time!" he yelled. The room looked more like a lab than anything, thinking back on all of the enemies he had fought he knew of only one that might have a lab, "Vexen!" he said with a whisper. "Not, quite you don't know me" a voice said from behind him. Sora drew his keyblade and turned to strike, but before he could the keyblade was gone. "Wow, so this is the keyblade, not bad." said the voice, again from behind him. Sora turned to see his assailant but this time before he could the butt end of his keyblade was forced against his skull. Everything faded from site, and the last words he heard before he passed out were; "I can't believe they had such a hard time with you, I was just in the basement floors they could have asked for my help."

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Well that was the first chapter and I wanted to get the love scene between kairi and sora out of the way because it was gonna show up somewhere in the story, might as well have been then. Alright so the next chapter will be a little more interesting than sora sitting on a beach^_^ thnx for reading

2 - Shock Therapy

Sora opened his eyes and struggled to see through the haze. Through his blurry vision he could see various flashing lights, his ears were ringing but he could still hear the low humming of the machinery around him. He tried and tried but he couldn't move, looking down he saw iron clasps around his wrists and ankles. "I wouldn't waste energy trying to escape, you may need it for later," said a voice from the shadows. Sora's vision had completely returned to him now. He was in a dark room with a large machine in the corner, the walls were lined with computers, flashing and calculating away, He saw no doors but assumed that they were where the voice had just emanated from.

The one who put him here was now standing in front of him, dressed from head to toe in black, he looked to be wearing an organization XIII cloak, the only difference was the collar. The mans face was hidden behind the hood of the cloak. "Who the hell are you!? I thought everyone in Organization XIII was dead." The cloaked man walked about the room as if Sora had said nothing, checking gages and flipping switches. "Sora. Not that it matters at all, but just how many Organization members did you take out?" said the cloaked man from the darkness across the room. "Nine, ten if you include Roxas, but he is me, Axel died, and Riku said he took out two." A scoff rang out from the darkness that shrouded the man from Sora's vision. "Yes you dispatched nine, Axel died protecting you. That Axel always was a show off. That Riku was quite troublesome, he managed to kill Lexaeus, who I thought wouldn't be as weak as the rest of the rats in Organization XIII. Ah, but you said Roxas is you? That's perfect, because isn't that the reason we're all here?" the man said as he stopped pacing right in front of Sora. He leaned in and reached for his hood, pushing it back to reveal himself. The man had silver hair that was much longer on the right. He had fair skin and his eyes were deep blue, and sharp, yet they had a certain serene beauty to them, as if they might have been hiding some indescribably large secret. "Do you know who I am Sora?" the silver haired man said. For a moment Sora racked his brain to see if he could figure out who he was. Sora knew that Riku had only killed two members of the Organization, and Riku had told him that he fought a very large man named Lexaeus, who fought with a tomahawk and had brown hair. The other was smaller and had long silver hair and apparently was the one that caused Riku the most mental grief that he had ever experienced, his name was Zexion.

"You're Zexion aren't you!?" yelled Sora. "Right you are, didn't take you to long; I'm impressed a little." Zexion was now walking circles around the stationary Sora. "Alright, here's the thing, I've completely given up on trying to be the groups tactician. Apparently that kinda stuff doesn't work on you and your friend, so I've resorted to using my true strength, as you witnessed before, I'm not to be trifled with." He paused to fix a broken thermometer and then to write something down in his clipboard which he had pulled from his cloak. He then continued. "So I've decided that since there is no Organization, for now, that I would work on killing you and every one of your friends. Now, I could kill you easily right now but where would the fun be in that. I may sound cocky but I'm a fair man, why would I pick a fight with a

