

Tear & Haelo *Their story from the start*

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Hey Everybody! If you like Tear and Haelo I suggest you read the story of how they came to be. I really hope you like it, but please read it. This is a Romance/Comedy/Drama story. YAYNESS I CANT BELIEVE I'M WRITING A STORY!!

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1 - Angel come back to me...

ATTENTION: This is Haelo and Tear's story. This story will be told in both 3rd person and 1st person. From HPOV: Haelo's point of view to TPOV: Tear's point of view to *rarely* MPOV: My point of view. Make sure you pay attention to one of those right before each section. *Each section is divided with a ~TPOV~* Just so you don't get all confused ok? Anyway, I hope you like it!! I don't usually write stories, but if you like it then I will continue!

~HPOV~

"Bishie!!" All of a sudden this weird blue haired pink eyed girl came out of nowhere. She just jum[ed right out of an alley way. I wasn't too surprised or anything I mean this kind of thing had always happened to me since I was like 5. Girls were always attracted to me. Except... there was something about this girl. She was so outgoing and showed no hesitation or shyness as the other girls had. Her smile was a little more...

"JEEZ LADY! WHAT'D YOU WANT FROM ME!!!" Uh, never mind.

Then she gave me this teary-eyed look. Like I had just taken away her very soul. "I...I...I'm sorry." Then she broke down and cried.

O_o... "Look, sorry. You freaked me out. I wasn't expecting that, don't cry." I walked up to her and helped her up. Her eyes were glowing with happiness. Wait, was it just me or was she just crying?

"YAY!! I KNEW IT! YOU HAD TO CONFESS YOUR LOVE TO ME, THERE WAS NO WAY YOU COULD RESIST ME!!" She ran up to me and squeezed my body till all the breath inside me had long since vanished.

I quickly pushed her off and ran away. I wasn't going to admit it but this girl scared me. She was so strange. Oh, well... I guess it's just more experience for the next crazy girl. Time to just head home...

~TPOV~

"Where'd he disappear to?" I had just seen the most beautiful guy in my life. He was gorgeous! A little taller than me, blond hair, blue eyes so deep and pure you can't stop staring into them, beautiful smile, gentleman, HOT!! I need to know his name! How could I do without him? Especially when he's the only one who took me away from my...

"Tear, get you're a** over here! I WILL BEAT YOU if you EVER run off like that again!" My boyfriend ran up to me from behind and pushed me to the ground. Sadly nobody saw him. We were in the alley. When I had seen that guy he had passed the entrance. When he was here I had forgotten the whole reason I was in here... but it didn't take very long for me to be reminded.

"I'm sorry, I got lost! The store was out of alcohol." I covered my face before it could get smashed in.

“Liar...I take you into my home, love you,and protect you from this place and you thank me like THIS?!” He kicked me hard in the stomach while I was still on the ground. My stomach churned and I threw up. I never was one for pain.

Tears started streaming down my face. I looked up at him and whispered “Your right, I’m sorry. I’ll never do that again... I was just so...so...ungrateful.” What was I supposed to do? It was true. He took me in from the street and gave me home. He wasn’t so angry back then, but I took what I could get.

“I’m going to get it myself. You can stay here and think about what you’ve done. And if I don’t find you here when I come back... you won’t have a home, or a head.” He hit me again and walked out of the alley cussing and giving me these harsh looks. I scooted back away from my vomit and leaned against the alley wall. I just looked toward the opening hoping that my angel will come back to take me away from my night mare. Just his presence had made me forget, when not a soul had existed to me besides my boyfriend Nick and me. I usually just basked in my own sadness and tuned everyone out...

I could only pray for happiness, and wait. Someday, my life would be taken and I would be gone from everyone’s lives and make this world a better place. Or by a slim chance... I’d one day... be loved as I once was.

End of Chapter One!!
How was it?

2 - My Saviour!

~HPOV~

Before I stopped home I decided to go to the market for some chips and milk. I walked in and headed for the chip section. "Fritos, Doritos, Lays...No Ruffles?" So I went to the Dairy.

I guess I should tell a little more about myself. I'm 18 and my parents died when I was 12. It was a plane crash. I had ended up in the hospital from the lack of food for the first few years. I was never hungry, I was quiet, never responded to a girl's proclamation of their *so called* love. All I wanted to do was sleep in my room and listen to music. What's a kid without his family? I was an only child, so I went to a foster home. They were cool and everything. I mean it's a miracle they dealt with my frequent tantrums. I would throw things at them and they would calmly tell me to calm down, then they would come hold me as I cried.

Once I had a tantrum so bad that I hurt my foster mom. So my foster dad went to her and cried. He said that he didn't know why he took such a stupid child into his home. That he hated me for doing this to them and that the only reason he hadn't thrown me out was because his wife was soft-hearted. She had taken me in like a lost puppy.

Ever since then I can't stand it when people cry. I never threw another tantrum after that. And when ever I see someone cry, I myself wanted to rip open and tell them my situation was worse. I wanted to tell them to shut up and stop whining, but I would always quickly walk past them before I lashed out.

For some reason I hadn't felt that way in front of that blue-haired girl. Strange, but I wanted to comfort her as if I was telling myself that it was okay. I wanted to see her again, but I DID NOT want her to see me. Who knows what she could do to me... Why was she so different to me? She was just another weird girl...

I picked up my 2% milk and paid for it. As I headed for the door this angry guy came in and smacked the milk out of my hand and punched my face. I tumbled backward; I was a little shocked this came out of nowhere. I swung my legs up and jumped back up. Then I went up to the guy, who was still walking towards the beer section. All I could think was "The LAST thing this guy needs is some alcohol" So I walked up to him, grabbed the neck of his shirt, turned him around, shoved him against the nearest wall, and asked him if he was going to pay for that before I reported him to the cops. *(sarcastic) Like I would 0_ ^*

He looked me in the eye then gave me the money straight from his pocket. He was a little shorter than me, had green blood shot eyes, and black brown hair. I let him go and I went for some more milk. This guy was weird. All I wanted to do was go home, watch T.V., and go to sleep. My regular routine. Did I mention the cashier was staring at me the whole time and told me to keep the money? Yeah, I just laughed it off.

Before I could push the door open that same guy who hit me the first time ran past me smacking the milk out of my hand as he ran out. I just took a deep breath, picked up my milk, and walked out the door. There was no point in starting all over.

My apartment was only a block away from me. So I got there in about 5 mins from the market. I put my keys in the lock and twisted it. Opened the door, looked around at my empty home and went straight to my bed. The fight wore me out, probably the adrenalin rush.

My eyes fell shut in a matter of minutes. I went to the only place I wasn't lonely and hurt...in my dreams...which this time included a blue-haired angel.

~TPOV~

About 15 minutes ago I left the alley in a desperate means of escape. If I puked one more time I don't think I would hold my sanity much longer. So, I just walked on. Not knowing where life will lead me or what road I'm taking.

What about that blonde dude? Would I ever see him again? Would I ever forget of my life once more? Next time I see him, I won't say anything I'll just stare from a distance, and I don't care about talking to him just to see him. As long as I can. I'll try my best not to scare him next time. Just a little while is all I need. A small vacation from living death

All of a sudden I heard someone calling out to me from a distance. I stopped and turned. It was HIM. NICK! I had to get away forever. I suddenly I ran as fast as I could. On my left there was an apartment complex and on my right there was a pond. For a second I wasn't sure what to do. There wouldn't be enough time to drown before he'd save me and bring me back to hell. So I ran into the apartment complex and went to the first door I saw.

I knocked on it frantically and this tall black-haired guy with golden eyes opened the door. For a second I was stunned by this sudden model in my presence. Quickly I came back to my senses and told him to let me in or I would commit suicide. It didn't take very long for him to realize that I was serious and he let me in and shut the door.

"LOCK IT!!" I ran to the nearest hiding spot. Which was under his bed in the next room.

"Okay, okay calm down lady!" He locked the door and walked towards the bed. "What's happening? Cops? Molester? What?" He flipped up the blanket and looked at my expression from under the bed. I was close to tears. I was scared and shaking. Any moment he could be knocking on the door. Nick wouldn't let me live unless I went back to his house and let him beat me before practically raping me.

"Please...no matter who knocks on that door... don't let them in..." As I said this I started to break down and tears flowed freely. "Don't EVER LET HIM IN!!" The guy was staring at me blankly not knowing to do. Then he asked again,

"Who is trying to get you? I'll help you if I can but tell me what's going on." He reached a hand out to me and I shrunk back further under the bed. "Okay okay..."

It was silence for a minute. All heard was my sobbing and whispers too quiet for him to make out. When I could collect myself enough to speak I slowly told him. "My name is Tear...sorry...but...if I didn't come here I may be dead right now."

"Why?" He asked once more. I slowly lifted my head up and looked him eye to eye. He was lying on his stomach with his head poked under the bed staring at me intently.

"I...I...don't know." I really didn't. How had my life come out this way? On the run, with no home, sitting under some guy's bed, crying because I didn't know any way out or what to say.

"Well, you can stay here tonight. But it's not gonna help anything if you stay under there. Come out and I'll get you something to eat and drink." He got up and walked toward the kitchen.

About 3 minutes later I crept out from under the bed and went to the corner of the room and sat. I looked around the room. It was a nice apartment. He had to have a little wealth. In his room alone he had a king size bed, leather couches, a big screen T.V. built into the wall, a really cool fan with nice lights that you can dim if you wanted, a surround sound system and a nice dresser with a few pictures on it. His room was a golden color and when you turned the lights off it looked brown. The corner of the room I was sitting in was the only corner with no stuff in it. And you couldn't see her from the door.

To my right there was a bed stand with a few pictures on it. I glanced over them when...when...I saw a picture of...the...the...angel? He was smiling with the guy whose house I was staying in was next to him giving him bunny ears and laughing. My heart leapt. I picked up the picture and stood up I stared at it for a long time then ran into the kitchen.

"You okay now? Glad to see you came out do you li~" Right then I cut him off.

I shoved the picture in his face and asked, "HOW DO YOU KNOW HIM?" For a second he just stared at him and then he got a really serious expression on his face.

"Did he do this to you? Ugh! Stupid Haelo! Look, he freaks when people cry, I'm sure he didn't mean it. Oh MAN! He'll hear it from me! I'm calling him right~"

"NO he never did this to me. Never! How do you know him? Haelo...Is that his name or yours? Don't worry about who right now. WHO IS THIS?" He looked dumbfounded but answered me non-the-less.

"Uh...that's my cousin. His name is Haelo. My name is Ben. How do you know him?" I looked at the picture again. I couldn't believe it! No wonder this guy was gorgeous! He was related to my angel...my angel HAELO! I knew his name. Haelo, Haelo, Haelo!

"Nothing, I just met him today and I kinda ran into him and I wanted to tell him I'm sorry." I wasn't going to tell him that I was obsessed with his cousin. Plus, maybe he could help me find him.

"Oh...right. Uh listen, he's not very fond of girls. So how about I just tell him sorry for you. Do you like ramen? I couldn't really think of anything else." Suddenly I smelled the food and my stomach knotted

up. I was STARVING. I hadn't eaten in 3 days and I puked earlier, so why not?

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes!! I'm so hungry, I haven't eaten in forever!" I was jumping around with a smile on my face.

"Finally you smile! Well sit down at the table and I'll make you some ramen. He smiled at me and turned around to start making me my food. I stopped jumping around and stared at him. I was astounded. He was...the closest thing I had to home in a long time.

"Ben?" He turned around and smiled.

"What's up?" I walked up to him and kissed him on the cheek.

"Thank you! I'm really sorry that I just barged in here. Now I have you making me ramen and a place to sleep." He blankly stared at me for a moment and went back to cooking.

"Guess you picked the right house huh? No problem! I was getting bored anyway." He glanced at me and winked.

"...Yeah." I smiled to myself and walked over to the table. His apartment had 4 rooms. Kitchen, bedroom, bathroom, and a front room. I was so happy for the moment. I didn't have to worry right now. Nick can't get me here. This was the closest I got to my angel. Or was HE my angel. No, no he couldn't be. Sure he WAS cute. But I felt like he was another, something I hadn't had in a long time. He gave me a reason to live. I hadn't felt love in so long. I almost forgot what it was...

