

Left behind from the forgotten

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When he was 8...ish Kouichi witnessed something. Now almost five years later the past is becoming the present as things he forgot are comin' back. BETTER THEN IT SOUNDS! pliz R&R! I swear the writing gets bertter as it goes...

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1 - bad night ne?

Info: Hi everybody!!

Well... in this fic there is no incest or any of that other...interesting stuff because it just doesn't fit to how I wrote it.

::thinks:: Then again there might be!!! I just don't know yet you tell me!!! But it will be Kouichi, Koji and Takky (Takuya) centric (most likely) with a good helping of brotherly love and friendly...friendly-ness. I might decide on a couple at the end. Also this takes place only about two or three months after their adventure in the digital world. So at the moment they're the same age. 11...ish

Disclaimer: I do not own any of the characters in this fic except the one(s) I made up. Hehe don't worry for those of you who don' t like OC's too much. I don't really like them much either. On the other hand...there might not be many I don't even know that much yet! But without them this story will completely and totally be a piece of crap! So that means probably yes. ^_^ Also to tell the truth if I owned the show I would be rich...or more rich then I am now anywaz. I'd also have more information about the past on the twins. Oh and kouichi would most defiantly be mine. Hehehe....

(A/N remember dreams aren't always what they seem)

Chapter 1: Bad night ne?

Kouichi's Navy blue eyes slowly fluttered open. His vision was blurry and from what he could tell he was facing the floor. He slowly started to sit up. He blinked a few times. When things seemed less blurry he took a look around.

The place was not familiar to him. But...somehow he knew where he was. Somehow he had been here before.

It was a small dark room with only a little strand of light coming from somewhere behind him. With that slight light he noticed that the room was almost empty say for the few boxes in the corners and the thick well built and strangely yet purposely placed poles that stuck out of the walls, floor and ceiling.

Needless to say he was uncomfortable and it gave him a bad feeling.

`I know I've been here before...but when could I have possibly...`

His thoughts where cut off rather suddenly by the sound of some type of distant yelling. It was getting louder as if who ever was yelling was coming closer.

Kouichi looked up in time to see a door get flung open and something come in. A dim light came on. He soon learned that these objects before him where people.

Two tall men where holding a struggling...girl (about his age) who by the looks of it had been in a fight recently. Her clothes were tattered and dirty and looked like they had recently been wet.

He could see the bruises and cuts that covered the visible part of her body. But one of the things he found even stranger about her was that she was wearing unusual cloths...well for a girl, which looked familiar.

The girl turned his direction with a frightened look

“Why is...?”

There was a sound of loud footsteps and the girl took in a sharp gasp and started to struggle harder.

A burnet man that looked to be in his late twenty's walked in and slammed the door shut. The man was slightly familiar to kouichi but only slightly. All he could do was stare at the man *` I know that guy`*

Kouichi was interrupted in thought once again...

“Get off “

The girl yelled while still trying to struggle free from the men. Then she stopped and gave the man an angry look.

The burnet man turned to her and started yelled at her. Kouichi.... couldn't understand what he was saying and he didn't know why.

After the man finished yelling the girl she seemed more frightened. She didn't respond but just looked away with a look of disgust.

This made the man angry. He snapped his fingers and the two men holding her threw her at the wall.

There was a loud thump then a soft groan as she fell to her knees.

It stayed like this a few minutes as the men looked down at her. The man said another illegible sentence. Then with an evil smirk the man turned around walked over to one of the boxes and took a medium sized brown bag out. He then started walking towards kouichi.

The girl's head suddenly popped up and her eyes widened.

“What....are you doing?”

She started pleading to the man, the mixed sounds of fright, anger and sorrow in her now weak sounding voice

“Please don't.... don't hurt him...please...D-Don't...”

He kept walking.

She shakily stood up and tried to run over but the men grabbed her arms again.

“Leave him alone, STOP IT.” She yelled again regaining her voice.

The man did not seem to be listening to her pleas. He was now towering over kouichi.

“Don't you dare!! Leave him alone!!” she yelled.

