

Sick

By Jozie-Chan

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....ngh...reflection on how im feling right now...AND I FEEL LIKE CRAP! XD

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1 - Annoyance

...ngh...since I'm so sick...I decided to make one of my characters express a little brotherly love when one falls ill. -__- dunno why but ugh, let's just get on with it...

Goki: who're you gonna use!? Me!!??

Me: Goki....do u have an older brother?

Goki: well you could always imagine me—

Me: NO!

Goki: :(

Me...on w/ the story -__-

Pyre and Raze © of me...and their names...well their names came from BubbleSnap...praise her...PRAISE HER I SAY! Oh yeah...and eat some french fries XP

Raze hated when it rained. It meant he couldn't go outside and kill something or go into the woods to think. The woods, his solitary spot where no one bothered him no one except for his little brother, was where he meditated. "RAAAAAAZE! RAZE WHERE ARE YOooooooooou?! I NEED YOU!" his little brother shouted to the empty house. "Not here" raze muttered. He got up from the couch and walked into Pyre's room, giving his little brother a cold and emotionless stare.

"What?"

"I left my toys outside!"

"So?"

"I wanna go get them `cause if I don't, the rain will destroy the paint on them!"

"No."

"Wha-why!?"

"Because it's raining and you'll get sick"

"I will not!" He gave his older brother a glare before sticking his tongue out at him in a childish manner. Raze gave him a cold glare. "I said no and no means no." with that finishing sentence he walked out the room and sat back on the couch. Raze picked up the remote and turned on the T.V. and began flipping through the channels. He wasn't particularly looking for anything; he just wanted something to do to occupy his time. After a good hour, he figured it was time to put his brother to bed, and since there was nothing else to do, he thought it best to just go to bed as well. He walked along the hallways slowly, no need to rush. His little brother wasn't going anywhere. Besides, he hated having to put Pyre to bed. He always made such a fuss.

"Ok squirt, time for bed." He yelled before he opened the door to Pyre's room.

No response.

"I'm being serious, time for bed shrimp"

Again, no response.

"Ok I'm coming in. you better not make me look for you or so god help me..." raze entered his brother's room. It was unusually quiet. "Pyre? where are you?" he opened the door to the closet. Pyre wasn't there. He looked under the bed, behind the curtains, in the toy box, and any other place he could think of. Letting out a frustrated sigh, he began searching around the house. He looked in the kitchen, he

tried the bathroom, he tried the living room, for god's sake he looked in his own room. "Damn it...where is he?" that's when the thought struck him. *'Oh hell no, he's not that dumb...then again...'* he shook himself out of his mental conversation with himself and walked over to his closet. He took out a dark blue colored raincoat and an umbrella similar. He sighed angrily and walked out the front door.

Me: Ngh...I'll make some more....

Goki: YAY!

Me: *glare...cough*

Goki: hey I want a...

Me: ur gonna get a knuckle sandwich...

Goki: *whimper* someone's cranky...

Me: *mimicking* shut up -__-

2 - Underwear

...whoooo I have so much free time since I'm so sick XD it's a miracle I can type XP

Goki: yup

Me: hey you...what're you doing here?

Goki: I'm ur hallucination!

Me: O__o OH SHYT

Gokie: ^__^

Me...whatever. On with....this tiny lil story of mine...>_<

Goki: can I have some fish?

Me: you'll get stinky...and u'll get a great source of protein!

Goki...-_-“

Me: *grin*

“Damn its cold” raze muttered to no one in particular. He walked around the house and wondered into the backyard. He looked around and spotted a shivering figure in the distance. “Hmmm, wonder who it could be...” he walked over to the figure and bent down. “What're you doing out here?”

“...looking for my toys...”

“Didn't I say to stay inside the house?”

“...”

“Pyre...”

“..Yes bro, you said to stay in the house...”

“Then why did you come out?”

“Because I wanted to get my toys!”

“Sheesh, you're so stubborn, why can't you listen to me? At least once!”

“Because, I'm just me.”

