

Naruto: A New Generation

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Please Comment!!

The first chapter is all about 20 year old Gaara and his siblings. At times they can be really out of character...This chapter has nothing about a new generation...But the next few will be the new generation!! Muhahaha!!

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1 - Chapter 1

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A cruel desert wind blew wildly around pelting Kankuro and Temari with grains of sand forcing them to hide their faces. Gaara, however, was protected. He and his siblings trekked on through the ocean of sand leaving their sheltered home behind them. "Gaara! Where are we going?!" Kankuro, who was already close to Gaara still had to raise his voice over the wind. "Rock Country," "But why there?" Temari ran up to pace with her brothers "No more questions!" Gaara snapped as sand rose up to one side to protect him from the harsh wind. Temari and Kankuro convinced Gaara to make camp in a cave, it was cold and dark in the cave and wind whistled through its rocks. Kankuro hit his flint together over a pile of wood he had brought and a small flame sparked up. Temari opened her fan and gently gave it oxygen to grow. Gaara, who was sitting in a corner in the back of the cave, scooted toward the fires filtering warmth. The flames reflected in his blue-green eyes, he stared at the fire in a daze. He saw the repeating nightmare of his mother's death, but more vivid than in memory. It was so real it was as if he were reliving the horrifying moment when he murdered her. He was brought out of his vision by a sudden jerk. "Hey Gaara, what's up with you? I thought you died sitting up." Temari's voice broke through the sound of his memories, Gaara glanced up at her and his eyes showed the emotions he had locked away, sadness and fear. "I...I..." Gaara couldn't manage to choke out any more words and he threw himself into his sister's arms and cried for the first time in 15 years. Temari's first thought was He's attacking me! He's going to kill me! But soon she realized her brother wanted comfort. She held him tight and whispered calming words to him, ruffling his shoulder length red hair with one hand. "It's all right brother...I'm here..." Gaara looked up to her and smiled, Temari's comfort made him realize he does have love within his family, he just hadn't noticed it before. Gaara became very close to Temari as they traveled toward their destination, sadly, Kankuro was left out of the bond. The sandstorm had let up a few nights ago and now the desert was dry and hot again. Gaara was shielded from the blistering heat by his sand and Temari was pretty well off with the cloths she wore and the shade her fan provided, but Kankuro wore heavy black and had no source of shade. He was lagging farther and farther behind with every passing minute. Gaara was fed up, he needed to get to Rock Country as soon as possible and Kankuro was preventing that. Sand formed under Kankuro guided by Gaara's hand the sand crept up his brother's sides and over his stomach. "Gaara! No!" Temari screamed as she prepared to witness her brother's death. "What?" Gaara moved his hand and the sand around Kankuro hollowed and he fell to the bottom of the shady cocoon. "He was hot and tired I thought I could give him a ride." "Oh," Temari was shocked, Gaara actually didn't kill someone. Was this a new Gaara? She thought as they walked through the desert with Kankuro in a little shelter and Gaara happier than ever. The next morning the sand began to subside and become soft green grass, they were almost to Rock Country! On the edge of a small village Gaara stopped and looked back at his brother and sister. "Why are we here? Are we on a mission?" Kankuro ventured to ask as he was let down from the sand that held him. "It's my mission..." Gaara replied looking up to the cloudless blue sky. "We will rest here until nightfall." He sat down under a big healthy tree, its shadows dappled his body cooling him. Gaara leaned against it and closed his eyes. Kankuro and Temari look at each other, confused, they joined Gaara beneath the tree to enjoy a day of relaxing.

