

The Story of Kegawa

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The dairy of Kegawa inuzuka,

This is her story her life, this is how she saw it, and a look into what really happen.

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1 - The beginning

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"It's okay for every time I think back on a bad memory, I will take one step forward and create new and better memories with my loved ones"

*I was so happy, you were laughing
With a smile that melts everything away*

*Spring is still far away, inside the cold earth,
Waiting for the time to sprout*

*For instance, even if today is painful
And yesterday's wounds remain
I want to believe that I can free my heart and go on*

*I cannot be reborn
But I can change as I go on, so
Let's stay together always*

*Smile only at me and touch me with those fingers
This simple desire is everlasting*

*I want things to be simple
Let's finally get across this sea of mournful sorrow*

*For instance, even if today is painful
Someday it will become a warm memory
If you leave everything up to your heart*

*I understand the meaning our living here
It is to know the joy of having been born
Let's stay together always*

*For instance, even if today is painful
Someday it will become a warm memory
If you leave everything up to your heart*

*I understand the meaning our living here
It is to know the joy of having been born
Let's stay together always*

I can't really fathom why you would be reading this, it isn't really interesting, or special, not really, it's just a normal story. What urged you to read this?, maybe you picked it up by accident, either way, with or without a reason for your strange behavior, I have written this for its intended person. Once you start out to do something you must finish it. I'll tell you a story, a story of being a baby, being raised, childhood, and all that fun stuff. Yes, so make yourself comfortable, I'll tell you my story.

Born on the thirteenth of December, an unwelcome addition to the family, born from an affair between a natural genius and a shy nobody. You know how affairs go, a child is never good for that mixture, not at all. Anyway I was dubbed Kegawa Mimirin Inuzuka, my birthplace Konohagakure, the village hidden in the leaves. That's when my story began, but let me start from the beginning, to the start of my creation.

Long ago, several years before I was born my parents were young, and went to the academy together, My father Ketsueki Inuzuka, he was the charming genius that every girl crushed on, as you can guess didn't even acknowledge Ai Nara's existence. Then the two graduated and were grouped into the same team. Then they even knew of each others existence, but for the most part Ketsueki saw Her as a team mate and nothing more. Same thing for Ai, she couldn't help but see him as something unattainable, someone who was far out of her league.

Why would he see anything special in her?, Ai was a quiet, shy, woman, She had no special qualities, besides she was rather talented at healing, but not so talented it would warrant any extra attention. It just so happen though, on a mission Ketsueki was injured, and Ai was the one to care and heal him back to perfect shape. If they didn't happen, I doubt another chance would have happen, and I would of never been born, suppose I should count my blessing. Sometimes I had my moments when I did wish that it never happened, but you know, My mom use to always tell me "for every time you think back on a bad memory, You must will yourself to take a step forward, to go creat new and much better memories with your loved ones"

Mother said fate much have put them together, she would recite it to me every night in a fairytale like fashion, I suppose she didn't want me to feel as if I was unwanted, She told me it was love at first sight but I know better. What they had... was a secret, that was the thrill, Ketsueki was engaged, betrothed at birth. They had passion, they had lust, but they didn't have love, so it was no surprised when the were found out and forced to ignore each other existence they didn't fight it. They both had their duties, My father to his fiancée, and my mother to her weak heart, knowing that she would get hurt in the end anyway.

So when the Inuzuka's learned their star relative was being 'seduced by the evil Nara witch' , they ordered that the two didn't see each other anymore. Which they did, going their separate ways the two didn't get together anymore. At first my mom didn't know she was carrying me, so she continued to do missions to busy her self. One of those missions she picked up a hitch hiker. No not a another child, or a illness but it might as well been. A demon spirit had entered my mothers womb, it was looking for a new host, and it was far easier to attach ones self to a growing child then a grown person. So I was picked for it's next container, no not a sealed beast, in fact it's part of me, rather then sealed in me.