3 - Bliss Is A Fear That It Will End

~HPOV~

GASP I sprung up from my bed and held my heart. It was racing too fast. It was another bad dream. This one was about my last time I saw my foster parents. His eyes...my foster dad's eyes. After that he swore to never see me again... These memories are starting to haunt my sleep.

What time is it? I rolled over and looked at my clock next to the bed. "9:00...Hmmm I think Ben's still up or should be. Maybe I could crash there tonight." I got up, put a shirt on and picked up the phone and called Ben.

"Hello?"

"Hey Ben...I had another nightmare. Can't sleep, so I wanted to know if I could crash there. I've got a lot of things on my mind lately."

"Sure, I have some company though. Hope you don't mind."

"Cool. I'll come over in about 30 minutes? K with you?"

"Yeah, that's fine. Bring your own blankets though. I have to use the others for my guest."

"K, later."

"Bye" *click*

Weird. It's not like Ben to have company over. I wonder who it is. I hope his friend is cool with me coming over.

I looked in the mirror at myself and decided I looked decent so I got my blankets and got something to eat. Some captain crunch I was sick of it but nothing tasted better to me right now. Out of nowhere I just started thinking about that girl again. It started to bug me. If I didn't see this girl again I think I would die from lack of thought. She took up my time.

Trying to get her off my mind I turned on the T.V. and watched some weird game show. As soon as this was over I would go over and tell him about that girl. Maybe talking about her would get her off my mind. Till then, T.V. was my savior.

~TPOV~

"Ben, you're so funny!" I was laughing for the past hour over Ben's jokes and humor. We were sitting on the front room floor and talking. I told him earlier what had happened to me and he promised I could stay as long as I wished. I thanked him endlessly and told him how much that meant to me. I vaguely got some info on Haelo. But I didn't talk too long on the subject so as to avoid questioning.

"You've said that so many times!" He laughed and I just stared at him and smiled. "What is it?" He was puzzled and confused by my stare.

"Nothing. I still can't believe I'm in here right now. I would've never guessed before something so

perfect would happen.” I fell back on the floor and laughed happily. I was free right now. Nobody would smack me for joking or telling them my opinion. Nobody was going to force me to love them. Just one look at Ben and you would know he would never do anything rude or vulgar. He was so sincere.

“I’ll go set up your bed k? Oh yeah, we’re going to have some company.” He smiled at me and walked toward his room.

“Who is it? Some friends? Family?” Seeing some of his friends would be cool. Even if they were remotely like Ben I’m sure I would fall in love with who they are.

“Oh, just some family. I like to have family over often so I hope it doesn’t bother you.” He shouted from the other room.

“No problem! I would love to meet some of your family!” Ben just laughed.

“I’m sure you would.” He laughed coyly. I never really thought he meant anything by it. So I just overlooked what he said. “Tear? Do you sleep with 2 pillows or one?”

“I don’t mind!” Again, I was stunned by all the respect and hospitality he had shown me. I felt like a princess.

“Ok! I put down a air mattress and blankets with pillows by my bed so if you need something you can just wake me up ok?” He said walking back to the room.

I blushed. “Uh...I won’t do that.”

“Don’t worry about it! I won’t be able to sleep knowing you might need someone. So promise you will?” He spoke freely over something so hard for most guys to say.

“I...uh...I guess I promise in that case!” He took my hand and helped me up.

“Wanna watch a movie in my room? I have a huge collection or we could watch PPV!” He was still holding on to my hand. I looked away for a moment. “Oh! Sorry! I didn’t mean to make you feel uncomfortable.” He quickly slipped his hand away from mine.

“It’s okay. Lets go see what there is to watch! ~^_~”

He DID have a huge collection of movies! It was amazing. All in alphabetical order too! I quickly picked out one of my favorites and he popped it in the DVD player.

“Hey Ben?” Uh oh I forgot something.

“Yeah? What do you need?”

“Could I take a uh...”

“You need to clean up? Sure the towels are in the bathroom. Right is cold and hot is left. Take as long as you like.” He pointed towards the bathroom. I walked toward it and turned around. He changed it to T.V. so that we could watch the movie later.

I couldn’t believe it. I’ve never known a guy who didn’t make rude comments about me getting naked or coming in with me. Nick and all of his friends made taking a shower a chore. I avoided getting naked as much as possible.

“Do you have a t-shirt and some pajama pants I could wear?” I asked quickly still trying to avoid feeling awkward.

I blushed and nodded. He got up and got some clothes for me to wear. “Here you go. Their gonna be big though...” Handing them to me I thanked him and started my shower.

The only thing I was scared of was this dream ending. I would never go back with Nick...not alive. I would kill myself anyway possible before dying by his own hand. The warm water running down my body never felt so good in my whole life. The smell of my early puke was coming off. My hair that was all knotted up and dirty was getting cleansed and coming back to its original color blue.

I closed my eyes and tilted my head back. My problems were being washed away. With every drop

falling to the shower floor was ever tear I had shed today. Except, I don't think I could shower that long enough to equal the same amount.

Today...rightnow in this moment... if I died it would be with a smile on my face for finallyfeeling love. For finally being me and me alone. To not be scared even if only for a millisecond. Somedaythis angel who I had found, and his family, would know who I was. I would get a little bit of paradise withevery glance he threw my way. Just once more...I must see him again. Till thenhis cousin, his blood, would take me in his care...

4 - The Meeting Of Insanity

~TPOV~

I stepped out of the shower and put my clothes on. His green pajama pants were half a leg longer than my leg length, so it was hard to walk in them without tripping. The shirt was extra long also going down to my knees. I figured I was lucky enough to have clean clothes in the first place.

I stepped out of the bathroom and saw Ben watching some game show that was just about to end. When he noticed that I had gotten out of the shower he glanced at me then did a double take. He just stared at me with his mouth open.

"What?" I asked. He was either surprised I fit into his clothes or...

"...wow." He whispered. He obviously was nowhere near Earth at this point.

"Are you shocked I actually fit into your clothes?" I smiled and he came back to his senses.

"Wha...uhno. It's just, your hair was so much darker you almost look like a different person now!" He laughed. I smiled at him and told him that I was sorry I had been dirty when I came in his house. Again he said there was no need to apologize.

"We gonna watch that movie?"

"Yep! I may need to get up during the movie though in order to get the door. Does that bother you?"

"No problem!" He pushed play on the controller and went into the kitchen to get some popcorn. I was already getting into the movie. It was a comedy/romance, my favorite. Ben came in with the popcorn and I hastily grabbed some of the popcorn and popped it in my mouth. He laughed and after that he didn't exist to me anymore. I was so absorbed in my movie everything was gone except the screen. So I didn't even notice when Ben got up to get the door.

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"Hey cuz. You can crash on the couch tonight, my guest is using my room." Ben patted Haelo on the shoulder and Haelo just ignored him and put his stuff down on the couch.

"Thanks for letting me stay here again. I couldn't sleep." Haelo sat on the couch and laid back on the arm of the couch. Lacing his hands behind his head.

