

Another Teen Titan Story

By **blackdragon1991**

Submitted: February 21, 2007

Updated: February 21, 2007

well it kinda like, Raven meets this guy from her childhood and he becomes friends with the TTs. Eventually the JLU come in... it's kinda a crossover, i guess... it's been updated! updated but not finished... it's a work in progress.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/blackdragon1991/43622/Another-Teen-Titan-Story>

Chapter 1 - Chapter 1: the Begining

2

1 - Chapter 1: the Beginning

Raven had woken up several times along the course of the night, finally at about three thirty she gave up and roamed about the tower. Sleep had refused to come to her for more than a few minutes at a time. There was a faint whisper in the back of her mind that would not let her concentrate, no matter how hard she tried. At some point she tried to meditate, but to no avail. She could not scare away the thought that something was going to happen today. Eventually she returned to her room and started to read a book she had picked out at random. A few hours later she still had no idea what the book was about... "Well, aren't you an early riser. Last time you woke up this early it was the end of the world," said Robin walking up behind her. At the sound of his voice Raven looked up from her reading. "I don't know, I feel like something important is going to happen. But it's not the end of the world, at least no end that I know of." She said, hoping to reassure him. "BB asked me to go get you, apparently he has prepared some sort of show for the rest of the team. Star is jumping up and down in excitement. I just hope it's not the same sort of thing as that snorkel-tuba thingy," said Robin. "This early? Normally Beastboy wakes up at around noon." Raven stated, clearly not interested in seeing this 'show.' "That got me too, apparently he's been planning this all night. And you're the guest star. We don't want to ruin his fun," said Robin with a smile on his face. "Fine, we're going to have to go to the main room eventually..." Raven said before leaving the room with a spacey look on her face. Raven cautiously entered the room, trying to figure out what Beast boy could possibly have in store for her. "Wow, you actually got her to come... miracles do happen!" shouted the green man at first sight of Raven. "Okay let's get this thing started." said Cyborg as he motioned the chair set in the middle of the 'stage.' Raven didn't even have time to move before the alarm system started to make it's loud, and rather irritating, wail. "Aw come on! That was going to be the best show ever!" Beastboy wailed in protest. "What is it?" asked Robin as Cyborg checked the computers. "Just a simple robbery by Glow-Worm," said Cyborg, using the nickname he and Bestboy had adopted for Dr. Light. By the time the team arrived at the recently robbed bank, Raven could not think straight. The buzzing in the back of her mind had grown louder, and significantly more painful. All she wanted to do was wrench that terrible metallic screeching from her mind. As soon as she got out of the T-car, a wave of pain washed over her and her sense of balance was thrown out the window. She tried to hold herself up by pressing her hands against the car, but she slipped and soon found herself crumpled on the ground. She faintly heard the sound of worried voices around her, but was not sure if they were real or not. Suddenly she saw flashes of a burning landscape. Then a boy, well into his teens with golden eyes, and matted, bloody obsidian hair appeared in her mind. The pain stopped. She opened her eyes and saw the rest of the team staring worriedly at her. She realized that she was leaning against the T-car, pressing her temples rather painfully. Slowly, she removed her fingers from the sides of her head and got up. "Raven... are you un-well?" asked a worried Starfire. "I'm fine," said Raven as she turned into a shadow of a black bird and flew back in the direction of the tower. "What happened?" asked Robin, but Raven did not hear the rest. She was rushing back to the tower as fast as she could. Once she got in her room four candles flew from a cupboard and placed themselves around a circle of white powder. Hurriedly she sat in the middle of the circle and muttered few words. Soon she was absorbed in the power that was taking her to Azarath.... When Raven arrived in Azarath, she did not look at the carnage around her. She knew that he was alive and she had to find him. Nothing could stop her from that task. She scanned Azarath for any living being; she found a lot of remains from what she guessed had been alive at some point, but not much else. Then suddenly a faint aura came from somewhere near the far western edge of Azarath. She hurried there and landed near a pile of rubble. As