“...you got that right. C'mon, let's get out of the rain” raze stood up and began walking away. “C'mon Pyre!” he turned the door knob and looked over his shoulder noticing that his brother wasn't there. “Ngh...PYRE! C'MON! This isn't funny anymore. I'm being serious! If you keep this up, I'm leaving you outside.” After five minutes of silence, with the exception of the rain falling and hitting his umbrella, raze walked back into the backyard and looked around. He stood there and listened to the rain for a while until he heard sobbing. *What the..?* he looked around and found his little brother still sitting on the muddy ground. He walked over to him and bent down. “Pyre...? Pyre what's wrong?” his face showing no emotion. Pyre shook his head and wiped his tears away. “N-nothing”

“If there's nothing wrong, then why are you still out here, and crying?”

“.....b-because....”

“.....ok seriously. I'm so close to leaving you out here in the rain for the rest of the night.” That's when

raze noticed how swollen his little brother's ankle was. He handed his umbrella to Pyre and took his ankle into his hand. "OOOOOWWWWW! QUIT IT!"

"You hurt yourself."

"Doi"

"And how come you didn't say anything?"

"Because, then you'd be annoyed and mad at me"

"...well...whatever. How did you hurt yourself?"

"I slipped..."

"...figures..."

Pyre tightened his grip on the umbrella handle and frowned. He didn't bother looking at his brother and kept his eyes to the floor. Suddenly, he felt himself being lifted and looked up with a look of shock plastered on his face. Raze had done something...brotherly for once in his life since their parents died. "bro...What're you doing?" raze sighed and walked over to the house. "What does it look like I'm doing? I'm carrying you since you're unable to walk yourself to the house." "Oh..." when they finally made it to the door raze had a hard time trying to open the door, since he had his brother in his arms and all. When he managed to open the door, he walked directly towards the bathroom and set pyre on the floor. Raze began removing the wet articles of clothing on pyre until only his boxers were left. When he reached to pull those off pyre shrieked.

"WHAT!?"

"You can't do that!"

"And why the hell not?"

"Cause then you'll see my..."

"Dear lord. You idiot, I've seen it tons of times when you were a baby!"

"..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

-Awkward silence-

"Fine, pyre if you're so sensitive about the thing ALL guys...I hope...have, then take it off yourself."

"Fine! But you gotta leave and wait `till I get into the tub"

"..." raze walked out of the bathroom.

Me:...iunno...

Goki: that was random...

Me: well...A-DUH!

Goki: you think it could be from your hallucinations?

Me:...probably. Note, I slipped in the rain and busted my ankle and what did my lil bro do? LAUGH AT ME! That lil bast---

Goki: `EY! WATCH THE LANGUAGE!

Me: *glare* ok..me ish gonna go to bed ^_^ probably not gonna go to school XD to sick `_-

Goki:...then how r you on the comp! u should be in bed *shoves me away from comp*

Me: nnnnnnnnnnnnnnoooooooooooooooooo!

3 - Bath Time

Nnngggghhhh I went to the doctors today and they said I have a virus!!! -__- and after finally escaping Mikita's grasp...IM SAFE!

Goki: then you should be in bed....

Me: ...w/e I wanna do this chapter AND If I stay in bed Mikita will hug me to death XD

Goki: ...then gimmie a fish and I'll guard you!

Me: ...I'm telling you, ur gonna get stinky! Do you wanna end up stinky like Morga!?

Morga: HEY! One day I will rule the world and when I do ima turn u into a fish!

Me: ...YAY!

BubbleSnap: -__- Morga you can't turn people into fish...

Morag: well I can dream can't I!?

Me: maybe...

Mikita: THERE YOU ARE!!!

Me: o__O" *twitches and runs like the wind*

Goki: but wind can't run...it can flow...I think...XD

Me: *grin* ON WITH THE STORY!!! XP!

Raze stood outside the bathroom door listening to the grunts and rustling noises his brother made. He sighed with annoyance noticing he was soaking wet as well. What was the point of the umbrella? Shaking his head he began removing his shirt leaving him in a damp tank top. He took off his shoes and threw his socks some place randomly. He sat on the ground and waited for a good five minutes. He tapped the bathroom door.

“Pyre?”

“What?”

“What's taking you?”

“...shut up and wait till I'm done”

” ... ”

Raze shook his head in disbelief. *‘There is no way that I can be related to such a brat.’* He focused his eyes on a picture frame that was collecting dust. It portrayed a little boy holding his father's hand and a young woman holding a little boy. Raze kept his gaze on it until he heard a *‘thump’* and loud sobs. Raze stood up and knocked on the bathroom door. “Pyre? Pyre! What happened?”

