

Love & Curses

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Tohru-chan's cousin moves back to Japan after moving to New York because of her mother and aunt Kyoko's tragic deaths. What will happen when she learns the Sohma family secret and is she anything like Tohru or a polar opposite? And what happens when their c

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Chapter 1 - Ch.1 Enter Tasuke

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<i>~Great grandpa is late, I bet he forgot he had to pick me up today.~</i><i></i>

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My eyes skim over the giant crowd of people running around greeting loved ones, or looking for them.<i>I guess I probably look spaced out as my eyes repeatedly trace over the faces....wait!Back up there he is!Oh no...just great he brought </i><i><u>them</u></i><i> with him.</i><i>~</i><i>`</i><i>Put on a fake smile,do it!I know its hard,just hurry before you fight the need to punch them in their stupi faces</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> *smiles*<i>~</i><i>`</i><i>Good!Wow I</i><i>'</i><i>ve gotten really good at making my fake smiles look real, if I saw me I might actually believe it was a true blue smile.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i>

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I get off my bag and grab the handle of it & the much smaller carry on.

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<i>~Oh no!</i><i><u>Great</u></i><i> hugs,</i><i>ewwwwww</i><i> don</i><i>'</i><i>t touch me.I hate my aunt, her stupid son,& daughter.</i><i>Ewwwwwww</i><i> their germs are on me now.Grandpa!I love you, & I enjoy </i><i><u>YOUR</u></i><i> hugs,</i><i>even if you are senile,your still cool.</i><i>Wait.One,two,three,four....</i><i></i>

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<i><u>FOUR?</u></i><i> Where is she?I</i><i>'</i><i>m only back to see her (well grandpa too,i guess)I want to my Tohru-chan! Ru-Ru-chan where are you?~</i><i> </i></p></div>

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I break from my thoughts and finally find my voice "Grandpa,where is Tohru?" I look towards the three stoogies to see any sort of reaction<i> ~Bingo!</i><i></i></p></div>

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<i>There it is a look...is that?Yup Tohru has ticked off the idiots in some way. Huh? Does she not want to see me?Did I piss her off that bad for leaving? No Tohru isn</i><i>'</i><i>t like that, in fact if you ask me she forgives to easily. Then does she not know I</i><i>'</i><i>m here?~*</i>looks at them once again* <i>~Looks like it.~</i><i></i></p></div>

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Grandpa finally speaks after what seems like forever which in truth is only a few seconds. "What? Namie, Tohru is only five, you must mean Kyoko don't you? Well I thought we would surprise her.....</p></div>

