

# Live your Dreams

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*A random story about me (yess!) and the Titans. It's a sort of replay of the Brotherhood of Evil stuff. Read only if you like random stuff.*

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# 1 - The Light

My POV

Why do I stay up so flippin' late all the time? Uurgh... and it's still only Tuesday.

I will tell you why I stay up so late. It's to draw and draw and draw. I love drawing more than anything else in the world. I sometimes stay up so late that I get hardly any sleep at all. Speaking of hardly any sleep, I guess it's time to get up anyway. I can hear my mum calling.

I pull on my grey-and-blue secondary school uniform, and look out of the window to check the weather. Hm. Cold, windy, chucking it down. Brilliant. Wait..... surely that's not a cloud? Ah no. It's a light... but it's not like any light I've ever seen. Gold and swirling, moving towards... me? Surely... surely I'm not.... dead?

I pinch myself hard on the arm.

Ow. I'm not dead, or sleeping for that matter. At least that's something. But I still don't know what that light is. It's still advancing towards my window, casting a silky glow on everything nearby.

I can feel a pulling sensation on my body, sucking me in.

Help, HELP!!!

## 2 - Jinxed

### CHAPTER 2

Ohh, my head.... where am I? I'm looking down now. These clothes aren't mine, that's for sure. What happened to my uniform? Oh, wait! These clothes are what I love to draw myself wearing. A black top with a skull on the front, and black jeans. Wow. I look at my hands, clad in the silky material of the top. Hang on. I can see a faint black outline to them. Like a drawing, but I'm alive still. I turn my head to survey my surroundings.

I'm in a sort of city. I can see skyscrapers and towering houses everywhere. I've landed in a sort of allyway. I can hear people talking across the street. They haven't seen me. They're talking American. As I watch, more people pass, but they all seem to be American. If I am in America, I'm going to be teased rotten for my 'cute' English accent.

Someone's turned into the ally. I can't make them out properly in the dim light, but I can see enough to know they're there.

Ah, now I can see. It's a girl in a black dress and long hair in a horn-like style. *horns?* Surely that's not normal everyday wear, even in America.

"Are you Emma?"

I jump at her sharp tone. I recognise her voice now. My eyes widen a little as I answer, my voice trembling.

"Uuh... yeah. Why?"

She's smirking. I can sense someone behind me. I tense slightly. Before I can move, whoever is behind me has tied a handkerchief around my mouth, and my hands are bound. The rough material of the handkerchief burns my lips, and the rope digs into my wrists. I can't get up. It's too difficult.

She's moving now. Speaking into a comminucator that she's 'got her'. I guess she means me, but why? Why do they want me?

I struggle violently, managing to shake off the handkerchief. I only have time to shout one thing before a sack is thrown over my head and tied tight around my middle.

"HELP!"



## 3 - The Rescue

### Chapter three

My face rubs against the scratchy material of the sack. It hurts, but I bite my lip and brave it. I can hear noises outside again, but it's so difficult to make out what they are. Voices, I think. Shouting.

I am suddenly lifted up into the air and start moving backwards. I have an idea. I struggle round until my captor is forced to let go. I topple to the ground, twisting my ankle in the process. I can't bother about that now, though. I back up against a wall, teasing the knot around the bag with my fingers.

It's given way! I tear the bag off my head, and see what is happening in front of me. I can't see properly, though. There's dust in my eyes. I rub them in a vain attempt to get them clear. I catch glimpses of the scene around me. I retreat into a dark corner, cuddling up behind some boxes. I listen to the various noises coming from nearby. Then the noise stops, and it's all quiet.

Too quiet.

I take a daring look around the boxes. I see people, but facing away from me. From what I can see, they look vaguely familiar...

Uh oh.

One has seen me.

I move quickly back behind the boxes, my heart pounding. Maybe I should just run for it. No, I can't. I hear footsteps crunching on the frosty paving stones. *(A/N: Did I mention it was Winter? Well, it is.)* cautious voices coming closer and closer...

"Maybe it wasn't her you saw. It could be any kid."

"Dude, I'm telling you, it was her. I've seen photos and everything. I should totally know."

