

Light of Shinzo

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Her friends and power were taken from her. She failed her mission and is too tired to go on. What happens when the Shinzo group finds her. Why does Mushra feel something strange about her? Why am I asking you all these questions when you can just read?!

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1 - Failure

"Takashi! Saru! Hang on!" a girl with light creamy brown hair shouted as she dodged a black ball of energy. She wore an ocean-blue shirt that was netted at the top and kaki capris. On her forehead was a golden teiara.

"You can't possibly hope to save them." said a dark figure while launching another attack. The only thing she could make out were his blood red eyes and the smug grin on his face. "You failed, so just accept your defeat."

She threw her staff at him and pinned him to a tree. "I haven't lost yet! Angel Light!" a bright light engulfed her form as it started to change.

"Big mistake" He quickly freed himself from the tree and shot a dark purple orb at the transforming enterran. The bright light quickly faded and the girl was crouching over on the ground, coughing up blood.

"What did you do to me?!"

"I sealed your powers. You can't go hyper mode or use your light and healing abilities. Now I do believe it's time for me to go. I'll take these two off your hands." With that he grabbed the two hostages and headed toward a black portal that opened near him.

"WAIT!" he turned to face her "Take me instead! Just leave them alone!"

"I would but your element resist my control. They on the other hand..." Without another word he walked into the portal.

"Come back and fight, you coward! I can take you on without going hyper mode. GET BACK HERE!" But the portal had already faded away.

****with normal group****

"Mushra, get me some firewood so I can cook." Kutall said while bringing out his pan. "Mushra, did you hear me? MUSHRA! WAKE UP!"

"Huh, wha do ya want?" Mushra looked up from his nap.

"Go get me some firewood." Kutall looked a bit angry at the younger enterran.

"Okay, okay. Can't a guy take a nap every once in a while?" With that he grabbed his hoverboard and set off toward the forest.

"I wonder if there's a good spot to try some new tricks" he thought to himself. He sped up a bit and did a

triple backflip over a tree branch and landed on the board perfectly. Satisfied, he tried it again. The only problem was that he didn't see the tree beside him. He hit it with his head and fell off the board. The board kept going and landed in some bushes a few feet ahead of him.

He ran to the bushes and found it lying next to a girl. She had light creamy brown shoulder-length hair and wore a tiara. Her blue netted shirt was ripped and bloodstained. Her kaki kapis were no different. She had a number of scars across her arms and face. A quarter staff was held in her right hand. The surrounding trees were damaged and one had even fallen down. Mushra could tell that there had been a battle. He picked her up gently, hopped on his board and sped off toward where the others were waiting.

~~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*

OMG!!! I never realized just how horrible this chapter was. i went back and made a few minor changes and I still don't like it. Even though I'm still not that good a writer, I *REALLY* improved within the 8 months I didn't update. Please review and continue to read. I promise the next chapter is better.

up her hand and placed it on top of her own. The orb absorbed into the girl's skin. She looked at her hand, turning it over and looking for any differences. She looked at the woman again, hoping for an answer. The woman's lips parted again and whispered a soft, quiet "Good-bye". With that she let go of the girl's hand and quickly faded off into the distance. As soon as she was out of sight the stars and sky began to swirl around her.

When they had finally stopped, she gasped at the new scene around her. There were several golden figures surrounding a much larger shadow. They were all surrounded by a bright aura. The people surrounding the larger one seemed to be holding him with the aura. She watched in wonder until she felt an even greater presence. She turned just in time to see another golden figure surrounded by an even stronger, brighter aura zooming towards the captive. They collided and a burst of brightness followed. She closed her eyes. When she opened them again, all the figures were gone. She realized that her body seemed to be sinking as if she were in water. She was sinking head first to what seemed like nowhere for there was no sign of land or anything, for that matter. Her breath trailed above her in small shimmery bubbles. She closed her eyes slowly and let herself sink even faster into the dark waters.