By about noon Temari woke up to the pang of hunger in her stomach, she shook her two brothers awake and told them that they should get something to eat. "Stay here you two," Gaara stood up and looked down at Temari and Kankuro with slightly drowsy eyes. "I'll get us something." With those words he jumped up on the lowest branch of the tree and jumped to the next tree and the next until he

disappeared in the blur of green that Temari could see through eyes clouded with sleep. Kankuro had curled into a tight ball, resenting the fact he had been woken, he sort of looked like a dirty black kitten huddled up against the cold. Temari kicked him and he shot up into the tree, "Temari! We're being attacked get up here!" "You stupid fur-ball, I just kicked you so you would get up," "Why did you do that? I was happy sleeping," he slowly climbed down the tree and sat next to his sister. "We should go find some water, Gaara won't be back for awhile it's not like he can just go and buy food," Temari got up and looked around for a stream. In the distance she could hear the roar of river, "Over there." She began walking out of the shelter of the tree toward the sound of water, "You commin' fur-ball?" The ears on Kankuro's hat pricked and he quickly got up and ran to join his sister. "When did you start calling me fur-ball and why?" He asked when he had matched his step to hers. "Because you look like a cute little kitty when you sleep," she replied and smiled at her brother. "Really? I don't think you have ever been so nice to me...What's up with you?" "I guess it's Gaara, his sudden niceness is rubbing off on me." She turned back around and saw a row of trees with beautiful lavender fruit on them, at the bottom of the tree closest to them a little raccoon was eating one of the fruit. Once it saw Temari and Kankuro approaching it scuttled up the tree to protect itself and it's food. Behind the trees was a small pond that lead to the river, golden-orange koi swam in a shallow pool eating bugs that came close to the surface. Lily-pads were scattered about the peaceful water and frogs stood on the edge waiting for their chance to eat. Temari's teal eyes lit up at the sight of this beautiful place. "Wow, this place is gorgeous!" "Eh...Whatever," Kankuro was eyeing the koi his stomach churning with hunger, "I don't want to wait for Gaara, I'm hungry now!" He pulled his hand back ready to scoop a fish out of the pond, but before he could strike sand curled around his hand restraining him from attacking. "What do you think you're doing, baka, I thought I was suppose to get the food and you can't kill koi they will be good luck for us," they turned to see Gaara standing on the branch of a tree picking it's delicious fruit from the leaves with one hand and holding Kankuro back with the other. "Now who is hungry?" He asked jumping from the tree with all the lavender fruit cradled in his scarf, he let go of his brother gently and landed softly on a pile of sand on the ground. Kankuro and Temari waited in front of him to give out the fruit their eyes begging him to do so. Gaara spilled the fruit from his scarf, he took two from the pile and watched Temari take one politely and Kankuro gobble them down as fast as possible. "Don't be suck a piggy kitty Kankuro!" Temari elbowed him in the side causing him to hunch over and drop his fruit. After Gaara had finished he sat back and watched his siblings run around and play like little children, he wanted to join their fun but he was afraid of being rejected. Both Kankuro and Temari had fallen into the pond, Gaara had tried helping them but Temari just pulled him in. She was afraid of the consequences of her action but Gaara laughed and splashed around with them and for the first time in awhile he saw Kankuro without hat or make-up. "I can see why you are my brother Kankuro, you look a lot like me," like Gaara, Kankuro had red hair and had the same basic face and body shape. They got out of the water and sat together in the setting sun, the orange light bathed their bodies as the water had and they glowed in the sun's warm rays. Even after the sun had set it was still light out and Gaara prepared for his mission, "Are you good to go Gaara?" His brother asked from the ground. Temari had joined Gaara on the roof of an abandoned home and was seeing what information she could get out of him, but all she could get him to say is "This is my mission, none of yours." When it was completely dark Gaara sat on the roof alone with the crescent moon rising behind him. He got up and looked at his brother and sister and smiled, "I'll be back by morning," "Where are you going Gaara?" His brother asked. "Nowhere of your concern, and if you follow me...I might just kill you..." His voice turned harsh and Temari wondered if it would ever be friendly again. "Bye!" Gaara called interrupting her thoughts, his voice was friendly once again and Temari and Kankuro waved as they watched their brother jump from roof to roof through the village to his mystery destination.