Then someone comes around the side of the boxes, scaring me almost to death. I press myself against the boxes in fright, trembling. They bend down onto one knee in front of me. I bring my scared eyes up to look at him. He's about 16, tousled black hair, outrageous outfit and a mask. He checks a piece of paper in his hand. He then slips it into his pocket and puts out his hand.

"Hey, don't worry. It's safe now. You can come out. There's no need to be afraid."

I shake my head, still scared. He sighs and picks me up. I stiffen slightly from the cold wind. He removes his jacket and puts it around my shoulders. I cling to it gratefully. He brings me out from behind the boxes. There are four other people there, and they look pleased to see me.

Wait.

I know them.

## 4 - A place to call Home

### Chapter Four

#### *The Teen Titans?*

I feel suddenly... *shy*... as Robin? puts me down next to him. I look around at them all. It's definately them.

Wow.

"*KNEW* it!"

Beast Boy is pointing at me and poking Cyborg. "Told ya I was right! You owe me five dollars!"

I feel silly, like whatever I do will come out totally wrong, whatever I say will be mixed up and illegible.

"C'mon, y'all. Let's get back." Cyborg's human half shivers in the cold wind. It has started to snow lightly, but it's geting more feirce by the minute.

They're going... but Raven puts a hand on my shoulder and gently pushes me forward.

"You're coming too." I am amazed. I'm just a normal kid. I didn't think that they'd want anything to do with me. After all, they're very special people. But she smiles at me reassuringly, and I fall into step with her.

#### TOWER

"Look, I'm fine, really."

The Titans seem really worried for some reason. I feel hot and uncomfortable. Cyborg looks across the room at me.

"No, you're not. I'm pickin' up heat levels that're pretty high. You've got a fever, and a bad one. How long were you out there anyway?"

I shiver slightly. "...two, three hours? But I'm fine. I don't feel bad..."

"You're not fit to go anywhere at the moment. You're ill." interrupts Robin. "Stay with us for a while. Even if it's just a month or two. You'll be safe here."

"I'm not *in* any danger. If it's okay with you, I'd like to keep my problems to myself."

Raven addresses Robin without even looking up. "You haven't told her, have you?"

"ALRIGHT! I was trying to make things a bit more dramatic, but if you INSIST..... Emma, do you know why you're here?"

"Uuuhhh..... no."

"A rift in between dimensions opened up, and you fell through. But it wasn't an accident. You were ment to come. We're not quite sure why yet, but we need you here. Please stay."

"Oh.... am I really that significant? I mean, I'll stay If you want! But I don't want to cause you any trouble."

Starfire leaps up from behind the couch, her hyper energy filling the room. "Oh! Do not worry! You shall not cause any trouble to us at all! If you shall agree to stay, we shall be most happy!"

And so began my stay with the Titans, a part of my life that I never forgot.

## 5 - What's wrong with me?

### Chapter Five

(I'm writing this in past tense because I'm bored with the present tense. Live with it.)

My fever was getting worse, though I had only been there a few days. I feel awful. I hope I don't get *too* ill. I know what happens when I do.

*(A/N: I actually feel sick now.)*

The Titans have been very good to me. I felt like, for once in my life, I actually belonged somewhere. Robin has trained me when I didn't feel too bad, and now, thanks to him, and the gymnastics I have done before, I can almost beat him.

I was sat on the couch reading one of Raven's old myth books, when Robin came in with an ice-pack. "Thought you might need this," he said, sitting down next to me, and putting the ice-pack on my forehead. I smiled at him, then a rush of sickness overcame my smile and I slumped over, my head thumping painfully. I sneezed suddenly, and a rush of pink cloud filled half the room, though I was too tired to notice properly.

The smoke cleared, and Robin was staring at me. I should have known that this would happen. He leaned over the back of the couch and pressed the alarm button on the wall. Very, very weird. He couldn't handle the surprise.

Almost immediately, the other four titans burst through the sliding doors. They stared at me too.

This doesn't happen very often, but up to now, it's just been when I'm weak. That's just me.

Just a cat, sitting where a girl used to be.

"DUDE!!!" yelled Beast Boy. "What happened? Where's Emma? What's with the cat?"

Robin looks pale. "That *is* Emma... she just... changed..."

Beast Boy morphed into a cat and yowled at me. Yowl, yowl, yowl, for a whole two minutes, trying to talk to me.