"No prob."

~~~~~

All at once I noticed Ben walk in the room. "Wha?.....uh you left?" I was kinda out of it for the moment considering that I was a zombie from watching the screen for about an hour now.

"Yeah, uh family got here. Don't worry about it you won't even know he's here." Just as he was about to sit on the bed I jumped up from the bed and flung my arm through his.

"No, introduce me Ben!" I smiled and him and winked in excitement. I couldn't wait to meet some more loving people from Ben's blood.

"Alright but...he's not too fond of..." Right before he could finish his sentence I dragged him into the room as I bounced in with my eyes shut, I wanted it to be a surprise. So I walked in the room and proudly announced,

“Hi, my name is Tear!!’m glad to meet some of Ben’s family!” I smiled with my eyes shut a bit longer expecting someone to grab my hand and shake it. Yet, nothing but silence in the whole room...not even Ben was speaking. Slowly I opened my eyes...

OH...

~HPOV~

My...

~TPOV~

GOD!

The second my eyes laid on the scene in front of me my eyes blurred and I was shaking. My first instinct was to run, but where. Second was to keep on going like I didn’t care, but I did. Third, I wanted to rush into the arms of...

~HPOV~

I couldn’t believe it. The breath was knocked out of me... The very reason I was here was to escape the thoughts... Yet here she was, flesh and bones, standing in my cousin’s pajama’s, no doubt his girl friend. I couldn’t speak, my voice was lost.

“Is...she...your...uh...” I stammered. Was she his girlfriend? I wasn’t expecting a GIRL to be here...much less.....her....

“No! Uh I...uh...I mean.....” The girl bursted the second I mentioned it. I looked over at Ben who was uncomfortable. Yet somewhat looked a little hurt. Deeply.

“Long story, look uh...Tear this is Haelo, Haelo this is Tear.” He took my hand and her hand and put them together. I quickly drew back.

“Oh, sorry bro I forgot...” The second I touched her I was flushed. She really freaked me out. I got my blanket and my pillow and placed it on the couch. Looked at them both then said as calmly as I could ...”GOOD NIGHT!” Only it sounded a little more than calm... I collapsed on the couch and went under the covers immediately while they were just standing there watching me. But what was I SUPPOSED to do?

“Ben...could I talk to you?” I heard the girl say as what sounded as if she were forcing him into the next room.

~TPOV~

“I thought your grandpa was coming over or something! Not your....uh” In that instant I clapped my hand over my mouth. I had forgotten that I had only told Ben that I wanted to tell his cousin sorry. Now by my red face and out burst it was easy to tell that I had other...feelings for him.

“Tear, why are you freaking out? Is there something you forgot to tell me about him?” He placed his hand on my arm and looked at me earnestly. I drew back from him so he wouldn’t feel me quivering. I quickly shook my head side to side. “Alright well why don’t we go back to our movie...I think Haelo needs some, uh, alone time.” He walked over to the bed and he started up the movie once more. But the

wholetime on the bed my eyes only faced the door way. He was IN the next room. Right now, this very instant. Something HAD to be done aboutthis, I swore to myself that I would speak to him. But maybe not now...sometime when Ben wasn't watching... So Ijust took a deep breath and and finished my movie,even though my only thoughts were 'Whatdo I say?'

~HPOV~

Why was she HERE? Myheart was racing a million times a second and I was beating myself up for it...This girl.... Why did she mess me up so bad? What was her name? Terra? Tina? Oh who cares!?! I was feeling a million emotions at the sametime. I couldn't sleep...at least never tonight. So I got up and walked over tothe door which held the room they were in. I reached out for the door,reluctant to open it. I was so afraid of what future I was opening up with thisdoor handle. Who knows? Maybe she WAS his girl friend! What if I were to run inon them making out or something? What if she was naked? OH GOD....0_0....who am I?

I turned on a heel and plopped on the couch once more. I was so restless. I felt like screamingout of anger, confusion, insanity, happ....happi....happiness.... I wanted to spy on her. Figure out whyshe was so interesting to me. Not now, later, when she was asleep and so wasBen. Or listen to them talk through the door... I WAS going to find out moreabout her, whatever it took... she just couldn't know.

I closed my eyes andtook another deep breath. Trying to calm my nerves.Got to try to sleep if I'm going to spy on her later... Slowly the adrenalinwashed away, leaving me tired, limp and drifting off into a deep sleep.

Wellthat's the next chapter! Hope you liked it! Now for the nextone.... COMMENT PLEASE! *its hard to write thisstory when im not motivated. Took me long enough towrite this chapter...

5 - The Secret Meeting At Midnight...

~TPOV~

“Gasp...” I woke up from another bad dream. I dreamt Nick was about to take me into his bedroom and... I glanced over and saw Ben. Immediately I forgot about my dream. Ben felt guilty that I had to sleep on the floor and decided to make his bed a few feet away from mine on the floor; even though I told him I didn't mind the least, he insisted that he wouldn't sleep if he didn't. I smiled at how peaceful he looked while he was sleeping...

“Ben...” I whispered as I put my head back on the pillow staring at him. His eyes barely opened for a moment. I feared I woke him and didn't want him to stay awake so I closed my eyes, he wouldn't see me looking at him. I opened one eye barely and he was once again asleep.

Then out of no where I heard the door handle turning, and I freaked thinking somebody had broken in. I slid under the bed trying my best not to make a sound. But just as I was pulling my last foot in I hit it against the bed and I immediately heard the stranger get closer to me. I stopped breathing and eyed the end of the bed awaiting death. Was it NICK?!?! Had he found me? Oh no... I left Ben out there to DIE in his sleep? WHAT KIND OF PERSON AM I?!?! T_T

All of a sudden the bed skirt lifted up... For a moment I couldn't really recall the person's features because my eyes had blurred from fear. Then I noticed some blond hair and my heart leapt. All at once I remembered what had happened the night before. My angel was here. Except for some reason I had become even more scared than I already was, somehow him seeing me cowering under a bed humiliated me.

“Uh... are you okay? You look kinda uh.... Never mind it's none of my... um...bye” He left just as quickly as he had come. I sat there stunned. Emotions swept through me as I realized I ONCE AGAIN had missed my chance to speak to him.

“CRAP!!” I whispered as loudly as I could to myself without waking Ben up. I crept out of the bed as silent as I could and hurried towards the door so I could stop him before he slept.

I opened the door and found him sitting at the table with him ruffling his hair and then resting his head in his crossed arms that laid on the table. He looked stressed. ‘Great... he probably is disappointed he spent the night with his cousin and some freaky girl who, for no reason, likes to cower under his cousin's bed.

I walked up to where he sat, though he didn't hear me coming. I just admired his hair for a moment, then I attempted to make conversation. “...hi...” My voice was weak and shaky.

His head just shot up at me and he watched me with this blank stare. For a moment the moonlight had caught his eyes and they shined the brightest color blue. It seemed like an hour before anyone said anything else, then he answered me...

“Um...sorry for barging in on you I uh... forgotthat you were in there...I was trying to get Ben.” My heart sank... He didn't wantto see me? I realized he messed up, if he was looking for Ben then why did he look under the bed. And Ben never woke up from Haelo,when he woke up with just the whisper of his name? He WAS looking for me?Wasn't he?

~HPOV~

‘Oops... That didn't come out right. Now I sound dumb... how could I forget about her... she probably thinks I think she'sstupid’

“No...don't worry about it, I probably looked stupid though... I kindaforgot you were here and well... I thought somebody broke in so I crept under thebed...” She just started laughing as I stared at her. Yep... she was an odd one. A pretty odd one... She stopped laughing andlooked at me...

“No worries... look I usuallydon't warm up to strangers too quick so uh... sorry for what happened earlier. Ididn't mean to be weird or anything.” I looked away from her gaze and towardthe window.

“Same with me... I was a bitweird too. Sorry.” I glanced back at her. She was just smiling. I looked backat the window trying to calm myself once more. I WAS getting what I wantedright? I just don't EXACTLY have to SPY on her now...

“So you got dumped on thecouch?” I looked over and found her laying on my bed.Why was she so different from this morning?

“Yeah...Heh, thanks to you.” Ididn't even smile as I said it. So I guess I looked pretty mean to her.

“Sorry, I seem to always getoff on the bad foot with people...”

“Well don't glompa guy in the middle of an alley when they don't even know you dude.” Then itwas quiet. After a moment I looked at her... She was just staring at the floor onthe couch with her back facing me.

I got up and walked over to herand reached out my hand to touch her shoulder to turn around when I heard a sobcome from her throat. I grabbed her shoulder and yanked it toward me. Shelooked up and started shaking... She was scared of me now. But...I couldn't control myself anymore... my past was over coming me...

“STOP IT! Don't you DARE cry,you stupid girl. STOP it RIGHT NOW! Cry over something DUMB and it gets you NOWHERE you KNOW THAT?? Why can't you just get over it” Then I was cut off. Ben had pushed me awayfrom her and started yelling at me. Even though my thoughtswere still so blurry I couldn't understand him. All I saw were those sadeyes of hers... ripping through my soul. Making me more insane every millisecondI dwelled on them. All of a sudden Ben slapped me and I looked up at him. Hewas so angry. Why? Why did he care so much about her? Didn't he just meet her?

Ok I don't do thismuch but I am now doing Ben's Point Of Veiw!!YAYNESS!!

~BPOV~

“What is your PROBLEM? What did she EVER do to you? Leave her Alone YOU HEAR ME don't TOUCH her. NEVER touch her. IF you do I SWEAR you WILL NOT be welcome anymore...”

“Ben! No stop! It's okay... Uh... um... er... he didn't mean it I'm just overreacting he's right. Please don't disown him. He loves you! Just be there for him... I can't take anymore yelling...” Once again she burst into tears and shook violently. It cut me to the core. Immediately I ran to her and scooped her up in my arms. She just cried into my shirt. I carried her to the room and looked at Haelo one last time... “This is the one thing you MUST control your emotions with...” Then I shut the door and led her to her bed.

I started wiping away her tears. “Stop it...” She moved my hand away... “Don't... I'm not used to this... so much has happened to me... I don't know what to do.....” Then she trailed off into meaningless words through her tears. Every tear was coming down like a flood, I couldn't stop them if I tried. But still I kept brushing away from her face as she wept. The more they came, the more frustrated I got. Tears welled up and I looked away so she wouldn't see me cry. She needed someone strong right now. Not another breakdown. How was I supposed to help her if I cried as I wiped away her tears... no. Aguy doesn't cry.

Every thought weighed on me more. I became embarrassed and ashamed for crying. I moved back away from her and tried to keep my voice steady. “I'm sorry... I'm so sorry...” But they didn't, they came out barely readable and insecure. Anger arose in me. “What did he DO?” I practically shouted. I became angry at myself for yelling at her, confused and sorry. Holding these tears back were the hardest task I had ever taken on...

~TPOV~

“Ben, stop... your hurting everyone and yourself.” I had to stop to choke some tears that were still coming “Really I'm okay now I, uh, I...”

“NO! YOU STOP IT! YOU ARE BEATING YOURSELF UP! IF YOU NEVER CRIED THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED THIS WAY! I WOULDN'T BE SO CONFUSED IF YOU NEVER SHOWED UP!! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO PICK MY DOOR???” I couldn't take it. At that moment I felt more alone than any other time in my life. It seemed I made everyone miserable. For some reason though, instead of wanting to run away and drown myself in the lake, I had this irresistible urge to hold him close to me.

About 30 seconds of silence passed and I leapt to him. Wrapping my arms around him as tightly as I could. The second I touched him he burst into tears. For a moment he lay there limp in my arms weeping hard. Then I felt him respond. He held me as well.

Both of us sitting there... in the middle of the floor. In the moonlight shining through the bedroom window, 2 total strangers, in love and I didn't know why. So much can happen, in so little time. I looked up from his shoulder for a moment, his clock was there... the time was... 12:45... This meeting would last forever in my mind. The meeting at... midnight...

6 - "What's so funny?"

~TPOV~

As I woke up I tried to lift up my arms to stretch and yawn, but looked down to see Ben's arms around my shoulders. I smiled as I looked at his puffy eyes. They were closed but it still looked like he was crying. You could tell by his eyes that he didn't cry very often and his body wasn't used to the sudden burst of emotion. He cried so hard, that when he fell into a long deep sleep. We were lying in the same spot I had held him last night. Something inside me was healing when I was comforting him. Like it was a magic healing tool. Almost as if he knew just what to do...

I turned my head toward the window. It was slightly cracked and some wind blew through it leaving the curtains to flow in the room. There was a soft sunlight spilling out onto the floor, I looked at the floor and remembered how the moonlight had done the same thing last night.

Suddenly my thoughts were broken as Ben muttered something I could barely make out. I turned back to him and watched him as he spoke in his sleep. Then an idea popped into my head... "Maybe I could manipulate this... :P"

Okay... let's see. I'll start off with the easy questions first. Stuff I couldn't ask him if he was awake. "Ben... Ben... what's your cousin Haelo's interests?"

"Haelo... he likes... good music... being alone... somewhere peaceful, like... um... a lake, beach... or tall grass field where he can think and nobody can see him... black... is... his..uh... color. He is fond of it... I suppose it kind of explains who he is... he has such a desire to be....." He went back asleep. And I tried to get him to wake up a little more so he'd answer me.