Suddenly, a pair of strong arms caught her. She opened her eyes to find that all the water was gone. She looked up to the face of her rescuer. It was a young male around the age of 15 or 16. He had short hair and was wearing a golden tiara with a big blue gem in the middle. He had piercing blue eyes that stared at her with a warm gaze. On his lips were a soft smile. Upon further inspection she saw that he was dressed in beautiful gold and white clothes and dawned a pair of golden wings on his back. She stared at his eyes with an anxious look on her face.

"Don't be worried. I won't harm you." He said reassuringly.

"Wh-who are you?" she asked quietly, she seemed to be a little more relaxed.

"I'm a friend." He smiled even more warmly. "Or maybe even something like a guardian angel. I'm not exactly sure myself."

"How can you not know who you are?" she pondered.

"I didn't say 'I don't know.' I said 'I'm not exactly sure.'"

"Where are we, and how'd I get here?"

"We're in the gateway between the Worlds of Real and Non-Existence." His blue eyes wandered to around his environment for a moment before looking back at her. There was now enough light to see that they were standing on a hard reflective surface. The strange thing was that water drops were dripping slowly onto it, making the surface ripple. The walls to the left and right of them were made up of yellow, blue, red, white and black streams of light. They seemed to curve upward to the sky where they blended together in an arch. The other two walls seemed to lead out into a darkness that was covered in a heavy fog.

"World of Non-Existence?"

"Yes. The world is full of people's dreams and thoughts, but deep into the farthest parts it houses great evils and horrible powers that were stripped away from people, who had caused great suffering for many."

"Well how did I end up between them? I'm still alive, aren't I?"

The smile on his face faded into a frown. "Your soul has weakened and doesn't want to go on. You've given up on yourself completely and don't believe in yourself enough to get back up. You're not in the world of Non-existence because your heart is still telling you to go on. It knows that you can't just quit." His eyes looked pleadingly into hers and he held her closer to him, cradling her as if she were a small child. "You must not allow yourself to give up. If you do you'll be lost forever. No matter how hard you fall down, you should always get up and dust yourself off to try again."

Her eyes fell to the floor with a sad look on her face. "I'm no use of anyone anymore. I never reached the goal of my mission and failed so many people. I couldn't save my two closest friends from being taken away. I've lost my powers. What can I do now?"

His blue orbs gazed at her intensely. He had a stern look on his face. "No use?! Just because you lost your powers or strength doesn't mean all is lost. There's still hope. You can still rescue your friends and then you can finish your mission together with them. No matter how hard things get there is always hope. Besides," his smile turning soft again and his eyes sparkling with hope "you still have to keep that promise to yourself and another friend."

"What other friend? What promise?" A look of utter confusion flooded her face.

"You really have forgotten, haven't you? Oh well, I guessed this would happen. Your memories shall return sooner or later." His deep blue orbs were still filled with happiness.

"What memories. What are you talking about? I want answers!" Her eyes flashed in anger as her voice rose. She looked agitated and desperate.

Seeing this, he held her closer to him, with her head resting on his chest, and stroked her head reassuringly. "Don't worry. Everything will be made clear within good time. I don't want to overload you with more information than you can handle at the moment. So please," he moved her so she could see his face again "stay calm and be a bit more patient."

"Okay." she said defeatedly. "But can you at least tell me how to get out of here?"

"Only if you don't wanna go to the World of Non-Existence." he joked.

"And one more thing..." she said a bit cautiously

"What's that?"

"Why exactly are you here? If you know how to leave and if it's such a lonely place, why do you stay here?"

"I don't have a choice. I cannot go to the World of Real, because I don't really exist. But I can't go to the World of Non-Existence when I am still a living, self-thinking being." He saw the dumbstruck look on her face and explained further "I am half of a whole. My other half is living somewhere without any knowledge of me. I contain all our memories, while he contains our life-force. Our powers are split between us two."

"So you have to stay here? How awful."

