

Eternal Melody

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Kapitel 4: Unfinished

Gott, hab ich mich lang mit dem blöden Kapitel rumgeärgert =_;;
Hallo erstmal xD

Ich musste es umschreiben, weil ich dooferweise in meinem Realitäts-wahn das erste Kapitel etwas berichtet habe (einen Satz ... EIN Satz T_T).
Das war vielleicht ein Akt ... ich hab's heut einfach mal fix noch zuendegebastelt und ich wette (!), dass irgendeine Unstimmigkeit drin ist! <.<
Wenn ihr den Logikfehler gefunden habt, sagt mir bitte bescheid xD (Ich bin mir eigentlich sicher, dass was nicht stimmen kann o.ò - es wäre seltsam wenn nich xD)

Joah ... sonst noch was? Ich hab das Gefühl, mein Englisch in dem Kapitel is nicht mehr so doll ... Wahrscheinlich werde ich mein Beta-Leserlein mal wieder beanspruchen XD~
Tja ... bis dahin ... ^^;;
Viel Spaß beim Lesen (falls das denn jemand tut xD)

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### CHAPTER 4 - UNFINISHED

"Yo-chan ... you were totally right. You look AWFUL!"

>I can't remember that I ever got such a wonderful compliment<, I thought, but instead of speaking my thoughts out loud, I just gave him a real weird smile. I could not be angry with him, when I looked into his big, brown eyes.

"You look a bit stressed, too ...", I said sadly and eyed him thoroughly. I gave him a short sign to enter the house and he walked in. He went into the living room quickly and I followed him.

"I AM stressed!", he sulked and glanced at me. "But I still look irresistible! Don't deny that!"

"No, how could I?" I laughed out loud and he sat down in an armchair.

He wore a dark-green head, because he hadn't styled his pink hair and maybe also didn't want to be recognised. In contrast with me he really needed to hide behind dark glasses and this head for not attracting attention in the city. Nearly everybody would recognise him otherwise. Even though he looked tired and used, he still got that special charisma and his smile had never really disappeared.

Somehow I suddenly envied him.

But this feeling didn't last for long, because he immediately continued talking.

"Didn't you have a TV standing over there?", he wondered and looked around confused.

"I HAD, yes." I scratched my back of the head a bit helpless and fixated the empty place on the shelf, trying once again to remember what had happened the night when Pata was here with me.

"All right ... I understand.", hide said seriously and frowned, but then started to giggle.

"That reminds me of the night in that hotel, where I threw the TV out of the window ... Hehe. Hope you didn't do that."

"No, no ...", I laughed. "Not again ... The last time was enough."

"Man ... Those rock-star-allures ... Terrible!" He grinned and jumped of the armchair, which shook up dangerously because of his sudden movement.

"We were young and had definitely too much money.", he added amusedly and walked around in the room.

"Definitely!", I said smiling and followed him with my eyes.

He really did it to improve my bad mood. It felt so good that somebody was here with me. It had never been that horrible to be alone in that house. Of course it had always been too big for a single person, but that hadn't really bothered me. This was the first time I nearly got crazy when I thought about being alone in here.

But hide was there now and everything was all right.

"Yo-chan ..."

"Hm?" I winced lightly and turned around. Hide was standing behind the armchair, his elbows on the backrest, leaning with his head on his hands. He looked straight into my eyes.

"Can I ask you something?"

I nodded confused. "Of course!"

"Now that the band is disbanded ..." He thought about what he wanted to say in detail and then continued talking. "I had an idea ..." He sounded like he was going to tell me some kind of secret he didn't want me to tell anybody else. I was rapt what was going to come next.

"What do you think of founding a new band?"

I was speechless.

He calculated the new situation at once and came over to me slowly. In his eyes I could see excitement and also a bit anticipation.

"I don't know what the other guys think about it ... I wanted to ask you first. We could continue how it has been before. We would search a new singer and then start again. What do you say?"