she was scanning the surrounding area she heard a faint moan behind her. "Tokala!" she whispered to no one in particular. The rocks flew off the ground as power rushed over just about anything it could grab. Raven walked cautiously across the ground, hoping she wasn't stepping on anything alive. Suddenly a teen's broken form appeared amid the rocks and she rushed to his side. "I knew you would come... I'm sorry it had to... hurt so much," he said, visibly having trouble breathing. "Shh, don't talk it will drain your energy," said Raven, as she transmitted her power into his body, hoping to heal some of his injuries and relieve the pain. "Rae, I'm too weak to do anything but die," said Tokala. "You were never too weak... and I will help, so will my friends... I'm going to have to pick you up, it might hurt but you are going to have to bear it." Raven said slipping her hands under his form. A small moan escaped his lips as she shot into the air and entered the portal back to Earth. When she got back to her room, she immediately headed towards the infirmary. She would have just turned into her 'shadow form' but Tokala might not survive it, so she levitated down the corridors nearly colliding with Robin and Cyborg. "Rae, where were you... Oh my god! We have to get this guy to the infirmary, pronto!" said Cyborg when he realized what Raven was holding. Then they all headed towards the same area, Robin running ahead so he could ready a bed. When they arrived in the room Robin had turned on all the systems and a bed was sitting in the middle of the room. Carefully, Raven placed Tokala on the bed and sent a little more power into him, hoping to make him last a little longer. Robin and Cyborg, the resident doctors, soon took over. "Robin, what can I do?" asked Raven anxious to do anything that might help her long-time friend. "You could take a shower, you're covered in blood and some other stuff I can't, and probably don't want to name." Said Robin while bending over Tokala. Only then did Raven realize that she was covered in grime, there was dirt, dust and a whole lot of blood on her chest, legs, and arms. With a reluctant sigh she walked off to the showers. In the hallway she met with Starfire, who, due to her nature, thought that Raven had tried to massacre herself. "Raven, what happened??? We need to get you to the infirmary!!!" shrieked Starfire. "It's nothing Star," responded Raven in a dull voice. "What do you mean, you are covered in blood!!!" said Starfire. "It's not my blood, I'm going to go wash it off now anyways," said Raven as she walked past Starfire. Her mind was in turmoil and she thought that a shower might just be the best thing for her right now.... "He has five fractures and a lot of cut all over him, he also seems to have bled a lot. I don't know if we could save this guy," said Cyborg looking at a sheet that had recently come out of the infirmary printer. "Rae really wants him to live, I don't think we should give up. It would tear her apart, and you know what that would mean," said Robin, attempting to clean out the boy's wounds. "She could blow up the world, I know... so what do you think we should start with?" he said, turning to look at Robin. "We don't know anything about this guy, I think we should talk to Raven about him, see if there's anything we should or shouldn't do." Robin said to Cyborg, "I'll go talk to her and you watch over him, don't give him anything, he might have a negative reaction. Raven's power surge should keep him calm for a little while." Robin said as he walked out the door. He walked down the hallway, towards Raven's room, when he saw her moping near the infirmary door, cleaner than before. When she saw him, she ran up and asked, "Is he still...?" "Yeah, he's still hanging on. But we can't do anything until we know more about him. Is he allergic to anything?" asked Robin. "He's a Hanyou like me, so think anything you would use on me would work... as far as allergies I don't really think he has any." Raven said, biting her lower lip. "Thanks... you don't need to stay out here, you can come in there if you stay out of our way." Said Robin, hoping to be helpful. Raven's only answer was a nod. Together they walked into the room. "Rae says that anything that goes for her goes for him," Robin announced as he walked up to Cyborg. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Raven sit on a stool in the far corner. Her head tilted instinctively as she tried to analyze how bad off the boy was. Slowly, her eyes lit up and she started floating a few inches above the seat of the stool. When Robin turned back to the patient on the bed he noticed with amazement that his fractures were healing themselves and that most of his cuts were already gone. "Whoa, Rae has some pretty good healing skills," murmured Cyborg next to him. "Come on, we

