

Kay wants to talk

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Kay like to talk about himself. Dont blame me!

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1 - Kay

Kay: Are you sure that you like me?

I was always here, but I wasn't noticed.

Until that day came.

It was just a day as all others. My Hikari, in who I was locked, went to school, she hang around with her best friend and spend a lot of time doing the things she liked.

The only influence I had on her was whispering things in her mind. She never knew I was that little voice in her head. She thought I was her conscience.

How simple human can be.

My Hikari is called Kiki and she has her own way of thinking. The most idiot things cross her mind and I caught myself rolling my eyes a lot.

On the day I was released, Kiki had done nothing special.

It was me who had finally got through her thoughts. I finally made my way out.

I convinced her that there was more than just a voice in her head.

Lucky for me that my Hikari has a lot of fantasy and power of imagination, because she summoned me. I was able to materialize and get out the body I was trapped in.

It felt so good.

I could move on my own. I had my own mind and my own looks!

Kiki wasn't even surprised to see me. In fact, she was really happy.

And no matter how many times I had cursed her and her stupid thoughts, I felt very happy to see her, to see her eyes looking at me.

I immediately got the urge to protect her and be with her for ever.

I knew I had to, even if I had a choice! We shared the same body.

No, no, I lived in her body. We shared her body together.

She owns the place, I just live there with her.

Who am I?

I am Kay and I am weird.

Weird is too simple to express myself, but Kiki expresses herself as weird too and I decided to join her in this option. We are both weird, but both on our own ways.

We are very different, but we are very look alike too.

Everything she feels, I feel and vice versa.

My personality may look different from Kiki's, but if you look close, there isn't much difference.

The overtaking parts of my personality are hidden in hers too. Her overtaking parts are somewhere in my head as well. (Never found them, if you ask me).

I mean: I can not deal with new things! I just can't! And if I am used to the new things, I am too stubborn to admit I am used to it. I don't mind this part of my personality, but others do.

What bothers me?

I hate the fact that Kiki doesn't want anyone of her family to know me. She doesn't want them to find out I am here. And believe me, it's hard not to get out and tease one of her sisters.

I did it once or twice when it was dark.

Kiki never got so mad at me, kept screaming through our mind link for hours and hours. Talking about headaches!

It also bothers me that I can't live on my own. I can't survive without Kiki.

I not only live in her body, she is also my source of energy.

No Kiki, no Kay.

It's not like I hate being around with her. I would stay with her even if I wasn't stuck on her.

But it's about the fact that I can't choose to be stuck or not.

I would always choose to stay with Kiki, because I wouldn't be able to live without her mentally and physically. I like her too much.

I am not the only Dark Side who is released!

I know some more Dark Sides. Not all Dark Sides are alike.

Bell's Dark Side is called Bezz and she can't really materialize.

Bell changes into Bezz when certain emotions take control, so Bezz and Bell are more stuck to each other.

But Hetty's Dark Side is like me. He is called Age and can walk around just like me.

Age is very sweet and shy.

And damn, he is sizzling hot.

Okay, he's a guy! Don't get started! I had troubles at first too!

Just the thought I would get a crush on the same gender! Awful!

But, I mean, that Age is just too good to be true! It was like he opened a new part of my brain!

He made me feel so good just by looking at me!

He didn't give up on me when I panicked and started to act like an idiot, by yelling at him and slapping him in the face.

I am not easy to be loved.

I don't like guys. I like girls.

But I like Age and he happens to be a boy.

Deal with it and you'll live.

2 - Me again...

It's me again.

Maybe it's not very interesting to read what I have to tell you.

Coming to think of it, I don't even know who reads it! Please report to me if you have read what I wrote.

Back to bussiness.

Another thing you wouldn't expect from a Darkie (according to Kiki): I don't like movies.

In fact: I hate them.

I like comedy-series and cartoon-episodes, but no movies.

But I love to read. Sounds stupid? Sounds dorkey?

Maybe.

