Empty

By Hellfaerie_Shinigamiko

Submitted: September 12, 2004 Updated: September 12, 2004

I need you.	
I want you.	
So please stay?	
For me?	

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Hellfaerie Shinigamiko/6833/Empty

Chapter 1 - Empty

2

1 - Empty

AN: This was a request fic from the lovely Shin_chan, she demanded that i write a fluff fic... and while I did I found that I can not write fluff. o_o;; So, anyways, PLEASE read and review!! I love concrit!!! LOVE IT!! And also, if you want me to try my hand at this again, request a couple! The most popular couple I'll try to write another one okay? ::winks:: Now, ON WITH THE FIC! ::sits and eats popcorn::

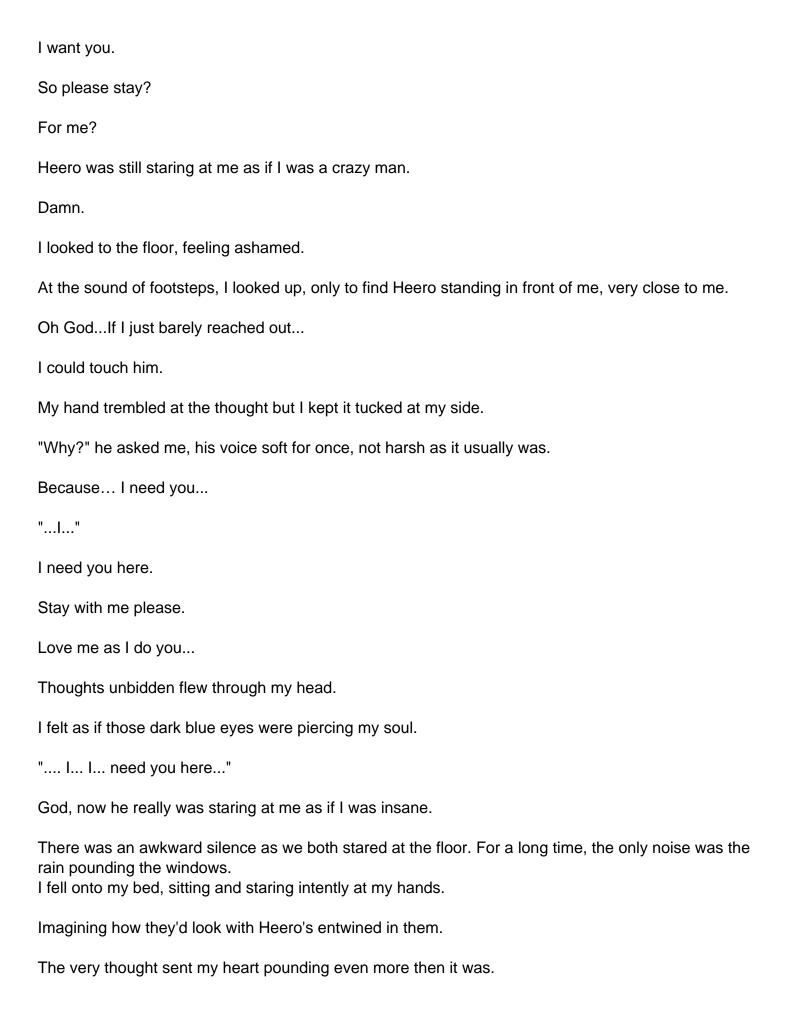
IT!! And also, if you want me to try my hand at this again, request a couple! The most popular couple try to write another one okay? ::winks:: Now, ON WITH THE FIC! ::sits and eats popcorn::
Empty
I stared at myself in the rain soaked glass. A wall of brown hair hid my face.
As I hid myself.
How could I be so
So
Empty?
I have been a solider since I was born
It never really mattered.
Not until now.
No one ever really cared for me, not until Katherine.
But it wasn't what I needed, what I craved.
And I never knew I craved it
Not until I meet him.
He was every thing I wanted to be, everything I craved.
He could carry out very mission he was given, effortlessly without question, and still remain human.
Not like me.
I looked to the gun on my unmade bed, contemplating ending it all.

