

# Ame no hoshi

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## Inhaltsverzeichnis

<b>Kapitel 1: Hana no kokoro I</b>	.....	2
<b>Kapitel 2: Ame no kanji</b>	.....	4

# Kapitel 1: Hana no kokoro I

## Chapter 1

The first words I heard when I came to her, I won't forget till the end of my life. Other scenes of my childhood I don't really remember, just from the day on when I was three years old. But that memory I will care with me, deep inside myself, till the day I'll finally die through the demon's hands. I don't faint the death itself and not the consequences for the people around me who'll cry about my death. Who might be crying? There isn't even one person which will cry for me! I was alone, I am alone and I will be alone, till the day I will lastly die. I thought this way but my heart knew it better.

I fear the one who'll murder me. I haven't had any of good emotions for her and she hadn't for me but I fear her from the first moment I saw her till death. I learnt to show never a sort of emotion. Neither through face nor through other appearances like my voice. But can someone really live without feeling anything? I had saved the real ones in my heart so that no one will recognize them and I wear a mask the rest of my life. A veil of emotion, a veil of feelings for the world, I never wanted to live in.

Slowly and slightly the melody of the valleys ends and is going to be swallowed up by the sunset glow.

I closed my eyes. Every time I think about what happened in the past I hope it would be just a dream. If I told my story to someone else, nobody would believe me. It will sound like a fairy tale or something like that, but it's the whole truth. A bad told legend. That's how it will be seen like. Everyone would shake his head if he hears it. So it's better when I don't tell it, or maybe one day, when the world has become magical and brighten around me.

Sitting on the window sill, waiting for the sunrise I looked down on my knees holding a stone in my hand. Just a normal, little grey piece of a rock. I sighed while throwing it away in the darkness. A cat answered angrily hit by the stone, hidden in the shadows. I thought this place might be better after all. The time I lived in Takigakure I've been affected deeply. Two years ago, I rambled from the waterfall village to Kumogakure, the world largest ninja country, where the admirable Raikage rules and also lives! What a pity that I haven't seen him while the journey because I only worked out to get my Chunin-rank I waited so long for. Why? Because I weren't allowed to take the exam in Takigakure. There were a chance to take the exam in the name of the waterfall village but the village chiefs don't agree to it. So, I lived, worked and exercised there with making no friends, I wouldn't need them. All because they don't accept me, I just have conversations with them at least it is necessary. The teacher always wondered and asked me the first two times, I went alone on a C-ranked mission. „Where are your teammates?“, she asked me, „you have to go with the ones who're in your team!“ I first argued with her but after I said I don't need someone to help me and I finished the mission quick and without making any other problems, she didn't ask again. The life in the peaceful village with the awesome scenery and a beautiful view to the near valley may be great but I decided on myself to set off to Kohonagakure for the reason that I heard of it so many times. I sometimes wished I could visit the famous village with its' in stone carved sculptures of the past ruling hokages. Now that dream becomes truth: I changed with the years, I grew up fast and I still have the chance to

visit my relevant here.

Just for a moment I thought someone would have been awoken in this moment I looked up to the sky where the birds flew through the scenery. The red orange heaven with little white fluffy clouds appeared more peaceful I ever have noticed. I just stared into the space where perhaps more interesting beings could be found then here on the earth: real dragons, fairies or even dark creatures.

How wonderful that would be! The world and its humanity call themselves normal. But what is normal? Nothing could be normal, because the setting for the statement were made by a human itself. As well as, I'm not supposed to reject that I'm not normal.

At the same time as I was totally into my mind I get scared as someone knocked me from behind. I was frightened so much at this moment I didn't move but I heard express amusements in the wake of my back after my attackers I finally calmed down. Which sort of stupid joke was that? Really annoying! I hope I won't see these kids anymore in my life. I turned around and perceived two teenagers in my age: a young man with short dark brown hair and a longhaired, also dark, young woman. Both stared laughing at my a little bit angry face, holding a sheet of paper on which they looked sometimes. The girl got a thinly transmitter out of her bag and spoke through it: "Hey Sensei! We finally got her! She is ... hey!". She took the transmitter away from her ear and threw the little item on the ground. " "She don't care that I haven't finished the report", she said angrily to her partner.

