

# Charade: Illusion perfect Act 1/2

Von abgemeldet

Hey, it's me Sahra again.

I'm really sorry but I had a lot to do. Curently I'm working on 14 fanfics so I'm kind of overworked. But I was finally able to put this online.

So enjoy the next Chapter of my TAITO Fanfic.

Yours

Sahra

P.S. Special thanks to my beta-reader. Oh and soon I'll put up my other fanfics, promise.

CHAPTER 1: ORIENTAL ILLUSION

ACT 2: IT MUST BE SOMETHING

--Yamato--

"See I told you that he would be absolutely jealous, ne?"

That she was proud was clearly shown by her mad grin.

"Yeah."

I looked at my Taichi. He is so cute when he's angry. I was about to smile but she hurt me with her elbow. I looked at her.

Her expression said: "Only smiling."

"Ha, ha, .. allright." She grinned at me.

I can't believe how easily she can cheer me up sometimes.

"Now let's play again." My grin faded abruptly.

"What?" She asked innocently.

"You know, you shouldn't overstate it."

"Don't worry," and before I had the chance to say something she was two steps in front of me.

"Hey, Cactushead?"

Uh, now I'm really worried. Taichi is a person you better not play with too much. He turned and glanced at her like he would send her to hell immediately.

"What do you want?" He asked between clenched teeth.

"Oh, nothing important at all. You do know the way, Cactushead?" and with that she skipped by.

Amazingly, Taichi was without words and that hardly ever happened. I went to his side. He looked at me questioningly.

"You see. She has a point there, hasn't she?"

"Hmpf..." He was very angry so...

"Let's go!"

And with that I ran after her but Taichi stayed behind. Glancing over my shoulder I could clearly see the fire in his eyes. But I wondered for what reason. Maybe he is angry at Sahra, that would be normal. Or is he angry at me because I hadn't helped him...

--Taichi--

Grr, how incredible, she... grr... I have no words for such stupid behaviour.

I ran after Yamato and her. I turned the last corner and...

"Oh Kamiya-sama!" The sign in front of my eyes took my breath away.

Before my very eyes there was a golden pavilion with all kinds of diamonds. Red, blue, white, yellow and many other colours were shining like they would like to create a gate to heaven. It was blinding me.

"Now, did I promise too much?" Sahra asked.

"Come on Yama-chan let's go inside," and with that she pulled Yamato in the shop.

At this moment I couldn't think clearly. I was simply too amazed.

Me and Yama in that.

What? Allright I talk to myself again. I don't think I like these ideas I always get when...

After two more minutes I decided to go inside. Who knows what this bitch is up to do. I stepped inside...

"Oh, my... I don't believe my eyes..."

Inside the shop everything was even more amazing. Scarves of all colours, red, violet, rose and blue were hanging on an imitation of an Indian church.

Dresses and trousers in so many colours. I hadn't seen such a variety of colours in my whole life.

But nothing was compared to the sight in front of my eyes.

Yamato was lying on one of those comfortable cushions which were lying all around. His golden trousers and his short skinny top were like the sun itself. Diamonds matched his beauty even more. It was beyond words.

He seemed to be like a beautiful butterfly from another world. A world too fantastic and too unbelieving than it could be real.

But a silver "dragon" named Sahra was dancing in front of him and destroying the most beautiful picture in the whole universe, smiling at him she tried to seduce him.

No, Yamato, no, don't do this.

And then he stood up and their faces slowly came closer. I tried to scream but nothing came out. I watched in horror as the one I dearly loved, kissed another.

"Hey Gogglebrain? Earth to Taichi?"

"Nani..."

"Are you all right?" Yamato asked.

Shimatta! I was daydreaming, but where did that come from? Maybe...

"I'm sorry. I forgot, I have some important business to take care of just now. Bye!" and with that I ran out of the shop.

I'm sorry Yamato but I have to figure out what's wrong with me...

--Sahra-

"Taichi..."

"lie, Yamato. Let him go." He was very worried about him.

I bet he'll soon realise that he loves Yamato.

"Did I do something wrong?" Yamato asked sadly.

"Hey," I lifted his chin and locked eyes with him.

"Don't be sad. He is a little bit confused. Wouldn't you do the same if you slowly realised that you were in love with another boy?"

He smiled at me and said, "I would."