I think books are more fun, cuz you can always see in your mind what happens, the information in more expanded and you can repeat your favorite part over and over again, without annoying anyone.

Now Kiki is yelling at me that I am writing nonsense, since Darkies suppose to be annoying. I am braking my own rules, I am not doing the things I stand for (again according to annoying Hikari).

Get! Get! My story!

If you want to write lousy story about your life, go ahead, but don't mingle in with mine!

BTW, why would they be interested in Kiki, like he life is so bloody fascinating.

Don't make me laugh. They only thing she can do is draw about her lil' Ray, who in my opion is really reall....stupid.

She makes that dude up and who gets to babysit the little creature?

Me!

What does she take me for? The Nanny?!

Gosh! Please, don't lemme babysit! And especially not on a 13 year old.

And when I am calling Ray a lil' brat and wanna beat up his lil' head, Age comes running over, ruening my perfect kill-the-annoying-brat-plan.

„Don't hurt him! He is kawaii!” And Age grabs Ray, huggles him. I find myself rolling my eyes. When he does that kinda things, he always gets me stuck.

When I hate something and Age likes that something, I never know what to do anymore. So most of the time I get cranky and walk away.

How can I express myself and beat up some rotten kids if Age is standing in my way!

Okay! I don't really mind him standing in my way, cuz...well...he is hot!

I love that dude. But that's the problem as well!

I can't hurt that guy's feelings! I can't let him down!

If I do that, it would be like cutting in my own body! I would abuse myself too!

So I just bare it and babysit Ray.

Guess what...

I started to like the lil' boy. Ray is very dull, very easy to intimidate. He is convinced I know what's right and we get ourselves in a lot of trouble.

It really kills time when we have to wait till Kiki is done with her schoolpractise.

BTW, I wrote a short story. Okay, it's just the first chappie, but Kiki got me the idea.

It's about a guy who meets a nymph. And she comes along with him to his house and troubles get started.

Kiki read the first chappie and told me it was to sensitive for a Dark Side like me.

Well, let's say she doesn't know me good enough!

Darkies can be sensitive, but only when we feel for it and only on our ways.

Don't see me having a candlelightdinner. But I like to picknick, cuz it's easier to make out that way!

Anyway, here is the chappie I wrote and don't be to tacky on me and my writingskills. I am dutch, just like my Hikari.

Oh, and Kiki, all the nasty things I said: I still love you, so don't lock me out your body!

Ooh....mad eye....

Hope she isn't mad!

The Boy and The Nymph

I run into the forrest. My chest is pumping up and down, trying to get enough air.

I shake my head and try not to cry.

But as I try this, the tears are already coming.

She doesn't care about me! She doesn't care about me one bit!

Why would she? She never wanted to have me in the first place.

But... she could have tried to listen, to pay attention to me! I mean, I was so happy when I got home. I was so happy that I got that A for maths, because I studied so hard for it!

I quickly dry my eyes. They only thing she ever told me was: Boys don't cry.

I don't want to cry.

I look up. In front of me lays a lake.

I never been here before, because this is forbidden property. But on my way here I ignored the fence. I even tripped over the fence, while climbing over it.

My eyes enlarge as I look out over the water. It's beautiful!

It looks so clean, I even dare to walk to the edge and take a drink, cuz my throat is so dry.

As I bend down my knees, my hands cupped to get some water, I see two eyes in the water.

And those eyes aren't my reflection.

The eyes are in the lake and they are staring at me!

Normally I would have thumbed over in shock, but something makes me bend over more, towards the eyes. They are ocean blue and I only see the eyes. There is no face that surrounds them.

I have a weird feeling that begins in my eyes, take control over my brain, making my spine get twisty.

There is nothing, except me and those blue eyes.

There is no non-intersting mom, there are no problems.

Just me...

A beautiful song enters my brain. I see a mouth right beneath the blue eyes.

They sing a song, a song for me.

I can't understand the words, but it sounds so right. It sounds so good.

Everything will be alright from now on.

But then the song is ended with a sob and the blue eyes are blurred with tears.