"Ben, what does Haelo desire to be?" I whispered into his ear, being careful not to tickle him or wake him up.

"...He wants to be... invisible... or invisible with someone who wants to be invisible as well... he says... he says... uh.. uuhhmm... that... if only he was invisible... with someone he loved... then he would be able to control his emotions, because.... He wouldn't have to see them cry... his past... is... hard for him... I guess... and..." then he fell asleep again. I wanted to hear more but he looked like he was on the brink of opening his eyes. So I just up my head back on his shoulder and waited for him to awake when instead he started to ask me something...

"Why... did you ask about Haelo... why did you get flustered when you saw my cousin... how do you really... really know... h..i..m..." I could barely read his words... But he looked like he was still sleeping. I figured there was no harm in telling him, I really wanted to tell someone anyway. Since he was asleep, if I said something wrong, he would forget it right?

"Remember how I told you that Nick left me in the alley? Well, as I was laying there, I was near suicide.

Actually LOOKING for something to kill myself with. Then just as I was about to cut myself with... a piece of glass I found, Haelo passed by the entrance of the alley. As soon as I saw him I dropped the glass and forgot what I was doing. At first it freaked me out, because I had no idea what I was about to do, I just saw a small cut on my arm, and I was about to go up to him if he saw what I was doing. But then I saw how cute he was and ran up to him just to tell him he was cute. He didn't take it very well and shoved me off and ran off. The moment he left I looked at my arm and I tried to figure out why that cut was there again. So I just went back into the alley and sat down. But all I could think about was where Haelo was, so when Nick came back, I almost forgot who he was. Until he said my name, then all horror came back again..." I started shaking. For some reason I felt like I was re-living the whole thing all over again as I spoke to him. I tried to hold my tears back but I let one slip and it fell onto Ben's face.

His eyes flashed open, and he frantically sat up and picked me up with him. "Why are you crying? What happened?" He wiped my face and I just laughed. He looked so funny. His hair was a mess and his left eye was still half closed. Not to mention he was swaying side to side... "Well?...what?"

"Oh, it's nothing," I wiped a tear away from laughing so hard. "It's just you jumped up so fast that you were still... ehem... still half asleep." He smiled and got up to go to the bathroom as I was still laughing my head off. But it wasn't just him that made me laugh, it was also the fact that I had gone from serious and depressed to tickled and smiling.

While he was in the restroom I stood up and walked to the door. As I twisted the handle I was still half-giggling and opened the door. I just passed the couch totally forgetting someone was on it, talking to myself, and walked into the kitchen. "Ben... he's so funny. Even when he doesn't mean it. I... wonder what Haelo is like when he's not around girls..."

"He's probably still a jerk." As soon as the words left his mouth I spun around on the heel to see Haelo watching me with a smile on his face. The back of the couch was facing me and his head was poked up behind it.

"Uh, no, I mean... that's not what I was gonna say, um, sorry. I didn't mean to be uh..."

~HPOV~

"It's okay, listen, I'm really sorry for being so weird last night and... gawd Ben's gonna kill me once he gets me alone." I rolled my head in my hands. He's going to too, you'd have to be a fool not to notice that he,

"Oh yeah? Why will he kill you? Ben doesn't SEEM like that type... at least I hope not." She got out a box of cereal and started pouring it into a bowl. From the corner of my eye I saw her smile.

"You'd have to be a fool not to notice he's crazy about you. It's amazing. He swore he wouldn't fall in love again after his last girl..." For some reason I was determined to make her give up on him. I don't know why but I was... sort of jealous. Why? Stupid question cuz it always goes unanswered..."

"Are you saying I'm a fool?" I looked at her, she had a serious expression on and she was frozen in the place of pouring her cereal.

"Am I?" I started laughing. For really, no reason at all. I just couldn't stop laughing. Something about her made me crazy. Sometimes in a good way...in others...a bad.

~TPOV~

What a smile...

~HPOV~

"Did I miss something?" Ben walked into the room and sat beside me on the couch. He was now wearing some black jeans with a black button up shirt. He always dressed over the level you need to when you're at home. I would just stay in my P.J.'s all day.

"Yeah, she was just talking about how crazy she was about you, it was THE FUNNIEST THING! I mean, how could someone like you?" The girl threw a pen at my head that was on the kitchen counter.

"Shut up, I was so not. I mean..." She looked at Ben. And he was grinning. What did they do last night?

"Ben, do you like her?" I asked with a smile still on my face. But for some reason, I was the ONLY one smiling. Ben and the girl were both staring at each other. And Ben kept looking at me and back at her. SILENCE... But all at once the blue haired girl...

YAYNESS! I hope you guys like this chapter... Gawd was it hard to write. I think I rewrote it 3 times and I'm still not satisfied... o wells. Comment please, next chapter up soon! ^_^
COMO

7 - Sing that song to me...

Yayness here's chapter 7!

~TPOV~

I dropped the cereal box and ran out of the room and into Ben's. My heart was beating so fast, and I was beat red. If I stayed in there I might've hurt his feelings... And that was the LAST thing I wanted to do to Ben or Haelo...

I sat down on the bed and turned on the T.V. trying to get that conversation out of my mind. I turned the channel to music videos and "Sugar, We're Going Down" came on. I had never heard it before but it sounded cool. *Nick never let me watch the music videos I liked. He only let me watch the heavy metal music videos. But sometimes I got to watch mine when everyone was gone* I listened to the lyrics and quickly learned them. In the middle of the video, Ben started knocking on the door.

"Tear are you okay? He didn't mean to upset you, it was just playing around. But I wasn't sure how to react." I turned down the T.V. and let Ben in. "I'm sorry, Tear I just..."

"No, I'm sorry," I laughed. "I locked you out of your own room, sorry. I'm pretty dumb. You invite a crazy, messed up girl into your home and she takes over your room. I'm not being a very good guest..." I looked up and him but he was still serious. My smile faded...

"I never thought you were crazy...my room is yours if you wish it to be..." He looked into my eyes and right then the music flowed through my mind... ****We `re going down, down in an earlier round (take aim at myself) And sugar we're going down swinging, (Take back what you said) I'll be your # 1 with a bullet, (Take aim at myself) A loaded God complex, cock it, and pull it...**** He smiled and started singing with the lyrics as he passed me to go to his bed. His voice was actually pretty good. Almost exactly identical to the main singers voice... wow...Only I liked Ben's a bit more. At the very end while he was watching the music video, the last few words he made this cute gesture, as was sitting on the edge of his bed looking at the screen he did the following...

“A loaded God complex” He put his hand up in the shape of a gun,

“cock it,” he cocked his head to the side *so cute..* and winked one eye,

“and pull it” he acted as if he shot the screen. Then the song ended. And he stopped singing.

“Nice singing...Do you sing often, like in front of a crowd?” I walked over and sat with him on the bed. He looked over at me like he forgot I was there.

“Oh, sorry... that song rocks. Everytime I hear it, I just kinda tune everything out. What were you saying?”

“You're a good singer, I liked it. Are you in a band?” He smiled but still looked confused.

“I used to be in a band in high school, but we broke up. So thanks for the compliment I guess...What about you, do you sing?” I quickly shook my head no. He laughed.

“I dunno, I like to sing to myself sometimes when I'm alone, but ive never really sung in front of someone...” He took my hand and drug me into the bathroom. *What is he doing?* I was kind of scared to go in there with a guy alone, but I quickly shook off the feeling knowing it was Ben.

“Sing! People always sound good in the bathroom!” He looked enthusiastic for some weird reason. Why the he** did he want me to sing?

“Wha...no! I told I probably suck at singing Ben! Besides I only sing WITH music, and it has to be a song I like!” I walked out of the bathroom, and realized it was almost 1:00 and I was still in my P.J.s and didn't have anything else to wear but the rags I had before...

“Ben, excuse me.” Ben walked out of the bathroom disappointed.

“Yeah? Did you decide to sing?” He said hopefully.

“Uh...no. Do you have any more clothes I could wear?” I pulled on my long green shirt. Pointing out what I was wearing and he looked at it.

“Oh yeah, your gonna need some new clothes huh? Would you like me to take you shopping?” He asked.

“Uh...no. I can't... I mean.” I stuttered.

“No, I'll pay for you, what ever you like! What do you say?” He walked up to me and placed his hand on my shoulder and tilted his head. *‘so cute... sweet ben...’*

“Oh, no I couldn't ask that from you! Ben, I just wanted to know if you had another t-shirt could wear.” I turned my head to the opposite side of his hand and blushed. Why was he being so nice anyway... I mean sure Ben's great but still... I'm still just some weird girl, why should he waste his time on me?

He placed his other hand on my chin, and turned my head to face him. His thumb being on my chin and the rest of his hand curled up underneath it. I blushed furiously. “I insist! A girl needs a wardrobe, homeless or not!” He didn't let go till I nodded my head and mouthed okay. I was breathless.

Ben threw me a t-shirt and some more pants but these ones were shorts that went right under his knees on him and past my feet on me. It looked pretty cool though. I went into the bathroom and fixed my hair up. *‘I swear... Ben is like a saint. It was meant to be that I knocked on his door. I didn't even know guys like that EXSISTED. Not after Nick and his friends...’* “Ready to go Tear? Haelo's gonna go too. I just need to take a shower, so when your done wait for me out there.”

I walked out of the bathroom, and into the living room where Haelo was playing a video game. "You ready to go?" He asked me still glued to the screen. He looked like a little kid, getting so caught up in the game with a determined expression on his face. *`Why do they both have to be cute?'*

"Yeah... what game is that?" I walked over to him and sat next to him on the couch.

"It's Halo 2." I just laughed. What a coincidence. "You wanna play?" He offered me his controller.

"Uh, no. I'm HORRIBLE at video games! But someone I knew used to play this game all the time." Haelo placed the controller in my hands and protested.

"Play." He restarted the game and proceeded to tell me the controls. I started to get the hang of it, and then some jerk killed me. >_< "You can kill him if you push these in order." He took the controller out of my hand and showed me. I leaned over to look more closely and pointed at a button he never explained.

"What's this one do?" I looked up at him and he was quiet. His face was so close to mine. We stared at each other for a couple seconds and then I scooted over. "Uh...sorry. I didn't mean to take up your space, um..." He just started laughing and handed me the controller.

"You don't always have to be sorry, if we keep having these weird moments might as well get used to it. ^_^ That button is called the start button, it directs you to a menu that..." We played the game until Ben came out ready to go. It was fun too, I killed Haelo 3 times. But I think he let me, oh well.

We walked through the mall, Ben and Haelo randomly picking out shops. Except I never really got to pick out my own clothes because Ben and Haelo would find something they like and made me try it on, every time they both agreed it looked good on me. I didn't mind though, I actually liked the clothes they picked out for me. Nick did the same, only they were always slutty and small. I got the following so far...

Hot Topic: 2 pairs of pants, a shirt, an arm band that said "I'm Cute, don't let it fool you" ***Ben insisted*** and some cool Converse.

Victoria secret: some underwear, a couple bras, and a some cute pajamas. ***note: the guys let me go in here by myself. They refused to go in.^_^***

Aeropostale: Some jeans, some socks and jewelry.

Game Stop: Haelo bought me a game he thought I would like that we could all play together.

Kohls: A cute skirt, a hoodie, a hat, some perfume and a watch.

Clairs: Some jewelry, a hair kit, some make up, and a cute picture frame. ***I wanted to take a picture of me Haelo and Ben, so that if we ever split I could always keep them with me* Note: Once again, they didn't follow me inside.**

Sunglass Hut: A pair of cool sunglasses.

Virgin: Some awesome CD's, a CD player with a radio, and a few movies.

Animal Kingdom: Haelo bought me a kitty *it was so cute, all white with with blue eyes and a bow* I named it Cloud. It reminded me of the sky with white and blue. Ben bought me a Bunny, all black with gold eyes. I named it Benny, Ben+Bunny=Benny! ^_^ We were going to pick them up after we were all done.

We also went to this cool place that sold Bean Bags and they had one that was so huge it served as a bed. It was so soft. I laid on it and praticly fell asleep, and both Ben and Haelo did the same. They both pitched in and bought me a bean bag. It was a deep purple and it was soft and fluffy. The sellers said that they would ship it to the house tonight.

Then we went to some shoe places and got me a pair of Etnies, more converse, a pair Phat Pharms, and some flip flops.

And after that we went to an art shop because I told them that one of my hobbies was drawing and painting. So they bought me some canvases, paper, paint, pencils, a coloring kit, and some cool art books.

J.C. Penny: They got me 2 bathing suits and a couple pairs of shorts.

Fry's Electronics: Haelo bought me Photoshop so I could make cool digital pictures. Ben got a Karaoke machine for me because he wanted to hear me sing so bad, and I told him I played keyboard so he got me one of those as well.

If your wondering how they paid for it, Ben and Haelo both came from wealthy family, and turns out, member that band Ben was in? Well Haelo was in it as well, and they actually made it big for a while, but