The both looked really like a perfect team to me. Perhaps they were Jonin or at least Special Jonin, but they weren't from Kohonagakure. The girl wears a weird symbol on her headband which was bound around her neck. The boy had a similar symbol I have heard of but I didn't remember this time. I decided to don't say a word. Why ever they were searching for me or someone who appeared comparable to me, I wouldn't try to get in difficulties: I was just waiting here for a person sent from the Ninja Academy to get into a new team! I didn't know why but this person had been three hours too late, but I would try to keep on waiting.

On this time I didn't know what will happen to me and these guys in the future and the changes of the world. They had begun in a short time after I met these two ninjas.

## Kapitel 2: Ame no kanji

### Chapter 2 Rain of feelings I

Sitting at the table with these two guys, waiting for our Sensei's appearance in this old but still popular Ramen bar. Why does she have always to be that late? We wait now for over three hours for getting our new mission. Man, it's always the same with Yoshiki-Sensei. I sigh while staring on the table where our empty bowls stand. "It begins to get dark outside", said Rihno with his cold rough voice. The blond haired tall boy stands up about to leaving but the other guy sitting so that Rihno can't get out of the desk so that he sits down again. These two boys are my teammates and both two years older than me.

Kataan Kurenai, a small lad, who always wears a dark green coat and bandages over his face and his arms, so he looks like a half dead zombie. Sometimes scary he's really nice guy on his own way. I don't know so much about his family but he doesn't want to speak about his parents since his younger brother died on a mission and they cause Kataan for it. Since this happened he changed his village for a while and came back a year ago. Although he has lost two of his family members he grieves for another person who left the village at the same time as himself: a missing-nin in my age who killed twentyfive people in just some minutes. She was only a Genin but her capabilities were exceeded Sannins. Because I fought at the front while the great fight against Amegakure, the rain village, I know how strong this secret agent is: Even Legend, the contestant for the Raikage and the most important Sannin of Kumogakure, was defeated by her in some minutes and the enemy didn't even get a scratch! This amazing power scared anyone who lived in the village and so the council of elders decided to segregate her with barriers jutsus notwithstanding that the strength of her was so unbelievable. Some people thought it would be a god which wants to pay the pain other people felt of course our tribe back to us, other started the rumours about a little alone living girl which was segregated times before. I think this story could have some truth points but who it actually is, I didn't know yet.

Turning around nervously while looking in the face of my teammates I get more and more angry: why in the hell was she that late again? If so, why didn't she address us that she would do so. But it's everytime the same.

I stood up and forced my way to the door for getting out of the little restaurant we had made out as our weekly meeting point. Sensei was too busy to show up everyday so we only meet once a week for getting new missions we had to work on over the week. Although Sensei is a Jounin I can't imagine that she's that busy. While I was thinking about Sensei I didn't notice that Rihno was calling me. Just at the moment a hand laid down on my shoulder I was frightened at the fast movement behind me, I turned around and glanced deeply in the face of Rihno who said annoyed: „Man! When the time's come that you're listening to people who call you, I'll search another place of living.“ If someone in this restaurant had heard this thoughts of Rihno, he or she wouldn't know the right task which he actually meant. Just Rihno, me and some other guys I haven't seen around our place would have known. Nevertheless it's not the time to explain that now. However Sensei made it to our conference while I had been forced to step out of the bar. „As you're now listening, Hayai, let the meeting of our

new mission began!", Sensei shouted in a monotone way like she always have done before.

The conversation between them happened peacefully. Like always. Like my heart expected it. Like my soul does too. Smiling I waves behind the curtain of illusion, thinking about the thing that will happen in the next few weeks, the next act of our play inscinated by myself. In my hand I'm holding it, holding the mighty sceptre for the new period of time. Because I appreciate how to control time and place. As Legend I have to know. Now I'll fold my wings backwards and watch the scenario with closed eyes.