have to work now. He might not last if we wait," said Robin as he hooked up a bag of blood to transfuse into the boy. Robin knew that Raven would not let the boy go, she seemed very attached to him, but fate was one twisted dog. Luckily the boy was unconscious so he would most likely not feel the full force of the pain. After hours of grueling work on the patient and Raven already past the point of exhaustion, Robin declared that the boy was going to survive. Raven let go of her power, which had kept his pain and consciousness at bay, and walked over to the bed. Halfway there she passed out and sank to the ground. Cyborg carefully picked her up and placed her on the end of the bed. "It's just exhaustion, she should never have been able to keep her powers on for that long." Assured Cyborg. "We're all tired, and I don't think there's anything we can rally do for him any longer. Why don't we go to bed?" said Robin stifling a yawn. "What about Rae?" asked Cyborg. "Leave her here, she's asleep and this is probably the guy's last night, let her be near him." Robin said as he started walking towards his bedroom. Cyborg simply shrugged and turned on the security system for the tower. He needed re-charging anyways. ... "Rae this guy's dead, there's no heart beat, no breathing, nothing at all." Cyborg said as he looked over the seemingly sleeping boy on the infirmary bed. The poor soul hadn't survived the night and Raven was having a hard time with accepting that. "He's not dead, I can feel him...his aura isn't gone, and he's still warm!" said Raven in an extremely defensive tone of voice. "Rae... we don't know how demons die, maybe they stay warm longer than humans." Robin said as he tried to calm down the purple haired girl in front of him. "they don't.. they freeze..." she whispered silently, "Give me three days, I'll heal him by then." Raven said a bit louder, begging the others to accept her deal. For a response Robin nodded and said, "Three days, after that we all agree that he's dead. "How, this is some messed up kind of Heaven, I never imagined it as a sterile room with a whole bunch of computers." said the boy on the bed. "Tokala, who ever said that you would go to Heaven?" asked a figure walking into the room. "This can't be heaven, Rae would never be able to gain access there," he moped to himself, making sure Raven could hear him. He attempted to sit up. A low moan escaped his lips and he sank back down on the bed. "Very funny, but I think that defeating Trigon does deserve some reward." Raven said digging in a cabinet, looking for something. She fished out a cup and poured in a mixture that looked a lot like green vegetables gone through the blender. "So you avoided the prophecy, I'm impressed. If you tell me how you did it I might avoid my terrible fate." The boy said with a practiced dramatic voice. "I didn't avoid it, I let it happen then I banish my father back to his little curse... It was actually pretty hard, so I don't recommend it," said Raven, walking towards the professional drama queen with something in her hands. "Drink up, it will help with the pain." She said handing over a paper cup. He looked at its contents and sighed, "Do I have to? Your cooking was always the essence of disgusting" he asked. The slushy greenish liquid was no different. "Unless you want to lay on your back like a little old man, for the rest of eternity, you will drink it." said Raven, crossing her arms on her chest. When she wanted to, she knew how to be persuasive. "Fine," He muttered as he downed the entire cup, imagining what it would be like if he was paralyzed. He shivered violently several times, and then relaxed. "Wow that feels way better!" he said blinking in amazement as he sat up without any problems. "You didn't think I sat on the universe's second greatest spells and potions archive twiddling my thumbs, did you? Now go take a shower, you looked like some thing coughed you up," she said pointing towards a door on the wall behind her. Once he got into the bathroom he realized that Raven was right. His black hair was matted with blood and he was covered in blood, dust, and dirt. A shower had never been this good of an idea before. He was clean now. It had taken him a while to wash off all the dirt, grime and blood from the last month, but it was worth it. His normally black hair had kept a reddish tint and his tan was covered in white spots, where scars had previously been, but other than that he was just like before the burning of his home. He had even found a pile of freshly laundered clothing on a stool. He was now wearing a spare outfit from some sort of Christmas themed superhero. Green and red really weren't his colors, but it was probably the only thing that would fit him. She had even given him the old medical jacket he had forced