as he said the band broke up. Ben and Haelo still got interviews and stuff from MTV all the time. I was so shocked. I spent like an hour asking questions. People would come up asking for an auto graph here and there. They only made 2 hits but people still bought they're one CD. The weird thing is they produced their own Album. Finally they had to get me to shut up.

“Will you guys play me a song sometime?” I was all grins since I went to the mall, there was constanly people staring at us, and I kept hearing girls that passed me by say, “*She's so lucky...*” And I agreed. Sure my life sucked before, but how did it end up so good? With 2 hot guys, they were in a band, both were nice to me ***even though there was that incident with Haelo...I'm sure he didn't mean it***, they just bought me all I'll ever need ***all 3 of us had our arms full with bags***, I was invited to live with them, and there is no gross catch to it. At least I doubt it.

“Only if you sing for us.” The both said in unison and looked at me.

“Why do you *want* me to sing for you anyway? I'm probably horrible.”

“Yeah, your right, you probably suck.” Haelo said plainly.

“Shut up.” I punched him with what I could considering my hands were full.

“So sing to us when we get home!” Ben said grinning.

“Okay... I guess it's the least I could do for getting me all this stuff... but don't be disappointed if I'm bad. Thank you again for doing this for me...”

“No problem, pretty girls don't knock on my door everyday.” I glanced at Ben, he was staring straight ahead with a smile on his face. I blushed and put my head down and stared at the floor as we walked to the food court.

“Not to mention, you guys still need to tell me how you met. I have no idea what-so-ever how you know each other.” Haelo added in right after Ben.

“Um...well...” I stuttered. I really didn't want to re-tell the story. Ben, save me!

“Don't worry about it, just be happy she's here.” Thank you Ben! Wait, happy I'm here... great, I'm nervous again. Stupid Ben...

“I am, I mean, never mind.” Haelo looked a little angry at Ben but he just tried to brush it off. At least he didn't protest.

We got to the food court to get some food. We all got pizza and sat down which was pretty hard because of all of the stuff. There was a pile of stuff around us. Sort of like a fence to all the people that came up to ask for an autograph. Ben was nice and everything when it came to the fans, but Haelo just ignored them. Eating his food with a bored expression on his face. I giggled at his humor. All of a sudden a little girl came up to Haelo and tugged on his shirt. She must've only been 4 or 5. “Uh...Hay-wo. Will you sign dis for me pweese?” She gave him a picture of himself and he just pushed it out of the way.

“No.” I looked at Haelo and frowned. “What?”

“Be nice to her, she's just a little girl and she admires you. Just sign her paper and make her happy.” Then I whispered the next part to him *“Please, I don't want her to cry. And I know you don't want to either. Please... for me?”* Haelo sighed and signed the little girl's paper.

“Thank you Hay-wo! I wuv you.” She stood on her tiptoes to reach his cheek and kissed it. Then ran off saying “Looky mommy, look what I got!” waving the paper in her hand.

“See, you made her day. Thank you!” Haelo just smiled and replied,

“Yeah, guess I did. Are you gonna kiss me now?” He said arrogantly. I just laughed and told him no. Even though I *wanted* to. I wouldn't get away with it if I tried. Ben was here anyway.

“Why must you be so mean to your fans Hay-wo?” Ben mocked. Haelo just punched him and went back to eating. “You know, someday, if we ever get big again, that little girl will get a lot of money for that signature when she needs it most. You may have just saved her life.” Ben said. Actually what he said made sense... Hmm... I need that picture of them with me...

~HPOV~

We arrived back at Ben's house about an hour later after Tear insisted we get her a video camera so that she can remember moments like these. I can't wait to see what she comes up with when the video is done. When we got inside Ben told me I could stay another night for helping him buy stuff for her, I wanted to anyway. We set up her bed and put her little dresser next to her that we bought for her on the way home to put her clothes in. When she finished, Ben set up the Karaoke machine in the living room, Tear and I were on the couch with her 2 new pets. Me holding the bunny, she was playing with the kitten. When he was done he asked Tear what song she wanted to sing and she told him “Breath (2 Am) By Anna Nalick.” Ben typed it into the karaoke machine and she stood up and picked up the mike. *By the way the karaoke machine that Ben bought was sort of like a computer that you could type in any song you wanted and the words would pop up along with the singer in the background along with the music that was a bit louder than the singer, it was expensive but worth it* She took a deep breath and the words began to be highlighted... She started to sing...in the most *beautiful* Voice I had ever heard...

“2 AM and she calls me cause I'm still awake

Can you help me unravel my latest mistake?

I don't love him, winter just wasn't my season.

Yeah we walk through the doors so accusing their eyes

Like they have any right at all to criticize

Hypocrites, you're all here for the very same reason...

Cause you can't jump the track
We're like cars on a cable
and life's like an hourglass glued to the table,
No one can find the rewind button, girl
So cradle your head in your hands.
And breathe, just breathe, whoa breathe, just breathe..."

"Wow she's good..." Ben whispered in my ear.

"Yeah I know..."

"Do you think that she might be able," Then I cut him off.

"Yeah...she can."

May he turned 21 on the base of Fort Bliss
"Just a day," he said down to the flask in his fist
Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year
Here in town you can tell he's been down for while
But my God it's so beautiful when the boy smiles
Wanna hold him maybe I'll just sing about it

"Will she agree to it?" Ben continued.

“Why wouldn't she, plus once we tell her how good she is...”

“Yeah...she rocks.” Ben had this odd look on his face...like he was out of it.

Cause you can't jump the track

We're like cars on a cable

And life's like an hourglass glued to the table,

No one can find the rewind button, boys

so cradle your head in your hands

And breathe, just breathe, whoa breath just breathe

“She could play the key board, and sing as well.” I pointed out.

“Just wait till Jason and Kay see her, they'll be mad they left and beg .” Ben grinned. The band broke up because they thought they were too good for us and ran off for their own career. Turns out they were a wreck when they left. They were missing the most important thing...a good singer. They were always so caught up in having their own solo in the song that everyone fought. When they came back to start a new album, Ben and I had already called it quits.

There's a light at each end of this tunnel

You shout cause you're just as far in as you'll ever be out

And these mistakes you've made

You'll just make them again if you'll only try turnin' around

“She could get some money this way, and live on her own!” I whispered back excited. But Ben's expression changed.

“...Maybe we shouldn't do this...” What? Why? Oh...I know...

“Look she may still live with you I don't know, but honestly she might want to.” Ben's expression was still grim... But I dropped the subject because the song quieted and Tears voice raised up...

2 AM and I'm still awake writing this song

If I get it all down on paper it's no longer inside of me

Threatening the life it belongs to.

And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd

Cause these words are my diary screamin' out aloud

And I know that you'll use them however you want to.

But you can't jump the track

We're like cars on a cable

And life's like an hourglass glued to the table,

No one can find the rewind button now

Sing it if you understand, yeah breathe

Just breathe, oh oh breathe, just breathe, oh breathe,

just breathe, oh breathe, just breathe....

The song ended and both of us stood up and clapped. “Your fantastic Tear!” Ben said happily.

“Yeah, you rock!” I went up to her and shook her hand...but her back was still facing us. Ben walked up and put his hand on her shoulder and turned her around. She was crying. But I didn't lash out. I just wanted to hug her but I didn't know why. I sat back down on the couch and watched.

"Tear, why are you crying? What's wrong?" Ben was freaking and she was staring blankly at him letting tears fall like a flood.

"I haven't sung in such a long time... And that song was beautiful, the tears just came down. I didn't even know I was crying till you told me how good I was. Sorry for being such a baby." He looked at her closely and then smiled.

"I know the perfect song to sing. And I love this one too." He ran up to the karaoke machine and typed something in. The song popped up... it was called "Absolutely (Story Of A Girl)". I immediately smiled. It only took the first sentence for her to figure out why. And she smiled as well... Omg, was this song perfect...

This is the story of a girl
Who cried a river and drowned the whole world
And while she looked so sad in photographs
I absolutely love her, when she smiles

"This song was written for you..." I whispered into her ear. I didn't want to disrupt.

"What do you mean?" She cant see it? Its all about her! From crying, to Ben loving her. Its awesome.

"You cant see it?"

"Wha," I put my finger to my lips. I wanted her to listen.

How many days in the year
She woke up with hope, but she only found tears
Actin' so insincere
Making the promises never for real
As long as she stands there waiting
Wearing the holes in soles of her shoes
How many days dissappear

You look in the mirror so how do you choose

Your clothes never wear as well the next day
And your hair never falls out quite the same way
You never seem to run out of things to say

“Listen Tear, and try to relate them to you.” I insisted that she heard it.

“O.K. but I don't think..”

“For Ben?” She giggled and replied,

“Only if you tell me what it means as we go along, his voice is so good I'm not listening to the lyrics.”
She smiled at me, and I nodded my head.

This is the story of a girl “Her name is Tear.” I whispered into her ear.
Who cried a river and drowned the whole world “She just cant stop crying.”
And while she looked so sad in photographs “Can I get her to smile?”
I absolutely love her, “He absolutely loves you.” when she smiles “When you smile...”

~TPOV~

OMG! I was about to sink into my seat. I was so flushed. “What?” I mumbled.

“I'll leave you to figure out the rest... cuz by the way... if you cant see that yourself, no offence but, you're an idiot.” Why cant you see that I'm after you? Idiot. But Ben is...

I couldn't pay attention to the lyrics I was so caught up in what Haelo said to me. I just stared at Ben as he sang it for me. He was amazing. He looked back at me every now and then and I always had the same dumb expression on my face... dazed... Soon it got to the end of the song and I listened once more...

This is the story of a girl *'Of me?'*
Who's pretty face she hid from the world *'Pretty?'*
And while she looked so sad and lonely there *'Sad and lonely pretty much does sum me up...'*
I absolutely love her *'Loves me..'*

This is the story of a girl, *'This is a story of Tear'*
Who cried a river and drowned the whole world. *'She cries'*
And while she looked so sad in photographs, *'He wants to make her smile?'*
I absolutely love her, when she smiles. *'He loves it ...when I smile...'*

The song ended and...

Ok! That's the end of chapter 7! Hope you liked it! Please comment... it took me forever to write it. Now for 8. Sorry for the cliff hanger but I have to keep my readers interested and wanting more!

COMO

8 - Why Do You Love Me?

~TPOV~~TPOV~

I broke out in tears and ran out of the room and went under my blankets. 'What am I supposed to do?'

2nd voice *in her mind*: 'Well you just made a big scene...'

'I know... but I couldn't help it... I didn't know that Ben...uh...'

2nd voice: Idiot. So, the nicest guy you've ever met *not to mention the best looking* has just basically declared his admiration for you... Why is that so bad?

'That I don't think I love him...yet.'

2nd voice: And that's because...

'I just met him... and plus... my plan was to get to Haelo, and on the way I got Ben too...'

2nd voice: Too? Haelo likes you?

'Um...no that's not what I meant.'

2nd voice: THEN SAY WHAT YOU MEAN! Life would be so much easier for you!

'I CAN'T!'

2nd voice: Why? You're not with Nick anymore... it's not like they will punish you if you do...

'I don't know...'

2nd voice: Are you doubting that Ben is a good guy, because let me tell you. He's one a billion. Or more...

'How would you know? All we've ever known is Nick you jerk... how would we know what a nice guy can be like...'

2nd voice: I'm just saying... that you don't trust him... And you need to give him a chance. I mean, this dude let you into his house, he's protected you, and cried with you. You're telling me that you have doubts? This is all you've ever wished for... SO WHAT IS HOLDING YOU BACK...

'It's...the...it's...um...'

2nd voice: WELL?

'Haelo.'

2nd voice: What's so good about stupid Haelo?

'What's so bad about him?'

2nd voice: He has mental break downs, which won't help you considering you do as well. He's just a jerk. Remember that little kid he was mean to? Obviously he is crude.

'Why are you so judging? What's so good about Ben? WHY ARE YOU SO HOOKED ON HIM?'

2nd voice: That's just it. There is nothing bad about him at all. He's got looks, personality, in a band- 'WAS in a band.'

2nd voice: What ever, anyways, in a band, sensitive, caring, loves you, and protects you. He hasn't done anything but TRY to make you smile, and you always end up crying. What is this, like the 50th time you cried or what?

'Why are you so mean? It's not like I'm going through the best parts of my life.'

2nd voice: LET BEN HELP YOU!

'But I don't want him to.'

2nd voice: I give up... go ahead... get Haelo, become more screwed up than you already are and don't come crying to me when you break Ben's heart and he commits suicide.

'Oh GOD! Ben would NEVER do that! Would he?'

2ndvoice: BYE! *walks off angrily*

'Meanie...that's why I'mso depressed...she makes everything worse.'

At that moment Ben came into the room and sat next to my bed. "Did I do something wrong? Why do you keep crying? Just tell me and I fix it I swear..." He put his hand on the top of the covers where he knew my head was.

"I don't want you to help me... so stop." My words were shaky and soft. The voice in my head started yelling at me again and I could barely hear Ben with my screaming thoughts.

"What? Tear please... let me see your face...tell me what's wrong..." He inched the blanket slowly down my forehead and I shrunk back deeper into the covers. "Fine, I won't look at you but at least tell me what's bothering you."