"I ..."

I didn't know what to say. My mind couldn't give me the words hide wanted me to speak out.

But a thought was buzzing through my head - A new singer...?

I didn't want a new singer! I didn't want someone to replace Toshi! I wanted everything back the way it had been. In exactly the same way it had been the last ten years.

I didn't want everybody to continue and pretend everything was okay, while knowing that something was missing.

"Yo-chan?" Hide looked at me expectant.

I gasped for breath and tried to speak out what I was thinking, but I couldn't.

"What's wrong?", hide asked worried and touched my arm carefully.

"It's just ... I ..." I paused. "I'm not sure if we should do that ..."

"That's okay, that's totally okay!", he assured quickly. "It was just a suggestion! I didn't expect that you would say "Yes" at once."

"And ... you ... you really think about continuing as a band without him?", I asked unbelieving.

"I thought you don't want to be with him on stage anymore, so I expected you also don't want him to return." He looked at me surprised. "Yo-chan - I don't understand you!"

I raised one shoulder. Yeah, this was what I told hide : I didn't want Toshi to be on the same stage as me, anymore. But I also didn't want to continue making music with X when he wasn't there ... Maybe it was just, that I didn't want X anymore if it was without him ... I didn't know what I wanted. I was so unsure. My knowledge of what I wanted had disappeared.

"hide ... I don't know how to explain ... you know ... the band started as a project of Toshi and me ... X without him is just ... not X anymore ..." I really hoped he'd understand what I was talking about.

He nodded and sighed.

"Yeah ... it's not the same.", he whispered sadly. For the first time I could see how hurt he was by Toshis decision. "I just thought we shouldn't let him destroy everything ... We shall continue!"

He sounded certain and at the same time unbelievable bitter.

Maybe he was right ... Why should we leave our lives to Toshi? Why couldn't we be self-confident and strong enough to continue by our own?

I knew the answer. I knew it better than anybody else. It was so simple: Something was missing without him.

It seemed like Toshi had left an empty place in the band and in my life that no one else could ever complete again.

I didn't dare to speak out the truth, fearing that it would make hide even sadder.

So I simply said: "Maybe we should try it ..."

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Heath still didn't arrive, so hide and me sat down at the couch together, waited for him and talked. The guitarist seemed to be relieved after hearing me say, I would join him in his plan. Although if I was still unsure if this was the right thing to do, I was happy because hide was.

I don't know how he actually did it, but after maybe half an hour he had also talked me into thinking that a Last Concert wouldn't be that bad ... maybe even necessary. It would be a kind of farewell of the old X - but for the fans sake. This thought hurt more than hide might knew, but I kept silent. I didn't want to be the one to cause trouble ... I just wanted to do those things as fast as possible and to leave everything behind ... So I assured hide, that this would be all right. X would do a last concert on Tokyo Dome. If I only knew about a way to handle the situation with Toshi ...

To chase these thoughts away, I remembered something which I got to know the last day and decided to tell it hide at once. Actual I wanted to mention this first when the whole band was there, but it seemed this wouldn't be the case soon.

"The management called me yesterday.", I said, watching the expression on hides face. It didn't change. He only let out a small "Hm." -sound and stared at the ground.

"They want us to record one more song."

He raised his look and watched me as if I was a lunatic.

"WHAT do they want?"

"A last song ... A last song of X-Japan." I also could not believe that they had really asked me for such a thing and I was supposed to submit the message to the others.

"Do you want that?", hide asked me and raised one eyebrow.

I shook my head slightly.

"No ... I told them X doesn't need a last song, but they insist on it. They referred to the contract."

"Fuck the contract!", hide grumbled and pulled a cigarette out of his pants. Good idea ... I also grabbed one, which was lying on the table behind me and took my lighter. I gave hide fire and then lighted my own cigarette.

"Thanks.", he murmured thoughtfully and took a deep puff. "How do they imagine that? Are they going to gag Toshi and drag him to the studio by force?"