At this point kouichi was terrified. For some reason, maybe somehow instinct...kouichi shut his eyes tight and covered his head as the man started pulling an object out of the bag.

Moments later kouichi felt a very strong pain surge through him. This pain kept repeating itself.

It seemed to last a long time. Then the pain stopped for just a minute. After a small word from the man there was one last huge jolt of pain.

Kouichi couldn't handle it anymore. Right when his world was slipping away he heard her say now through sobs.

“Damn you...”

~~~~~

Kouichi's eyes shot open as he found himself staring at his bedroom ceiling. He sat up and found he had sweat dripping down his face from the nightmare.

He was breathing hard as his heart started to go back to its normal pace. He looked over to his clock to see what time it was.

7:56 He was relieved...He hadn't fallen asleep too long. He was still a bit tired from the school day and came home and took a nap. (They get out at 5: 00-ish right?)

He lay back down for a moment. Now he remembered why he had been there before. He had, had this nightmare before.

Every time it would start and end the same way and also every time it scared the life out of him. He put his hand on his forehead in thought. *`Why? Why do I keep having this nightmare? Dose it mean something? And what exactly is happening? That girls voice it sounds so...so strange like it's...'*

There was a soft knock on his opened bedroom door.

"Kouichi honey are you okay?" he heard his mother's gentle voice ask him.

"Yes mom I'm fine." He replied.

"Are you sure? You look a little pale," she said.

Kouichi sat up again

“ Really I'm fine mom it was just... a little nightmare. I'm okay now.”

She grinned slightly

”Okay if you say so. Dinner's almost ready so come down as soon as you can.”

“Okay I will. Thanks mom.”

She then turned around and went to the kitchen.

Kouichi sat there for another minute pushing all his unpleasant thoughts to the back of his mind then preceded to the kitchen.

~~~~~

After a slightly meager dinner Kouichi helped his mom clear the table and clean the dishes. After that he went to take a shower.

As he was walking down the hall he saw his mom sitting on a chair and watched as she turned on their (most likely tiny and badly damaged) TV. A small smile appeared on his face. He was happy his mom decided to take a little break and rest for a while.

When he was out of his shower he went to say good night to his mom. But when he walked into their living room he became slightly worried for some reason he knew there was something wrong.

She was looking at the TV with a worried expression on her face. Kouichi looked at the screen and saw a symbol of a G inside a rectangle.

>-</The time now is 9:45pm and Today's top news story, the notorious Gatauze gang strikes again. (Yes I come up with freakishly creepy names. My friend gave me this one. Something about her teacher and saying got to us a ruler a million times really fast) This time it was a robbery gone wrong. Many were injured but luckily no one was killed. The strange thing is how suddenly they show up again after almost five years. Even stranger is that this time they seem a lot more aggressive. Everyone is advised not to wander the streets after sunset and not to walk the streets alone. The gatauze gang is believed to be armed and dangerous. This gang's crimes though the years plus the robbery today has made them one of the most wanted targets for the police. The gang is a large citywide threat. Their past crimes include robbery, smuggling and vandalism plus their last act of murder. In their last attempt they managed to murder a shop owner and attempted to murder a young child. The police are working around the clock to bring them in. If anyone has any information please report it in to the police. Everyone keep an eye out for them and stay safe. Here are some pictures of some of the...>-</

—

A chill ran up her spine and she quickly turned off the TV. She stood up and turned around. To her unfortunate surprise Kouichi was standing there.

Kouichi was watching this the whole time and was concentrating in thought. That was until she started to talk.

"Kouichi how long have you been standing there?"

Kouichi was a bit curious why she sounded so worried. After a few moments he answered with a confused look.

"A few minutes. Why?"

After hearing him say this she tensed up a little.

“I was afraid so.”

” Mom?”

“Yes?”

”Mom I don't want you to worry about it. Its not like it never happens. Why are you so worried?”

She looked at him. *‘Maybe he doesn't remember or he doesn't want to...’* she thought. *‘...Then maybe I shouldn't...’*

“No reason” she lied.

” It's late and you need sleep or you'll be tired in the morning”

As she was starting to walk past him kouichi's voice stopped her

“They were the ones who...”

