The next day...

... someone far away was listening to " $\square\square$ $\square\square$ ".

Von abgemeldet

JUNSU left for the studio without breakfast at 6AM. He said nothing but left a little note for his still sleeping friends.
NICHKHUN left his room at 6:30AM to prepare breakfast. He took seven plates out of the cupboard and placed them on the table just before tears filled his eyes and he sat down staring at the white porcelain.
JUNHO got up and tried to wake up Chansung, but the maknae refused to react on his shaking and so he went to into the bathroom, finding Junsu's note pinned on the mirror. He went into the kitchen, showing the note to Nichkhun before removing two plates back into the cupboard.
TAECYEON left his room to wake up those who are still asleep. After he woke up Wooyoung and finally got Chansung up from the livingroom floor, he went to the last unopened door. He hesitated, his hand already lying on the door handle, then he turned around facing Chansung.
CHANSUNG returned his hyungs sad expression and sighed. He placed one hand on the older ones shoulder and they followed Wooyoung into the kitchen, leaving the last door shut.
WOOYOUNG looked at Nichkhun, who was staring out of the window when the

entered the kitchen. Then, he looked at Junho, but the younger one just shook his

head.

NICHKHUN continued staring out of the kitchen window after the silent breakfast He was unable to get his thoughts away from what had happened the day before. He sighed, leaning his forehead against the cold glass.
JUNHO went for the studio too, found the door locked and heard Junsu singing sac love songs with a tearfilled voice. He carefully left again and went back home.
JUNSU stayed at the studio 'till late in the afternoon, then he left and went to a supermarket to buy some ice-cream. He ignored the people calling his name and he was not sure, but probably he payed too much, ignoring the girl at the cashdesk before going home.
CHANSUNG heard the doorbell rang when practising and opened the door to let Junsu into the apartment. He and Taecyeon followed their hyung into the kitchen.
WOOYOUNG watched TV and then Nichkhun, who had fallen asleep on the livingroom couch, tired from crying and worrying. He carefully stroked the older boys hair and sighed.
JUNHO looked up when Junsu, Taecyeon and Chansung came into the kitchen, ther he went to the cupboard and took six bowls for the ice-cream out. A sigh left his lips.
TAECYEON went into the livingroom while the other three opened the ice-cream and he carefully knocked against the open doorframe.
WOOYOUNG looked up when Taecyeon knocked and shook his head, placing one finger on his lips while his other hand continued stroking Nichkhun's brown hair.
TAECYEON nodded and went back into the kitchen. He sat down between Junho

and Chansung, shaking his head as an answer for the questioning looks of the other

three boys.
CHANSUNG took the bowls and started washing the dishes. Taecyeon helped drying the wet porcelain, avoiding to look at the maknae's sad face.
JUNSU went to bed early, closing his door and falling on his matress almost like a stone. Tears ran down his cheeks, but he felt too weak to wipe them away.
NICHKHUN woke up late in the evening and turned around to look at Wooyoung, a little hope in his eyes that everything had been a bad dream, but the younger boy just shook his head. Nichkhun sighed, placing his head on Wooyoung's lap again.
JUNHO went to bed too and soon, everyone was in his own room, dwelling on their very own, personal thoughts.
SOMEONE far away was listening to "I Hate U". This has been the first day no one of them said even a single word to each other.
It's September 2009.