I am sucked back to reality and now see what's in front of me.

A girl with long hair in the color of the blue night sky. It covers up almost her entire and naked body.

Suddenly I realise that she is naked and I try not to look at her female features.

Waterplants and lilies cover her arms and hair.

I wonder why this girl is in the middle of the woods, in a lake, totally naked and covered up with waterplants. And I wonder if I can keep myself calm with her right in front of me.

And what the hell must I do about her crying?

„Eh... shhh...” My mouth finally hushes. „Don't cry... It will be alright.”

„They abonded me...” the girl suddenly spoke. „I can't enter my world anymore, because I can't sing!”
What does she mean, she can't sing? She sings beautifully.

„I loved your song.” I admit immediatly, hoping she would stop her crying.

„Eh... shouldn't you put something on?” I am getting distracted, I think, carefully not looking at her body.

„I can't sing! I can't charm men! I can't!” the girls cries out.

„Eh... that doesn't matter.” I say. „I think you have a beautiful voice.”

„It does matter! I am homeless!”

„You can...come with me. Mom won't mind.” I hope.

Her eyes look up at me with great unbelieve. „You mean... you want me to stay with you?”

„Yeah, sure.” I can't resist anything to her.

„Just put something on, before mom get wrong ideas.” And I pull out my shirt. She looks at it, holds it in her hands, but doesn't put it on, like it's the first time she ever touched or seen a t-shirt.

„Here, lemme help you.” And I pull it over her head.

It's way to big for her, but that's good: it will cover up all her 'parts'.

I help her stand up, which she finds hard, cuz she holds me tightly. Her knees are almost buckling. „I don't walk much.” She apologizes. „But I can walk!”

„We have all day. Don't worry.” I comfort her and I help her as good as I can.

It supriases me how small she is. But not only small, she is very light and very very beautiful, but I don't think I have to mention that again.

„Why were you in that lake?” I ask, as we walk through the forrest.

„I live there...” she answers, like it's the normalest thing in life. „But my family abonded me.”

„You live.....eh...abonded you?” I am getting confused here.

„I am a nymph.” She says. „Nymphs must sing and charm, in order to catch men.”

„Men?” I shriek. Did she charm me? „What do you need men for?”

„Babies.” She mumbles.

What?! They just use us? Don't they have there own men for that?!

„You must be really bored, because almost no one comes near that lake.” I quickly say, hoping she might be crazy and making up a story. Maybe she ran away from some kind of medical centre.

„My world is connected to every lake and pond in the world.” She says. „And I needed to charm men, but I didn't succeed, while I am already 15!”

„Eh... so...eh...” I don't know what to say. „Well...you are not gonna make me go to your world, are you?”

„No! You said I could live with you!”

Live with me?

Gowd, what did I do to myself?

3 - dying

My hand reached to his face...
So silent, so peaceful. Why did I have to leave him?
I don't want to leave the one I dear so much.
But I guess life is unfair from time to time.

Well, that's how it goes in the story that my Hikari and her friend are writing about me and Age. And I think that's the way it will go in life a lot too.

How is it like... to die?

I almost died, because my ebergly level was too low. I didn't refill in my Hikari, I spend too much energy. Alcohol sucks the energy out of me, getting excited over a guy like Age makes me use more energy then usual, going the whole nine yards eventually teared me apart.

They say your skin almost gets looking-through look. Becoming really pale, almost abel to see right through ya. But Dark Sides don't dissapear, their bodies only try to save them with the very last bit of energy they have still left. We can't make our own energy, we need Hikari's for it.

The look on her face when she saw me, lying on the street, exhausted, almost gone,... her face... I will never forget it. She was cursing at me, but crying at the same time. I could I forget to fill up my energy before I left to the club. She cried because she hated to see me in this condition, because she was happy she found me and because she was afraid of losing me. People really want me to stay here on this rotten planet?

That realisation really had hit me, right there, on the middle of that street.