"Not really. Even though it's hard, you kinda get used to it. By the way, you did want me to tell you the way out. First off, you got here by giving up. You need to believe that once you get out you can go on living. Second, you must want to go. Do you believe in yourself?"

"Well, when you put it like that..."she sighed "It's really hard not to imagine it. Yeah, I believe, so why am I still here?"

"Something's holding you back." His blue eyes met hers in a concerned stare "What's wrong?"

"I don't wanna leave you here all alone. Isn't there someway that you can leave?" She stared up at him pleadingly with her crystal blue eyes.

"Afraid not."

"Is there anyway we'll ever meet again? If not, will you ever get out of here?"

"Someday, maybe. Don't worry, I'm sure we'll see one another again."

"Promise?"

"Promise." he said reassuringly. He seemed to be fading slowly away. "Now hurry, there are people for you to meet. One more thing, The light is always closer than you think. Never forget that, Hikari." With that he poked her nose with his index finger playfully.

"Wait!" Before she could finish, a blinding light shone from them and everything was flooded with the golden light.

"Hey I think she's waking up." A squeaky voice said.

Her eyes slowly opened. She was looking up at the top of a tent. To her right was a yellow kitten enterran with big blue eyes. It seemed to be the source of the voice. The tent flap opened as she tried to sit up. A girl entered, probably around 15 to 17 years old, with long brown hair and chocolate-colored eyes.

"Please lay back down." she said as soon as she saw her. "You need to rest." She had a soft, gentle voice.

"Aw, come on, Yakumo. She's been asleep for two days." A boy about the same age as the girl walked in. His lavender hair was about an inch above his shoulders, and he had peircing blue eyes.

"Well she's badly hurt and needs rest." The one called Yakumo argued.

The boy was about to answer when the girl finnally spoke. "Where am I?" her voice hoarce from lack of use "How'd I get here?"

The two looked startled for a second. Then Yakumo spoke. "You're at our campsite. Mushra, here," she motoined toward the boy with her hand "found you in the woods. You were badly injured, so we bandaged your wounds and let you rest."

The girl suddenly sat up, but let out a gasp of pain and laid back a bit as she clutched her stomach. At this, Yakumo reached out a hand to keep her from sitting back up.

"Please stay calm. You don't want to re-open your wounds. Now what's the matter?"

"Others?" She looked up at the boy called Mushra. "Were there any others?"

Mushra looked at her, a bit surprised. "No. Nothing else was there except a bag and a quarter staff, which I sent Saago to get."

The girl's eyes saddend. "Oh." she said disappointidly.

There was an akward silence. It was broken by the same kitten-enterran from earlier. "Uncle Kotal said the food is ready."

"Are you hungry, uh...may we have your name?" asked Yakumo.

A thoughtful expression appeared on the girl's face, as if she was wondering whether to say her name or not, before answering "Hikari...Hikari Tenshi. And, yes, I am kinda hungry."

"Good," a loud, boisturous voice said from outside the tent,"because I've made quite a good bit tonight, and I would hate for it to go to waste."

Laughter could be heard. "Even if she doesn't eat anything, you'll gulp all down anyway."

Hikari slowly fallowed Yakumo and Mushra outside. There was a large, yellow cat entteran standing over a pot on a campfire. He was taking a sip from a large spoon with a look of satisfaction spreading across his face. Leaning on a nearby tree was a tall male wearing a blue cape and a helmet. He was tossing a coin reapeatedly. A girl about the age of 11 was next to him playing with the kitten entteran and two others like her, but they seemed to be boys. She wore blue-jean capris and a short, pink tank-top. Hikari looked nervously around.

"They look friendly enough" she thought to herself.

"This is Kotal." Yakumo said, motioning toward the feline.