2 - Chapter 2 (Funny-ish)

The sun had risen and birds were out stretching their wings, Gaara had already returned to his siblings and had fallen asleep next to them. The first to wake up was Temari, she looked at her sleeping brothers and went off to find more of those lavender fruit. Gaara opened his eyes slowly...They're coming "Temari, We have to leave!" He yelled attempting to wake Kankuro but soon gave up and scooped him up in a cocoon of sand. "What? Why?" Temari ran to her brothers putting the fruit in her bag. Gaara took off toward the desert, with out answering Temari's question, leaving a trail of sand behind him. Temari ran after him until she caught up, she wondered what had Gaara so worried but she asked no questions and they ran to the scorching hot desert. That night they stayed in the same cave they had on their journey to Rock County, but Kankuro used all the wood the first time and they took his cloths to make fire. Kankuro crouched in the darkest part of the cave trying to hide himself. It seemed as if a hundred eyes were watching him sit there, naked, he closed his eyes and curled into a tighter ball. Not only was he embarrassed he was freezing, he was so afraid to get close to the light of the fire, he really didn't want his sister seeing him. As if Gaara had read his mind he turned to his brother tilting his head. "Kankuro, what are you doing over there?" his brother asked squinting his eyes to be able to see into the darkness. "You must be ice by now! Come sit by the fire, don't worry Temari won't look." "Why would I want to?" She turned toward the front of the cave crossing her arms and closing her eyes. Kankuro got on his hands and knees and scuttled to the fire, where he sat with his legs crossed in the fires comforting glow. "Close your legs baka!" Gaara snapped trying not to look. "But...Kankuro Jr. is cold." "Eww! You named it!? Gross!" Temari screamed and put her hands over her eyes. Gaara's sand quickly covered Kankuro's private parts and he and his sister relaxed now that the horrifying sight had passed. "Ah!! Gaara! What did you do that for!?" Kankuro shot up scattering Gaara's sand all over the floor of the cave. "Naked and sand don't mix!!" he closed his eyes and shook himself wildly sending even more sand flying off. By the time Kankuro opened his eyes Gaara and Temari had disappeared and he was alone in the cave. Gaara and Temari had dashed outside and to the nearest oasis as soon their brother stood up. "What is up with him?" Temari panted looking up at Gaara. "That was just gross!" "He should have ...Concealed himself when I told him too," he mumbled sitting down on the cold night sand. "We should get some water and something for Kankuro to cover up with..." "What are you going to cover him up with, we tried sand and that just made things worse!" Gaara took off his long white scarf, that usually slung over his shoulder and was tied around his waste, bunched it up and lay it gently on the ground. "Do you have anything to hold water?" He asked Temari, with one had still under his scarf. "Uh? Yeah! I have this gourd canteen," she searched her bag for the said canteen, finding nothing she looked up at Gaara embarrassed. "I guess I must have dropped it..." Temari ruffled her hair and looked away from Gaara's steady gaze. "This is it, right?" Temari looked up to see her brother holding a yellow-green gourd that had been hollowed out for carrying water. "Y-yes that's it," she mumbled taking the canteen from him. Gaara sat down on the sand once again and stared up at the cloudless night sky, stars dotted the entire sky burning through the dark night. "The stars are nice," Gaara whispered as Temari filled her gourd with delicious fresh oasis water. She got up and went to sit with he brother, putting the water in her bag she looked at Gaara and smiled, "Yes it is." They both watched the sky until it began to fade into pinks and oranges, the sun was rising and they had left Kankuro in the cave alone all night! "We should head back," Gaara muttered, grabbing his scarf and getting up. "Yeah," Temari agreed standing up next to her brother. "Let's go." When they returned to the cave, Temari refused to enter until he brother was covered. Gaara walked in alone to see that