I'm not sure how to explain this event, I suppose to demon wanted to take full control of my body, I'm not sure why, but instead of taking over my essence, we ended up becoming one. I gained traits from the demon, things that normal humans weren't born with... opps I'm getting ahead of myself, that's for later, I'll tell you about it later I promise.

My mom soon found out she was pregnant as she started to gain weight, which was a big surprise for her, she wasn't really wanted a kid, especially if she was to raise it alone. Those who thinking being a single mother is hard, try being a single ninja mother. Any way, the Nara family wasn't all that pleased but it was the be a family member they couldn't turn their back on it, I say it because then they were unsure if I was to be female or male. Not that I think they really cared, they probably wished she would miscarriage. you may think that is cruel, but truthfully, it's most honorable to a family, for a daughter, or relative to bare without a husband, it was tainted path of life.

Father didn't know of my mothers pregnancy, in fact he didn't know of my birth till a couple years later,

but will get to that soon enough. Then the day came, I was born on the thirteenth of December as I had stated earlier, born late in the night, if I were born any later my birthday would have been the fourteenth. My family wasn't too happy, on top of being a result of something 'dirty, and Unhonorable' I was born with the markings of a cursed child, left handed, and an angel Kiss on top of my head.

What is an Angel kiss?, well it's a name some call when a child is born with hair, with a small patch of white. Angel kiss was said to be a sign of a death, every child born with the kiss, is said to be needed back in heaven, and which would be taken back, and a young age. Being left handed was another trait, said to be found in children that would grow up to be troubled in some way, some said they were cursed at birth.

My mom didn't care, she had decided as she was harboring me, that she would keep me, a memorabilia of sorts, so she named me Kegawa, to at least leave a bit of my father's family tradition. My middle name Mimirin, well it was a special name, she told me she named me that for she loved the sound of it and always wanted to name her daughter it. Though I wasn't called Kegawa Mimirin Inuzuka at first, my name was In fact Kegawa Mimirin Nara. For when I was born, my father wasn't around, and they weren't married, so it was only natural I would take my mother's name.

So then I was set in the world, despite my cursed quality and how everything seems to point against me, I was going to fair, my beautiful mom was going to raise me. She was a wonderful mom, I can tell you that, I always had her full attention yet she still managed to do her job. I never really stayed around family members, mom didn't trust them, but up until I was three the only Nara I played with was a little boy my age, he was really lazy, as he is now. That's Shikamaru for you never changing, he was a great friend back then, and though he was lazy he was always fun to be around.

One day when I was three, I was playing with Shikamaru out front, mom was inside taking care of an injured ninja, a tall man walked into the compound, his features seem cold, sharp, and to a three year old girl really scary. I just so happen to bump into this stranger as I was running from my cousin. I remember looking up to the man, his piercing green eyes stared down at me, a look of surprise on his face. I started crying, can't blame me I was small and he was... well not.

Shikamaru grabbed my hand pulling me away from the man, pulling us behind mother who had ran outside to find out what all the ruckus was about, "it seems" Shikamaru started, patting my blonde hair "he is your mum's friend" He stated, I always hated how he knew everything, now that the stranger wasn't staring down at me, I cheered up, I gave him a slight grin. He sighed contently, don't let him know I told you, but he's really weak against girls tears, he was and always will be a gentleman who cares for a lady. I ran towards my mom wrapping my arms around her leg, peering from behind, to look at the man, it seems they had already started a conversation.

"Is that the child?" he asked pointing towards Shikamaru, my mom shook her head, I had no idea what child they were talking about but I was always the nosy one "what child mommy?" I asked curious looking up at my mom. Mother looked down at me with her warm blue eyes "hmm, no child baby" she said patting me on my head. I couldn't help but grin big, the man was no longer looking at me again.

