

The Rise of Death Notes

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This is some random stuff I thought up after looking through a book of Gothic and Lolita outfits. Don't ask. This tells the inaccurate story of how Death Notes came to be, something unintentionally done by a gay shinigami, hehe...

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Chapter 1 - The Rise of Death Notes

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1 - The Rise of Death Notes

Gryss was a death god. A shinigami. And like all others in the shinigami world, he was bored. This boredom is how all stories and adventures begin: from the desire to do something interesting.[br]

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Gysss lied on his favorite rock in the shinigami world, absorbed in reading a comic book he found in the human world. After a while, like all books, Gryss's manga ended.[br]

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"That's it?" he exclaimed. "It can't stop there, it just can't!" In frustration, he flipped to the next page where there seemed to be a preview of some sort.[br]

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" 'Buy *Gravitation* Volume Two! In stores now!...." he read aloud slowly to himself. "So it doesn't stop there...." he concluded. "Ah."[br]

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He pondered about this until it occurred to him that he really wanted to know what would happen next. With this realization, Gryss pushed himself off his rock and stood up. He wanted to tell one of his friends about this news, so he tried to think of the boniest and stoniest area in the realm. There, he would probably find his friend congregating with many others.[br]

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Gryss unfolded his dark wings and flew off in pursuit of his destination. As he made his way there, he encountered a shinigami walking along.[br]

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"Hey there! Where do you think you're going?" he yelled.[br]

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Gryss stopped in his tracks. "Oh, Ryuk, I was looking for you!" he said merrily.[br]

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"Why?" asked Ryuk.[br]

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"Well, you see, I was reading this thing called *Gravitation* and it ended at a random spot. So then, I found out there was also a volume two. I didn't know there were different installments of comic books! Isn't that exciting?! Now I have to buy it!" He beamed at Ryuk.[br]

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Ryuk stared at his friend with his bulging yellow eyes. "You want to *buy* it?"[br]

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"Yeah."[br]

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"You're going to the human world?"[br]

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"Will you come with me?"[br]

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Ryuk scratched the back of his head with uncertainty. "Well, geez I haven't been to the human world in a

while. You know, slacking off and everything... But I guess I'll kill some time today. And some people too, I guess."

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Gryss gave Ryuk a quick joyful embrace. "Omigosh! That's great. Ryuk, you totally rock!"

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"Hyuk, hyuk. Yeah. I know."

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So before Ryuk and Gryss could head to the living world, some preparations had to be made.

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"Yeah, I totally need to change this belt before we leave." Gryss commented as the two of them peered into the closest The Place-to-Look-Down-Into-the-Human-World hole.

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"So which bookstore do you wanna go to?" Gryss asked.

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"Stop being so... Just shut up. I don't really care where we go, so much that we get this over with." Ryuk snapped.

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"How about *Waldenbooks* in Osaka, Japan?"

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"Like I said, I don't care."

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When the location had been decided, the duo flew to their last destination before leaving the shinigami realm, The-Only-Entrance-to-the-Human-World. Together, they dove off the cliff, flying and speeding down the hole in a rush.

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"Whoo-hoo! Yeah!" Ryuk shouted once out of The-Only-Entrance-to-the-Human-World. "Best rush a shinigami can get!"

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Gryss smiled absentmindedly at Ryuk because now they were in the human world. The human world fascinated Gryss. He would sometimes spend hours and hours peering intently down the The Place-to-Look-Down-Into-the-Human-World hole by his favorite rock.

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Both of the shinigami swooped down from the sky and flew through the walls of the bookstore to arrive in the comic book section.

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"Here we are!" Gryss cheered. He began to scavenge through the manga books in search of the title he wanted he wanted. When he found *Gravitation*, he squealed and looked at the volume numbers. But there was no volume two.

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"Just my luck!" he sighed. He turned away from the book shelf to find Ryuk.

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"Hey, Ryuk. There's no-"

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"I already found it while you were looking through the other books, Gryss." Ryuk's back was turned on Gryss. He appeared to be very interested in a magazine he held, his mouth watering.

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"Ryuk, what are you looking at?"