I tried to ignore the contempt in his eyes. It offended me to hear him say such things. I still didn't want to believe that Toshi didn't want to see us again. That he might defend against the recording of the song. That thought made me shiver.

Because hide noticed that he had hurt me unintentional with his comment, he tried to cover up his fault with more talking.

"How is that song going to be? A ballad or a rock song?"

"I don't know. They leave it all to us ..."

"I'm sure the others will agree with me when I say that we leave it all to you."

I was silent. Did hide think he would do me a favour with that? Because he didn't ...

"Okay ..." I answered low after some seconds filled with silence. He sighed.

"I feel sick by leaving all the responsibility to you, but I think you are the only one to write that song ... so that it's worthy of declaring the end of X."

"I don't know ...", I answered insecure.

"Didn't I told you to trust me?", he joked weak and hit me softly.

I nodded and decided to end this part of the talk without saying anything about this topic anymore. I had to think about it first.

"We have to come together in any case ... We'll have to begin the rehearsal for the concert soon.", he reminded me cautiously.

"I know, I know ...", I said, my voice becoming more and more silent with each word.

I had hoped that I could ignore that matter, but I know it was important to start thinking about it. We mustn't disappoint our fans. We had to make the last concert as memorable as possible. Although if time was running out and I didn't know how to arrange the whole thing ...

"Did you think about a solution for our little ... "singer-problem"?", hide asked and put out his cigarette.

"Why don't we ask the audience to sing ...?", I suggested, knowing that this was probably the silliest thought I had ever expressed.

"Yo-chan ..." hide looked at me a bit unbelieving, as if he was asking, whether I was serious or wanted to fool him. "You can't demand of the audience to sing a whole three-hour-concert ... And how do you imagine they will manage it to be louder than the instruments in a song like "X", "Weekend" or "Dahlia"? "Endless Rain" may go fantastic, but everything else is exaggerating to expect from them ..."

"But we could try -"

"Yoshiki!", he interrupted me a bit rude. I could not imagine when he had called me with my whole name the last time ...

"You know that this would not go well ...", he said, now in a softer intonation again.

"Do YOU know a better solution?", I asked aggressive, really arguing about the way this conversation went. I was the bandleader, not hide!

"Ask Toshi if he joins the concert.", hide demanded calm.

"No!", I warded off and threw my cigarette into the ashtray careless. "Why does everybody think we can't do it without him?"

"As if you wouldn't know it!" hide shook his head. "You know exactly that you wrote all the songs for ..."

"... for his voice ...", I completed my friend, feeling all the anger disappear at once, making place for the feelings of sadness and loneliness again.

"Yeah ...", hide whispered. "It also doesn't please me ... but we should play at the concert with him and with no one else ..."

It confused me that hide thought about forming a band without Toshi, while telling me that we could not play the last concert without him ... I guess he was just as unsure and confused as me.

"Maybe you are right ... We should try it ...", I said giving up. Although if I couldn't imagine how I should manage it to create a good show without making an arrangement with Toshi.

Hide nodded and sighed relieved.

"It's really weird ...", hide said with a melancholy smile. "In the past it often got on my nerves when you wanted to rehearse a song again and again until it pleased you ... now I wish it would be that way again. Silly, nay?"

"A bit.", I admitted. At the same time I was asking myself whether I had really been that awful. I guess hide was right. I must have been a real dictator when it came to my music. Was this the reason why Toshi had left me? Was it my entire fault?

"But Toshi is an idiot if he believes he'll ever find something better than that.", hide mocked disparaging. "And he's an even bigger idiot if he doesn't even notice how silly he is."

"He is such an idiot ...", I said low. I wished my voice would have sounded just angry or at

least not cared, but I could not hide how weak I felt, how sad. Tears were welling up in my eyes. I started to tremble.