".....Why...why do you love me?" I whispered it as quietly as I could without letting myself realize I said it. The thoughts in my head quieted, and there was a silence.

"I... am I making you feel uncomfortable? Do you want to me leave? Or do you want to..." His whispers were just as soft as mine. I thought for a moment and then I slowly revealed my face from the blanket that was covered in my tears. Ben gazed at my red face and was still.

"I...Ben...I have no where to go. How could I leave? No where...ever. I'm always just.....here." I was looking straight into Ben's eyes. Trying to read his thoughts through that blank expression. Tears just flowed like waterfalls from my eyes, and Ben's expression grew lost, and lonely. I looked away before I lashed out to hold him again. "I'm sorry I... I didn't mean... that I... its just..." I closed my eyes and forced a smile before looking at him again. "I don't know what love is Ben...so how could I love anyone?" With my red face, forced smile and teary puffy eyes, he put his hand on my face, and cupped it. His thumbs began stroking my cheeks as the tears flowed over them.

"You don't have to love me if you don't want to... don't force your love. It might become hatred if you do. If you don't want to love me then I don't want you to hate me either." He was still staring into my eyes but his face was more soft than hurt.

"Ben, I love you. But I want you to love me...not as a romance, but as a love of a brother. I never had family... and you're the closest thing I have. I don't want to hurt you and I mean this in the truest way, I love you as a brother. Sometimes I think it might be more, but I'm not ready for more." I let out what I had kept in. He looked away for a moment, and took his hands off my face. I began to get nervous that he was hurt by my words. "...Ben?" He still stared in the distance for a few moments and then sighed.

"Okay." I could tell it was hard for him to say it, because by the tone of his voice, part of him was rejecting it. "But, tell me something. And I want to know the real answer. Not what you think I want to hear okay?" Ben was facing me now, and had a determined expression on his face. I knew what he was going to ask. I didn't want to answer it, but if I lied, he would tell and begin to think all I said was a lie as well.

"Uh...o-ok." His golden eyes swept over my expression and he put his hands on my shoulders.

“Do you think that you love Haelo...or do you just truly want no relationship?” I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

“I don’t know why... but I can’t help but wonder if I do. The feelings I feel for you and your cousin are different. Are you angry with me Ben? For being so unclear?” My tears had stopped and he smiled a breathtaking smile...

“No. Thank you for telling me. I love you. And always will, however you want me too.” ^_^ “...little sister.” I fell into his arms and held him close. Imagine someone like him...so close to me. Why did he have to be so easy to talk to? “Tear... just one thing... I asked you because you said that Haelo shoved you off and ran away when you met him, so, if you do find that you love Haelo. Be careful. I don’t want you to get hurt more than you already are...Haelo can be harsh and say things he doesn’t mean. If anyone ever does anything to hurt you, find me.” Wow... he really was a brother. Wait...WAIT. Did he...HE REMEMBERED? “Yeah you told me this morning that you liked him from the beginning... I’ve been thinking about it all day.”

“Why didn’t you tell me you were awake?” I pulled away from him and looked away with an angry expression on my face.

“Tear, don’t get angry. I didn’t tell you because if I did, you wouldn’t have told me! Besides, it wasn’t very nice to manipulate me in my sleep either.” I glanced at him and tried to keep the angry expression on my face but I just couldn’t. He looked irritated as well, and I had never seen him like that, I started laughing. He got up and helped me up. Ben started to walk towards the door and a thought crossed my mind. I caught him before he turned the handle.

“You won’t say a word to Haelo?” He looked like he was distressed.

“Why not?”

“BEN!” I balled my fists and put them at my sides frustrated. And he began to laugh.

“I’m just joking. Of course I won’t say a word to him, or anybody... this is as much a secret mine as it is yours agreed?”

“Stupid Ben!” I giggled and nodded my head. “Agreed.”

Ben opened the door and I walked under his arm and onto the couch. We walked in on Haelo singing a song. It was called...“Unwell”...

Ironic...

Okay, sorry for it being so short but I did this all at night and I’m tired now! It’s almost one! Please comment, I hope you enjoyed this chapter.

Como

9 - Memories Not Worth Living...

CAUTION: This chapter starts in the same place as last chapter, just in Haelo's Point of View.

~HPOV~

All of a sudden Tear just bursted into tears and ran into Ben's room. Ben immediately turned around and got a troubled look on his face and walked up to the door and stood there, just staring at the blanket she was under. I got up and strode over to where he was standing and whispered into his ear. "So, do you love her?"

"Uh...yeah. I do." He looked at me with a grim smile. I patted his shoulder and tried to hold in my jealousy... Yeah...I didn't want to admit it but, I was hella jealous. Every moment I spent with her made me angrier knowing that she liked Ben more...

"Tell her Ben, before...I beat you to it." He glanced over at me and I was just staring straight ahead at her bed now. We had already talked about our feelings toward her before. When we were at the mall and she went into stores and we stayed behind, Ben brought it up...

Flash Back...

Tear walked into Claires, so Ben and I stayed outside. For a few minuets we just watched the people pass us, both of us... thinking the same thing.

"Haelo, I think I love her, but I think you do as well... so please don't tell me a lie. Do you love her?" He knew me well, he could tell. I've never even spoke to girls and let alone laugh with one before... Wait, I take that back...There was ONE. But I didn't want to remember HER... I thought about it for a second and looked over at Ben who was still watching people walk by. Then I glanced inside the store and looked at her. I had nothing to hide from him, might as well tell him.

“Yeah.” Not much more to say, so why try. Ben was used to my simple answers. The longer I dwelled on a subject like this, the more uncomfortable I got. “But don't worry Ben; she likes you more than me anyway...” Ben was silent after that and just stared ahead. I felt worse for him than for me anyway. I know he deserves her more than me, and I'm just making it difficult. This was the first girl Ben had ever loved, and he didn't want to lose her. Except...

Neither did I...

End of flash back...

After that Ben walked in and shut the door. I stood there for a moment, staring at the door. They were whispering so I couldn't make out the words. I walked over to the couch and laid back... my hands ran through my hair and down my face. My old girlfriend popped into my brain... I didn't remember much of her, but I tried not to anyway... my brain had already subconsciously blocked most of it... I only had one memory of her... Her last words...

Flash back...

I walked down the sidewalk heading towards the park with flowers in my hand... We met there everyday... And I always gave her flowers, white roses...her favorite. I sat down on the swings and stared off into the distance, waiting for her smile.

My eyes caught some movement and I stood up and sure enough, seconds later I was in her embrace with the faint smell of her sweet perfume. She had the most beautiful long, wavy, purple hair and eyes so bright of blue they were silver... She looked so beautiful with the cherry blossoms in bloom as I stared at her in awe when she wasn't looking. This park was covered in tall grass and Cherry Blossom Trees.

When we pulled apart she gave me another smile that made me look away. I was always scared one day I wouldn't see that smile anymore, for some reason her smiles made me want her more.

She grabbed my hand and led me back to the swings where she sat in my lap as I held her, swinging back and forth in silence... "Sing to me Haelo..." She always asked that when something was wrong, it made her feel better.

"For you...what song?" I whispered in her ear and she tilted her head back so it lay on my shoulder... I smelled her perfume once more.

"Anything, as long as you mean it..." She wanted me to sing a song about her. She was probably having trouble with her dad again. Her mom died when she was little and her dad was a drunkard. Sometimes he would come home and hit her, that's when she started coming here. To this park... She would stay here until she knew it would be late enough for her father to be home and sleeping. This was sometimes about 4 in the morning depending on when he got home from the bar. One day I got so stressed I came here to relax and saw her there... Swinging back and forth...Back and Forth... Watching her... she never noticed me, so I went over and sat next to her. From then on we met each other here, every night, for the past 6 months.

"Ok..." I rested my head on her shoulder with her head tilted back and tears rolled down her cheeks, falling into my hair. "Desperate for changing... starving for truth... I'm closer to were I started... In chasing after you...I'm falling even more in love with you, letting go of all I've held onto. I'm standing here until you make me move. I'm Hanging by a Moment Here with you..." She loved that song. So did I.

"Thank you..." Her voice was soft and shaky. I began to wonder just what was bothering her.

".....I want to hear you..." She knew what I meant and she began to sob hard. I grew frantic and I got off the swing, picked her up, and sat down in the grass that went over our heads. She kept crying harder and harder as I held her waiting for her to calm down but I grew impatient. "Is it... your father?" She kept shaking her head no over and over and I put my hand on her face turning it towards me. "What is it?" She looked deep into my eyes and her silver ones cut into mine.

"He wants to...he knows that... he'll kill you..." All at once I filled in her blanks... I knew her too well. He wants to kill her, He knows that she's been here with me, and he'll kill me as well.

“Let's go. I can't let that happen to us! We'll run out to my apartment and live somewhere new and...” Her grip tightened. I looked down and she was staring at the floor with despair on her face.

“No, he's going to kill us as soon as we leave the park... I didn't want to come here Haelo, I didn't. But he said that he would kill you on the spot if I wasn't here. And I...” She choked on her tears. “And I couldn't do that, at least we would die together, at least we would say goodbye. At least I could say that I...that I...” I kissed her for the first time, firm and deep. She did this for me... She wanted to DIE with me. I knew we couldn't get out of this. When we parted I held her body against my chest and she cried into my shirt.

“That I love you...” I spoke softly as she shook hard in my arms. A strong wind came and I shivered. Suddenly I got the strongest determination I had ever felt in my life, I picked her up once more, and ran...As fast as I could. She never did tell me where she lived, so I ran trying to avoid all the houses I saw. There was a gunshot and I felt my shoulder rip in pain... I held her tighter. And my arm bled heavily.

She scrambled in my arms and I dropped her. My arm was so weak and I cursed as I ran back for her. But just as I was about to reach her, I heard another gun shot and my eyes grew wide in despair. She was falling forwards, into my body and I saw a gunshot in the side of her back, where her heart was... Tears instantly rolled down my face as I knelt down beside her with a street light on her pale face. I heard a thunder crack and seconds later it started to rain. Her face turned towards mine and she smiled. “Haelo... this is even better... You don't have to die; I'll die for you... I love you more than you could know... Haelo... Goodbye...”

“No! Stay alive! I will take you to safety and you won't live like this any more!” She put her hand to my face and caressed my cheek.

“I die for you...and only you... and I did this because... I...” She coughed hard and blood came out. She looked at me one last time with horror in her eyes, and she mouthed the words... “I love you” And her eyes went blank and her hand fell from my face.

End Of Flash Back...

For some reason whoever shot the gun, never killed me. But wanted me to feel pain worse than death. I couldn't remember her name. But I never tried to. That painful memory always stuck in the back of my mind. For 3 years. It hadn't been very long; it still felt like it just happened.

I got up and turned on the song "Unwell." Trying to get her out of my mind, and back on Tear instead... It was actually more comforting to think about her, whither it hurt or not.

The door opened and Tear stood there with a smile on her face. A sad one but nonetheless a smile. I pretended I didn't know what probably just happened with her and began to sing the words to the song...



Yeah... That chapter was kinda intense... but you guys have to know why he is so down all the time. T_T Hope you liked it though and please comment. I'm sorry about it being a repeat but I didn't get to put Haelo's P.O.V in the last one. SO...Yeah.

COMO

10 - Be In The Band?

~TPOV~~TPOV~

He sang... so... beautiful. I never heard himsing before. I sunk into the couch, listening to him sing with my eyes closed, and sighed as his melodic voice flowed through me. Once again I forgot why I was here... And all at once a memory flashed in my mind. It was of my mother, she was singing to me because I was crying from something my dad did to her. But she was so calm and it made me sad. At the time I was only about 4, so I don't know why I remembered that. She was so gorgeous.... Her orange/red hair went to her feet but she usually wore it up in a ponytail, her smile warmed the coldest hearts. Those eyes... a beautiful color green. And her-

Blank....

Right there I forgot what I was thinking about. And didn't even try to remember what it was, once again, my attention was on Haelo and his voice. "You guys were one he** of a band." I said aloud to Ben. He just smirked, walked over to Haelo and whispered something in his ear. "What?" What were they talking about? Both of them turned to me and Haelo stopped singing.

"Would you be in our band?" They both said at the same time with these cute innocent expressions on.

"What?" Be in THEIR BAND? OMG I would get hate mail and probably have a billion girls trying to kill me if I tried to be with these two ON A LIVE STAGE! No... way. "No, I can't. Girls would kill me if I sang with you two!" They both got these bewildered looks on.

"Not the excuse I was expecting." Haelo said to Ben but still facing me.

"I know..." Then they both started laughing like crazy and I just stood there staring at them.