restrained kid? In any case for now I only want Roxas, which shouldn't be too much of a problem." Sora listened to Zexion talk, each second wanting to break the shackles that bound him and rip the mans throat out. Sora calmed himself mentally and began to speak. "Ha! You want Roxas? Good luck, he's inside of me, and I don't have any idea on how to get him out. Either way if I knew how to get him out I wouldn't because he has people waiting for him back home." Zexion smirked and walked up to Sora, grabbing the metal table that Sora was lying on he moved it over to a machine in the corner of the room. He opened up the door to the machine and pushed the table through the doorway, soon after he walked to a control panel and unlocked Sora's shackles and closed the door to the machine. He walked up to the window of the machine and laughed as Sora banged on the glass. "Heh, the problem was never getting him out, it was getting you here. That was solved fairly easily though, I'm smarter than I look. So what's going to happen here is this. I'll soon flip the switch to this machine and you'll feel a small shock, the result of this experiment should leave me with what I want, or just kill you. I hope that you do not die, I look forward to fighting you later. I dislike fighting so very much, but I'm good at it, some might say it's a wasted talent I have. Either way, here we go." Zexion walked back over to his control panel and flipped a large switch, and the machine came to life with a low hum. As the humming got louder and louder Sora got more and more worried until finally bolts of electricity shot from the ceiling and struck him, making him fall to the ground screaming in pain. As the seconds passed the bolts grew more and more violent, in turn making Sora's pain greater and greater, until finally he couldn't bare the pain and blacked out.

~*Hooray for next chatpter, it'll be good, I thinkO_o*~

3 - Lub--Dub

"Sora! Sora! Wake up, please!" someone screamed at him as he was just coming back to his senses. He opened his eyes to see another set of deep blue orbs, only inches away from his. "Woah!" Sora jumped up and backwards, slightly startled. He took a moment to look at who had shaken him out of his daze; dirty-blond hair, blue eyes, white apparel, it was Roxas! "Roxas! It's really you! I've missed you!" Sora cried out. "What are you talking about? I haven't gone anywhere," Roxas said playfully. Sora was about to ambush his counter-part with a pounce but suddenly remembered everything that had just happened, memories of the machine that had caused Sora so much pain, memories of Zexion, further adding to the pain. While Sora was lost in thought about his new foe, and his strange torture methods, Roxas fell to the ground. "Gaaaah! It hurts Sora, make it stop! Please!" screamed Roxas almost drowning in agony. Sora froze, horrified, he had never seen Roxas in so much pain. With a tremulous hand he reached out to see what was going on, as his hand approached he sensed something terrible, at the last second he jumped back and drew his keyblade to block Roxas' forward thrust.

"Roxas! What's going on?! Are you alright?" asked Sora as he pushed the blond-haired boy backwards. "Haha! Just a message to you Sora, from a friend of yours you just met recently." said Roxas lifting his head. The skin over his cheeks were tighter than normal making his face look thinner, and his eyes were black as night. "Tch. Zexion! Why are you doing this! There's no way you'll beat the light!" Yelled Sora disheartened that he was fighting his other half. "Ha! Light? Light is usually implies good does it not?" said the Zexion controlled Roxas with a smirk. "You, know it Zexion! So long as I have my friends and we stay togeth--" Sora was cut off by uncontrollable laughter. "Heh, Just cram that stupid "friends will prevail" crap, Where are your friends now? If you tell me in your heart I'm just going to die of laughter! Good and Bad are just perceptions Sora! The way Xemnas looked at it, he was a good guy, so saying that purity will always win is a load. It just so happened that combined you and Riku were stronger than Xemnas, and if I heard right Riku was on the road to dying!" yelled Zexion pausing to laugh at certain intervals. " 'If I heard right'? Who did you hear it from?!" Sora questioned as he mustered up the courage to somersault over top of Roxas. Landing he threw himself towards Zexions back, but he disappeared and reappeared behind him. "My, my. You've resorted to attacking your friends, are these the same friends you expect to help you out? As for who I was told by, well...you'll just have to wait and see won't you?" Zexion said calmly as he rushed forward to Sora, thrusting his keyblade past Sora's face, scratching his cheek slightly. "Heh, I'll leave I guess, it'd be to easy to kill you now. Oh and before I forget, I have a small hint for you, as to who you'll meet next! Ha! this is like a fun little game!" Zexion said with a huge smile. "You're hint is, Raining Dirge. Friend? Or foe? Sora. Friend? Or foe? I suppose that depends which way you're looking at it." Zexions voice said fading off into the air around them. Roxas' body fell limp to the ground. As Sora ran to tend to the fallen boy he felt as though he were

missing something, something important. "Roxas! Wake up! Are you okay?!" Sora screamed. Roxas sat up and rubbed the back of his head, "I'm back! Sora it was so lonely where I went, it was dark, and it felt as though I was being crushed by some invisible force." confided Roxas. "No worries now, you're back safe and sound. We can go see Kai—Oh no. Where's Kairi?!" said Sora realizing what was missing.