"Hey ... pssh ...", hide spoke sympathetic. He wasn't even surprised by the sudden change of my state of mind. He just reacted to it immediately and tried to calm me down with his soft voice. He laid his arms around me and pressed me carefully, as if I was a porcelain puppet, which he didn't want to break.

His hands were stroking my back tender.

"Yo-chan ... you lost weight ... hm?", he asked worried. I pressed my head against his shoulder, sobbing heavily. Tears ran down my face, which were soaked up by hides yellow shirt. "Pssssh ... everything all right ...", he continued talking to me low, raising one hand to stroke the back of my head.

He was holding me for some minutes, trying to dry my tears with his words. But there was only one thing I wanted to hear from him now ...

"Never ... leave me alone ...", I demanded desperately, my voice was swallowed by my tears.

"Of course ... I'll always be with you.", he whispered into my ear and I felt his slim fingers rest at my neck lightly. "I'll never leave you alone."

And I believed him.

...

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"You are late.", I told Heath totally matter-of-fact. He stood in the door frame and fixated me through his dark glasses. It was almost time for dinner and I had already began to wonder where he had been. Hide sat at the stairway and watched us curiously.

"Hey, you told me that you wouldn't care at which time I arrive. And now you are scolding because I'm too late?", Heath complained confused. "How can someone be late if there is no time fixed for his arrival!?"

Hide giggled, visibly amused about the whole situation and Heath's argumentation. He exactly knew, that I couldn't reply anything logical to this true statement, so he was rapt how I was going to react.

"I told you I wouldn't care, because I didn't expect that you would need whole six hours for your 'purchases'. That's all.", I explained seriously.

Now Hide began to laugh.

"Give up Yoyo!", he squealed. "This point goes to Heath-chan!"

"You are terribly silly, are you aware of that?", I called to the stairway. Hide took this statement as an occasion to burst into continuous laughter.

"And you are terribly funny!" He pointed at me, still laughing crazily and holding his stomach.

"I didn't know that I have a small child living in my house.", I murmured and shook my head.

"Papa, Papa, I'm hungry!", Hide called out and let himself fall on his side. His laughter was resounding from the walls loud and shrill.

"Can't you stop this terrible noise?", I complained, over-seriously.

"If you stop joking!" He rolled around at his stair like a lunatic, laughing as if he couldn't stop. "Oh ... my ... god. I ... I've had it ...", he whispered, but still continued in his procedure.

I decided to ignore him - as far as this was possible - and turned to Heath again.

"... Won't you enter?" I made place, so he could walk into the hall.

He turned to me, pointed at Hide and then tipped with his finger against his forehead. I nodded grinning.

"It's a crying shame that we didn't take the opportunity to abandon him at this gas station when he was still small ... Now it is too late.", he said and sighed.

"Hm ... right. He would find the way home by his own ... disadvantageous."

We both laughed and Hide suddenly was silent. He sat up and watched us at a loss.

"What's so funny?", he asked totally earnest.

Heath and me grinned and suppressed another laughter.

"Nothing.", I answered giggling. Then I cleared my throat. "What do you think of having dinner?"

He clapped his hands joyfully.

"Yes daddy, yes, yes, yes!" He jumped down the stairway hastily and ran over to me.

So we went into the kitchen and I made Hide some Ramen.

The day was quiet adorable - Hide was satisfied and Heath pretty silent.

And I was always looking at the clock, wondering when Pata might arrive.

My waiting was no good. He didn't arrive that day.

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Das Ende is so lieblos =__=;

Und eine Szene, die ich eigentlich einbauen wollte hab ich aufgrund des zu hohen melodramatischen Effekts weggelassen xDD

Vielleicht kommts noch ... ich weiß nicht xD

Es würde eigentlich Sinn ergeben ... naja, mal abwarten ^^;

Maya

- Das nächste Kapitel ist ja schon das "Kindergarten-kapitel" ... wie ichs nenne xD ...

Lasst euch einfach überraschen XD