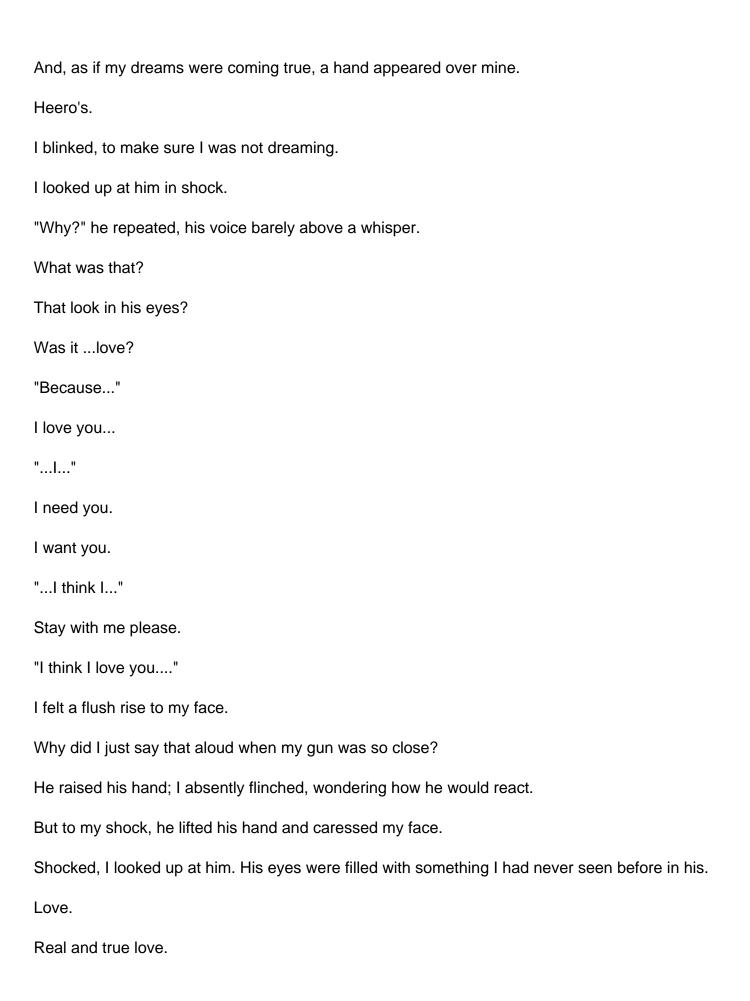
It would be so easy, just to pick the gun up, aim and shoot.

I've done it a thousand times before. But then, I've never thought of aiming the gun at my own head either. I was so confused. What do I do? I felt pain in my empty heart. And I feel something else... What is it? What is this feeling inside me? What is it? My hand closed around the guns base, holding its dead weight in my hand. I started to raise the gun and then... The door opened. Hurriedly, I put it down, throwing haphazardly on my bed again as the door opened. Oh god. It was him. Heero looked from the gun to me. "Planning on eating your gun?" He asked, in the same cold voice I knew so well, but I could hear the barest trace of something. Was it concern? No it couldnt be, he doesn't see more then anything more then a fellow pilot. "I am allowed to have guns in here aren't I?" I asked him, leaning against the window frame. He smirked slightly, catching me off guard. Usually the only one who could make him do that was Duo. "So what are you doing here?" I asked, very curious as to why he was here. Since we detonated the gundams a year ago, I had only seen him a few times when he was at the colony I was at as well.

Heero looked around as though uncomfortable. "I came to say goodbye."







My heart leapt for joy.

And suddenly he was very close.

I felt his lips brush my forehead, as he wrapped his arms around me, the new weight knocking me backwards.

"...I think I do to..."

Later that day, we were lying side by side, entangled in each other's arms.

And, feeling happier then I ever had in my life, I looked out the window and smiled.

The sun was shining.

~~The End~~