"Shut up." I say, shortly.

The others gasp, and Beast Boy morphed back and stared at me.

"You... you can talk?"

"Yes, but I can't yowl. Look, this is a shock to you all, but it's just the way I am. My body is possessed by a vengeful animal from the Zodiac, and every time I'm too weak, or am hugged by a member of the opposite gender, I transform." (A:N: [C] *Fruits Basket*, Natsuki Takaya)

The clouds filled the room again and I changed back in a flash, quickly pulling on my clothes again in the smoke.

## 6 - Rice?

Chappie the sixth ^-^

This 'tis now in second person! Or is it third? Oh well. I'm writing about the PERSON now. Keh heh heh!

"Who's turn is it to cook?" shouted Beast Boy from the living room, as Cyborg kicked his butt once again on the GSX. Emma looked up from cheering Cyborg on and noogieing the green boy.

"I think it's mine." She sauntered over to the kitchen and stuck the chef's hat on her head at a jaunty angle. Robin laughed, and as Emma started shouting out instructions in a heavy French accent, even Raven giggled.

"...And when ze chocolate haz melted ve add ze snailz..." She reached up to one of the cupboards and shifted various packets of food around inside. From deep in the cupboard her muffled voice continued. "...And zome leetle plaztic soldierz give it zat spicey tazte!" She paused, then giggled. "And for ze main ingrediant.... Beast Boys socks?!" She cried, dropping her accent suddenly, and bringing out a pair of socks.

All the Titans were in hysterics by that point, and Emma stood, hands on hips, looking at them with one eyebrow raised, a grin on her face.

"Seriously, BB... what were they doing in there?"

Beast Boy was rolling around on the floor, tears of laughter streaming down his face, but stopped just long enough to say, "Don't....kya ha ha! Know..... KYA HA HA HA HA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Whatever..." Emma turned on her heel a few times, as if deciding something, then turned upside-down and walked on her hands to the kitchen, backwards. Robin looked up.

"Uuuh.... Why are you walking backwards?" Emma looked up scornfully.

"So that I won't have to turn around to come BACK, obviously!" Robin watched her deftly reach up with one of her feet and flick the cupboard door open again. She leapt upright and took out a bag of rice. "Rice and nabe okay with you?"

"Nabe'?"

"Hotpot."



## 7 - Cats...

OH GOD I'M HYPA!!!!!! I keep thinking of Sasuke-kun in a dress... It's an obsession that meh and meh pally Kat have. ALSO, it was my bday on the 30th April. happy bday me!!!

Emma was training in the gym with Robin again. Since she had joined the team she had really become quite strong. She had turned out to be an expert twin-blade fighter, and could beat most of the team already.

"KYAAAAAA!!!!!" Emma yelled as she twisted her foot to miss the punchbag. She crashed heavily to the floor and her blades skittered to opposite sides of the room. Robin looked up.

"Em? What happened?"

Emma pointed to the small ginger cat that was standing in front of the punchbag.

"What the--? Never mind. Are you hurt?"

"Nah. Landed okay, I guess." She felt her wrist. "Owww..."

The cat padded towards her and leapt onto her shoulder. Robin looked puzzled as several others appeared and followed suit.

"Well, they certainly seem to like you, huh? You like cats?"

Emma sighed irritably.

"I wouldn't know. They just come to me. With the Cat, it's cats. With the Rat, it's rats. With the Dog... well, you get the idea. Actually, it kinda sucks." She was still holding her wrist, and Robin gently took it in his hands and felt it up and down.

"It's just pulled a bit. Don't worry."

Emma got up quickly.

"I'm SICK of this!" She burst out. "I'm so pathetic, I can't even TRAIN without getting hurt!" she flopped

down. "I want to be strong, you know? Guys can relate. I just want to be able to take care of myself for once. It's this stupid curse. I was always protected too much to do anything for myself. So I grew up weak, everything always being done for me. For a while, I guess I thought that was love. I..." She burst into tears. "I hate it so much!"

Yes, I know this chappie's short, but I don't have much free time, and it's been AGES since I've updated this. Nyah. Comments will make me write more!

