

# Mikura's Adventures: First Christmas with the kids

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*I was already making a Christmas story and I got an idea to make a Naruto Christmas story and I thought I'd love to see how Mikura and Ryu would survive a first Christmas with their kids, Anako and Jiro. Enjoy.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sparkona180/57425/Mikuras-Adventures-First-Christmas-with-kids>

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## 1 - Christmas eve

Mikura was walking around the Uchiha Manor searching through box after box. Ryu was cradling Jiro and playing with Anako who was sitting up on the floor with her toys.

"Mikura, love. What are you looking for?" Ryu asked as he noticed Mikura continuing her searching.

"I know Ita had put my favorite Christmas stories away somewhere around here." Mikura answered as she pulled down a staircase leading up to a part of the Mansion Ryu didn't even know was there.

"We have an attic?" he asked as Jiro and Anako looked over curiously.

"Yeah, just hasn't been used in years.." Mikura started to go up the stairs. "When I say years I mean...Since the clan was killed." she added as she disappeared up into the attic. She came back down coughing.

"Are you ok?" Hinata asked as she and Neo walked in from outside where Taisuki and Taisuke were.

"SO much dust up there." Mikura sneezed into a kleenex. "I hate dust."

Anako and Jiro giggled at her voice, her nose was stuffed up.

"You did say it hasn't been used in years." Ryu said. Mikura sneezed again and again.

"I shoulda put a mask on." she said wearily. "I'm allergic to dust."

Anako and Jiro continued to giggle. Mikura grabbed her black mouth mask and pulled it up over her mouth and nose. "Now to attack the attic again. I think I found the box."

Hinata sighed and Ryu shook his head as Mikura went back up to the attic. She came back down with a dusty box and went outside with it as she took the dust off it.

"Find it?" Ryu asked as Mikura came back in.

"Yep." she pulled down the mask and opened the box.

"What books are in there?" Neo asked, noticing the two piles in the box.

"A christmas story, little drummer ninja..." she gasped as she dug through them.

"Oh dear, here we go again." Hinata said as Mikura let out a small squeal.

"What?" Ryu and Neo asked. Anako was at the box and pulling out books, looking at them.

"I found my most favorite story." Mikura smiled.

"Which one?" Hinata asked.

"How the Akatsuki stole Christmas." she grinned and laughed softly at the irony.

She picked up Anako and sat beside Ryu and Jiro with the book. She opened it and began to read.

"How the Akatsuki stole Christmas." she read the title.

## 2 - Christmas eve part 2

Mikura finished the story and Anako and Jiro were falling asleep. She and Ryu smiled softly as she stood and took the kids up to the nursery.

"Sweet, sweet little ones." Mikura cooed as the twins shut their eyes. She began to hum softly to them.

'Come they told me  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Our new born King to see,  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Our finest gifts we bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
To lay before the King  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
So to honor Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum,  
When we come.

Little Baby  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I am a poor boy too,  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I have no gift to bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
That's fit to give our King  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Shall I play for you  
Pa rum pum pum  
On my drum.

Mary nodded  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
The ox and lamb kept time  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I played my drum for Him  
Pa rum pum pum  
I played my best for Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Then He smiled at me

Pa rum pum pum pum

Me and my drum.

Me and my drum.

Me and my drum.

Oh me and my drum.

Joy to the world

Me and my drum.' she sang softly to them and they fell into a deep sleep. "Good night Anako, Jiro." she softly kissed their cheeks and she and Ryu left the room. "Christmas as a family." she smiled.

"A nice feeling isn't it?" Ryu asked her as he kissed her cheek.

"Yeah." Mikura looked out the window of their room. "It's different, I haven't had one like this in a long time." she turned to Ryu and looked up, turning pink. "Ryu."

"Hm?" he asked, then followed her gaze. Mistletoe was hanging above their heads. They looked at each other and smiled. Mikura softly kissed him.

"Merry Christmas Ryu." she said as they got into bed.

"Merry Christmas Mikura." Ryu replied as Mikura snuggled up to him and fell asleep. Ryu followed her shortly after.

### 3 - Christmas day: Gifts for everyone

Mikura woke softly and yawned as she sat up, rubbing the sleep from her eyes. She froze when she heard something downstairs. She stood and left Ryu sleeping like a bear, snoring loudly. She threw her house robe on and went downstairs with a kunai at hand. When she got down to the landing she peeked into the kitchen and found a man with jet black hair rumaging through the cupboards.

"Merry Christmas Taitsuke." Mikura said softly as the man froze.

"Merry Christmas Mikura." Taitsuke replied with an awkward smile. Mikura noticed he was rummaging for food again.

"Go ahead." she nodded at the cupboard his hands were currently in. "It's yours."

Taitsuke's eyes lit up and he continued to go through it.

"Is it the time of year you're nice?" he asked as his eyes flicked over to her, amusement dancing in them.

"No...I just stocked that cupboard for you and only that one." she said with a yawn. She looked over at the tree and smiled at the presents under it, Hinata and Neo did their job. The sound of heavy foot falls came as Ryu descended down the stairs. The sound was accompanied by giggling and babbling. Mikura smiled as she saw Anako and Jiro awake in Ryu's arms. "Merry Christmas guys." she cooed as she took Anako from Ryu's arm and cradled her, kissing her forehead. She then leaned and kissed Jiro's forehead, then gently gave Ryu a kiss. "Good morning."

"Good morning." Ryu smiled as Jiro and Anako clapped at the presents under the tree. Ryu noticed Taitsuke helping himself to the food in the cupboard. "I see he got his present."

Mikura laughed and nodded.

"Merry Christmas." Taitsuke said with a salute as he bounded out the back door and out of sight. Mikura shook her head.

"He'll never change." her eyes danced with amusement and knowing. "From taking food from this house anyway."

They brought Anako and Jiro over to the tree and Mikura pulled out presents, handing Ryu his and Jiro's. She made a pile of hers and Anako's gifts, then sat down. "Let the kids open first."

"Alright." Ryu smiled and handed Jiro a present while Mikura handed Anako one. Jiro looked at it curiously while Anako just tore the paper apart, her eyes lighting up after finding there was something under the wrapping paper.

"She's got the right idea." Mikura laughed as Anako went for another. Jiro looked at his sister, then followed her as he tore the paper apart. Ryu and Mikura laughed softly as Jiro looked at the gift curiously, while Anako just tore open present after present that Mikura gave her.