He walked towards me and mom, and I backed up a bit, mom placed her hand on my back so I couldn't move more "it's alright baby" she said, then leaned down next to me "remember when you asked me if you had a papa too?" she said sweetly. I blinked, yeah what of it?, I wasn't quite sure where she was

going “yeahs you told Kegawa that you'd talk about it some other time” I chirped. Ai smiled softly at me, running her hand through my pig tails “well baby...., this-” she paused eyeing the man for a moment “Is your papa” That my friends was the beginning of it all...

2 - My shuzoku

*Yesterday, words were not enough
Even if we pass each other, don't stop
I want to understand more*

*Sometimes I want to be alone
Even as I journey, my heart is not content
And then I take notice of the one that's important to me*

*Always, always
Days will not always go well, but do smile
The amount of joy I felt
With only the few words that you gave to me
Is what I will always remember*

*Memories, on the way back in mid-winter
Footprints in the white snow
A warm feeling descends and builds*

*Someday, the time for us to part will come
Surely, we will still be friends
For I can always feel you closer than anyone else*

*Faraway, faraway
The future that I only saw shining is there straight ahead, so come, we must go
That the wishes you longed for
Will most surely come true
Is what I will always believe in*

*Always, always
Days will not always go well, but do smile
The amount of joy I felt
With only the few words that you gave to me
Is what I will always remember*

*Faraway, faraway
The future that I only saw shining is there straight ahead, so come, we must go
That the wishes you longed for
Will most surely come true
Is what I will always believe in
That is what I will always believe in*

I was completely shocked really, I didn't know what to think, I had gone all my life, okay three years wasn't much, but to a child it was. Anyway I went through three years thinking I didn't have a father, or he was died or something. Yet my mom was telling me the tall, sharp featured man was my father.

My aqua eyes scanned the man, I was silent, still clutching tightly to my mom's leg, I suppose that would explain some of my features, sandy blonde hair, Green eyes, two triangles over each cheek. He was tan, a real difference from my mom's milky skin, Dark hair, and blue eyes. He smiled at me, it was a real change, from the scowl he had earlier to the smile now. He seem to radiating, that was when I feel in love with my dad.

No not like that, but infatuation, I thought he was the most handsome man, even with the sharp canines, and the bed head kind of hair, he reached out his hand. It seem slow motion to me, my eyes following his movements, Mom seem to be pushing be towards him, she must of found it odd her normally loud and hyper child was acting shy and quiet. I blushed deeply, as he rubbed my head affectionately "My name is Ketsueki, what is your name pretty lady?" he asked softly, staring down at me with those bright green eyes.

No my father isn't as cruel as I may make him seem like, he isn't heartless but he is a man of duty, and he's disciplined, among many things, he is a man to be admired. So Anyway My face must have been bright red, as I squeak "Kegawa", my small hands shot up to my chest as wrapped one hand around the other, staring down shyly. He chuckled, it was weird to hear something so deep, it almost sounded like a bark, I never heard anything like it, it was so different from the melody like laugh my mother produced. His seemed more earthy "Ah, Kegawa, such a pretty name" he said with a charming smile.

I got the nerve to look up and smiled at him, giving him the biggest smile I could, no longer finding him scary "so your my daddy?" I asked excitedly. I must have thought I was the luckiest person around, because I remember feeling so happy, this handsome, and cool person was to be my father. Then again keep in mind I was three, making an impression with me isn't very hard, a charming smile and my defenses were down, hand me candy and I was your best friend.

had a odd expression on his face, probably unused to being call 'papa', he gave me a curt nod, patted me cheek slightly then stood up straight. He looked at my mom, "I have a proposition" He muttered, glancing down at me, mom seem to get the hint, she patted my head "go play with Shikamaru baby."

I hesitated for a moment, then smiled big "okay!", next thing they knew I ran off to Shikamaru, who was now sitting on the deck, watching my parents with curious eyes. It was easy enough to sneak behind him, since one he didn't care, I wrapped my little arms around him clinging to his back "Maru-kun" I chirped "Kegawa has a papa" I said excitedly. Shikamaru, grabbed my arms pulling them apart, then turned around "oi?" that was his way of asking "or really?"