His voice trailed off as he put a hand on the lower right part of his neck.

She just stood there for a moment then with a small nod answered

“Yes”

Kouichi was taken back by the fact that she wouldn't tell him. *` I know she doesn't want me to be worried*

but...'

His voice cracked and he looked up at her...like he was about to cry.

"I'm sorry about what happened"

She lowered her head at this

"It wasn't your fault kouichi"

That said she started to walk down the hall.

Kouichi turned around. His voice carried a lot of anger. He had trouble making full sentences.

"But it was... if I.... I was so stupid I just stood there! How could it not be my fault! I wasn't even acting smart enough to run for help...it was my fault!!"

She was looking back at him rather angry now.

"Stop it! You know that's not true!"

Kouichi lowered his voice and looked at the ground.

“But... Jinie... I didn't do anything and.....and.....I couldn't...if I had just.....”

“Kouichi anyone would have done the same!” she said still angry.

Floods of tears were falling down kouichi's face as he pushed past her and ran down the hall to his room and slammed the door.

She walked after him for a moment put her hand out then pulled it back with a distressed on her face.

“I shouldn't have yelled at him.”

Through the door she heard him sob

“If it were someone else she'd still be alive”

<_>

Poor kouichi-kun

Corny I know

--; I'm so lame...

You probably already know what's going to happen right?

Ahwell.

A/Ns THERES NO BASHING HERE and he's NOT a crybaby. He just has a hard time forgiving himself. Like in the series; plus after you see the flashback (if I make it) you might understand why he was so sad about it. Kouichi fans know the forgiving himself thingy really well.

o_O' Hope these names don't mean things in Japanese or I'm doomed. I'm so, so sorry if they do and I said something wrong....If I did tell me and I'll fix it!! In my mind these are just simple names. Gomen, GOMEN!!!

Well... R&R you know u want to tell me how bad I did. I like my writing but I need some more opinions.

So click the "go " button by the bar saying, "submit reviews" on the bottom left hand corner.

BTW yes I do take flames. Hopefully they're intelligent though. And don't bug me about spelling, grammar or the layout of the paragraphs I know they all suck terribly. I'm sorry about that. ^^

Now my randomly picked sayings/quote thingy's (not mine)

#1 two wrongs don't make a right but three rights make a left.

Also I have some questions...no it's not trivia these are real questions that I REALLY need the answers to.

--; o..k... I want the answer to. If anyone knows the answers to them (and tells me...duh) I will give them some cyber cookies!! ^^ Everyone likes cyber cookies right?

#1 what dose the symbol on kouichi-kun's hat mean? If it means anything at all I would love to know!

I want to know so bad you don't want to know how crazy I am when I see it on him.

And if you peeps want I'll create a trivia. So tell me if u do cuse I have a few things people might not

have noticed.

Well...

Laterz *_~

And

Til the next @_~

2 - Chap. 2 painful memories prt. 1

^_^

Sorry it took so long peeps and just a warning this chapter might be short and the next one really long. And that's simply because I decide to split them up or it would be a very long chapter and you might get to bored and stop reading it...Oh and this chapter is kinda like the first...a little.... but in the next chapter the others are going to be in it too...

Probably little parts but in the forth I'm going to try an make as much Kouji Takuya and Kouichi action as possible so hang tight!! Okay so here we go....

BTW...please don't be confused about the age thing It'll be explained by the next chapter...swear!

Disclaimer: same old blah, blah, blah I don't own ANYTHING! Except the crappy plot and very few Ocs. Got it? Good I'm glad we understand each other!(I also don't own That's the last memory that I have of her. Sadly. That song so sad and I love it so much)

Left behind from the forgotten

That's the last memory that I have of her.

Out of so many that's the one that hurts...

Isn't it funny bout the things that you remember and the things you don't...

That's the last memory in the world I'd ever want...

Chapter two: painful memories part one...

`...!

“Mom? Grandma? Are you home?”

Seven-year-old Kouichi Kimura walked through the front door of the small apartment, holding a few wild flowers wrapped in a ribbon in his hand.

“Mom?” he asked again after not receiving an answer the first time.

