

Lost In Memories

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Kaiba finds out his Egyptian past and Mokuba is upset about something?

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Chapter 1 - The Dream	2
Chapter 2 - The Truth	3
Chapter 3 - Why	4

1 - The Dream

"Mr. Kaiba sir?" "What?" I yelled slamming my fist on my desk scattering papers all over "Cant you see I'm busy you moron" "Yes sir but someone has hacked our system sir" "Fix it! Isn't that what I'm paying you for" I finished angrily. "Y.yes s.sir" "fools" I whispered under my breath. I leaned back in my chair staring at the Kaiba Corp initials on my desk. "Brother can I come in?" Mokuba called at my doorway of my office. "Sure" I said trying to keep my voice down so I don't scare or upset him. "Seto you seem stressed everything okay?" "I'm not sure Mokie" I felt like crying but I couldn't because of who I am. "Uh...Seto hasn't called me Mokie since we where little" Mokuba whispered. "It'll be okay Seto" Mokuba said hugging me. I returned the hug as a teardrop hit his shirt. "Mokuba I'm afraid," I said just so he could hear. "Afraid of what?" Mokuba asked. "Everything" I replied closing my eyes.

"Wake up its time sir" "Time for what?" I thought. I scanned my surroundings I was in an Egyptian Temple, I looked down at my attire I was wearing Egyptian Priest clothes. "What's going on?" I thought. "Master are you ready?" I looked at 6 men blankly trying to figure out what they where telling me. "Ready for what?" I questioned dumbfounded. "Your shadow duel." Hold off for a couple days" I replied. "But master we need to act quickly." "I'm not ready," I screamed. "These people remind me of my men at Kaiba Corp. pathetic!" I mumbled. A young girl about thirteen came up to me as the other people left. "Master are you okay?" she asked me. "No" I replied. I felt like I could trust her she reminded me of Mokuba. "What's bothering you?" she asked. "I don't know where I'm at?" responded thinking she probably thinks I'm crazy. "I could tell?" she replied. "How?" I asked. "You had no clue what we where talking about. That's how" She said, "My name is Kathryn." "Oh I'm not from here I run a company in Domino, called Kaiba Corporation" I stated oddly. "I'll help you and show you around and help you learn and understand stuff." "Ok" I said. "Come with me." Kathryn said calmly. "Where?" I questioned curiously. "Coming or what?" Kathryn called from the doorway. I rushed over to her. Bam the building clasped!

2 - The Truth

“Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!” I was breathing heavily. “It was all a dream” I was in my room in my bed and it was dark. I took a deep breath and relaxed. I closed my eyes and fell back on my pillow

The next morning I was awakened by a phone call “Hello” I asked sleepily. “You up yet bro?” Mokuba asked from the other line. “Hun?” I asked confused. “It’s 10:00 am you where supposed to meet me and Yugis’ friends at Domino Time Square an hour ago” Mokuba replied. “Shoot that’s right,” I said. I got up put on a causal shirt and ran to Time Square. “Sorry guys” I said when I arrived. “Morning sleepy head” Yami stated. “Sorry! Yami can I talk to you alone later?” I asked with a serious look on my face almost to serious. “Okay?” Yami replied confused for a moment. Mokuba glared a questionable look at me but no one else seemed to notice. “Lets go to the Ancient Egyptian Exhibit.” Tea said ready after waiting a long time on me to show up. “Lets go” Mokuba stated. Maybe I’ll find some answers to my dream there I thought.

When we got there every one scattered looking at their own thing I remained standing in the center of the main lobby. I closed my eyes and tilted my head toward the ceiling. I remembered the dream clearly. I had a sense that was calling me to a tablet on a back wall. I walked as if I where in a trance. When I got top the tablet I looked at the hieroglyphs which I for some reason could make out some of them. “Yami!” I called beckoning him over. “Yeah?” Yami said approaching. “Can you tell me what this says?” I asked. Yami paused for a moment “It tells of a story of a high mage having to fight a shadow duel for power.” “Ok” I replied my reply meaningless. My mind left the world everything in the world was now meaningless, given without thought, as I stood against it rebuking its every meaning. I was emotionally lost I know just what the tablet ment but how could I be the High Mage Priest Seto. “I’m done here,” I said walking out the doors. “Mokuba you said he would not do this and be his old rich spoiled brat self.” Tea said. “I’ll talk to him,” Mokuba said. “Maybe I should go too,” Yami added. “Okay” Mokuba replied.

3 - Why

I ran down the streets of Domino I didn't know where I would run but I just kept running. Running to get away from it all. My feet had taken me to an old warehouse. I entered and set down on some boxes. "...I can't believe it," I said in a cold unstable voice. "But you have to" Yami said from the doorway "I know as well what the tablet meant." "I can't believe I have an Egyptian past," I said. "I do as well I am the 5000 year old pharaoh" Yami replied in a painful way. "You're my.... Rival" I said shocked. "Yes" Yami replied in a sad way "your lucky you know your past I can't remember mine." "How is this a good thing" I replied starting to cry. "Kaiba!" Yami said in shock he never seen me cry. Mokuba stood at the doorway watching his older brother break down in tears. The next days I figure I would just go on with life and forget about it but it stuck with me.

(2months later)

Mokuba would try to talk to me but I would keep doing work to keep my mind off my past. To Mokuba I never seemed to have time for my little bro. One morning I was in my office doing work when I heard crying. I got up and followed the sound; it lead me to Mokuba's room. I opened the door to find my little bro on his bed crying his eyes out. "What's wrong?" I asked entering the room I felt a cold shift of air I continued to him. I reached out to hold him but he ran away. I followed him I didn't care if I had no shirt or shoes on. He ran to the warehouse where I had went when I found my past. "Mokuba what's wrong" I called from the doorway. I walked up to him as he continued to cry. I grabbed him in an embracing hug. "What's wrong? Why are you crying?" I asked him in a whisper. "You never have time for me your always to busy you don't love me." Mokuba replied through all the tears as he cried into my bare chest. "I never said I didn't love you I just worked to take my mind off my past. I love you so much Mokuba" I started crying "we only have each other I'll love you forever brother" I replied. I think time stood still as we held each other crying.