3 - her story

I thought I'd never get around to updating this. Yeah, I've been thinking about the plot this whole time, but never sat down to type. I was writing more on my other stories. I was almost done with the next chapters of 'Who wants to Play Truth or Dare?' and 'Itsu made mo' when my laptop crashed. I didn't save my stories to my memory card like I do my shinzo pics. Everything that was on my harddrive got deleted. I was soooooo P.O.ed. I am saving everything to the card now.

[br]

[br]

This next chapter is dedicated to dailyangel. She reminded me that this story still existed on the internet. One of the main reasons I didn't update was lack of motivation. I wrote faster on 'Itsu Made Mo' because my best friend, Takashi, threatened to kill me. *That's* motivation. I'd rather live to see the end of my stories. Thanks for your reviews. Huge thanks again to dailyangel.[br]

[br]

Disclaimer: Oh, how I wish I owned Shinzo. I wouldn't have degraded it like the American Dubbers did. I still like it, but the original is better.[br]

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"So, Hikari, did you like your meal?" Kutall asked in his boisterous voice. He and Saago were putting up the washed plates as the rest of the group sat around the fire. The afternoon sky glowed orange and was getting darker by the minute..[br]

[br]

Hikari nodded, a smile gracing her lips. "Yes, it was delicious. I've never had anything quite like it. You're a very talented cook."[br]

Kutall blushed and scratched the back of his head.[br]

[br]

"It was nothing." he said modestly.[br]

[br]

"No, really!" she insisted. "I wouldn't mind some more of that." Saago laughed.[br]

[br]

"Really now?" he asked with mirth. "I'd be suprised if you could. I've never seen anyone eat more than Kutall, until now."[br]

[br]

"Seriously," Binka added, "It's like you hadn't eaten in months!"[br]

[br]

"Hn. A healing body absorbs nutrients like a sponge." she said as-a-matter-of-factly. She crossed her arms over her chest and glared away from them. Everybody laughed at her expression.[br]

[br]

"So, Hikari," Yakumo said after everyone had calmed down, "Could you tell us a little about yourself? How'd you get hurt like that?" Hikari's smile faded and she looked down. She didn't

answer at first. Yakumo saw this. "You don't have to answer if you don't want to." Hikari looked up at her with a small smile on her face.[br]

[br]

"It's okay. I don't mind." her eyes gave a hint of sadness. "I was ambushed by bandits on the road. They outnumbered me and took my money. I'm lucky they left me with my staff and bag. I guess they beat me up really bad." To Hikari's surprise, Yakumo believed this and nodded her head.[br]

[br]

"Now tell us about you." She urged.[br]

[br]

"Alright. I've never been good at telling people about myself, but I'll give it a shot." She sat quiet for a moment to gather her thoughts. "I'm 15 years old. From as far as my memory goes, I grew up in Shoofay village. It was composed of a variety of human-based, insect, reptile, amphiian, animal-based, and bird Entterans, so I didn't grow up around much prejudice. We had robots too, but not many."[br]

[br]

"Wow! Robots?!" Ren and Sen exclaimed.[br]

[br]

"Yes." she continued with a smile on her face. "Everybody got along and helped each other. It was wonderful. I liked to swim in the river and play at the park with the other kids. I loved it there."[br]

[br]

"What about your parents?" Binka asked. "Did you have any siblings?"[br]

[br]

"I don't know about blood siblings. It may sound strange, but I woke up one day in the forest with no knowledge of where I was or what I was doing before then. I was 6 then. My now best friends, Takashi and Seru, found me and brought me to the village."[br]

[br]

"Strange." Saago interupted. Hikari cocked her head to the side and stared at him with a question in her eyes. "Mushra, isn't this similar to you?" Mushra's eyes widened.[br]

[br]

"You're right! You found me in the woods one day when I was little. I had no memory of my parents or my previous life."[br]

[br]

"That is strange." Hikari agreed. Mushra nodded.[br]

[br]

"Sorry," Saago apologized, "please continue." [br]

[br]

"It's okay. Where was I?"[br]

[br]