Kouichi untied his shoes, slipped them off and set them to the side. He walked further into the quiet, makeshift house looking for his mother or grandmother and stopped by the kitchen table to put down his small school bag.

“Mom...?” he half asked half pleaded.

He wanted to see her. He hadn't gotten to see her all day yesterday or this morning. When he woke up she had already gone to work. From what his grandma told him she'd come home late last night, spent half an hour looking for something for work then fell fast...asleep.

An idea came to mind...

He wandered down the hall and to her small bedroom, opening the door with a hopeful smile on his face. He was expecting to see her sleeping being tired from all the work she'd recently been doing. And if she were he'd be sure to see her today.

“Nope...she's not in here either.” He shook his head sadly as he put the wild flowers in his pocket.

Not finding her he was about to shut the door... when something by the open closet caught his eye. He

pushed the door back open.

He started walking over to the closet, suddenly stepped on something and tripped forward.

“Ow!”

He got up and looked around the hard floor. Whatever he stepped on it hurt. A moment later he found the thing he'd tripped on. He picked up the tiny object and studied it for a minute. `A bead...?’

By now he was very curious.

Why was there a purple bead on the floor?

He grasped the bead hard in his small hand making sure as not to loose it as he walked over to the closet and looked for any other stray beads that might have fallen on the floor.

As he approached the closet again he started to recognize that it was a white and silver box that lay on the floor, slightly sticking out of the sliding door carelessly put on the floor surrounded by all sorts of old books and a cardboard box full of papers. She must have been either very tired or in a hurry seeing as normally she was quite neat.

He knew he wasn't supposed to go through his mom's room but...

He sat on the floor and slowly opened the box. As it opened he was lost in his memories as a slow, quiet tune filled the room.

It was a familiar tune to be sure...the tune he'd heard his mother sing the words to so many times before. As the tune finished playing and the top open so that the small secular mirror was now facing him he looked down and came back to reality.

Inside the box was a bunch of small, white and purple beads like the one he'd found earlier. Most of the beads were strung together on a thread-like string the others were in the corners and had fallen off. There were small pieces of the string that looked like they'd been broken from the original.

He wondered how many times she'd tried to re-string the beads.

Then he dropped the one he held inside, lifted one end of the string and with no success tried to stop the beads from falling off and rolling around the box.

He noticed that the end of the string he held was tied tightly around a bead and held there by a knot. He figured this one was supposed to make sure the others didn't slide off when putting the others on. He took the string all the way out...

There was a small bouncing sound and he saw one bounce across the room then roll out the door. With a small gasp he shut the top and quickly ran after it.

After chasing it halfway down the hall he heard the front door open. He unconsciously stuck the bead in his pocket with the flowers and walked to the kitchen to find his grandmother coming in.

She set down her small bag (purse thingy) on the counter and turned around to shut the door when he came into the kitchen.

"...Hi grandma..." he said when she turned back around.

"Oh...Kouichi I didn't think you were home yet." she smiled.

"How was school?" she asked as she picked up her bag and started walking over to sit on one of the kitchen chairs.

“...Good...” he smiled (1)

“That's really nice to hear”

Kouichi smiled even more. Then he remembered something...

“Grandma...?”

“Yes?”

“I...wanted to...where's mom?”

She sighed.

“She's still at work. She told me she'd probably be late again.”

Kouichi's face fell.

“Oh...I was hoping I'd be able to see her today...”

But then he smiled again, fiddling with something in his pocket for a minute. What came out were the few wild flowers he'd been holding earlier.

“Here grandma these are for you,” he said as he held them out in his hand to her with a small giggle.

“ Huh...? Why thank you Kouichi...” She took them and gave him a soft smile.

He laughed a little more as she took one out of the ribbon and set it in her hair.

“Now where did you find these?” she asked.

“ I...I...was walking home and Jinie...let me take them home for you and mom...”

An understanding look crossed over her face. Then she smiled again.

Jinie was a very nice person, always caring and did so much for them. She owned a shop a few miles away...it was a small shop but she did her best to make it a nice place to be.

