

# Prelude - the relationship's foreplay

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## Kapitel 2: The vampire's cry

The second Minute  
Outer Point of View

"What is it?"

the deep growling voice slowly crawled up to the core. Fay stood still, holding a glance on Kurogane. Sure it was like every time. Like always. The ninja noticed him no matter how quiet he tried to be. That looked just like him.

"I just... wanted so see if you're okay... after that..."

"After that fight we had? And after everything you said? ... Yeah. I'm all right."

Fay stopped walking towards the other one, listening to his words to give them a gentle smile as an answer,

"I hurt your feelings, didn't I, Kuro-puu?"

"Don't talk such nonsense again!"

Fay still smiled. Cute, cute.

"That's unfair of you, Kuro-rin! You showed me your heart once, hiding again is against the rules, you know that."

Kurogane kept silent.

Yeah, the blonde one was right. A drawback was against their unwritten rules. And: yes, there were rules between them. Things that developed that way and decided by themselves to stay this way. This was one of them:

If you once show your feelings a drawback isn't possible anymore – your counterpart already noticed it. If you want it or not.

The black haired one fold his arms with a sigh. This time he was the one not being able to escape.

"So then... keep them under your hat!"

"Your feelings?"

"Yeah..."

"Hm..."

Fay's smile faded and he dared to move again, step by step, decreasing the big distance between them. Now, when they knew about each others thoughts, it was completely different than every time. Than always.

'Always' was so important to them till now. Because every little thing had it's way to go. That way it took every time. That way it took always.

Today, 'always' would stop and never come back again, that was for sure.

"Why do you want me to keep quiet about it? Am I not allowed to ask you about it?"

"It just doesn't matters, okay?"

» This is what I brought you this you can keep, «

Fay got sure that he could hear his feelings again within the voice of the other one speaking,

"You told me your point of view, I told you mine. And it's the same as always. I don't understand you and you don't understand me. It's just like always or did you think it should be different this time?"

Finally Kurogane turned around to take a look at his ... conversational partner. If you could call him like that...

"Yeah..."

Fay's voice got down to a slow whisper,

"I think it should be another way this time."

"And which one?"

Give it a try, just give it a try... talk to him.

"I think this time we should care about understanding each other – don't forget that YOU were the one making me contingent on you. I'll be around till anyone of us dies, if you want it or not."

"So you think only because I'm 'E' we have to be like friends?"

"No, it's not that..."

Fay got troubled by searching for the right words,

"It's just like... ah, I only want to understand you! Wasn't this the situation you always wanted? You wanted me to talk to you. To lay my feelings down like a bunch of cards in a poker game!"

His voice got a little louder. Now that he had nothing more to lose it was okay to freak out a little bit.

"Now! Here I am! Look at me, I'm standing in front of you, giving that what you want – you CAN'T tell me you don't want it anymore!"

» This is what I brought you may forget me. «

Strike.

Kurogane kept quiet with a surprised expression on his face, drowning in thoughts about... everything. Whatever... Fay took his chance to explain. Now. Now he was prepared for the final round. He kept silent on everything for his whole damn life – and that was his moment. The moment for his story to come out.

Or was it not?

Anyway, he hit the spot. There was no return.

Without waiting any longer his words bubbled out like water out of a source – they couldn't be held back any longer. They couldn't.

"You were right, I really am the biggest loser anyone has seen. Yeah, I'm just a bald loser, keeping silent on everything! And YES! I REALLY wanted to DIE! I did everything for it, I was prepared for death and then...!"

The magician threw up his hands, gesturing in wild ways.

"Then there was YOU! YOU told me I WONT die because YOU would be the only one allowed to kill me! You promised! And I was always waiting! But instead of killing me, you were scratching my heart, kicking it like there was no tomorrow!"

He took a break for just a few seconds to take a breath,

"My question is: WHY? Why did you do that to me?"

"Don't start it over like earlier..."

"SHUT UP! I wasn't able to run away all that time – so now YOU are the one being bound in chains! I won't allow you to run away! You started it and you'll end it!"

» I promise you my heart just promise to sing, «

"Hey..."

"FOR GOD'S SAKE – TELL ME! What did I do to you for being like this?!"

The blonde's voice cracked, getting louder with every word. Tears running down his face. He moved like he wanted to destroy everything around him, just being brutal to let it out. Just to let those feelings out that were hiding for so long. All this black despair, all the sadness...

Slowly Fay walked over to Kurogane, grasping his clothes, looking up to him, still shouting,

"Stop staring at me like this – tell me!"

Those feelings...

Kurogane wasn't able to say anything. Fay's reaction just finished him off. He didn't expect it, not even in his dreams that something like this would happen only because he wanted to help this lonely person. Just because of trying to be a little kind and caring.

He took a deep breath.

This eye. The vampire's eye. It really scared him a bit. In combination with that behaviour it was really a situation he couldn't escape from, whatever he did.

Still remaining silent he watched another tear rolling down Fay's cheek.

Yes. He really got to this point he was "working" for all that time. But he never expected that it would come to this – and now?

"Tell me..."

just a tearful whisper.

» Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep. «

The black haired just took some deep breaths again by watching his counterpart going down on his knees. This man really was broken. And just 'broken' was not enough to transcribe it. Really.

Fay did his part in their final fight.

Now it was his turn to come clean.

» Kiss my eyes and lay me to sleep. «