"I mean it! I don't want crazy hate mail and death threats man!" They just laughed harder at the thought.

"What do you mean anyway? Why..." Ben stopped to laugh some more. Then Haelo finished it as Ben was catching his breath.

"Why would they do that?" Haelo was sitting on the floor now with his legs bent and crossing his arms on them. He cocked his head and I blushed at the sight of it.

"OH COME ON! YOU CANT SEE THAT?" I bursted out trying to avoid being direct. They looked at each other and both said in unison. No? I sighed and ran my hand down my face. "Girls go crazy over you two." They both smiled and Haelo got up, posed with one hand behind his head and the other on his hip, then moved his body just to give that "I'm sexy and I know it" look.

"Do you think we're hot Tear?" Haelo asked still in that position. I blushed and got frustrated at him for making me say this.

"YES! I DO!" I shouted with my eyes closed and my head still down with my hands by my sides. Then I felt somebody's hand under my chin, so I opened my eyes to see Ben looking into my eyes with this hurt expression on his face.

"So what's so bad about that?" GAWD BEN! Fine! I WILL! I'll BE IN THE BAND!

"No-no-nothing....its just that I'm scared of the girls attacking me..." I stuttered with his golden eyes staring into mine.

"Well actually we were more scared of the guys attacking you, but that's not the point. So will you?" Haelo was on the couch with his arms stretched out over the top of the sofa. I walked over to him and stood in front of him.

"Oh yes it is. What? Are you worried that I'm too cute to be on stage?" I fluffed my hair and twirled around.

He looked away embarrassed. "Yes. But..."

"Okay I'll be in the band!" I skipped away to the karaoke machine and we all sang the rest of the night... Laughing and pretending we were on stage with an audience. It was awesome.

I woke up that morning with a smile on my face and a sore throat from singing all last night. The clock said 12:00. I slept in. Haelo went home last night so now it was just me and Ben, not that I mind. Today Ben was going to call his friends and see what they think of getting back together after they hear my singing.

I got up and walked over to Ben's bed and watched his blanket lift up and down with his breathing. He was so peaceful while he slept. I crept over to my dresser and got out some cute clothes to wear. I was going to sneak out of the apartment and go to Haelo's. Ben showed me where he lived just in case I needed another place to go to if anything happened to Ben or something. Looking into the mirror at my reflection I smiled and brushed my hair. I was wearing a cute black wife-beater that said "Loser" with black and red pleated skirt, socks that went to my thighs that were black, red skater shoes, sprayed the ends of my hair dark purple *not permanent*, put my hair up in a ponytail and left 2 long strands down that hung in front of my ears.

Satisfied with my look I put some make up on and snuck out. Its not that I didn't want to let Ben know where I was going, I just wanted to hang with Haelo by myself. And I didn't have the heart to tell Ben to stay there.

It was cloudy outside and seemed like it was going to rain so I walked quickly. A few minutes later I was in front of his door, I knocked on it, heard some footsteps, and a groggy Haelo answered the door. "...Yeah?" He was leaning against the door post and faintly smiled. "What do you need?"

"Uh...nothing. Its just Ben is still sleeping and I didn't want to wake him up so I came here to hang with you instead. Is that okay?" I was pulling at the bottom of my skirt twisting it back in forth waiting for an

answer and trying to be cute at the same time.

“So you decided to wake me up instead? Sure...come in. Give me a minuet to take a shower and we can... hang out.” He grinned and walked into what I guessed was his room and closed the door. His apartment was AWESOME! All his walls were clear and had water running inside of them with lights behind the water so you couldn't see all the way through them. And there was this little knob on the wall for you to change the color of the lights behind the water. Right now they were set to a brown/orange. I was standing in the middle of his living room looking around. The floor was black marble. His couches in his room were black leather, and his T.V. was huge with an enormous entertainment system featuring every game system ever made. I walked up to it and touched a screen next to the entertainment center that said “Welcome. Touch to Begin.” All you had to do was say what movie, game, show, or song you wanted to hear and it would automatically start and would give you whatever you needed to use it. On the screen there was an option that said “recorded songs” I touched it and there were numerous songs that I had never heard of. One caught my interest. The title said “Cry Blue Angel's Tears”. Lyrics would show up on the screen as Haelo's voice followed them. I gasped as I read the lyrics. It was about me.

The sky isn't so bright,

In those blue angel's eyes,

Pink windows to the soul,

Clouded as she cries.

He's just watching her,

Less than dirt.

Why are her wings broken?

Why is she hurt?

Driving him insane,

Keeping his cool.

He knows he did this,

He's just a fool.

He sings for her heart,

Fell in love with her,

From the start.

The sky isn't so bright,

In those Blue Angels Eyes...

Right then someone said "Off". I turned around and saw Haelo in some new clothes and his hair wet. "I'm sorry! I just wanted to listen to some music and I thought..." My face was wet with tears. The song made me cry but now I felt guilty for looking into his business. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I searched for the right words to say. He looked angry and distressed.

"Why must you always cry?" He walked up to me and I looked up to him wiping my face off.

"Uh... I'm sorry... I didn't mean to... but I loved you so-..." My words were smothered when his lips pressed against mine as he pressed me up against a wall. I slowly closed my eyes. So soft... but for some reason... I felt sadness in his kiss.

When he let go I nearly fell, but he wrapped his arms around me catching me. I was entranced and couldn't think straight. So I just said what I thought... "You're more hurt than me..." I whispered into his ear. He shook and broke down to the floor. I pulled him off me and he looked away. "Haelo, what's wrong? I know I shouldn't have been looking through your music, I'm sorry. Forgive me. Is that what's bothering you Haelo? I'll try to stop crying in front of you if it bothers you okay?" I wiped my face off. My words came out of my mouth so fast I almost didn't know what I was saying. After I made my face dry, I forced a smile and turned Haelo around. "See?" I pointed to my face with a smile on it. Tears immediately rolled down his face when he saw me. "Haelo?" "What did I do? What's wrong with him? Is something wrong with me? Should I not have come here? More and more questions raced through my mind every second.

~HPOV~

That smile... Just the same as hers... All at once every memory I had ever had with her popped in my mind.

Flashback...

"Sasuka? What's wrong?" *THAT WAS HER NAME! Sasuka!* She turned around and gave me a fake smile.

"Nothing Haelo!" She spoke quick and kept her hands on her face, while hiding her arms with her long-sleeved sweater. I took a hand off her face but she struggled to let me.

"Sasuka! How did this happen?" She had bruises all over her face, her lip and cheek were bleeding, and she started crying. I touched her face and she turned away.

"Stop it Haelo!" She was angry that I had seen her. I got frustrated at who ever had done this to her. "I'm fine! Really!"

"No! You're not, you're hurt and I want to know why! Stop hiding from me!" I reached out to her one more

time, and turned her towards me. She fell to the ground and held the shoulder I had touched.

“So-sorry! What happened?” I looked down at her ripped shoulder sleeve and saw a black shirt poking out. I pulled the sweater off immediately. She wore a black wife-beater underneath. Her arms were bruised, and the shoulder I had touched was ripped open and bleeding. “SASUKA!” She winced when I yelled at her. “...Sa-Sasuka...tell me who did this to you... please.” I stroked her hair and she fell into my arms, limp. We were sitting on a top of a hill, that I asked her to come to for a picnic. The sun was setting in the horizon over the soft grass. There were no houses or buildings for about 100 miles.

“I wish you didn’t care for someone like me Haelo... I will be nothing but trouble for you. I shouldn’t have come here.” She kept shaking her head side to side convincing herself she was wrong to do so.

“That’s not true! I want to help you! Now one last time what happened?” She looked up at me with her silver eyes. And gave a tired expression.

“...My...father. He hates me...”

End of flash back...

“...Why...why do you smile like that? When there’s not a trace of happiness there?” I looked at her, she had a confused expression on. She wiped my face with her thumb.

“Because, it makes you happy when I smile.” She smiled weakly. I pictured Sasuka in her place. She even sounded like her.

“You’re just like her... The same sadness in your eyes. You sound like her, you resemble her...” She really did... That’s why I couldn’t stop looking at her, why I was so obsessed. So fast.

“Who Haelo? Who do I remind you of?” She was wiping every tear away as they fell and I just sat there letting them fall and staring at her. Every second pained me to look at her, because the more I looked into her eyes, the more clearly I saw Sasuka.

K! What do you think of this chapter? It was EXTREMELY HARD to write so I REALLY HOPE you like it!
Como

11 - So Much Like'er

~HPOV~~HPOV~

Right then and there I couldn't see Tear anymore. My mind was playing tricks on me... All I saw was Sasuka sitting there holding my head in her arms. Over and over she asked me the same question... "Who do I remind you of Haelo?" There was a sadness in me that swallowed me to the core. Seeing her there, and knowing she wasn't. But I wanted to believe it so bad. The same notion kept ringing in my ears... 'This is her! She's RIGHT HERE!' I was losing my sanity all at once...

~TPOV~

What was wrong? He was crying so hard now. Staring at me with such a depression in his eyes, so numb and blank... "Haelo! Are you okay! Haelo, your scaring me! Answer me!" Yet he just stared at me with an endless stream of tears. After a few moments of silence he clung to me tight and whispered something into my ear.

"Sasuka... Why would you do this to me? I tried so hard... But I was so weak. I dropped you... You died before I could get to you... Your d*** father... I'll kill him someday I promise..." My eyes went from closed to opened and in a state of shock with his last word. And I myself started to cry... But in my surprise Haelo dropped from his firm clutch and was on the floor.

"HAELO!" I quickly put my head to his chest and my hand over his mouth. His heart was beating and he was breathing but he was out cold. What would I do? I had no experience on this except the fact that I had passed out several times before. Did he have a heart attack? Was something seriously wrong with Haelo? Someone knocked on the door and I ran to it keeping a close eye on him. I hesitated in opening it but I heard Ben on the other side...

"Haelo! You in there! Is Tear in there as well? I can't find her! C'mon man, just open the door, I'm worried she's gone!" I swung the door open and Ben immediately wrapped his arms around me. "You're here! For a moment... I thought..."

All sense came back to me, Ben's hug had knocked me out of balance. My mind exploded with anticipation. "Help me Ben! Haelo passed out!" Ben looked up from my shoulder and let go of me as he hurried off to Haelo's side. A moment passed, Ben had picked up Haelo and carried to his room to sleep for a while. "Is he okay?"

"Yeah he's alright... he... does this sometimes... he probably didn't take his medicine that's all..." Ben passed me and sat down on the black leather couch with a loud sigh.

"You mean he does this often?" I walked over and sat beside him. "What is his medicine for?" He stared into my eyes for a moment searching for the right words.

“Tear... Haelo has severe depression over something that happened a few years ago. It got so bad that he would've killed himself if I wasn't there to stop him.”

“The last few moments he was awake he was crying and saying things I didn't quite understand. I was so scared I didn't know what to do! He completely broke down!” I was distressed and saying it with a tired tone.

“What- what did he tell you?” Ben put his hand on mine and left it there for comfort.

“...before he passed out he said something like a girl's name... Sasuka. Does that have to do with his depression?”

“Did he tell you anything else?” Ben was staring at me intently, as if this was big news to him.

“Yeah...uh, he said that he dropped her and that she died before he got to her. Also that he wanted to kill her father. What happened?”

Ben sighed and ruffled his hair. “As I said before... Haelo loved a girl before you. Her name was Sasuka... He met her one day after a concert. He was so distressed because of something a girl said to him that he decided to go to this beautiful park that he loved to calm down. When he went there he discovered a girl with long wavy purple hair sitting on a swing. She didn't even acknowledge his existence, or know he was there. Haelo became so intrigued with this girl that he came to that park every night and she'd always be there sitting on that swing... One day, she told him what was wrong after Haelo had finally persuaded her to tell him. Her dad beat her...” I covered my mouth and gasped.

“She went to that park because he drank every night and she tried to avoid him by leaving. Though sometimes she couldn't get away and would come to the park with bruises and scratches... But not once did she not show up, only late. And Haelo never left. He always waited there for her because he knew what was wrong. He knew that if he waited long enough... Sasuka would be there, in need of comfort, lost and dead inside. Many times she would refuse his help, and she never told him her last name or where she lived. She was too scared of what her dad could do to him... Haelo fell madly in love with her and began to write songs about her and she became the highlight of our shows. The other 2 band members became fed up with only playing songs Haelo wanted to be played and sang that they left. Yet Haelo kept writing and singing... He would sing them to her every night he wrote a new one. She loved them... and fell in love with him as well. One day, Sasuka was exceptionally late. And Haelo became worried. Just as he was about to search for her, she came in through the trees with a sad smile on. Nothing seemed wrong until he asked her what was wrong and she broke down sobbing and crying.” My eyes were watering up already... somehow I knew where this story was going to end...

