

To see a boy

By Spector_Town

Submitted: March 20, 2005

Updated: March 20, 2005

You might not know him. You can't, at least not as I...

One-shot

Kisara's POV

R/R

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Spector_Town/12540/To-see-boy

Chapter 1 - Untitled

2

1 - Untitled

p{ margin-top: 0px; margin-bottom: 1px}body{ font-family: "Times New Roman", serif; font-size: 12pt; font-weight: normal; font-style: normal}

I've been watching him. Curious. Very curious. Like a riddle, a mystery, enigma. There is no way at all to explain it. Unimaginable Sadness, perfect solitude, these words only scratch the thin layer to something much deeper.

You may know him. No, you can't, at least not as I. You see a CEO, harsh business man, child prodigy. Verily, that is what he is. No more than a mere child. You don't see him as I, torn, bleeding, and broken. I see his soul.

For I was a soul. These years have reduced me to a shadow. A lingering thought, a feeling, emotion. An embodiment of all his life used to be. He loved, was loved. That smiling little boy with the burning azure eyes, full of the light of hope. I see those eyes now, there is now warmth. An emptied void, the ravages of neglect, pain, and bitter loathing. No more smiles, lights, hopes. To be empty. 'Tis Painful to be empty, a hollowed shell, a shadow passing unnoticed. I know. What he longs for the world cannot offer, will not offer. Only I can. But alas, I am not real. I am his thoughts, a feeling, emotions. To him they are not real. Lies he tells himself to give him the will to live, to stay real.

You might not know him. I do.

You see a man.

I see a boy.

He sees a dragon.