I came to learn that, noises, and grunts were a common dialect of his language, I knew it all by heart, and normally I knew what he was thinking or saying. "yeah yeah, that man is my papa, Mother said so"

I said sitting next time him. My eyes turned towards the two, I could see them pretty well even at a distance, one of those added perks of being merged with a demon. I could, also hear them, the way I leaned forward if only to imitate a dog's ears leaning forward, Shikamaru eyed me curiously.

Mother looked down "I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner, it's just I wasn't sure you really wanted to be burdened with having a child on the side, when you have a wife and everything" she was always the shy one, you could tell by her face that she wasn't very comfortable under his gaze. Her cheeks were slightly pink, and she didn't look him directly in the eye, "she's a good child, and she smart" she said softly, rubbing her hands together.

Father stared at her, and nodded "I understand your fears, but this is our child, it was wrong to keep it from me, you know sooner or later I would've put two and two together" he said. He ran his hand through his messy hair "she sure is something, really cute" he said with a slight grin "actually when I heard you had a child, I had to come see, I also.." he paused trying to figure how to say what he was going to say properly.

"you see, I don't think my wife is capable of baring, we've tried for three years, and she came close twice, but both were miss-carriages" he said with a tint of remorse, "I need a heir, a child to continue my family, and my wife, well she want's a child desperately" he placed her hand on her shoulder "Ai, really I don't want to part you from our child, I just want her to be raised like an Inuzuka, learn about her family genes"

Ai's eyes widen, she stepped back a bit "I don't know... Ketsu, she's be a gift, she's a truly remarkable child, and I not sure I can part with her" she said with a sad tint. I knew by my mothers tone she was going to break, my mom was never a strong woman, she was great at seeing the silver-line, but she was never good at things like arguments or voicing what she wanted.

Ketsueki looked down at her, with a look I could only explain as warming "I don't want to take her completely away, She'll still visit you whenever she wants, and if you truly must, then you can visit her at the compound" he said grabbing her hands, "no offense Ai, but as she gets older, I don't think you can teach her what she needs to learn, you can teach her about your side of the family, but the rest, from my family, to fighting, your not qualified to do it"

The look on my mom's face, was one I knew meant that I was going to belong to a new family, I knew that I was going to live with him, my father. As wonderful as I found my new father, I wasn't very keen on leaving my mom, and Maru-kun, I liked my home, I knew it by heart, It was my home. I was going to go an protest, voice my opinion, but Shikamaru had his hand on my shoulder. Though he shouldn't hear them, he could see their body language, he was smart enough to understand there was something going on and it wasn't my place to really say anything. I sighed deeply, pouting, "Maru-kun.. you don't know" I said, looking up at him "he wants to take me somewhere else"

Shikamaru's expression was a downer, for me anyway, it didn't change, in fact he didn't seem to care, he shrugged, still holding me to place, "so?" he asked glancing towards me. I remember feeling ready to cry "don't you care Maru-kun?, that this Kegawa will be away, and no longer with you?" Shikamaru seem quiet as if to think about this question "the academy, we'll see each other then" I let out a angry growl that seemed animal like, Shikamaru didn't seem fazed, I always made noises like that, from growls, barks, and sometimes sound of contentment. I didn't notice it at the time, but because of my

anger two fluffy pair of ears popped from my ear, yes and sad affect from the demon. Whenever I felt intense emotion those damn things appeared, think of it as I'm always wearing a Illusion, but not, really I have two little dog ears on my head, but normally I look human.

“relax Kegawa” he said patting my head, I closed my eyes, I was still annoyed with him, for stopping me, and then proceeded to not care. So maybe I was a spoiled child, I couldn't stand the fact, that Maru-kun wasn't throwing a fit that, his best friend, or at least I self proclaim my self his best friend (but I knew, he was friends with a little girl name Ino, and a chubby boy name Choji), was leaving.