Kankuro had curled up in his usual sleeping bunch, he reached to wake him but hesitated. His brother should rest, come to think of it so should he and his sister. Slowly he lay his scarf on Kankuro, Through his sleep Kankuro grabbed the scarf and pulled it up over his shoulder, Gaara watched his unmoving body for a moment before calling Temari in. "We should rest," She said as if she had read Gaara's mind. "Yes," he answered simply and lay down next to the burned remains of Kankuro's clothing, looking around he noticed that his brothers kitty ear hat hadn't been burned. That's good Gaara thought closing his eyes and clenching tighter to the black cloth in his hand. He wouldn't be Kankuro with out it. The next morning the three siblings set out on the three day journey home. Kankuro, wearing but only a scarf, made it clear to Temari and Gaara that the sun was to bright and he was to hot. "It, burns!! I feel like my skin is boiling off!!" He complained loudly looking up at the bright sun , closing his eyes tightly. "Would you just shut up Kankuro? We are all hot so.....Well just shut up!" Temari turned to glare at her brother her shining green eyes burning with anger. "Stop fighting, please," Gaara shook his head and ruffled his crimson hair that looked like dark fire in the sun. "Kankuro...Here..." He walked to his him and pulled out Kankuro's black, cat eared hat. "This might help..." Ruffling his hair again he put the hat gingerly on his brothers head then turned away quickly and began walking at fast pace. The sun had ceased to set the blazing sun still high in the sky though it seemed the giant star had been there for days as if time had frozen it there just to make travelers suffer. Every passing second the air grew hotter and wrapped its' burning arms around Kankuro, Temari, and Gaara searing their skin and causing it to become bright red and painful. One step...Pain...another step...more excruciating pain... Suddenly the quivered and the sand gave way from right under Kankuro's feet and he fell into a deep crevice. Kankuro landed in a groove neatly and accurately carved out by millions years of water erosion. He slid rapidly down the slide-like path not knowing where it would lead him. He heard his siblings leap into the clammy cavern and slide after him on their feet, skidding in the caked on moss and grime. The path that Kankuro glided down rose up sharply and flipped him through the air into a seemingly bottomless pool of dark rippling water. He thrashed around straining to keep his head aloft, he saw glimpses of his brother and sister plunging into the water before his senses were engulfed by cold dark water. "Kankuro what in the world are you doing?" He heard Gaara's distorted voice and felt hands lifting him harshly out of the water. He sat up and looked to his brother and then down to the dark bending water...It only reached Gaara's waste and only up to Temari's thighs. "Sorry guys," he muttered rubbing the back of his head, "I guess I'm slightly Hydrophobic," he continued to rub his damp head and laugh nervously as Temari scanned the hollow cautiously. "This place is safe..." she reported coolly, "We should stay here," turning to Gaara, "What do you think?" "Yeah," he replied, "I've got the fruit is any one hungry?" "Famished!!" Kankuro stood up and water tricked from his body in fast streams. "Kankuro?" Gaara hesitated diverting his eyes, "Where is my scarf?" He looked around for a white floating mass in the water, he spotted it at the top of the steep ramp that threw them into the pool in the first place. He created a hand out of his sand and if lifted his to the place where his scarf dangled, dripping and cold. The giant sand hand placed Gaara on a patch of earth, that bordered the cavity, and quickly disincarnated as soon as his foot touched land. "We'll stay here for the night..." He murmured looking to Temari, who blocked the sight of naked Kankuro with her fan although the vision was already engraved in her memory. "We will travel until dusk tommarow and find another place to rest...And we could probably find a cloths vender...Our money works in the desert." He sat down, facing the wall, and began nodding off to sleep. Temari was dozing off behind her fan, Kankuro looked side to side "What about me?" There was no answer, "Guys?...Guys? Hey come on!! What am I suppose to do?" "Keep watch..." Gaara answered simply and drifted off into a deep comfortable sleep.