"Takashi and Seru found you in the woods." Esty informed her.[br]

[br]

"Oh. Anyways, They took me back to the village to their Uncle Kosuke. He scolded them harshly for going out of the village. He didn't want to lose them the way he lost his brother and step-sister." Binka was about to ask something, but Hikari knew what it was. "A group of vicious travelers came through the village one day. They attacked their mother." the group gasped in shock. "Their dad died protecting her. The group killed her afterwards. They would have gotten

killed, but their uncle hid them before they were discovered." [br]

[br]

"Why would anyone do that?" Binka asked sorrowfully. She remembered how her parents were taken out of her life. [br]

[br]

"She was a human. That's why." She said with anger in her voice. "The twins are half-breed. That's why Uncle Kosuke doesn't want them out of the village." She looked around at the groups shocked faces. "I didn't think you would be that suprised at the mention of humans. You have two here." She motioned to Yakumo and Binka. [br]

[br]

"H-how did you?" Kutall was to suprised to speak. [br]

[br]

"It's a weird 6th sense. I can tell a Kadrian from an Enterran, too, but it's very rare to see them in the northern hemisphere." Then turning to Yakumo she said "Don't worry. I won't hurt you or turn you in. I don't dislike humans." Yakumo smiled. [br]

[br]

"Are there really other humans left?" She asked hopefully. Her voice was bright and excited. Hikari gave her a weird look. [br]

[br]

"Of course! What human doesn't know of Shinzo? It's to the west." She pointed toward the setting sun, which was now halfway behind the treetops. "It's not *that* far away. Maybe two months from the last town I was in. I've no idea where I am right now, though." Yakumo's face was full of pure joy. [br]

[br]

"That's wonderful!" She jumped up and grabbed Hikari's hand. "How do you know so much about Shinzo?" Hikari's face dropped. [br]

[br]

"CRAP!" Hikari thought to herself in horror. *"Me and my mouth."* [br]

[br]

"Umm... Takashi and Seru told me. Their mother told their relatives of it. Uncle Kosuke told them." She said quickly. Yakumo nodded. She let go of her hands and spun around once. [br]

[br]

"This is great!" she exclaimed. "Shinzo is only two months away!" [br]

[br]

"I said 'I think'" Hikari reminded. [br]

[br]

"Who cares!" Kutall shouted in a sudden burst of excitement. He jumped up and grabbed Saago around the arm. They jumped around in circles. "We're almost to Shinzo!" He and Saago laughed as they kept prancing around. The kittens were holding hands and walking in circles. Mushra was laughing along with everyone else. Hikari smiled as Yakumo and Binka grabbed hands and danced around each other. She stood and walked toward the woods behind her. [br]

[br]

"I'm going to think." She said to the group. She doubted that they heard her, but walked into the trees without turning back. [br]

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The sun was almost set. The only evidence that it hadn't was the small glow behind the tree tops. The moon was out and a few stars already dotted the darkening sky. The group was setting up the other tents and getting ready to sleep.[br]

[br]

"Where's Hikari?" Binka asked.[br]

[br]

"She said she was going to think and went in the woods." Esty told them.[br]

[br]

"I hope she doesn't over exert herself." Yakumo worried. "Her wounds haven't healed much.[br]

[br]

"I'll go get her." Mushra said.[br]

[br]

"Okay, be careful."[br]

[br]

"I will." he assured her. "Ask Saago or Kutall to take first shift, tonight." Yakumo nodded and he headed into the forest.[br]

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Hikari sat on a broad branch of a tree. Her back was leaning against the trunk as she let one leg dangle to her side and the other was bent on the branch. She let one arm rest on her bent leg as she stared at her palm. She concentrated on it for a long time. A small ball of light slowly formed in the middle of her palm. She bit her lip as she concentrated harder. Then, with a small flash, the ball disappeared.[br]

[br]

"Crap!" she said under her breath.[br]

[br]