## 8 - More cats, breakfast and a baka, baka rat

Originally, I wasn't gonna have Reki appear until later on, but I've changed my mind X)! Decided I'm gonna carry on with this at last, so anyone who actually reads this story... sorry for the wait! (oh, and btw, my outfit's changed! It's now a black version of Kite's (look up .hack!) outfit! Only minus the hat, o' course...)

Emma got over her depression quite quickly, and made riceballs for some reason. No one was quite sure why she decided to put salmon in them, but they tasted good all the same. The many, many cats from chapter 7 had joined them, and were merrily chomping away at the remains of the fishy treat.

It was ten to midnight when everyone finally went to bed. The day had flown by quite quickly, and they were eventually tired out. They bid each other good night, and disappeared into their quarters. Emma slid open her door, and once again took a moment to gaze at her room. It was unique even by the Titan's standards, and she loved it that way. She barely ever turned the lights on in here. Instead, various lava lamps of orange, green and purple were positioned in various places, giving the place a gentle, soothing glow. The walls were a plain black, as was her bedding, and her carpet and curtains were a beautiful indigo. She crossed the room and, upon flopping down onto the soft mattress which was her bed, switched on her headphones. She reached across and drew back the velvety curtains, letting the moonlight pour into the room, filling it with a silvery, almost unearthly glow

She gave a small sigh, and fell asleep...

The next morning, Emma was up earlier than anyone. During breakfast (tofu eggs and bacon), there came a knock at the door. Beast Boy stood to get it, and disappeared down the long corridor. A few minutes later he returned, this time with a slim youth at his side.

He was about their age, and had soft lilacy hair falling neatly over tanned skin. He wore a Wavemaster's common attire, and had thin gloves which reached to about halfway up his fingers. A black semi-triangular mark resided on one cheek, just below the eye. His eyes were a deep golden-orange, and seemed to brighten slightly when they rested on Emma's face.

"Emmy-chan..." his voice was deep. "It's so great to see you again...!"

Emma was pale.

"R-Reki...?"

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Sorry this one's short as well, but it's really late already! Where did the day go? Grr!

## 9 - Reii-chan, you muppet...

"A-I-I-I, Reii-chan?!" Emma squealed, bounding from her seat and enveloping the boy in a tight hug. "Ohisashiburi(1)!!!!"

Reki laughed, hugging back. ", Emmy-chan. Heard you were here. How's my little cat?" Emma pulled away.

"Uuh, fine, I guess... but how did you get here, Reii-chan? We're in like, a whole other cosmiverse!" Reki looked sheepish.

"Same way you did... I saw you get sucked into that portal, so I kinda... followed ya. Only we got separated halfway." Emma grinned.

"Aaand... you ended up as a CC Corp Sys Admin(2)? I'm jealous, Reii-chan!" She noticed the increasingly interested stares of the Titans, and immediately introduced Reki.

**(OHMIGOSH I INTERRUPT THIS FANFIC WITH AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!!!!!! MY CAT IS HAVING KITTENS!!!!!! KITTENS!!!!!! RIGHT NOW!!!! I FEEL LIKE A PROUD PARENT... HUZZAH FOR MY CLEVER KITTY!!!! X3 X3 X3)**

(Back to the storeh, un)

"Ah... sorry. This is Reki..." Emma paused, and checked herself. "... My cousin."

Silence.

"WHAAAAAAAAT?????" Beast Boy screamed, pointing an accusing finger at the Wavemaster. "He... you... it... No way!"

Emma nodded. "Betcha couldn't tell..."

Robin stalked over and stared at Reki.

"This might be serious... no one else was supposed to come through dimensions with Emma." Said girl slapped him upside the head.

"Stop being such a freakin' worryguts, Usuratonkachi(3)! Anywhoo," She turned to the others;  
"Reii-chan's one of the Zodiac, like me, the Rat... only HE was accepted..." She poked Reki. "It still hurts to think about it. But we're still friends... which is weird for the Cat and the Rat."

(So bored writing now... I know, I know. Another short chappie. Please dun kill meh!)

(1) = Ohisashiburi: 'It's been a long time' (Japanese)

(2) = Cyber Connect Corporation System Administrator (I seriously have to stop reading .Hack soon XD)

(3) = Usuratonkachi: 'Total Moron' (Japanese)