Almost everything there was made or grown by her hands and for a shop it's size it got a lot of costumers. It could have been that she was just one of those people that gave off a lasting comfort or that she could fix almost anything with all the strange odds and ends she had. But whatever it was she was always smiling and people loved being around her.

It was no surprise that Kouichi would happen to pass by there...it was of course on his way home from school.

Kouichi sighed.

She looked down at him.

“ Kouichi? What's wrong?”

The smile on her face faded as he looked at the ground sadly.

“Today she didn't seem so happy...she looked kind of... sad...”

She what? That's unusual.

She looked back down at Kouichi who now seemed very worried.

“Kouichi...”

He looked back up at her as she set the flowers on the table and put her hands on his shoulders.

“I'm sure it's nothing...she'll be fine by tomorrow” she offered him a small, comforting smile.

“Okay?”

“...Okay...” he mumbled reluctantly.

“Now...why don't we find a good place to put these flowers...?”

Kouichi brushed off the sad thought of how Jinie had looked earlier that day. He decided his grandma was probably right.

"I'll get a glass to put them in," he offered, grabbing a chair and dragging it over to the counter. (2)

"Alright." She said and picked the flowers up again.

She watched as Kouichi carefully climbed the chair, opened a cupboard and took a clear cup off its small hook.

As he climbed back down the chair and went over to the sink to fill the cup with water she started to take the flowers out of the ribbon one by one, setting them on the table getting them ready to be put in the cup.

When she started to pull about the fifth one out something fell and landed on the table. She looked at it and blinked a moment. Then she set the remaining two flowers on the table and picked it up.

It was a...bead.

Kouichi had finished filling the cup and took it along with the chair back to the table. He pushed the chair back in its place...then he noticed his grandma was holding something in her hand, staring at it.

He almost dropped the glass, his mind started to race with panic. He quickly put it on the table *`Oh no the bead!*

He stuck his hand in his pocket, reaching around for the bead he put in it earlier.

After not finding it he looked back up to find her looking at him with a confused air.

“Kouichi...where did you find this?” she asked him, surprise in her voice.

“I...I...”

“Yes?”

“I...I...found it...” He couldn't...he *knew* he wasn't supposed to go through things in his mothers room.

“Kouichi where did you find this bead?” She asked seriously.

He looked at the ground again...after a moment he murmured...

“I...found it in mom's room...”

She instantly got up and almost ran down the tiny hallway to said room. He stood there for a moment looking at the spot she was just at then the route she took. He then quickly ran after her trying to find the words to apologize. He couldn't think of a way. All he could do was hope she wouldn't be too mad at him.

When he came into the room she had the box in her hands opened and playing its sweet tune. As she looked at it she gave a relieved sigh.

Kouichi walked up to her worried of what she'd say...if she'd say anything to him at all.

“G-grandma I'm sorry” he managed to get the words out.

She looked down at him. Then put the bead in, shut the top, put it on a shelf in the closet and slid the door shut.

“I-I really am... don't be mad at me...I know I wasn't supposed to...but I just...just...” he was in tears, his small form shaking slightly with the sobs. He tried to wipe away the tears but he was sure she was mad at him...and why not going through something obviously so important. He knew she was going to yell at him...he hated making them unhappy.

But to his surprise she crossed over and hugged him. He looked up at her with tear stricken eyes.

“Shh...Its alright. Kouichi...I'm not mad at you...I'm just glad you didn't lose anything.”

She paused for a minute, leaning back and wiping off the water on his cheeks.

“ You are right you shouldn't have gone through her things...But I understand...It's something that's really important to her...she doesn't want to lose...Just promise that you won't open that box again...Okay”

“I won't...” He sniffed.

“Good.”

He wiped his eyes.

“But grandma...what is it?”

Her eyes softened and there was a hint of sadness in her voice

“It's something someone gave to her a long time ago...”

“Who...?”

“Y-Your father...no one...all you need to know is that she loves it.”

He looked like he wanted to ask more but at that moment the phone rang.

‘...’

The ring turned into a loud beeping sound.

Kouichi was half awake when he once again found himself looking up at the white ceiling.

