

# have you seen my childhood?

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*ah, its been a long time since i have written a naruto fic. anyways, this is a song fic starring three characters with the most depressing childhoods: uzumaki naruto, uchiha sasuke and gaara of the desert.*

*[screencaps taken from naruto-kun.com]*

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**Chapter 1 - have you seen my childhood?**

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# 1 - have you seen my childhood?

have you seen my childhood? by ~Feyd-rauthAHave You Seen My Childhood?I... have you seen my childhood?The blonde boy ran. Fast.Away from the people. Away from the fire that he so loved to play with. Though he ran not because they were chasing him, he did so because he couldn't take anymore.'... I'm a monster... I'm a monster...' he muttered under his breath as he disappeared into the forest.i'm searching for the world that i come fromcause i've been looking aroundin the lost and found of my heartDeciding that he had strayed far enough from the crowd, the boy stopped, exhausted. He sat under a tree and stared at the perfectly clear blue sky.The laughter of village children he had heard once before resounded in his mind. He saw them once on a day like this... and how he wished he could've joined them, to have seized the perfect day to play, as anyone has the right to do so.no one understands meBut no. There were no such days for Uzumaki Naruto.they view it as strange eccentricitiesUnfair, he thought. The whole world was unfair. Of all the kids in Konoha, it had to be him. What's so ppecial about having a raging demon sealed inside your body? Nothing. In fact, it sucked. If it wasn't for kyuubi, he would've been a normal kid... doing normal things and probably living a normal life.cause i keep kidding aroundlike a child but pardon mepeople say i'm not okaycause i love such elementary thingsHe imagined... what if it hadn't been him? He'd belong to the crowd he had just ran away from. And what would be funnier than that, he asked himself.its been my fate to compensatelt'd be funnier if he was one of those kids who made fun of the freak who had a demon in his body, who posed more as a threat rather than one of his own.for the childhood ive never knownll... have you seen my childhood?He used to be happy. He didn't use to care about things beyond that of which he could carry. Being alive was good enough, especially when your older brother is the strongest in your clan. Kind of brings out that proud feeling, doesn't it?Imagine this little kid's horror when he saw the blood of his entire clan flowing on the ground by his feet. But what he couldn't grasp is that it wasn't the doing of any of their enemies... it was spilled by one of their own.im searching for that wonder in my youthUchiha Itachi... the person he had looked up to. His older brother.like pirates and adventurous dreamsof conquest and kings on the throneltachi had taken almost everything from Sasuke. His family, a normal life, and more things Sasuke should've held near and dear... things other than killing his brother to pursue him to live.Things to tell him that there was more to life, to tell him that he had another purpose.before you judge me,'I must kill him. It is my PURPOSE.' Such strong words.try hard to love meThe raven haired boy stopped himself from reminiscing. It was... too much. Even after all those years, even after all he had already been through after that fateful day. He stood up and went, for Orochimaru summoned him.look within your heart then ask,'It is time.'lllhave you seen my childhood?Another sleepless night. He tried hard to fight the memories off.'Can I play with you?' Finally, he mustered the courage to speak to them as he held the ball he had just retrieved from a high wall, with a little help of course.people say im strange that waycause i love such elementary things'Get away from me, you freak!' one girl shouted.'Look, it's Gaara the monster!' another boy added.its been my fate to compensatefor the childhood ive never knownGaara wasn't always the blood thirsty monster he is now. All he wanted was someone to play with, to talk to... to love. But unfortunately, he wasn't "stable". He never intended to kill, but he couldn't stop the sand, even if he tried.And to think he thought it was love all those years.... have you seen my childhood?And then there was Yashamaru... the only memory of his mother, for he looked almost exactly like her. The one who stops him whenever he was about to kill someone AGAIN, unintentionally. The one who told him what love was all about.Gaara caused him pain the moment he was born. And that scar drove him to kill the boy.im searching for that wonder in my youthGaara closed his eyes. He remembered

everything as if it was yesterday.'So you were forced to kill me, right? You didn't want to kill me, right?' the boy asked, blubbering through his tears.'No. I could've refused if I wanted to... but the truth is...'like fantastical stories to shareHe hated him... for killing his sister. Sand mixed with blood as Yashamaru delivered his final blow, which was of course in vain. There was no one who loved him. There was no one to love. There was NO love. From then on this was burned into his thoughts. Into his life.the dreams i would dare, watch me fly...'I love only myself. I fight only for myself. I live only for myself.'before you judge me, try hard to love me the painful youth i've had...Painful.have you seen my childhood?~owari~