"So do you know what I suggest you do?" I asked with an evil grin.

"Nani?"

"Two things: Give him time AND invite him to a sleepover."

"Why should I invite him to an sleepover?" he asked surprised.

"Just to take his mind off things. When he thinks too much he forget to listen to his heart, ne?"

"I..." He was speechless and thought about it. "You are right."

"I'm always right. And now let's go home. I'm terribly hungry."

"You are ALWAYS hungry," he retorted.

"Hmpf...", and with that we left the shop.

--...--

"Why a sleepover?" the chocolate-eyed angle asked, looking at his companion.

"Hm..."

"Nani?"

"She is very smart," the blue one mumbled.

"Why is that?" the other asked.

"At a sleepover she can watch him."

"And why should this be an advantage?" the brown haired asked impatiently.

"Oh, dear. To make sure that your little one loves my little one," the blue one explained.

"Oh. You mean she can watch his reactions, ne?"

"Wow! You impressed me," the blond one said a little bit sarcastically.

"Come on! I'm not THAT bad," the other retorted.

"Who knew?" The blue eyed one shook his head.

"You should watch your d... mouth," the brown snorted.

"Oh really? Why?" the blond haired one teased.

"Otherwise I'll never talk to you again."

Crossing his arms he looked away. The other said nothing and just looked at him. After a while the brown one felt uncomfortable and turned around.

"WHAT!" he shouted.

"I thought you'd never talk to me again."

"Grr..."

"I won," the blue eyed one sang and danced around wildly.

"You..."

Suddenly you could see two angles chasing each other through the whole of heaven.

"Hey, be careful."

"Oh, sorry Peter," the two said in union.

"All right. Who started the argument now?" The two were quiet.

"Of course, if you don't say who it was, I'll be forced to punish you together."

"I'm sorry. I started it," the blue-eyed one said quickly.

"So. All right, I'll see you after dinner in my room," and with that he went to work again.

"Why did you do that?" the chocolate brown-eyed one asked in disbelief.

"There's no need for us to be punished together and, by the way, you are my friend, ne?"

"Thank you..." with tears in his eyes the chocolate brown-eyed one hugged the blond one.

"Anything for a friend. And now let's go. Dinner is almost ready."

And then they flew away hand in hand.

--Taichi--

I watch the reflections of the light coming from the cars on the street. It was almost dark now. I signed and turned around.

I looked around.

My eyes stopped at my desk. Standing there, on top of my little bookshelf, there was the picture we took after our return from the digiworld.

In the left corner there was Jyou. Back then, he looked like an adult but he never was one because we hardly ever listen to him. I had to smile a little. Now I know it isn't easy when responsibility falls on your own shoulders.

What is he to me?

Definitely a good friend. Sometimes an older brother but nothing more.

Next to him is Mimi with her pink cowboy hat. I absolutely hate that thing. In the digiworld she was the crybaby. She was weak almost every time but she grew up as the others also did.

What is she to me?

I little child who I had to watch over. But now she is more a friend and of course a great help when it comes to fashion than anything else.

Koushiro is next. He is smarter than we are all together but I think he is also shy. We could always count on him. Now it is the same, he is always there to help us out.

What is he to me?

I think a teacher would describe him the best. He always is able to help me out.

Sora. She was always the one who tried to hold together the group when Yamato and I started an argument.

What is she to me?

A buddy. My best friend. Playing football, doing the things we love-that's important for me and for her. Sometimes I get the feeling she wants more but it must be imagination.

Kari, my really mature(?) sister. She is too wise for her own good. Always trying to help me although she has a lot of problems too.

What is she to me?

A great sister and friend. Always thinking about others first. I look forward to the day she marries because I promised to be at her right side when that happens.

T.K., Yamato's brother... I think he'll be a great husband for my little sister. I think the two understand each other perfectly. Wisdom and innocence are a good match.

What he is to me?

The best little "brother" I ever could have wished for. And a great friend for me and my sister. He also symbolizes Hope like his crest says.

In the middle of the picture there is Yamato. Hugging me from behind, we were grinning madly. Back then he was so happy. He was usually depressed. The divorce of his parents and the fear of losing his brother T.K. were the cause of his empty eyes. It hurt to see him like that.

Yes it did.

What is he to me?