‘...I...remember that...’ he thought sadly.

Kouichi looked over to his alarm clock sitting on the small bedside table. Six thirty... it was time to get up for school...

...

...

Tomoko Kimura (his mom...right? Yes I think so...) sat at the table staring down at her empty cup of tea. She was thinking about the previous night...after all that happened. What was she going to say to Kouichi?

She didn't want to talk about it to tell the truth. It had taken him hours to get back to sleep. And when she went back to his room later that night to check on him he was tossing and mumbling things in his sleep. She was going to wake him up but he stopped right before she was able to.

She didn't think he remembered all that happened that day...at least she didn't think so. He looked confused in a way...last night and he couldn't finish what he was saying. Of course she couldn't blame him; it was so terrible and he was only seven at the time.

What she thought last night must have been correct he either didn't remember or he just tried not to. All she could do was hope that it was the first and that he couldn't remember some of the things that had happened...or at least probably happened.

It was needless to say that they didn't find the one who started the `incident' as she liked to think about it. The reason for that was because Kouichi couldn't remember what happened when he was questioned. The doctors said it was probably from the shock.

She was also hoping through the years he'd forget but...to her dismay he might remember more of that terrible day as time went on.

(Sorry about that long thingy...I just thought I'd elaborate on emotions, feelings and that sort of thing...anyway...proceeding...)

She was brought out of her thoughts...

“Mom...”

She looked up to see Kouichi standing there almost just like the night before except this time he looked a lot sadder.

“Kouichi...I didn't hear you come in...” she passed a fake smile.

“Mom...I wanted to talk to you about last night...”

She stood up, picked up her cup and put it in the sink.

“There's really nothing to talk about...I don't want either of us to worry okay.... I didn't mean to yell at you...” she said with her back turned to him. She couldn't stand seeing him sad.

“But mom I...re-“

“No Kouichi I really don't want to talk about it...and I don't want you thinking about it alright...” she squinted her eyes shut for a moment as she said that. She didn't want to make things worse...

“But...”

She turned back around to face him and gave him a warning look.

Silence...

“Alright...” he sighed.

Kouichi stared in space... and she stood there just looking at him.

He knew she cared that's why she didn't want to talk about it but...was she hiding something? No of course not...like she said she didn't want him to think about it.

She really didn't like to do things like this but she didn't want him to think about it or...or.

“So...neither of us are going to worry...okay? Just promise you'll be careful...”

“...I will...”

She slightly smiled when he did. But then she looked at the clock...

“Oh dear...Kouichi it's time for us both to go.”

He looked at the clock.

”Your right...I must have taken longer then I thought.”

“Alright I'll see you after work have a great day...are you sure you have everything?” She asked as he picked up his bag lying next to the door.

“Oh...I almost forgot something...” he said then ran down the hallway to his room.

When he came back he had his hat in his hand. She laughed a little.

“You better get going or the guys will leave without you,” she warned him as he was putting on his shoes. Somehow all six of them got into the same school and met every morning to walk to school together.

“Yeah... I'll see you later mom.” He gave her a quick kiss and left. But right before she shut the door he turned back.

“But mom I really am sorry”

Then in a quieter voice...

“About everything I did...” Then he ran off.

She stood there dumbstruck. Then with a loud sigh closed the door.

...

...

OK! So there's my short chappie. ^_^

Sorry folks but I'm not kidding when I say this...if I was to keep the two chapters together it would be longer than twenty pages and well.... Yeah I'm sure you don't want to read that much at once.

Any who...I thank the people who reviewed so much

Irean:: jumping up and down:: Oh, Oh let me answer them please!

XD: NO!! You'll just screw around! Now go watch reruns or something

Irean: fine... ::walks away grumbling things about surfing on a pizza::

XD: oO' Er...k... --; sorry new muse...any who here are the review responses...er...response...

SailorInyashaMon: first off sorry if I spelled that wrong SIM I'm not currently looking at anything with your name on it. -sigh- anyway thanks so, so much for reviewing and I hope you liked this chapter to I know it's not Yaoi but, thanks for sticking' with me anyway. ^_~ talk to ya laterz! Til then!