

# Five Things

Von novembermond

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# Kapitel 1: that never happened to Sha Gojyo

Five things that never happened to

Sha Gojyo

I

Apart from that one time – and that really couldn't count, Hakkai had had half his digestive system hanging out back then – Sha Gojyo never carried a man to Gojyo's bed.

No matter how much booze circled his system, Hakkai got in on his own perfectly well, no help needed.

II

Sha Gojyo was never held by his mother. It was okay, though, because Jien was there to hold him in his arms, to make it all better and kiss the little pains away.

III

Sha Gojyo was never kissed by Goku. Nu-huh, totally didn't happen that the little brat jumped him and pressed his lips on Gojyo's startled form. And Gojyo didn't stare into the fire with a dumb look while Goku demanded from Sanzo the promised Manju. He totally didn't listen as Sanzo grumbled that sarcasm was lost on those idiots and Hakkai gently explained that Sanzo had meant that in a rhetorical way, like "when pigs fly", at which Goku whined that he'd make the damn pigs fly because he really wanted that Manju.

Because. That. So. Never. Happened.

IV

Gojyo also never snuck out at nights with Hakkai to meet up with Dokugakuji and Yaone to drink and laugh and play cards (well, watch Hakkai win). Because they were enemies and enemies don't do that, and they most definitely never threw longing glances at the other two.

V

And then, Sha Gojyo never met Kanan or her ghost or anything. That was very good, because he'd tell her quite a bit about killing herself right before Hakkai's eyes, the bitch.

Not so much because of the half demon child in her womb and much more because of how much it had hurt Hakkai.

## Kapitel 2: that never happened to Light Yagami

Light Yagami

I

Light screamed and cursed as he was taken away. Ryuk laughed around his apple.

“You can prove nothing! You’ll regret this!”

L paid no attention to him. He had all the proof he needed in his hands – the Note.

“Yeah, I’m kinda sorry. Only he’s even funnier than you are.” Ryuk laughed again.

II

Light had expected to meet some Angel of Death, a demon or something similar. He wasn’t prepared for this – thing that perverted reality by its existence alone. He couldn’t directly look at it, for his brain hurt of the way dimensions bent the wrong way around it. All he knew was the thing had tentacles.

“So all I have to do is keep on using the book and your Lord Cthulhu will make me the ruler of this world?”

*Affirmative*

The answer came right to Lights brain, without ever touching his ears. Light sat down, trying to figure out the catch.

III

Every now and then he’d tell Misa he loved her, so that she’d keep in line. Light had said it so often in his life, it became completely meaningless, just another thing to sacrifice for his new world. Just another white lie for the greater good.

Light was quite shocked when during a candlelight dinner – give Misa some romance once a month and she’ll be compliant for the rest of it – he found that he really felt something for her.

IV

Naomi Misora was an annoying woman, persistent to the extreme. Her goal had been Kira’s fall. Her death had been one of Kira’s masterpieces, Light thought smugly. He just wished he wouldn’t see her all the time from the corner of his eyes; hear her boots clicking at night. Goddamn woman didn’t know when she’d lost.

V

Deep down Light always thought he could never stop the evil in the world, that his world would never be perfect. That there would always be some wannabe L chasing him. He'd accepted it as necessary, there might be a few he couldn't save, but so many more that he did save from harm.

Twenty years into Kira's reign, criminal activity had dropped as low as 0,01%, every opponent to Kira had been thoroughly broken, not one of them ever equalled Ryuzaki. Everyone accepted Kira.

Light found he was quite bored to death.