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In response to Gryss question, Ryuk thrust the magazine into Gryss's face. "I wanna know where you can find there!" he said enthusiastically.[br]

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Gryss was gazing at a page full of pastries and bright red apples.[br]

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"Don't they look yummy?"[br]

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"Why, yes, they do, but I wanna buy my book."[br]

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Ryuk rolled his eyes. "These are better. I can tell," he insisted, pointing at the apples on the page with a gray finger. "We should go find one..."[br]

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Gryss turned his back on his companion. He wanted to buy the book. He approached the cash register with the second volume of *Gravitation* in hand and slammed it on the counter. Then he laid a piece of paper with a face on the counter as well. When he did so, the cashier screamed and headed out the door having seen the floating items.[br]

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Now that Gryss had (in his terms) officially bought a manga the way humans did, he and Ryuk were ready to head out. Gryss, picking up the book, noticed some pens, erasers, notebooks, and other cheap assorted items on display next to the register.[br]

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"These are what humans use to record their thoughts!" Gryss gasped. He had seen humans do it all the time, so he decided to grab a pen and a notebook proudly displaying "NOTEBOOK" on its cover, and he slammed them both down with a sheet of paper once more. Then he put his bought items in a bag in which he also placed his new manga as well.[br]

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"Ryuk, we can go now!" he called to the shinigami at the back of the store. "Let's go!"[br]

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"All right. Let's look for some apples!"[br]

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At the end of the day, Gryss and Ryuk headed back home to the shinigami realm and parted their own ways. Gryss went back to lie on his favorite rock, looking down at the human world below him through The Place-to-Look-Down-Into-the-Human-World.[br]

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"Ah, today was a good day," he sighed. He observed some Japanese cosplayers dancing at a rave and then noticed someone familiar to him.[br]

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"Agito! I found you once more!" He sighed again but this time in adoration.[br]

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Agito Ishikawa was a human male about seventeen years old. He was usually seen in opaque and startling apparel and sporting red and black make-up. Agito was constantly active in the Japanese Gothic-Punk subculture, and that attracted Gryss to him.[br]

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Even though Gryss knew some of the other people, it was only Agito he was interested in. He watched his human dreamily as Agito danced with his friends in the flashing room. Then he remembered how humans wrote their thoughts into notebooks and he began to write about Agito.[br]

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Oh Agito Ishikawa, he wrote lovingly. I remember the first time I was you. You were drinking someone's blood from a cup at the age of fifteen. Then you're mother threw you out of the house when she discovered your dark ways. Ah, you're so lovely, I-

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Suddenly, Agito collapsed heavily to the dance floor; the surrounding ravers shrieked in terror at their fallen comrade.

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"Agito-kun, why have you stopped dancing?" he cried. The worst stormed into his mind: Agito Ishikawa was dead.

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"B-but how?" Gryss stammered. "I didn't see a shinigami down there..."

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Gryss shut the notebook. It was then that he noticed some of the letters from the cover had disappeared. The others still there were moving slowly to another position on the cover.

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"What happened?" Gryss wondered in panic. He rushed to look for Ryuk who was betting with Gukku and Deridovely over which human would tire in the bicycle marathon first.

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"Ryuk, someone young and healthy died without the help of a shinigami!" he cried.

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"Wouldn't it make more sense to say 'the *torment* of a shinigami'?" Gukku quipped smartly and laughed. Ryuk and Deridovely laughed along with him.

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"I'm serious guys! And look at my notebook! It used to say 'notebook'."

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"It says 'DEATH NOTE'," Ryuk stated.

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Gryss looked at the notebook himself. "Death note? But it's suppose to be harmless. People use this to write their thoughts down," he explained. "But I must have killed someone instead..."

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Ryuk laughed a hearty laugh. "Hyuk, hyuk! Well, looks like whatever crosses into the shinigami realm can be used as an instrument of death! Hyuk, hyuk! This is huge! King of Death huge, Gryss!"

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Gryss didn't want to be the one that killed Agito, but the way he had done it was indeed "huge". This discovery became revolutionary to the shinigami realm.

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Gryss had given rise to the Death Note.

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