I was so distracted by Shikamaru, that I forgot why I was angry in the first place, so much for being smart.. My anger was cooled down as he continued to pet my head. As dog like as that makes me sound, being petted on the head was always a cooling agent for my fiery temper as a child. Call it my off switch if you will, now that I'm older it doesn't work so well, but that's another story, by now my ears were gone and I was making a noise that sounded almost like a purr. I was so consumed with being petted that I didn't notice my parents what back up to me. I didn't realize they were finished talking, I already knew what was going to happen anyway, my mom was predictable, even when it came to her children. She was a weak willed woman, not that I held that to her, she also had a golden heart, and always did what she thought was best.

Shikamaru stopped petting me at the sight of my parents, instead he sat up, causing me to topple over, since I wasn't expecting him to move, my eyes narrowed watching my friend. He bowed politely “Momma told me that if I didn't come back for lunch I was in trouble” he said softly, he spared me one glance then ran off. Tsk, such a lair that one, I knew better, his mom was a commanding one, I remember meeting her, not really expecting her personality since she was so brash and loud unlike my mom. But his mom knew where Shikamaru was all the time, so normally she'd come get him.

I pushed my self up blushing, fixing the sleeves of my kimono, then brushed down my pigtails with my hand like a prompt princess, all because I was stalling. Normally I didn't worry about my looks, I cared not if I looked pretty or not, true I was a vain child, but I was always a child who was much more into convenient things, I liked playing with the boys not the girls. Normally my hair was pulled back into braids or something out of the way. The boys knew even though I looked frail and like a girly girl, I was strong, with my extra stamina I could always keep up with the boys.

I trained my eyes on the two, then stood up, and smiled meekly, “Momma?” I asked, even though I knew what she was going to say, she gave me a said smile, patting me on the head, then lifted me up. I giggled as I was lifted above her head, twirled around, then pulled towards her chest, I placed my small hands on her cheeks, “something wrong?” I asked looking down at her face curious.

Ai just smiled softly at me “nothing is wrong baby, just I want to tell you something” I glanced towards my father who's face now seem neutral, not expression on his face what so ever. Then back to my mom “hai?” I asked, giving her a big smile, if only to make her feel better. Ai smiled again “well baby, your not going to live with me anymore, your going to live with your father” Even though I was expecting this, my face still fell, I wiggled out of her arms landing on my feet with a less then graceful fall. “WHAT!?” I screamed as loud as my little throat would allow.

3 - Welcome to the family

*You know everything that I'm afraid of
You do everything I wish I did
Everybody wants you, everybody loves you*

*I know I should tell you how I feel
I wish everyone would disappear
Everytime you call me, I'm too scared to be me
And I'm too shy to say*

*Ooh, I got a crush on you
I hope you feel the way that I do
I get a rush
When I'm with you
Ooh, I've got a crush on you
A crush on you*

*You know, I'm the one that you can talk to
Sometimes you tell me thing that I don't want to know
I just want to hold you
You say exactly how you feel about her
I wonder, could you ever think of me that way*

*I got a crush on you
I hope you feel the way that I do
I get a rush
When I'm with you
Ooh, I've got a crush on you
A crush on you*

*Ooh, I wish I could tell somebody
But there's no one to talk to, nobody knows
I've got a crush on you
A crush on you, I got a crush*

*You say everything that no one says
But I feel everything that you're afraid to feel
I will always want you, I will always love you*

*I've got a crush on you
I hope you feel the way that I do*

*I get a rush when I'm with you
I got a crush on you, a crush on you*

I normally never threw a tantrum, yet here I was screaming my bloody head off, my face probably turning red, mom didn't know what to do, she was a little shock about this all. She leaned down placing her hand on my shoulder, it didn't stop me from crying "I DON'T WANT TO GO!!" "NO NO NO!" I flung my small arms around her neck and squeezed real hard, not wanting to let go of my mom. Apparently though I was a child, my lock was strong, for my moms breathed became labored as she tried to pull me from my lock "Rin.. RIN!"