I... I don't know anymore. Two weeks ago I would have said that he is my best buddy together with Sora but now...

I just don't know...

Yamato...

I have to get out here. I jumped out of my bed and took my jacket.

"I'm out for a walk." I called and opened the frontdoor.

"Taichi?" I heard my sister calling but I don't want to talk to her - not yet.

I ran and ran as fast as I could until I had no more breath.

Why has it changed?

Breathing heavily I sat down on the bench.

Strange, why am I here?

I was in the park, near the lake Yamato and I found some weeks ago. Silver rays were mirrored in the water like when we were first here...

--Flashback, Taichi-

"What do you think?" Yamato asked me, grinning.

"Amazing... It looks like a dream, Yama..."

"I know. I found it some time ago. Nobody knows about this place except you and me."

He sat down in the grass and hugged his knees. I sat next to him.

"You know, this always reminds me of you."

"Nani?"

"Oh, I...", he turned a little bit red. I looked at him, curious.

"It is something special. You are also someone special to me."

--Flashback end, Tachi-

Now I realised that this was the first time I called him Yama and his behaviour...

I don't get it, but something is really obviously wrong--there must be something more than friendship...

--Yamato-

I hope Taichi is okay. He was very upset, I wonder why. I picked at my food.

"Yamato? Yamato?"

"Hm..."

Suddenly my chin was lifted and I looked into ocean blue eyes.

"You aren't yourself."



"I know... I'm just...," she let go.

"Taichi, ne?" I nodded.

"Listen Yamato. I know it is difficult but I think he'll soon work out that he loves you."

"You think so?"

"Yes I do." She looked at me with much more conviction than I would ever have.

"All right."

"Good. I have to help some friends of mine."

"Don't worry I'll be okay."

"If you say so. I'll be back around midnight."

"All right."

"See you."

I hope she is right...

--Taichi--

I should really go home. Suddenly I heard music...

I followed the music until I saw some tents.

"Welcome to our little autumn festival," a woman dressed in brown colours greeted me.

"Hello I..."

"You look a little bit confused. Maybe "Mama Future" can help you. Go ahead to the black tent," and with that she left me even more confused.

Just give it a try...

I went into the black tent.

"Welcome to your future. I'm "Mama future" and I'm happy to tell you your future."

I could see her face because she had a veil in front of her face. Only her amazing ocean blue eyes were visible.

"I'm not sure..."

"You have no wishes or questions?" she asked curiously.

"Yes... I have... but..."

"Are you too ashamed to ask them?" I looked up.

"How did you now?"

"You underestimate me. I'm a fortune teller, ne?"

"Oh sure."

"Now the question?"

Should I or not.

Just give it a try.

"Alright. Tell me everything about my future, please."

"As you wish."

She started to shuffle her cards carefully.

"Take 10 cards but don't look at them."

I did as she said.

"Now the first card shows your curent situation. It's the Gehängte."

"Nani?" Oh this isn't good.

"Don't be afraid. He isn't so bad."

"Really?"

"Yes let me tell you what he means. He tells me that you are confused. You don't see things with the eyes of other people but that is necessary if you don't want to be confused."

"Oh. I hadn't considered it like that."

"Now lets take the second card, ne?"

"Hai."

"This one shows the influence. It is the main reason why you are confused. It's the power."

"Power?"

"Yes. It means the cause is something deep within you. I don't know what it is."

"What could it be?"

"Hm... Maybe you are afraid of something."

Afraid? Maybe..

"Let's take the next one. It symbols your goal."

"My goal?"

"Yes, what you really want. It's the magician. He is the communicator. He has an important message."

"And what goal does this mean?"

"Maybe you have an important question to ask someone. For example someone you love."

Maybe it's Yamato... I shook my head...

"No the cards must be lying. I'm not in love."

"You're sure?" She smiled at me mysteriously.

"I..."

"Let's take another one. It's the emperor. Hm.."

"What is it?"

"It has in fact something to do with a boy."

"W.. why?"

"The emperor is the symbol of men."

"Oh." Maybe it has really something to do with Yamato. But I think it has something to do with Sahra and him and not with me.

"Are you okay?"

"Huh, oh yes go ahead."

"Sure. The next is the card which symbolizes your past."

My past. Now we'll see if she is right.

"It's the devil."