”I s-slipped and h-hurt m-my ankle!”

“Well that's what you get for not letting me help.”

”...j-jerk...”

”yeah well I'm the jerk who's been taking care of you...”

"Y-yeah? Well you're d-doing a lousy job at I-it!"

"...really? Well then I'm sure you can take care of yourself much better than I can."

"I bet I c-can!"

"Okay fine. I'll just take my stuff and leave. You can live here by yourself."

"...*sob*..."

"ok, adios kiddo" he said coolly. He didn't really mean it. Pyre was the only person left from their family and yes he loved him but sometimes he got on his nerves. He stood by the bathroom door listening to his brother sob and constant hiccupping. He was going to open the door when the door slammed open and his little brother, (naked and all ~_^) flew out the room and on top of raze, knocking them both down. "Ugh Pyre get off!"

"NOOO!!! I DON'T WANT YOU TO LEAVE!!!"

"pyre, I'm not going anywhere!"

"No!! Don't leave!! I'm sorry!! I'm sorry!!!"

"ok I get it!!"

"you promise you won't leave!???"

"I promise! Now get off me damnit! You're naked and it doesn't look right. If someone walked in they'd think I was molesting you!!"

"o-oh yeah"

raze sighed angrily. He really wondered if they were family. He got up and took off his tank top and threw it at Pyre. "Put that on and wait till I get the bath ready." Pyre nodded and slipped on the obviously large tank top and waited patiently with the occasional hiccup. Once the bath was ready he walked over to pyre and picked him up. "Niisan..."

"nan-da?"

"Will you give me a bath?"

"... *sweatdrop* ...hai hai..."

"arigato!!"

raze took off the damp tank top off of his little brother and gently lowered him into warm bath water. He grabbed a small towel and a bar of soap and began to scrub his back. Pyre grabbed a rubber duckie (:)) I got one in my bathroom. They're so...swell XD) and began squeaking it. *Squeak Squeak Squeak*. Raze's eye twitched. *Squeak Squeak Squeak*. Twitch.

Squeak

Twitch

Squeak

Twitch

By the time Pyre had squeaked that duck 8th time, Raze had developed an unhealthy twitch in his eye. "Pyre, if you squeak that duck one more time, I'm going to have to kill it." "..Sorry..." the majority of the bath was spent in silence, until pyre got bored. "Raaaaaaze are we done yet?" "No you got mud in your hair...lots of it..." with a slight pout he quieted down. Until he got a mischievous grin. "Raze did you bathe yet?"

"No...Why?"

"No reason"

"..."

”...”

Pyre lifted his hands as high as they would go.

“What are you doing...?”

“Gonna give you a bath!!!!”

“Pyre wait! NO!!”

Too late, Pyre brought down his hands with as much force as he could.

SPLASH!

After a few more splashes, one extremely wet Raze and a finally clean Pyre, the bath was over. “Now all that was left is to get some clothes on you and tuck you into bed” Raze said coolly. Pyre looked at him with an evil grin and wrapped the towels around himself tightly. “Raze, I’m not sleepy >:p.” “I know... *sweatdrop*...”

Me: omg..Ima make raze's life a living hell >:D

Goki: you're supposed to be in bed....

Me: *throws a fish at him* SHUSH

goki: YES!!!

Morga: HEY! I WANT THAT FISHY!! *glomps Goki*

Me: -___-" dear lordy...

Mikita: THERE YA ARE!!! *holds up pointy needles and shocky things*

Me: O__o *runs...trips*

BubbleSnap: *is totally confused* wtf...

Me: LOOK!!! CAT BOYS FIGHTING OVER FISH!

Everyone: *looks*

Me: *runs* MWAHAHAHA

4 - Mending

Me: *looks around* IM NOT SICK ANYMORE!!!

Goki: AND MORGA LOVES ME!!

Morga:...and fish makes you stinky

BubbleSnap:...yes, yes it does... *let's pink bug mascot loose*

Cousin who won't wear pink: OMG IT'S PINK!!!

Brother who's afraid of dead bugs: OMG IT'S A BUG!!!

Both: *scream like school girls*

Me: O_O freaky..BUT COOL!!

Mikita: no more shocky thingies?