Raven to take when she had left. He smiled at that simple touch of elegance; only she would know that he hated new clothing... and now tights, they were very itchy and they made him very much naked. He was relatively happy here, with the exception of the tights, and for the first time in months he did not feel pain. He walked down the hall, following Raven's familiar aura. Suddenly he felt like his energy was being drained from him. He moaned as he sank to the ground. His head accidentally swung back and hit the wall, and then everything blanked out. His last thought was; I spoke too soon. "Raven, your guest decided to take a nap in the hallway," said Cyborg as he walked in the living room, carrying the unconscious boy. "I don't know how he got that far though. And he washed too!" "I gave him a revitalizing potion, he should have known that it wouldn't last forever." Raven said as she made room on the couch to lay him down on. Once Cyborg gently placed him on the couch. It was then that Starfire and Beastboy decided to walk into the room. "So then I said... Who is that?" said Beast boy, switching topic mid-sentence. Starfire laughed anyways, not noticing that Beastboy had not finished the joke, and that it, obviously, was not funny. "Apparently he is one of Raven's old buddies," said Cyborg once Starfire had calmed down. "He looks like another Robin clone to me," said Beast boy. Raven then realized why she had come to accept Robin so quickly; he was a lot like him. They could even be twins, except for one thing; Robin probably would never have helped Raven cause chaos in Azarath on a regular basis. Suddenly an eye shot open, quickly followed by the other. A loud rumbling echoed around the room, and both eyes closed as their owner flinched. "Here, you sound hungry," said Raven, referring to the grumble the boy's stomach had made earlier. At first nothing came, but then a perfect, juicy, shiny, red apple landed on the young boy's chest. He ran up to Raven and hugged her so tight that it was humanly impossible to breathe. The four remaining Titans clearly thought that this guy was crazy, and expected him to fall down unconscious at any time. They were especially surprised when Raven didn't do anything after he hugged her, if it had been anyone else, they would have been kicked to the other side of the world by now. Instead she simply said "Just eat it, everyone knows you have it." "Oh.... Okay!" said the boy as he sat on the couch and started eating the fruit. "Nice freak show you have here, is this the mysterious unconscious one I've heard of?" said a girl with neon pink hair and a black, knee-length dress as she walked in the room. "Who are you? And I'm not a freak, I just haven't seen any solid food for about three weeks." "Really, how did you do that?" said a redhead boy dressed in yellow and red spandex. "I don't know, not being able to find any, I guess. And a lot of feeding on my power... not exactly the most fun option." The boy said, shrugging. "What's his name?" asked the pink haired girl to Raven, as he and the redhead kept an animated conversation about not being able to find food for long periods of time. "His name is Tokala..." answered Raven. "It means enemy in Algonquin!" said Tokala, enlarging everyone's brain with that little fun fact. A little green man stood up and proclaimed, in a business-like manner, "Welcome to our humble abode, Tokala. We are the Teen Titans, I am Beastboy, a shape shifter whose abilities are beyond compare. There is also Robin, a simple human trained in the way of ...umm... some sort of martial art, and who possesses great skill when it comes to fighting. He is the one that is currently lending you those, O so stylish, clothes. The girl in the purple is Starfire, and she is an alien princess with amazing powers, and the object of Robin's not so secret crush... Ow! That hurt Robin! ... The metal man is Cyborg, he's ... well, a cyborg. The girl with the freaky colored hair that is glaring viciously at me is Jinx. I don't quite know how her powers work, but they do stuff. She used to be on the villains' side but for some reason she switched, and now she's Raven's best friend. The guy you were talking to is Kid Flash, Flash for short. He just goes really fast, and stalks Jinx for a living." "Interesting, I always thought Raven would end up on the villains' side." said Tokala as if all his hopes had been crushed. Raven looked momentarily scared, but the emotion was wiped off her face in an instant. "Oh well, got any more apples?!?" "They are in the fridge... take as many as you like." said Raven impassively as she pointed to the mini-fridge that held the collection of the team's random favorite foods. Tokala ran to the fridge and grabbed the bag of apples, and swung it over his shoulder after taking one