The fact that I wasn't unloved, that I was needed... I would never wanna leave my Hikari, never! She is my girl and she will be for the rest of our lives. I need to protect her. When she dies, I die.

And Age was there for me too, all this time. No matter how exhausted he was, he supported me to stay awake till the last minute. He tried to carry me all the way home.

I don't deserve somebody like him, but I am glad he is with me.

realisation people are reading this knocks in

Enough mushy stuff huh?

If you will all excuse me, lemme go beat the crap out of some kids.

4 - How to end a life

How to end a life and enjoy that.

...

Kiki is giving me the Evil Eye. I better not write about that Ryan subject, I guess.

Ow, for your information, I never killed anyone. I did seriously damaged some people who were standing in my way, but killing: no.

I am not allowed.

Even if I was allowed I wouldn't do it. Taking somethings that isn't yours is wrong.

Okay, stealing an apple or something with a low value or stealing a foolish' girl's heart are things you can do with ease. But dont take a life.

Nope.

Well, over with that lesson.

Why did I start the subject of killing?

Because I don't like certain people. No offense to the Hikari, Lauren, but I don't like her Yami. I hate her! Yup I do!

Don't ask me why. Kiki advised me to say that. She says I am unreasonable, so explanations will fail me too.

She's right. I am unreasonable.

But why apologize about that? I am a Dark Side.

Another thing I would like to tell is: Kiki if you come home with a dude like your sister's boy friend, I am gonna kill him with my own hands. And that will be a murder I won't regret!

He's totally freaking my out! He's getting on my nerves when he is around!

I have to do my best not to rush out of Kiki's body to strangle him with my shoelaces (thanks to Rimfrost for the idea, btw. I owe you one).

About freaking out. Let me confess the things I really hate.

I hate roden. I hate them so much!

Especially Guinea Pigs! They freak me out! They look like over-sized peanuts and you can't see what they are thinking! And then they jump and bite!

If you come down here and wonder what stains we have on the carpet: I am responsible.

No Guinea Pig or Squirrel enters this house!

The only roden I can bare are bunnies. But just Kiki's and Bell's bunnies. Yup. The rest of them can go and die for all I care.

Yes, Kiki, I won't hate Momiji or Yuki for you. Argh.

We automatically come to what I like: I like cats. They rock!

My cat is called Jet and he is grey. Somewhat like Ray looks like when Kiki gives him cat ears and a tail. I also have a cat names Muse and Chop. They all rock. I got a lot of cats, but I don't know where I keep 'em.

And I like singing and playing guitar.

...*glances at Kiki*

And....

Kiki won't like me for saying it, cuz I annoyed her with it all day since yesterday...

I like sex!

O yeah, you can wake me up for it, as long as your name is Age and you are a Dark Side with gorgeous long black and silver hair! My Age and the loving we do: the best thing ever.

Kiki past out.

Ehm,....I better go take care of her.

5 - This supposed to be MY chapter

Ello

Im back again!

Ehm some info about me: I got my own emailadress.

I don't know why, though

Kiki: YOU WANTED ONE! BAKA!

>_< Okay, hai hai! Its stuck_on_her@hotmail.com

It has all to do with me being Kiki's Yami.

Anyways. Kiki turned 19 and I am 19 as well. Some think I am a year older then Kiki is, but I am not. I am 9 months older then her. A whole pregnancy older. My B'day is the 25th of January. And then I will be 20.

Ow, message to Jade: I don't hate you that much anymore. You are acceptable. But stop confusing me. And stop imagining me in bed with you or somebody else, except Age.

It's getting really annoying.

Once I would do anybody anywhere, but I got Age now and he did something to me and now I can only love him. So keep your dirty little fantasies to yourself.

Kiki: And now say it on a polite way.

Bug it out! My chapter! *pushes Kiki away* What do you mean with polite anyway? As if a drawing with me and Jade nekkid is polite! Or a pic where somebody loves Age.

Age is mine! If you have a deathwish: Just lay one EYE on Age and I will tear you apart.