“She told him that her father figured out why she was gone every night because he followed her into the park unseen. He became so angry that he threatened to kill her. She decided that she couldn't let that happen and escaped, ran off to the park to warn Haelo, and said she was to be killed as well as him if they ran off. There was nothing that they could really do, because if they stayed there long enough... her dad would kill them both anyway. Haelo got desperate and carried her as he ran aimlessly as fast as he could in hope of safety. It was a vain attempt to save a life, but as I said. There was nothing he could do. So it started to rain and out of nowhere somebody shot Haelo in the shoulder.”

"No! No, no, no, no, no NO!" I cried harder and harder as the story went on... and Ben raised his voice so that I could hear him.

"The pain caused Haelo to drop her, and since he was running so fast when he attempted to turn around in a split second on the wet street... he fell and it took him too long to reach her. When he was in arms reach of her, somebody shot her and she fell into his arms. They shot her 3 times before resting. And Haelo reached her on the 3rd shot. She was in peace but the last words haunted Haelo forever. She told him it was better that way... That she loved him!" I was shaking hard now and Ben hugged me.

"Why! Why didn't she go to someone for help before! She KNEW he loved her! But she brought this on them!" I couldn't help it... I was so angry at her for doing that to him... Though I related to her in the truest sense... I was more angry for him falling in love with a girl that was close in background as Sasuka. There was nothing I could do but remind him of her. But he didn't know my background did he? So what will he do when he tells her?

"Tear! She was close to suicide and didn't believe anything could help! Haelo begged here every day!" I reached over and hit the lamp on the stand next to the couch so that it fell to the ground and shattered.

"NO! This didn't happen! You're LYING!" He couldn't love me because I was like someone else! NO! I wouldn't allow! I would only cause him more pain in his life because every moment he'd be with me he'd remember her!

"Stop it Tear." Ben reached over and grasped both of my hands. I was angry and struggled to get free but he pulled me close to him and kissed me passionately on the lips. His anger, love, and confusion all poured out of him. All his years of taking care of Haelo's sickness and sorrow. His anger of me not loving him... I could feel it. It scared me because I wanted him too... But I couldn't do that! Not to Haelo when he needed me most. So many things ran through my mind in 30 seconds of that kiss. 'You love him! You REALLY LOVE HIM! Haelo can't even HOLD ON to a relationship with a girl right now!' 'Haelo needs me now! This is wrong!' 'You want him and he wants you! He took CARE of you!' 'Sometimes you have to sacrifice what you want for what someone else NEEDS!' 'Haelo doesn't need you!' '...yes he does.' 'D*** IT! Quit ARGUING WITH ME!' 'NO! I WILL DO WHAT I NEED TO DO WEITHER I WANT TO OR NOT!'

Ben let go and I smacked him across the face. "WHY DID YOU DO THAT?! YOU KNOW HE NEEDS ME RIGHT NOW AND YOU TRY TO TAKE ME AWAY FROM HIM! STOP IT BEN!"

"NO! IT'S NOT TRUE AND YOU KNOW IT! I CAN'T HELP IT ANYMORE! I CAN'T DO WHAT I SAID AND I'M SORRY BUT I LOVE YOU!" I smacked him again and looked at my hand in horror for what I had done.

"I'm sorry Ben..." I ran into Haelo's room and locked the door. I turned around and Haelo was standing there, with a hurt expression on his face. He was still crying but it wasn't as bad as before. "Haelo..." A weary tone lingered in my voice. So much in a few hours... And the day just started. He walked over to me and placed his hands on my arms and shook me as he spoke.

"I heard it all... if you want Ben... you can go to him. I wouldn't stop you from that... I don't need your pity Tear! Love him if you love him! Don't let me stop you..." I pushed away from him and tears ran down my

face as I my frustration built up once more.

“No! I want you! I wanted you from the 1sttime I saw you and I want you now! Don’t push me away after I just pushed Benaway for you! I. CANT. HANDLE. THIS.” Once again his lips were on mine before I knew it. I kissed him back with a strong pressure in my lips that let out mydistress and love. He did the same and this time... I felt passion in the kiss.

“Tear...” He peered into my eyes as we split apartand held my face in his hands.

“I want to tell you... everything.” All my past all my sorrow... I don’t care if he saw me as Sasuka! I want him to see more in depth of what Sasuka went through in my words. In mypast, in my memories. Haelo would be able topretend that she was here! I don’t care if he went crazy or not! As long as itwas me he loved and no other girl!

12 - And Jealousy Takes Me Over

~BPOV~~BPOV~

What have I done?

Nothing... She was wrong...

No! She's totally and completely right!

You love her and you took care of her! What right does she have to do this to you?

She can make her own decisions...

NO! You should bang on that door RIGHT NOW and get her back! What if Haelo doesn't want her anyway? She may be too embarrassed to come back to you? Then how would you feel, huh? She may even kill herself for putting herself into deeper depression! You KNOW that night when you held her there was SOMETHING THERE! She wants you just as you want her! Why do you take that away from her? She didn't mean what she said she just wasn't used to a good looking, depressed, lost little puppy in need of love passing out in her arms!

Exactly, I shouldn't take that away from Haelo, as she said if he needs it she'll give it to him at all costs. Clearly she loves him. I've been in love before... I'm not stupid.

D*** it! Haelo may just be jealous of you! So he may be acting this out!

What am I thinking! NO! Haelo is severely depressed and IS IN NEED of her love because he LOVES HER TOO!

Fine then, as a good 'friend' go knock on that door and see if she's all right. Apologize.

But I won't try to take her back.

You say that now...

Shut the h*** up.

I walked over to Haelo's bedroom door and hesitated. What if they are holding each other or kissing right now? A wave of jealousy took over and I knocked on the door. Moments later Tear opened up the door and glared at me. She was about to say something when Haelo puts his hand on the door post and looks straight into my eyes. He doesn't have an angry expression as Tear does but he opens the door wider and walked past her. I stood there getting even more jealous than before as I watched him whisper something to her. She nodded and shut the door so that Haelo and I could have some time alone. "Is she alright?"

He sighed and motioned me to walk away from the door so she couldn't hear us. We ended up outside where it was raining hard. Surprisingly, it was so dark that one could mistake it for midnight instead of noon. "Ben, let's stop this. It's hurting us... but more importantly it's killing Tear. She can't do this and God knows she loves both of us." The jealousy grew stronger and took over my entire mind and I lashed out.

"So what? Now you decide to keep her? She's all yours? She lives with you now is that it? Even when all her stuff is at my house THAT I BOUGHT for her?! I'm NOT letting you take her Haelo! You will only hurt her, and that will only drive her to suicide! She is mistaken, and she is trying to heal someone as broken as her. Stupid and idiotic, why can't you see this?" Haelo punched me after that last sentence. It was too much for him and he hit me straight in the jaw.

I stumbled back a few steps and wiped the blood off my lip. Just as Haelo was about to speak I whipped my leg around into his stomach. He gasped for air and fell to the ground. My anger grew with every hit, but I began to like this. Years and years of staying calm and collected, holding in all my emotions, fixing everyone else's problems, ripping myself apart inside. It was all being paid off right now, in the rain, outside his apartment.

"WHAT THE H*** IS WRONG WITH YOU BEN!?" My fist found his face and my knee found his private. Another gasp and he fell to the ground. Through clenched teeth he kept talking. "What if you- WHAT IF YOU HIT HER LIKE YOU DID ME?! This isn't you BEN! I don't KNOW who you are! Just get away from this place and leave her be." My eyes shifted to a wrench lying in the next door neighbor's house's lawn next to a broken sprinkler. I quickly swept around Haelo and picked up the tool. Haelo watched in horror as he realized what I was going to do to him. He pushed himself up and I swung the wrench into his side and he fell once more. "...Ben...stop." He was holding his side in pain and I smacked him across the face.

"I LOVE HER D*** IT! I LOVE HER SO MUCH!" Tears came down my face mixing with the rain, barely readable. He tried to say something and I backhanded him. "NO! DON'T SAY THAT YOU DO TOO! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY LOVE HER AS I DO!" I dropped to my knees and as I lifted the wrench for a final attempt to finish him, Haelo had a weird glint of hope in his eyes and I stopped. Just as I was about to turn around to see what he was looking at, arms wrapped around me.

"NO! DON'T HURT HIM BEN!" Her loud cries sounded defenseless and beautiful. She was crying and I could hear it in her voice. I made her cry again. My eyes darted from Haelo's blank stare to her face buried in my side. She was getting soaking wet. I suddenly couldn't handle it. I shoved her off of me and stood there and stared at both of their lost faces. I let the moment linger in my mind as I ran back to my apartment. As soon as I reached it, I locked the door and opened a bottle of strong liquor and drank it all quickly. Sucking it dry and wanting more I looked angrily at the empty bottle and threw it against the wall as it shattered into a million pieces. The liquor quickly took effect and I broke down and cried. The glass sitting next to my trembling was so tempting and I couldn't stop myself from what I did next.

My love was real but my jealousy overtook it. A one-sided love that caused me to realize I couldn't have her. The glass in my hand in the shape of a triangle with odd points jutting out of it. Absentmindedly I found the sharpest edge and carved "lost" in my arm. My eyes grew in horror as it bled heavily and every tear that fell on it stung. I jumped up and frantically put my hand in the sink and washed the blood but it kept coming. I searched my mind for sense but only found a dark cloud keeping me from knowing what to do. A rag lying on the counter caught my eye and it occurred to me the pressure could stop the cut. With my other hand I pressed it on my arm and found others to replace it until it stopped bleeding.

The only thoughts that ran through my head were I'm gone... And I ran to the bathroom and opened the cabinet. My hand scrambled through the shelves till I found myself some medical wrapping. After I was finished wrapping it, I became dizzy and stumbled into my room and onto my bed... Sleep washed over me, I puked, and fell asleep in it. Feeling the guilt run through my veins, wishing I could take back everything and find a way for her to forgive me... She should've killed me right there... Black...

13 - Rain Cascades Down Her Face...

~HPOV~~HPOV~

The rain cascades down her face as she lay on the concrete floor with that blank stare that she's had on since he ran off. She looked like she was crying, but the rain covered up any sign of tears. It was now too dark to even know the message her eyes were holding. The pain was great, and I could barely stand to move. Yet I still yearned to hold her.

"Tear...thank you." She still lay there, as if she hadn't heard me. I didn't understand her, and I wanted to so badly. I really knew almost nothing about her. Now, more than ever, I wanted her to speak. "Please..." It came out as hardly a whisper. More of a speaker for my thoughts than a voice.

Her hair was tangled and wet. Her skin was scraped and her eyes closed in front of me. The rain fell onto her lips, then soon began to fall as they trembled. Her mouth slightly opened, ready to say a word and I pushed passed every sound of every droplet of rain hitting the surface, just to hear her.

For a moment she just let her mouth open, as if it was a struggle to get a sound out. But just as I was about to ask her to say it a sound flowed out. "I always bring...everyone...hate." My heart dropped. The words broke into my core screaming out for me to touch her. Using all my might, I pushed myself over to her, just to feel the breath coming out of those shaking lips.

"Don't say that. You've brought me more happiness than I have felt since...forever. You made me smile, Tear. I haven't in so long." My fingers stroked her soaked cheeks. She lifted her hand to her face and covered her eyes in disgrace. I removed it and she protested.

"Haelo, I don't deserve anything but death..." I kissed her firmly holding back the harsh words. I felt her lips still tremble beneath me, and I knew for sure...she was crying. I sat up and tried to depart from her lips but she wouldn't let me. Her arms pressed me towards her, and she sat up with me, lips so close I could feel her shallow, jagged breaths.

I whispered, "Let's go inside...you're so cold." My lips brushed hers with every word. I tried hard to get up and finally I reached success, and she followed after.

When we reached the living room she grabbed my hand and guided me to the bathroom, and I hopped onto the counter next to the sink. Then she lifted my shirt, and gasped. I looked down to see bruises the size of baseballs. She touched one on my stomach and I winced. "I'm so sorry...It's all my fault, I should have never..." I put my finger to her mouth.

"Don't speak like that any more...It hurts." I pushed myself off the counter and turned on the shower. "I'll let you clean up so you can sleep." As I turned to go she grabbed my hand and pulled me back in. She gave me a sad and almost angry look. "Stop leaving..." But I knew what she meant. She slipped off her skirt and socks, but left her shirt on. Her hands drifted over to me and she lightly traced a bruise on my shoulder. I lifted my hand to her waist and pulled her to me. She kissed me once more, and walked

into the shower.

Tough it was odd to take a shower with clothes on, it never felt better having her there to lightly wash my cuts and scrapes. After the shower I got her a big t-shirt, and some boxers for her to sleep in. I put her clothes in the washing machine and crawled into bed with her curling up next to me. She buried her head in my chest, and pressed her hands on my chest between me and her body. I wrapped one arm around her and let the other stroke her hair until she fell into sleep...and I followed her, hoping to share her dreams...