out. While chewing on a piece of the apple, he mumbled out, "Carrot-Top, Green-Boy, come with me. You guys are going to help me get real clothes." "He's kinda creepy," said Jinx to Raven as they watched everyone leave. "You get used to it, you're tolerating Flash aren't you?" said Raven as she walked to the now apple free fridge. "We seem to attract weirdoes," said Jinx as she picked up the book Raven had left on the coffee table. "You can't say we're exactly normal, plus it would be boring if everyone was sane." Raven said closing the door to the mini-fridge. ... Raven woke up drenched in cold sweat and panting. She couldn't remember what her dream was about but it couldn't have been good. Shaking bad thoughts from her head she walked off to take a shower, grabbing a new outfit on the way. Once refreshed, she walked out into the common room of the tower. Her senses swept the area to check where all the people were. Cyborg was still recharging, Starfire and Robin were sleeping in their respective rooms. Beast Boy was down by Terra's statue, probably asleep. "You couldn't sleep either?" asked an all too familiar voice. "What are you doing out here?" asked Raven when she saw Tokala laying on the floor near the window, sketch pad and pencil in hand. "According to rumors I was asleep for 4 days, it's hard to sleep again after that. You?" he said as he was putting the final touches in one of the skyscrapers you could see in the distance. "Nightmare, nothing much... what are you drawing?" She asked as she lay on the floor next to him. It was a well known fact that she needed contact with people when she woke up unwillingly. "Boring scenery, you don't have to look at it like it's a puzzle. It's just scenery." Tokala said as Raven cocked her head to get a better look of the sketch. "Phew, no trick in this one!" exclaimed Raven as she rolled onto her back. When Tokala looked down she smiled faintly before closing her eyes and falling asleep. "Aw, come on. Now I have to carry you to the couch." Muttered Tokala as he gently picked up Raven and placed her on the couch as if she was made of glass. He had always loved to look at Raven while she slept. Her impassable façade of neutrality disappeared and a scared and fragile child appeared before his eyes. She instinctively raised her knuckle to her face, further amplifying her child-like appearance. Tokala discarded the previous sketch as he started another drawing. A while later people across the tower started to wake up. As usual the first to come in the common room was Robin. He walked in the room like everyday, when he saw Tokala he waved over. "Hey, what are you doing up this early?" Robin asked as he walked over to the central computer and released the nighttime security system. When he turned around he saw Raven sleeping on the couch, and a flashback of when she had returned to child form came to his mind. "How long has she been here?" Asked Robin still shocked that Raven could look so frail. "Since about eleven yesterday, she was up long enough to tell me that she had a nightmare." Tokala said finally looking up from his drawing. "That makes sense, she practically didn't sleep while she was treating you. I was actually scared that she would hurt herself." Robin said, worry resonating in his voice. "When she does something, she doesn't care if she gets hurt as long as it's done." Tokala said remembering the time when she had gone grocery shopping for her mother. People had thrown things at her the entire time, but she came back with everything on the list, plus a couple good-sized bruises. "How are you two related?" asked Robin, wanting to know more about this intruder. "We were neighbors back on Azarath, we've been friends since I was born." Tokala said casually as he returned to drawing. "How old are you?" asked Robin, turning this chat into an interrogation. "Four hours younger than her," said Tokala knowing that Robin needed to know more about him to accept him. To tell the truth he would do the exact same thing if Raven didn't trust these people so much, over-protective nature and all. "Who were your parents, Raven said you were a hanyou too." Robin asked, hoping that Tokala's father was not bent on taking over the world as well. "My mother was a Native American descendent, my father the demon turned god of death. And don't worry, my father is nowhere near as powerful as hers." Tokala said without raising his head from his sketchpad. "How did you come to know Raven?" asked Robin, running out of questions that he thought he could pull off. Tokala momentarily hesitated; looking like he really didn't want to answer and making Robin regret asking the question. After a few seconds Tokala said, "After my mother

killed herself screaming that I was a monster, I was momentarily adopted by Raven's mother. Then the deaf old lady next door volunteered to take care of me part of the time. She became my official adoptive mother." Beast boy and Cyborg then waltzed in, arguing over the origin of waffles, and making the most possible noise. "They do not come from Asia!" shouted Cyborg, "but the waffle irons are all made in China, why not the waffles?" said Beastboy. "They come from Belgium, idiots," said Raven as she sat up on the couch, the fleece quilt tumbling off of her. "Ha I told you that they didn't come from the South!!! I was so right!" shouted Beastboy to Cyborg, oblivious to the fact that he was wrong as well. "What exactly are waffles?" asked Tokala, unsure of what they were talking about. "They are dough fried in a mold, people on this planet seem to be unable to stop eating them." Said Raven getting up and turning on the teapot. "Oh, you people eat fried foods in the morning?" asked Tokala looking slightly shocked. Suddenly Raven appeared next to him, placing a cup of tea in his hands. She bent down and whispered softly in his ear, "No lectures this early, and I'm sure they do enough exercise to work off the fat." Tokala smiled into his cup and drank a bit of it. It tasted disgusting but it was probably some sort of restoration potion. Raven took a cup as well and walked out of the room, probably to collapse in her room. "What did she say?" asked Beastboy, very intrigued by the sudden exchange. "Nothing, just about not lecturing the public about the dangers of fried foods." Tokala said shrugging and taking another gulp of the foul liquid. "Where's Rae?" asked Jinx as she walked into the common room. Robin and Cyborg were playing videogames and Starfire was cheering them on blindly. Beastboy was having an animated conversation about the newest models of mopeds with Flash. "I'll check," said Tokala as he looked up from his sketchpad, which was now full of random drawings that he had doodled as she came over him. He seemed to space out for a couple seconds but he came back quickly. "She's in her room. I think she passed out again.