He is mine! And the hell with: He can think for himself and he can decide his own things. Screw that! He is my boyfriend! I will keep him as my frikkin boyfriend. He is my heaven and earth. My past, present and future!

Ryan: ^^ Sometimes you sound too gay-ish

WHAT IS HE DOING IN MY CHAPTER!?

Kiki: He is my baby! He can walk around here!

Not in my CHAPTER!

Ryan: So you consider Age as your lobster

twitch Get the hell out of my chapter!

Ryan: Twitch some more! It looks really sick! *big smile*

GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!

Mike: What are you upset about?

>_<

Ray: Hi! *walks in, holding Matt's hand* I brought Matt. I didn't want him to sit alone in the room.

Kiki: You are such a sweet little boy

Ray: *smiles*

GET THE frack OUT OF HERE!

Ray: O.Oow, sorry Kay. I didn't know you were busy writing.

Matt:

Ray: He is upset because I think we are coming on a bad time, Matt

Matt:....

Ray: I think he is writing

Matt:....

Ray: Not about squirrels

stares at Ray and Matt I can't.... believe...this.

Matt, I HATE squirrels

Matt:....

Ray: Ow, look he's happy

How in the world can you tell? He doesn't speak, he even has his eyes closed! He doesn't even move a muscle!

Ray: Ow, Matt tells me.

He doesn't.

Ray: Not with too many words, no. But I think I understands what he wants to say if he would talk. So that's why he and I get along that much

Mike: Who cares about Matt-ster anyway.

Ray: I do.

Mike: He is boring. The only fun thing is to scare him.

Ryan: Scare him to death!

Kiki: Don't! I need Matt!

Ray: We don't want him to die!

Mike: Ryan, don't be such an idiot! Baka!

Omigosh. Looking at you excuses of boys, I would consider not being gay anymore. You are SO DAMN annoying! *shivers* I'm lucky I got Age. He is so much better. Especially when we...

Mike: SHUT THE frack UP!

Ow, you're an embarrassed little fellow aren't you, shrimp?

Mike: Stop calling me that! AND I AM NOT EMBARRASED!

Ray: What's gay?

Ryan: You are.

Mike: NOT!... How do YOU KNOW?!

Ryan: It's obvious!

Kiki: Ryan knows all, huh, Ryan?

Ryan: *huggles Kiki* Yes! I do! *cheek pushed against Kiki's cheek*

Kiki: *hugs back* You're so sweet!

Mike: Oh my gowd.

Ray: Why am I gay?... Or...am I not?

Ryan: You are!

Mike: SHUT UP! *blushing*

You are really a little shrimp Mike.

Mike: SHUT THE....

Anyway, this is my chapter! Shut up all of you!

And YESH Ray, you and Mike are gay together. It means that you love him and he loves you! Done!

Okay? Happy?

Ray: Ehm...okay....I guess *eyes swifiting*

Mike: *red cheeks* I don't love him!

.....

Kiki:.....

Matt:....

Ray:....

Mike: *blushes*

Ryan: LIAR!

Mike: SHUT THE frack UP ABOUT ME! Don't mind into my business.

Ray:...ehm... *bows head*

I am starting to like this

Matt:...

Mike: WHAT?! You shouldn't mingle in my...business *looking at Ray*

Ray: *sighs*

Ryan: Ray is your lobster, Mikey!

Mike: WILL YOU DIE ALREADY?!

Ryan: O YESH! COOL!

Mike: *grabs Ray's hand* Stupid....idiot...come on, let's go... *pulls Ray along with him*

Ray: Ehm... I....

Ryan: WAIT FOR ME! I MUST DIE!

wtf...

Kiki: You can write again, I guess. Have fun Kay! *takes Matt's hand* I better follow those 3, before they get in trouble again!

Matt:...

Kiki: Yesh, like running into squirrels. That would be awefull!

watch them leave

whatta....

Unbelievable.

And this was supposed to be my chapter.

shakes head

I need to take my frustrations somewhere. Too bad the schools are closed. Nothing better then beating three of four kids. >_<