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<i>~</i>He keeps talking nonsense, don</i><i>'</i><i>t get me wrong I love my grandpa, I just wish he would stop calling me by my mother</i><i>'</i><i>s name
</i><i>`</i><i><u>Namie</u></i><i><u>'</u></i><i> & Tohru by her mom</i><i>'</i><i>s name
</i><i><u>`</u></i><i><u>Kyoko</u></i><i><u>'</u></i><i>.</i> *sigh* "Well lets get going. Here I'll get your bag." Grandpa breaks my form of thought. He struggles trying his best to make the colossal mountain of a bag move, I try & make him feel like he has helped by switching it for my small pink Care Bear bag.<i> </i><i>`</i><i>what? Care Bears rule, srew you!</i><i>'</i> He starts charging off like a General at war with his free hand in the air saying something along the lines of "I might be old, but I've still got it!" My stupid cousin `old-what's-his-face' looks at me and smiles saying he'll take my bag, and before I can react he takes the handle out of my hand & `attempts' to pull my bag.<i>~</i><i>`</i><i>What a wimp.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> I pop the handle back down & lift it on to my shoulder like there was nothing to it (did I mention I'm a great martial artist and I pretty strong if you ask me and the countless boys I've beaten.) "How heavy is that thing?" he asked in shock at how effortlessly I was handling it. "Hmmm when I got it weighed the women said it was 63 pounds." I reply as I walk a little faster trying to get away from him, & also to catch up to grandpa.
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~* FF to car *~
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<i>~ </i><i>`</i><i>Great we finally made it to the car. But on the other hand
</i><i><u>Great</u></i><i> now I</i><i>'</i><i>m gonna be stuck in a moving vehicle (meaning no means of escape) with the three stoogies my life just gets better and better. Hmmm well I can always look out the window, or pretend to be asleep.....right now I</i><i>'</i><i>I'll just look out the window & think of how to address them.....Well I have been calling them the three stoogies so my aunt will be
</i><i>`</i><i>Larry</i><i>'</i><i>s will be
</i><i>`</i><i>Curly</i><i>'</i><i>, and her daughter (since I can actually stomach her in small doses, she gets to be my favorite stooge) </i><i>`</i><i>Moe</i><i>'</i><i>. Well that was fun.....not really, at least we</i><i>'</i><i>re only about 15 minutes away from Grandpa</i><i>'</i><i>s place.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> *sigh*
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<i>~ </i><i>` </i><i>This is so troublesome</i><i>'</i><i>~(Great now I sound like Shikamaru off of Naruto, well at least hes hot) ~ </i><i>` </i><i>I wish Ru-Ru was here then I would</i><i>'</i><i>nt be bored outta my mind.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> “Hey Moe (I'm just going to refer to <u>them </u>by their new nicknames because I find it amusing, back to what I was saying) don't you think Ru-Ru would notice al of you guys being gone & suspect something is up?” “Who?” “Tohru!T-O-H-R-U- Tohru, you know our cousin?” <i>~ </i><i>` </i><i>She is so dense, but she is smarter then her loud mouth mother, & idiot brother. (I love my family, can you tell? I hope you know I</i><i>'</i><i>m being sarcastic.)</i> “She doesn't live with us any more.” “What? Where the heck does she live then with Uo or Hana, who?” Loud mouth aka `Larry' decides to open her big mouth “The little whore is living with three men.”<i> ~ </i><i>` </i><i>What? Oh know she didn</i><i>'</i><i>t just call Ru-Ru a whore! Look whos talking skank! I still deny any relation to you what so ever, I just have to find proof that you were left on grandpa</i><i>'</i><i>s steps by aliens & that he was kind enough to take you in...witch! Plus I know Ru-Ru isn</i><i>'</i><i>t a slut because she is the good-girl type & she is just </i><i><u>way to </u></i><i>naive for something like that.Uo and Hana-chan would never allow a change like that to happento her, so its safe to say </i><i>` </i><i>Larry</i><i>'</i><i> is out of her frickin head.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> “Do you have the address, so I can go see her?” Grandpa finally speaks to this “Why Namie? You'll see Kyoko at school tommorow.”<i> ~ </i><i>` </i><i>Again calling me Namie, my name is Tasuke</i><i>'</i><i>~.....</i> “My name is Tasuke.” I murmur. “What Namie?” “My name is Tasuke, Namie was my mother, remember she died in that car accident last year with Kyoko.” I say to where he can hear me, he adjusts the rear view mirrir to focus on me. My blood red hair has streaks and bangs the color of midnight (a lovely shade of blue black) that lands just a little past my shoulders, my eyes a deep blue with<u> small</u> hints of green. <i>~ </i><i>` </i><i>How could anyone mistake me for my mother? Her hair was blonde (granted thats my natural color too, but well keep that a secret just between us, okay?) and she had bright jade green eyes </i><i><u>she was beautiful.</u></i><i> And I</i><i>'</i><i>m actually about three inches taller than she was, I know my face has hints of her in it but I also look alot like my father, I mean come on grandpa I have </i><i><u>your son</u></i><i><u>'</u></i><i><u>s</u></i><i> eyes; that brilliant blue, thats my most vivid memory of my father.</i><i>'</i><i>~</i> He speaks “Oh I'm sorry Tasuke-chan, wow you sure did grow up from the last time I saw you.” I smile at this and continue looking out the window.<i>~ </i><i>'</i><i> Bright blue eyes. I don</i><i>'</i><i>t remember much about him, I mean, I was only five when he died and now I</i><i>'</i><i>m sixteen infact in two months I</i><i>'</i><i>ll be seventeen. May 6th, my favorite day of the year, thats the only day I</i><i>'</i><i>ve been happy for awhile now (cause not only is my birthday but people seem to show how much they care about you because its </i><i>` </i><i>your day</i><i>'</i><i>. I gotta say I do have some great friends, my awsome grandpa, and my favorite cousins: Tohru (who as you know lives here in Japan), and Tora (she lives in Germany, I haven</i><i>'</i><i>t seen her since I was six or seven, but we still keep in contact.)</i> I gaze out the brightly lit window and look at the clouds.....there gray.... “It looks like its going to rain.” I mention and as soon as I say it, as if on cue it starts to rain at first small and light (like your typical spring rain) but then it starts to down pour. I love rain, and the pretty gray it makes the clouds and sky turn, I have always loved the rain. <i>~</i>So far its been (shockingly) peaceful. Oh the rain stoped, and we</i><i>'</i><i>re finally here.~</i> I get out of the compact car my body is sore from sitting for that length of time, I strech like a cat and my back pops at the movement. We all make our way up the walk way leading to the house I've

got both my bags each dragging behind me. I'm so tired I have no energy, I just want to sleep. I slowly drag my self up the steps following Moe to my new room. My queen sized bed that has my favorite purple geisha bed set on it, pale cream colored dresser which has half my clothes in it, tv on top of it and DVD player set next to it, big silver sterio in the cornor and my key board and electric guitar next to it, and last but not least my bookcase filed with my manga, CDs, and DVDs. ~This is home, but it somehow feels incomplete... I shuffle my feet and plop down on my bed.

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I tell Moe "Thanks." as I drifted off to sleep. By the time I wake up its getting dark outside I stretch and glance at my silver clock that one of them must of set to Tokyo time, it reads in big red numbers 7:30pm. I get out of bed rubbing the sleep from my eyes and grab the essentials I'll need for a bath before heading down stairs to find out where the bathroom is. I eventually find my way to the kitchen. "Hey sleepy head." Curly teases me with that annoying smirk of his. I don't even have the energy to throw him a dirty look "Screw you its that stupid jet lag.Where is the bathroom? I need to take a shower." "Why should I tell you? Your mean." Curly replys(under normal circumstances I would of decked him) "Oh leave her be! Two doors down the hall to your right." Moe says as she hits her brother on his head (at least she did it for me.) ~She confuses me. At times she can be so nice, and then at other times she is just like her mother. Following Moe's directions to the bathroom I arrive to my destination, lock the door, get the water running and find where they keep the towels.

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FF After shower

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I walk up the stairs with a towel around my neck drying my hair. As I'm drying it slighly wavy curls are made visible. I hate my hair. I make it to my room and brush my hair so it goes straight. I like my hair best when its straight, otherwise I look more like my mother, don't get me wrong, my mother was beautiful but I want to look like myself, you know what I mean? I turn to my clock: 10:00pm. No wonder I'm tired. *yawn* I go to my closet to

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