"Nani?" I turned white.

"Is everything all right with you? You look a little bit pale."

"I... Hai..."

"It isn't that bad. You were an important person in the past. Everybody believed in you. You had a lot of responsibility."

"How did you know that?"

"The devil showed it to me."

"Oh."

"Now the next will be more interesting. It will show you the future. It's ..."

"Wait. If it isn't good, I don't want to know it."

"Sure. It's the card for the beloved ones."

"Love?"

"Hai. It means you'll find your true love soon."

I had to smile.

"Really. I mean I don't think it will happen soon because I..." I sighed.

"Don't be so impatient. Let's take the next one. It is your symbol."

"Hai?"

"Yes. It is your personality and it's the justice."

"That's true. I was always the one who was doing everything with justice. I never do something without the approval of all the others."

"See the cards know the truth."

"I'm starting to believe them."

"Good. Now the next shows also the truth which always lies in your decisions. It's the court. You have a very good Ability to judge, ne?"

"I think so..."

"Now, don't be so shy."

"What is next?"

"Now you are curious. This card, it's the high priestess."

"What does she stands for?"

"She stands for a very important adviser and you have a very strong realationship with her."

"Maybe you mean my sister Hikari. She always helps me when I need someone to talk to."

"See. One more card is left. It's the moon."

"Moon? I don't think I can guess what it means."

"The last card always symbolizes the results of all the other cards. The moon says: "I am what I am, content with my emotions as well as with my knowledge."

"I don't understand."

"Let's sum it up. You are confused. You don't see things with the eyes of other people but that soon will be necessary. I think you are afraid of telling someone that you are in love with this person and it obviously has something to do with a boy as well. In your past you were important, everybody believed in you. But to find your love in the future it is important to speak with a person who might be able to help you, for example, your sister. Your ability to judge will soon help you to find out to whom your heart belongs and you'll also take every responsibility that comes along with your decision."

"I don't think I understand everything."

"You need time. That's all. I like you so you don't need to pay."

"Really?"

"Hai."

"Thank you." I stood up and walked to the entrance.

"One last thing."

I stopped.

"Believe in the cards, Taichi."

"Nani?"

I turned around but she was gone. How did she know my name? I sighed.

Great I'm more confused than ever...Maybe I really should talk to Hikari...

--...--

"I don't believe it."

"What?" the brown-haired one asked the blue-eyed one.

"Look down."

"Oh. How did you do that?" the chocolate brown-eyed one asked.

"I didn't do anything."

"You mean she is indeed able to tell the future?"

"Obviously," the blue eyed one said surprised.

Little did they know that not far away a little angel was smiling wildly.

"Shukuun!"

"Hai, Peter?"

"What did you do here?"

"Oh, I am just helping them." The little fate? angel pointed to the blond and brown angles.

"I hope it's nothing which is against the rules"

"Peter. I never would do something against the rules," he smiled.

"I hope so. You know what happened the last time you helped some busy guardian angels."

"Hmpf... Hai..."

"So what did you do?"

"Just let Sahra know about the future."

"Nani?" Peter started to get really angry.

"Not exactly the future. Just hints, that's all."

Peter eyed the angel sharply.

"All right. But don't over do it, hai?"

"As you wish," and with that the little angel flew away.

## CHAPTER 1: ORIENTAL ILLUSION

### ACT 3: THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT

--...--

"Oh! Sh... I didn't hit it," the brown eyed angel clenched his fist.

"Why can't I hit the target with my arrow properly?"

The next arrow hit a tree nearby.

"Ouch!"

"Huh?"

"Can you watch where you shoot your d... arrows, PLEASE!" the blue-eyed angel snorted and rubbed his backside angrily.

"Gomen nasai," the brown hung his head.

"Never mind. What are you doing anyway?"

"Trying to hit the target as you can see," the brown-eyed angel blew a strand of hair out of his face and shot again. The arrow missed the aim by metres.

"Completely wrong," the blond said shaking his head.

"So when you think you can do it better, just show me," the brown-haired angel challenged.

"If you wish."

The blond took the arrow and bow from his angel friend. He took the arrow and drew it carefully with two fingers. Then he let go. The arrow whistled through the air and...

"Wow! In the middle ring!" the brunette breathed in sharply.

"You see it's easy," the ice blue-eyed one said proudly.