~ And if I could stop the clocks  
If I could make this moment mine  
I'd make the most of a bad time  
I wish I could stop the clocks  
And wash away those lies  
It's all that I could wish for tonight  
(from Donots – Stop the Clocks)

I wanted to do... I wanted so hard but I failed. Everytime I stood in front of this momument it reminds me to my reason of live, the aims I sat wouldn't become true. At the time as I stared melancholically on the big stone statue of a dragon ornamented with rubins, memories came back, I wanted to hold back for the rest of my life. Whereas I was busy with fighting back my tears, the rest of my team followed me on the little hill from which I was looking up to the impressive building in front of us. Perhaps they would have wondered why I had run forwards just to have one moment for myself, but that's not my problem now.. i have to show my strength again to show my daily mask. Till this case is solved finally.

With the hands in my cloak I closed my eyes and prayed to the natural spirit I believe in, which can be found in special places like here.

„So“, cheered Sensei, „this seems to be a good place over night. Good job, Saii!“

~ It doesn't matter anymore. Live is going on even if you aren't with me.

Muttering Naka placed herself beside me and overlooked the scenery with a negative mood. Her partner Nathanael did the same, but he didn't show his impression of the seen enviroment through his expression and just nodded formally before he got a summoning role out of his bag and used it for getting out our things like a tent, blankets, snacks and more things. In the time where Sensei and Nathanael arranged the tent and a little fire for the dawning night, Naka sat beside me while staring at the statue. Like paralysed I stood there, no movement to be seen, no changement, but I feel like I've grown up since the last time I was here.

~ Indeed you grew up with your mind, with your body but your still a fool, trusting yourself too much.

After Sensei called Naka and me four times, I didn't heard her while Naka had fallen asleep, all of us four sat down on the fire and ate our dinner as usual. No, not like always! It was too quiet for that. Perhaps because we all knew that it was the calm

before the storm that would follow us for a while.

Later on Sensei finally began to spoke in her clear and calm voice: „You three all know that we are just for a short time together. This team was made just for the following mission we'll operate on in a few days after we arrived in the village. Although you're all good ninjas and, at least Chunins, I have to say that even I as a Jounin aren't quiet happy about the operation.“ A little break ensued till Naka reposed: „ But you haven't told us about our mission yet! Just that it's a B-Mission.“ Sensei sighed before she continued: „ Yes, I didn't know more about the mission either. But three days before, the day we started our journey, I received the last information about it. So listen carefully:

We are going to Takigakure, the village hidden behind the waterfalls. Many years Takigakure, which is one of the smallest ninja villages on our country had made many wars and conquer acts which didn't end like they were expected.

~ Takigakure. How did I know?

A half year ago one of the biggest tragedies in the villages history happen: the oldest son of the main family which leads the village since thousands of years died while a mission. Not normally though. They found his body in the lake inside the village torn to pieces, covered with blood. Like a monster has ripped out his heart. The tragical side of it is, that the monster which murdered him was a human, a little girl in your age. Since three month the current village leaders have lost the traces of the murderer so they asked for help.

~ The story of Juron Enecha.. a tragic one. But do I have to play a role in it?

„But how do they want to catch her?“, Naka asked.

I can't explain the method they use, said Sensei, but it has something to do with mindsharing, Naka. The girl had made a pact with two people who are still living in the village. If they feel that the girl is in the near, they'll send out teams like you to capture her.

„Just capture her? Oh man, that sounds more boring than I thought.“

Listen, Naka. If you think it would be that easy, you failed in this task. The girl we're fighting against is a Bijuu, a person which includes a sage monster in his mind. Even legendary ninjas like Tsunade or Legend, the best ninja of Kumogakure, have no chance against such a beast.

Apropos, Legend will operate too.

~ Legends...made immortal by words but still hurtable.

Swallowing Naka sat there and added whispering: „If Legend is there, would there be a chance that the younger Legend Megami will be there?“

Perhaps but I wouldn't doubt if there would be just one of them.

A long break stay in the air before Sensei ended the words of the conversation with: „

No more questions? So I'll believe in you. Do your best on the mission!"

~ Do your best... for chasing his own flesh and blood.

I sighed and looked up in the sky where the dark shadow of the dragon was seen, crying in the night, crying with my soul. Twinkling a shooting star over my head felt down and set the scenery back in a dark atmosphere while the ruby red eyes of the dragon flashed up for a moment.