

24ko Cylinder

**~ your love that doesn't reach me, my love that doesn't reach
you~ (KyoxDie)**

Von abgemeldet

Kyo was sitting on the couch in their practising room. He was scribbling down some lyrics while they were having a little break. Toshiya and Shinya were having a chat and Kaoru went out to get some coffee. Die was standing there, with his guitar around his shoulders, playing a new melody he had composed. He was completely in thoughts. Silently Kyo watched him.

~Give Me Laugh Everyone feels ~
~Give Me Pain that if time ended,~
~Give Me High their dreams ~
~Give Me [nothing] full of contradiction...~
~Give Me Laugh A smile full of airs~
~Give Me Pain the more lies we tell~
~Give Me High the less places~
~Give Me [nothing] love has left to go...~

Kyo felt his torso tightening from second to second. He knew that this was hopeless...

~your love that doesn't reach me, my love that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... ~
~your voice that doesn't reach me, my voice that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... but...~

Die didn't look at Kyo. He concentrated onto the melody he was playing. It had hit him last night, when he had a sleepless night again. His thoughts going round just one person: his vocalist the one who he would never confess to, the one who stole his heart. He pressed his eyes together and played on, driving the melody further and further, holding his guitar like a lover would hold his girlfriend, giving so much passion into every tone.

~Give Me Laugh Can I love you~
~Give Me Pain the more we embrace?~
~Give Me High I'm~

~Give Me [nothing] so hypocritical~
~your love that doesn't reach me, my love that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... ~
~your voice that doesn't reach me, my voice that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... but...~

Kyo looked at Die's expression. How much did he want to go over to Die and embrace him, reach up for his faced and caress it gently, pull it down and place a tender kiss across his lips? How many lyrics had he written about this hopeless love? ...Yes, that is what it was: hopeless.

~Time ends. Time changes. The passage of time records, "me", "you" and "now".~
~Time stops. At the end of time, We'll kiss our passionless love and sleep.~

In this moment Kaoru came back, grabbing his guitar. Practise went on. Both of them gave all their passion into the music they were making right now in this moment. Afterwards everybody sighed satisfied, but exhausted. They could be proud of themselves. They hadn't been so good like this since long.

~An end begins a trivial matter. ~
~It's a time to burn everything.~
~If I forget you without hesitation...~

This night Kyo went clubbing, alone, by himself. He had to erase his thoughts. He had to get rid of them. Later at night, he left the club, with a cute, a bit tipsy young woman, going to her place, to 'bring her home'. This was Kyo's way to deal with it.

~Serious injury laughs at me.~
~The time is changing, the passage of time, ~
~burns me, you, now.~

Arriving at her place, both of them got rid of their clothes and stumbled tightly entangled into her bedroom, falling onto the bed and sharing passion... without love.

~Solitude laughs at it likes.~
~You laugh as you look down.~
~The time is over, the time will stop, at the end of the time~
~sleeping with a kiss to unheated death.~

Kyo was above the girl looking down at her, but his thoughts were somewhere else, far away at the other end of Tokyo, where a red headed young man was sitting on his couch, drinking beer and watching the night program of various channels, all alone. Kyo felt his torso tighten again.

What would Die think if he knew what he did? Would he be hurt? No of course not, because Die hadn't got any feelings for Kyo. This was to get rid of the memories, of the thoughts, to burn them all down as if there was no tomorrow. No memories of friendly loving smiles, of the warm hand on his shoulder, or a light squeeze to give him the feeling of safety. All this should get erased.

Kyo rolled off the girl and turned around after he was done. She leaned over to him and pecked his cheek.

~your love that doesn't reach me, my love that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... ~
~your voice that doesn't reach me, my voice that doesn't reach you~
~look at it now... ~
~Dreams wilt and return to dust, will they one day bloom again inside me?~
~I can't remember the dream that left me, ~
~Does your voice reach me?~
~but...~

Kyo had slept badly. Just a few hours had passed since his act of lust and passion. Quietly he made his way out of the apartment. It had been nice, yes, but nothing that should get repeated. His sleep has been a dreamless one.

He had decided to walk back to his apartment. His feet carried him somewhere slowly, until he found himself back at a familiar looking apartment complex, the lights on the 7th floor still burning. Die was still awake...

Kyo fought with himself, but he decided to enter the apartment complex. He took the elevator up to the 7th floor. It was 5 a.m. now and he heard the television going in Die's living room. Nervously he folded his fingers and then sighed. Lightly he knocked at the door, hearing some noises from inside, seemed like Die was still awake. He opened the door.

"Who the....Kyo?" Die was surprised to see Kyo. His heart even skipped a beat.

Kyo didn't look into Die's eyes.

"It's 5a.m. Kyo, did anything happen?" Die made a worried face, but you could see the dark rings under his eyes.

The little one shook his head. "May I come in?"

"Sure!" Die opened the door further and took a step aside, letting Kyo in.

~Time ends. Time changes. The passage of time records, "me" "you" and "now".~

~Time stops. At the end of time, We'll kiss our passionless love and sleep.~

Surely Kyo was not really sober, but still he had to. He looked up at Die, with sad eyes.

"Die.. I..."

Die looked surprised at him. What was he going to say him? Why did he come here in the middle of the night? He looked like he had been clubbing... Maybe he was just drunk and telling some random carp... or no that was not Kyo. Kyo would never do that. So interested, Die looked at Kyo waiting for him to go on.

~ Give me [nothing] if time ends...~

Kyo started sniffing, even a tear rolled down his cheek.

Die was... shocked. He stood there not knowing what to do.

"Kyo..."

But Kyo just fell into Die's arms, and Die embraced him tenderly, such an intimate moment for both of them. Die's heart started beat faster, and it also started aching more.

Both of them sank onto their knees, Die holding Kyo, the younger one leaning his forehead onto Die's shoulder.
"Die... I love you." Kyo said with a broken voice.
Die closed his eyes, tears stinging them

~Owari ~

Entstand vor ca. ner Stunde aus nem Impuls herhaus. Ich hoffe ihr mögt sie trotzdem!

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