"How?"

"Show me how do you do it."

The brown took the bow and an arrow and started to aim at the middle ring.

"lie. You're standing completely wrong."

"Nani?"

"Let me show you."

The ice blue walked behind the brown one. He took the others hand and laid his chin on the others shoulder. They aimed and shot together.

"Ah! I hit it."

"Yes you did. Only in the outer ring but you did it," the ice blue-eyed angel smiled at his friend.

"I'll train very hard, I promise!" the brown one said excited.

"Sure, go ahead," and the blue-eyed one added quietly "And I'm going to look after our two targets."

--Yamato-

"You really think this is a good idea? I mean he doesn't like sleepovers that much."

"No, no. Believe me this will be perfect," she said.

"Why? I mean I can't imagine how this could help me."

"Wait and see. Do you want to call him or should I?"

"Oh. I think you should. I'm interesting in finding out if he comes when you are around."

"Oh, Yamato. Do you really think he hates me that much. What have I done?" she starts to act tragically. I hate this and she knows it.

"Ah, shut the hell up! Alright, I'll call him." But to my surprise she had already picked up the phone and had dialled his number.

--Taichi -

Grr, grrrrr, grr, grr, grr, grrrr...



"All right, I'm coming."

I wonder who it is. Everyone I know isn't at home yet. Mimi went to an aunt in America. Joe is helping his father in the hospital. Izzy is probably as busy as always with his computer. Sora has got her tennis courts and Yamato... Yamato, maybe he is at home... I picked up the phone. OH! My heart his pounding faster than usual. I don't understand why I'm so nervous. I breathe in and say "Yagami residence, Taichi speaking."

"Hey Taichi!"

Oh shit it's that bitch Sahra. - Are you jealous?-Oh shut up! I'm not! Why should I?

"Hallo! Taichi are you still there?"

"Ha, ha, ha sure. What's up?"

"Oh. I'd like to invite you to a sleepover at Yama's house. How does that sound? Do you want to come?"

I clenched my teeth. She has the nerve to call him Yama, my Yamato. I'd like to kill her if...

Oh wait! These sort of thoughts aren't good. I'm a boy and boys don't think such things about other boys. Taichi this is bull shit. Come...

"Come on Taichi!"

"Huh? Oh sure." Oh no! What have I done? I hope we have no arguments.

"Great! Let's meet in the park. We can eat ice cream before, ne?"

Her enthusiasm is bigger than her brain. I hate that sort of people. They think the whole world is fun. True, sometimes people think I'm the same but I've got also my bad days. Today is such a day and I have no clue why. Thankfully, I'm a great actor otherwise...

"Hey Taichi! Are you still sleeping?"

"Huh? Gomen nasai. I spaced out. Hai in the park. See you bye!"

I banged the receiver onto the phone without waiting for an answer. Great. I'm in no mood to have a sleepover with HER!

--Sahra -

"Ha, ha, ha, ha..."

"Nani?" Yamato asked me and raised an eyebrow.

"You... wouldn't... believe... how he... reacted..."

"Nani?" His look turns more curious.

"Firstly when I said "Hello" there was a pause and then he laughed nervously."

"Taichi Yagami laughed nervously. Are you sure you called THE Taichi Yagami?" he asked in disbelief.

"Positive! And when I said "Yama" I heard a sharp breath and on top of all of that he banged the receiver onto the phone without letting me say good bye."

"Oh!" Was his only comment.

"Now we have to dress up and..."

"Dress up?" he cut me off.

"Yes. Something special for you and something very sexy for me."

"Nani?" his eyes almost popped out of his head.

"Sure. Our first lesson will continue now."

"What? Which one, I can't remember...It's still our first lesson?"

"Hai. Our first is..."

"Is?"

I grinned one of my most evil smiles.

"Oh. Come on not that look. I know what this means." He held his hands defensively in front of him.

"Jealousy!"

"Oh, oh, oh... I was afraid of this. I STILL don't like this idea."

"Oh come on Yamato. It will be fun."

"But.."

"No buts," I cut him off "and it would be good to practise acting for our literature course, hai?"

"We shouldn't..."

"lie! Do you want to know if he loves you or not?" Ha. Now I have him.

"Hmpf, hmpf. Okay, okay you won."

"So come on. Let's start."