I stopped admittedly, me throwing a tantrum, or screaming, but my mom yelling was something that was never done, my eyes where wide as I stared at my mom, full attention on her. 'Did she just yell at me?' the look on my face much of resembled a fish, my mouth wide open, eyes wide, I open and closed my mouth a few times.

My mom took a deep breath, then let it out in sigh "Rin, please don't make a such a fiasco, please do what mommy ask of you" she said, her voice now down to the normal soft tone I was so used to. I sniffled, running my small arm over my nose, "but..." I said with a slight pout "I don't want to leave you momma, I wanna stay" I said lowering my voice to really quiet tones.

She gave me a warm smile and petted my head lovingly, and kissed my cheek, wrapping her arms around me "oh baby, please don't do that, You'll be happy, you'll still see mommy" she said in a sad but loving tone. At that I knew I couldn't change her mind, she probably thought it was best for me, I didn't think so back then. It didn't matter though, I knew I couldn't win, my shoulders slumped as if to announce my giving up.

I glanced towards my father, he still had the same neutral look, but his eyes were train on me, I always hated when I couldn't figure out what people were thinking. Did he find me annoying now that I just threw a fit, I wasn't sure, I made scoffing noise turning my head. Mother sighed once again, my eyes warmed. I always hate when I get my mom so worked up, I placed my hand on her cheeks "sorry" I muttered softly, she smiled at me "go get your stuff together baby okay?"

I paused then nodded slowly, then turned around running off towards my room, I'm not sure what was I truly thinking about all this, perhaps I thought mom was getting rid of me, as much as I liked the idea of the stranger being my father, I didn't want to go live with him. I packed a few clothes, stuffed my favorite Usagi bunny into the case, I didn't take much, I was so sure mom would get lonely and want me back. So I ran back outside with my stuff "I packed momma"

She smiled then pushed me softly towards Ketsueki, I didn't look him straight in the eye, pulling the case to my chest, He nodded, he rubbed my head slightly then looked at My mother. "I'll bring her back to visit in four days" he said, then took my hand "come on Kegawa, we're going to see your new home" I turned around waving wildly "bye mommy I love you!"

I remember thinking the walk to the compound was the longest, each step felt as if it took us hours, when in reality it didn't, I couldn't help but drag my feet, I didn't get to say good bye to Maru-kun. All because that stupid lazy boy ran off, I remember puffing my cheeks and growling softly at the thought. What a friend, abandoning me when I didn't want him to, but then I could never stay mad at Maru-kun.

We had finally made it the compound, Father lifted me up in his arms, people around us were giving us questioning looks, apparently no one knew about me, I was brave enough to look each on in the eye a determined look on my face. I could hear whispers 'who's child is she?, don't tell me she's the daughter of that whore" My eyes narrowed they better not be talking about my mom "she has to be" another whispered to the woman "she looks just like them"

I couldn't hear then anymore for we stepped into a house, he placed me down "I'm home" he called out, a tall woman stepped out, from behind one of the walls, wearing an dress and an Apron. Her brown hair pulled back into a neat bun. She looked like one of those snobbish woman, with the pointed features, and thin and tall bodies, who where workaholics.

Her blue eyes looked straight at me, she looked surprised for a moment "is that?" she asked softly to my father, he nodded placing his hand on my shoulder, she smiled softly. "my my she's a pretty one" She said walking towards us, she leaned down, touching my pigtailed, and my cheeks "what's your name hunnie?" I looked up at her, "Kegawa" I answered in a soft whisper. She smiled "such a pretty name too, Hi kegawa-chan, I'm Shan"

I smiled softly "konnichi-wa Shan-san", she stood up "she's staying with us?" she asked, she seemed generally happy, she really loved children, she didn't care that I was born because an affair her husband had, she saw me as a child, one she could care for. My father nodded, he kissed her softly on the lips "yes, Kegawa is staying with her, her mother agreed" he said patting me on the head, I Looked up. "why don't you show her where she'll be staying?" He said, running his hand through his hair, grinning slightly "I need to finish some business then we can announce her to the family"

I watched my father walk off, Shan smiled softly, taking me hand "come on hun" she said, we walked down a hall she opened a screen door, to show a rather pretty room. It was neutral really, The walls were a soft blue, the carpet was a white, the bed was white, with blue blankets and a sheet. It was empty besides that, I suppose it was a guest room, which is why there was nothing to distinguish it from a girls or boys room.

