

The Death Note's Back

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When Aaron finds a book with Death-Note printed on it one day on the way home, He is curious and stumbles upon a bigger thing than he ever could imagine.

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1 - Discovery

A dull eye'ed boy was sitting at a cashier counter, he was fairly young, slender, he had shaggy hair, and very bored by the look on his face. He stared vacantly into space thinking of the days approaching. March 15th to be specific, the day his father died 5 years ago. No matter how hard he tried not to think about it, but he could feel the day approaching like a thief in the night, Every year on that day for the past 5 years he'd feel a dark presense over come his body, his very soul at the least. This boy's name was Aaron Bertrude, An average teenager from the outside, He worked in CD shop but bussiness has been pretty slow for the past couple months since people are using itunes and other internet music. So Aaron had all the time he needed really to think of how to not be so upset and down this March 15th. "Hey, Aaron!" Shouted Aarons Boss Doug. "Aaron!" Doug repeated. Aaron snap'ed out of his trance and looked over at Doug.

"Aaron it's closeing time." said Doug in a tired voice. Aaron still looked at him quickly glanced at his watch, "Man, Five a-clock already?" he thought. Aaron looked back at Doug, "Alright you want me to lock up?" Said Aaron in a yawn. "Nah, I got it, you can go on home, i know your thinking about the 15th." Replied Doug in a conserved voice. "I'm trying not to think about it man," Retorted Aaron. " I'm sorry, I know you miss your dad, but your mom needs you at this kinda time Aaron," Doug said. Aaron thought to himself, " Doug knew my dad, He and dad were good friends before the accident, i guess i should take his word" Aaron stepped out of the cashier counter, and started to exit the door. "Hey, take care Aaron," Said Doug from back inside the building. "You to," replied Aaron as he walked out the door and onto the side walk outside the CD shop. Aaron started to walk down the sidewalk on his route home. Aaron was halfway home when he saw a strange Book or a pamphlet laying half way out the gutter, He leaned over a picked up the Book, It was black and clearly stated "Death-Note" on the front cover, It was wet, to wet to even open without tearing the pages. Aaron looked at it closer and noticed how the book was so thin and kinda looked like a comic book or some kind of journal, Aaron thought for a moment and pulled his booksack off of his back and opened one of his binders and carefully removed his school work and placed the wet journal into the binder and closed it. Then placed the binder back in his sack and resumed walking. When Aaron arrived home he found a note from his mother saying she'd be out for awhile to do some arrands. Aaron walked to his room and threw his Sack on the floor and lay in his bed thinking of the 15th and the odd book he had found on his way home. He thought what should I do to keep well this 15th, what was this book where was it from? Aaron closed his eyes and fell asleep thinking about the strange book with "death-note" printed on front.

2 - The Light

Aaron awoke to find a dark figure standing over him, almost hovering over the edge of his bed, staring into Aaron eyes. The figure looked like a teenager with dark-brown hair and was wearing a white jacket, The figure looked kinda like a normal boy of Aaron's age but the only un-normal thing about the figure was that it had bright red eyes. Aaron was speechless he could force nothing out of his mouth, He just stared in oddity. The Figure started to speak, but the voice it spoke was in jappanese but oddly Aaron could understand what he was saying even though Aaron couldn't really speak anything other than english. "Hello Aaron, seems you've found my book." the figure said. Aaron still shocked struggled to barely say "Who,..who are you...Wh..what are you?!". The Figure slowly got closer to Aaron who was still laying on his bed. "Well, I'm am.. WAS a human like you Aaron and you can adress me as simply "light" do you understand?" The figure said in a tormented voice. Ok, ligh..light. What do you mean i found your book? Said Aaron still not calmed down abit from the figure telling it to call it a specific name. "Well, i MADE you find the book Aaron, I chose you to become the owner of the death note" Light said with a sly look in his eye. "Um, er.." stutt'ered Aaron. "Do you know why?" The dark figure known as light quickly darted to Aarons side and got close to his ear. "Because i know you have potential to be my follower, I saw it in your eyes the day your father died!" Said light with a quick with-draw from Aarons ear. A slight grin grew on lights face. What are you talking about! You know nothing about me, You don't even know me!" Aaron then threw a baseball from his dresser at light. The baseball flew right toward light but it simply went straight thru him as if he were a ghost. Light's hand rose up and along did Aaron as if somthing was strangleing him. Light approached Aaron and looked him in the eyes, Aarons eye grew wide and just as red as lights and before Aarons eyes he saw every moment of lights life after he became owner of the death note, Aaron saw the pain and suffering of everyone who's name had entered the notebook. Aaron was screaming from the pain of this, all before his eyes sec after second he saw people suffer after awhile Aaron's eyes slowly returned to their normal color and he was released from lights grip. Aaron breathed hard and layedback on the bed. "Your.. your.. kira.." he said in a strained voice. "Yes and what is kira" light said with a stale grin on his face. Aaron leaned up, he was not breathing hard anymore. He looked at light and said in a dim voice, "Kira is justice. And with the death note i will rid the world of evil!"