Me:...THANK THE LORD!!! Anyways....

~~~~~

Raze was so close to leaving his brother outside in the rain. In the past 5 minutes Pyre had been able to make a bottle of lotion explode all over him, rip 3 of his shirts whenever he tried to put it on him, and kick him in the nuts more than a number of times...and all with a busted ankle.

"PYRE!!!! STOP KICKING ME THERE OR I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE BABIES!"

"....where do babies come from?"

"They come from...um...they come from one eyed purple people eating monster thingies..."

"REALLY?"

"Yes and they eat bad children who kick their older siblings in their baby making place..."

"WHAT!? But I'm a good boy!!!"



"Could've fooled me...anyways, if you don't stop fussing around I'm going to leave you by yourself..."

"no!!! Okay!! I'll be good! I promise!!"

"Good"

After ten minutes Pyre was finally dressed and sitting calmly on the bed. Raze motioned for him to stay there and walked out of his room. A few minutes later he came back with a first aid kit, and to his dismay, he saw Pyre's face scrunch up with discomfort.

"You know I have to do this..."

"Yeah but...can't we do this tomorrow?"

"Okay fine. We can wait, and when we wake up tomorrow and see your ankle all swollen and purple then we'll see if you still want to leave it alone..."

"WELL, the swelling will go down!"

"Who told you that?"

"I saw it on the discovery health channel!!"

"...you know all that stuff they show is fake right? The swelling will never go down and if you wait to long, then we'll have too..."

"have to what?"

"are you sure you wanna know?"

"Yes!!!"

"We'll have to...*CHOP IT OFF*"

there was an eerie silence in the room. Pyre's lower lip began to quiver and his eyes began to well up with tears.

"pyre...don't..."

\*whimper\*

"pyre...I have a headache..."

ignoring his brother, he began to wail.

"I DON'T WANT TO CHOP OFF MY ANKLE!!"

"Pyre shut up! I was only playing!"

"s-so they won't chop off m-my ankle?" he said in between sniffles.

Sighing, Raze shook his head and gently took Pyre's right ankle into his hand. Ignoring Pyre's whimpers and silent sobbing he turned it slightly to check how bad the damage was. Sighing heavily, he lowered it gently on the bed.

"Pyre, how exactly did you hurt your ankle?"

"I told you, I s-slipped!"

"A little slip wouldn't have dislocated it..."

"...well I'm a different case, I AM Pyre after all..."

" -\_\_-“ anyways, I'm gonna pop it back into place.”

"Yeah well—wait wha?"

"I'm going to pop it back into place.”

"BUT THAT'LL HURT!"

"No, it'll tickle.”

"Really?"

Raze let out an exasperating sigh. How could his brother be so dense? He shook his head and placed one hand Pyre's ankle causing his little brother to wince and whimper in pain. He flashed him a weak smile assuring him that everything would be alright and placed one hand slightly above the dislocated area. With his other hand, he placed it under Pyre's foot. He looked at him again.

"ready?"

"n-no..."

"it'll be quick, it'll hurt a lot but then the pain will die down quickly okay?"

"....."

"Pyre..."

"ok ok, just get it over with!"

Raze nodded and placed a firm grip on his brothers ankle. He quickly applied pressure and popped it back into place which caused Pyre to jump and scream. Raze quickly embraced his brother in a hug and cradled him whispering soothing words of comfort into his ears. When he was finally able to calm down, Raze laid him down onto the bed and wiped away the few stray tears that lingered on his face.

"there, that wasn't so bad, now was it?"

"I-it hurt a lot..."

"yes but now it doesn't hurt so much does it?"

"n-no..."

raze smiled and began wrapping up Pyre's ankle. When he finished, he tucked him in and shut off the light.

"pyre, if you need anything just shout okay?"

"Ok, g'night niisan"

"night" raze shut off the lights and left.

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Me: zomg....I made Raze's life a living hell...

Goki: AND THEN YOU MADE ME HAVE SOME STINKY FISH!

Me: I didn't make you...you wanted it...

Goki: o_O....I knew that....

Me: suuuuuuuuuure.....anyways, poor Pyre...sprained and dislocated ankles hurt....

Goki: YOU'VE HAD ONE!?

Me: okay...that fish either has some crack in it or someone let you have coffee...

Goki: XDDDDDDDDDDDDDD

Me:..Dear lord...-___-

5 - I Care

Me: O_O guess whose back...back again...Joey's back!

Goki: call the cops!

Me: -_-“ shaddup

Goki: life would be so much easier if you let me have some fish

Me: life would be easier If I tied you to a bomb...

Morga: I'LL MEVER LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT!! *runs off with Goki*

Me:*pointing to Morga* that came from your mind...

BubbleSnap:...I know T_T

~~~~~

Raze walked down the hallway that led to his room. He hopped into the shower (remember Pyre made a whole bottle of lotion explode on him XD). Ten minutes later, he came out and flopped onto the bed. He snuggled up under the sheets and fell asleep. In the distance he could a faint thumping sound but decided to ignore it.