It was different from my room, with the pink, and purple décor, my two favorite colors, but blue was pretty, "whaaa" I made a noise of amazement, even though I liked my old room, this one was much bigger, they had a much bigger house then my mother "who's room is this?" I asked excitedly looking around it, for kami's sake I could run around this room, and not be cramped. She smiled at me "this will be your room hun, we'll make it feel more like home later, how do you like it though?" she asked, smiling at me.

I couldn't help but smile back "it's pretty!" I chirped loudly running into the room to glance around "it's big!" I said waving my arms apart from each other to show the magnitude of how big it was, but of course I was small so the space between both hands wasn't very long. Shan only laughed softly at me, apparently she found me cute, She leaned down at hugged me, I was a bit surprised, I didn't expect her to hug me, I didn't even know her.

She looked at me lovingly "I know I can't replace your mom, but can I at least be your mom here?" she said softly, a true smile on her face, one of those 'i'm content with the world' smiles. I looked up at her thinking, well.. maybe it was okay she was really sweet, and my mom was still my mom, besides I know

other kids who have two moms. I nodded and smiled, she smiled big “ How about I call you Ke-chan?” she said patting my head.

I giggled “It's kawaii” I said, Ke it sounded adorable, no one thought of that name before, people at the nara's called me Mimirin or Rin, sometimes Kegawa, but never Ke, I decided I liked the name Ke. Shan stood up “ Place you bag down, are you hungry?” she said, walking out of the room, I took notice to the way she walked, she walked very gracefully, I wanted to be like her. I decided.

Later that night there was a party of sorts, a lot of the Inuzuka's were pulled together, some Uchihas, family friends etc, , I wasn't really wanting to be the middle of attention but here I was, My father made the announcement, that I was his child, and his heir. Some didn't seem to pleased with this, but acted polite none the less.

While father was busy talking to his family, I walked off, to see the other children, not wanting to be stared at by the adults, it was the same looks the nara family gave me, It made me angry, I wasn't quiet sure why everyone gave me that look, I was a good child, I don't remember doing anything wrong, but they still all gave me that look.

I was deep in my thoughts, I bumped into a person, I feel back with a 'umphh' I didn't cry like most girls would do when falling down in such a way, but I did hiss slightly at the pain on my but. I opened my eyes to see a boy he seem to be six years old His hair was pulled back into a small ponytail. Wearing a black shirt, and shorts, onyx eyes stared down at me. Then reluctantly he reached a hand out to me, helping me up.

After I was up I bowed slightly, “thanks and sorry” I muttered, I of course was apologizing for bumping into him, but thanking him for helping me up. He nodded “your welcome, and it's okay” he said. His voice was really soft of a kid. He seem to have that look like he knew something no one else did. I wouldn't doubt it, I scanned him, noting that on the black shirt was a Uchiha fan.

He was from the Uchiha family, I family I learned was well respected and filled with talented members, so I wouldn't surprise me much if he were a genius. Something I always wish to be, I smiled at me softly, “My name is Kegawa” she said thrusting my hand forward as if to shake.

He eyed me for a moment, a slight smile graced his pretty face, “it's a pleasure to meet you Miss. Kegawa” He said softly, taking my hand, instead of shaking it like I though he would, he kissed my hand. My face turned Bright red, he must of noticed because a soft laugh came from the boy. He dropped my hand “My name I Uchiha Itachi” he said stuffing his hands into his shorts.