"Hey!" a voice suddenly called out. She jumped in surprise and lost her balance. She waved her hands back and forth frantically, trying to balance herself. She couldn't and clenched her eyes shut as she fell forward.[br]

[br]

"Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you." She opened her eyes to see Mushra's face. He held her in his arms. She stared into his sky blue eyes. "You need to be careful from now on." His voice made her jump. She blinked a few times and looked at him again. She studied his face intently as he set her down.[br]

[br]

"Is there something on my face?" he asked. She blinked and looked at him again.[br]

[br]

"No. It's just that you suddenly look familiar."[br]

[br]

"Oh. I don't think we've met before." [br]

[br]

"Me neither. It's just a weird feeling. Thanks for saving me. That's twice. I owe you." She averted her eyes from his gaze and drifted into deep thought.[br]

[br]

"Don't worry about it. Why were you up in that tree?" Mushra asked as he stared up at the branch she was on.[br]

[br]

"I was thinking." she said absentmindedly.[br]

[br]

"Of what?" he asked. "What the rest of your story is going to be, or how you're going to leave in the easiest way?" She glared up at him suddenly.[br]

[br]

"The first option." she said slowly. "I take it that you didn't give much detail of my would be murder site. I thank you for that." He nodded.[br]

[br]

"I was going to let you decide. You're a warrior." It was a statement. Not a question.[br]

[br]

"I was. I'm not too sure about that anymore. Thank you for keeping quiet."[br]

[br]

"No problem," he said with a grin, "but I would appreciate it if I could know the whole story." Hikari nodded.[br]

[br]

"I owe you for my life, so I'll tell you." She looked up at the dark sky. The sun had completely set. "Could we discuss it another time though."[br]

[br]

"Sure. We need to head back to camp." Mushra turned around and started walking toward the camp. He turned around when he didn't hear footsteps behind him. Hikari was still standing in the same spot. she was staring up at the sky.[br]

[br]

"Mushra..." She asked in a small voice. She looked at him.[br]

[br]

"Hmmm?" he was walking back towards her.[br]

[br]

"A-are you *sure* that there was n-nobody else around" her voice cracked a bit.[br]

[br]

"Yes. I'm sure." he said slowly.[br]

[br]

"Oh, okay." She began to walk in the direction he had before. She held her head low and was silent as he hurried ahead of her to lead. The walk was silent as they trudged along. Mushra seemed worried by the silence.[br]

[br]

"Don't worry." he reassured softly. "They'll be okay. You got out safe. There's no reason they wouldn't." Hikari didn't answer, but he knew she listened.[br]

[br]

As they neared the campsite, they could see the flickering of the fire through the thinning trees. Saago was sitting on a log with a blanket around his thin frame. He saw them and waved. As they came close enough to hear, he spoke.[br]

[br]

"Me and Kutall are sharing the large tent as usual. The kittens have squeezed in with Yakumo and Binka, so Mushra has more space in his tent. You'll sleep there. If you want extra blankets, ask whoever's on guard and they'll find some for you." He poked the fire's ashes with a stick. The flames

crackled as they grew slightly.[br]

[br]

"If you want," Mushra turned to Hikari, "I'll sleep outside so you can have the tent to yourself." She shook her head slightly.[br]

[br]

"It's okay. I don't want to force you outside."[br]

[br]

"You sure?" he asked. She nodded quickly.[br]

[br]

"Hikari," Saago looked up at her as he spoke, "Yakumo left you a pair of night clothes in the tent. She said if the tank top is too big, borrow a T-shirt from someone." Then he added in a whisper "I don't recommend borrowing from Kutall, though." He glanced at his tent as he spoke. Hikari chuckled a little. Saago grinned at his own joke. When he opened his eyes he blinked a couple of times. He looked at Mushra, then Hikari, then back at Mushra. [br]

[br]