Only just realizing that they were on Destiny Island, Sora ran to the beach that he and Kairi had been earlier that day, or was it yesterday, Sora couldn't shake the feeling that at least some time had passed since he was abducted. He could have been gone for days, he had no idea, but he could only hope that Kairi had waited for him. The two arrived at the beach, but to no avail, she was no where to be found. They both sat down and watched as the waves came in and out, always making the same motion, while at the same time never once copying the last. They sat for hours and soon in began to get dark, and as the stars started to paste themselves to the darkened twilight they decided to go home and see if they could find her tomorrow. As they were leaving a purple vortex appeared, stepping out was another man wearing an organization cloak. He seemed to be carrying Kairi, Sora held back the fury that was steadily building inside of him. *"Raining Dirge eh."* Thought Sora, *"Demyx!"* The figure placed Kairi on the ground and removed his hood, it was indeed Demyx. Innocent eyes, strange hair style, and very soft looking skin. "Sora, I know we've had our differences in the past but hopefully we can make up. You see Zexion brought me back, but when he told me his plan I wanted no part of it. I decided to leave, I thought I'd be in for a fight, but he had one condition, so long as I told no one about his plan he'd let me go. So on my way out I grabbed Kairi, she was lying on a table, and she looked like she had just been hurt, badly" explained Demyx in a fairly long-winded string of words. "What did you do to Kairi!" Screamed Sora running top speed at Demyx. "Sora! Wait! I didn--" It was too late though, Sora's keyblade connected perfectly with the bridge of Demyx's nose. "Sora! What are you thinking?!" yelled Roxas. Demyx lay on the ground twitching, bleeding from just about everywhere on his face. Demyx shook his head and struggled to stand. He glared at Sora as he winced from the pain he was in, his nose was definitely broken, without question, he would never forgive Sora for that. But for now there were more important matters at hand. "Nnnh...Where am I?" moaned Kairi sitting up slowly. "You were apparently abducted by Zexion, just like Sora." Said Roxas giving Kairi a once over to make sure that she was okay. "Roxas! What are you doing here?" questioned a, now, more awake Kairi. "You can explain later Roxas, we need to figure out what you guys are going to do about Zexion!" exclaimed Demyx. After he finished talking Sora came up from behind Kairi and batted her gently on the head with his keyblade. "Hey, I missed you, are you alright?" he asked. Kairi blushed, she had never seen Sora in such a light. It was true that he always missed her and that he was always worried about her, but it was something about how he said 'I love you' before he disappeared that made everything he said seem so much more significant. She was on a cloud. "I'm fine Sora, thank you" she said wrapping her arms around his lower back and pulling him in close. He hugged her back, she pressed her ear up to Sora's chest, wanting to listen to the steady beat of his heart. Something was wrong, there was no beat, no lub, and certainly no dub. Where was his heart. "Sora! Where's you're heartbeat?! Where's your pulse?!" Screamed Kairi.

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Heh, so that's that, I needed a place to end it so thats where I ended it...it's good cuz hopefully that makes you wanna read the next chapter:P
(PLEASE READ THIS!!!)

My favorite part of this part of this chapter was when Zexion was talking about how good and evil are just perspectives, I really really really really REALLY wanted to go into a lot more detail with that, I

haven't decided whether I'm going to edit the chapter and add it or just work in a more fun explanation later. So look forward to that, also if you're up for a challenge, try to find some of the literary things I did in here...I'm trying to imbed more things into my writing and I think it's doing fine, theres not to much this chapter but it's there.

THANKS SO MUCH FOR READING ALL THAT CRAP, I'LL GET WORKING ON CHAPTER 4 ASAP!!!
-_-' I HATE SCHOOL WORK:P