“It's probably just the rain outside...” he murmured and drifted off into sleepy land (XP that's what I call it ^\_^)

five minutes passed and it seemed that the thumping had gotten louder. A small figure slipped into Raze's room slightly limping. He made his way over to the bed and tapped Raze's shoulder.

”Raze...Raze...”

”mmmhmmmm whaaaaat?”

”Raze...c'mon niisan, wake up...”

“...hmmm.....whoever is waking me up is going to die within the next few seconds...”

Gulping, Pyre shook his brother.

”Niisan wake up!”

Turning around quickly he expected to see his annoying little brother grinning because he had been able to annoy him for the millionth time today. Instead he saw a tear streaked flushed face. His eyes softened and he sat up yawning and rubbing his eyes.

”...what's wrong?”

”Niisan...could I sleep with you...?”

“No Pyre. You're too old for that. Now go back to sleep...*in your bed...*”

”b-but niisan....”

”Pyre, why do you want to sleep in my bed and not in yours?”

”it's not a matter of sleeping in your bed, I don't want to alone...”

Laying back down on his bed and pulling the sheet over himself, Raze gave him a glare.

”then hug a stuffed animal or something, you have millions of those...”

there was complete silence with the exception of the pitter patter of the rain on the window. Before Raze could scold his brother for disturbing his sleep, Pyre started to cry.

”...what's wrong now? Why are you crying?”

”b-because I had a bad d-dream...”

”....you want to talk to me about it?”

”Uh-huh...”

Raze sighed heavily, he wasn't normally this nice, but something told him that if he didn't listen to his brothers whining now, he wouldn't be sleeping for the rest of the night. Noticing Pyre swaying and trying to avoid putting pressure on his ankle, he lifted him up and placed him on his lap. He wiped away the tears and rubbed Pyre's back in circular motion to calm him down.

”what was the bad dream about?”

"...I'm not sure how to explain it...I was in...in...in this area and everything around me was pitch black. I called out to you but no one responded. Then I saw mom and dad and I called to them but they didn't answer me. I chased them, but it seemed that the closer I got to them, the farther away they were. It came to a point where I couldn't see them anymore. Then you appeared! I called out to you, but you just walked away. Then I was all by myself...and I felt this emptiness...like if I was hollow and unloved..."

Pyre finished the last sentence in between sobs.

"Awww Pyre don't cry! It's alright. I'll never leave you. You're the only important thing in this horrible, hobo filled world to me...."

"r-really?"

"yup, and I promise to never leave you."

"Promise?"

"Of course...would I lie to you?"

"...well there was that one time you told me that if I stared at the oatmeal box for too long that the oatmeal guy would pop out and eat me..."

"..Oh yeah...I told you that so that you would shut up..."

".....I hate you....."

"\*grin\* I know...anyways, lets get some sleep...I'm tired"

"ok"

Raze scooted over and helped Pyre climb into bed. He pulled the sheets over both of them and shut his eyes. A few minutes later he woke up again...why, because there was an evil monkey licking his toes. Well he wished it was that, but it was because of his brother's constant moving in the bed.

"Pyre....stay still or I'm going to make you sleep on the floor!"

"Ngghhh....sorry Nissan...it's just hot in here"

"...then uncover yourself..."

"but then I'll get cold!"

"...I hate you so much right now and I swear if you're getting sick because you were out in the rain when I told you not to go out...I'm going to get the oatmeal guy on you...."

”\*gulp\*”

Raze placed his hand on Pyre's forehead.

”..Well you are warm...”

muttering, he got up from the bed and went too fetch the thermometer.

Me: X3

Goki: you're so evil to Raze...

Me:....I know X3...

Goki: can I have a fish now?

Me: \*slaps him with a diet coke can\* NO

Goki: \*sob sob\*