"Now that I compare you two," he continued to switch his gaze back and forth. "You could probably fit into almost anything Mushra has. You two are almost the same height. Mushra's maybe got an inch on you. At least your not the short one anymore, Mushra." He chuckled.[br]

[br]

"What do you mean? I never was the short one!" he said indignantly. "Besides," he grumbled, "I've grown two inches since we've started traveling."[br]

[br]

"So how tall are you now? Five feet?"[br]

[br]

"Haha. Very funny. I'm five foot three."[br]

[br]

"Wow." Saago said with sarcasm. "That's a *big* difference." Mushra glared at him for a second, but dropped the subject.[br]

[br]

"Alright, go get ready, Hikari." he told her. "I'll wait out here." She nodded and turned into the tent.

Mushra sat down on the log next to Saago.[br]

[br]

"How is she?" Saago whispered.[br]

[br]

"She's fine. She just needed time to think some things out." His voice was low and quiet. Saago nodded in understanding. After a moment Hikari exited the tent. She was wearing the same torn shirt as before, but was now wearing a pair of long purple striped pants. She held a pink tank top against her chest.[br]

[br]

"It's too big. The straps slide off my shoulders." She folded the top and laid it on the log. Mushra stood up and led her to the tent.[br]

[br]

"I think I have a clean T-shirt. We haven't washed laundry in a week. It's hard when your always on the road." She followed silently into the tent. He grabbed a pack from the corner and began to dig through it. He pulled out a few shirts and a pair of pants and dropped them on the floor. He rummaged through his bag a bit more before he pulled out a folded black T-shirt and tossed it to her.[br]

[br]

"Now that's my favorite shirt, so don't go running away." Her lips curved into a small smile as she

unfolded the shirt and held it against her chest. On the front, a red-orange phoenix was flying upward with a trail of sparks behind it. The bird stood out against the black.[br]

[br]

"I won't. I promise." He grinned one of his wide grins.[br]

[br]

"Good." He left the tent, and she changed into the shirt. When she was done, She opened the tent flap.[br]

[br]

"I'm done." Mushra stood up and went into the tent as she stood outside. After a moment he stuck his head out.[br]

[br]

"Night, Saago." [br]

[br]

"Good night." [br]

[br]

Hikari followed Mushra back into the tent. He wore a pair of boxers with blue flames and plain white T-shirt. He had set up a large pallet with four pillows and had set her bag in the corner by his. [br]

[br]

"Pick whichever side and pillows you want. I don't care what you choose." She sat down on the left side and pulled one of the pillows from the pile.[br]

[br]

"You can get two if you want." Mushra offered.[br]

[br]

"It's alright. I'm used to one." She lay down with her back facing him and pulled the blankets over her shoulder. Mushra lay down on his side with his back facing her. He reached over and turned off the gas lamp. It was pitch black until their eyes adjusted. All was silent, except for the popping of the fire outside.[br]

[br]

"Mushra..." Hikari said after a minute or two. Mushra grunted in reply. "Why is Yakumo so exited about Shinzo?" Mushra was quiet for a moment.[br]

[br]

"Yakumo needs to reach Shinzo to save the last of the humans." he said groggily. "She was intrusted by her father, Dr.Tatsuro."[br]

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"That name sounds familar."[br]

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"Your uncle might've mentioned him." he suggested. "Ask Yakumo if you wanna know more. She'll tell you." [br]

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"Yeah." she agreed quietly. "Good night, Mushra."[br]

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"Good night, Hikari. Sweet dreams." With that, She slowly drifted off to sleep. [br]

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That's the 3rd chapter. I popped in my Shinzo DVDs halfway through, because I forgot 2 or three things. I realize I made a mistake in Ch. 1. Yakumo has blue eyes, not brown.... I gotta fix that. I'll

try and update soon. I've said that each time I've updated, but the chapters are months in between. Lazyness is my greatest enemy.[br]

[br]

To my best friend Sara: I just thought of something. If you kill me, I'll never be able to update. So HAAA!!![br]

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