

To love, With Love

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She wants to tell him. To tell him how she feels. But what happens when he tells her first?.. What happens. When he thinks she hates him, when it's the exact opposite?

Will they tell each other? Or does it stay uncertain till the day they die?

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Chapter 1 - Stay away, watch me bleed	2
Chapter 2 - Luna- thoughts of foolishness	6

1 - Stay away, watch me bleed

She sat on the swing-set, kicking at the dirt. Nothing was going her way today. First she was late for school and her uniform was all screwed up, then the girls in class were harassing her again, and she forgot her gym clothes in her locker.

So now she was sitting outside her house on the swing scuffing up her black heels. Her school uniform held the school's colors an autumn leaf's red and simple grey, her long black hair was sprawled out around her shoulders as she pushed herself forward to swing back.

Her bangs covered her hazel eyes as she stared at her moving shadow. Her school uniform held the school's colors an autumn leaf's red and simple grey. The skirt part of her uniform went to mid thigh the black stockings she was wearing were just above her knees, but still showed part of her thighs.

She stopped swinging when someone else's shadow merged with her own.

"Kanna..." The voice was stern yet soft, sort of as if the person were enjoying how it rolled off their tongue.

Kanna didn't look up from her swing; instead she started to shake and gripped the ropes that held her swing, tighter. The shadow shifted as the boy switched his weight to the other foot.

"Kanna..." The voice got closer as the person reached out and grabbed her arm.

She flinched and pulled on her arm but the person wouldn't let go.

"P-Please! I need to go!" with that said she jerked her arm out and stood up. Still looking to the ground she ran into the house and locked the door. Then she ran up to her room and sat on the window seat and watched as the boy left.

He looked up at her form in the window. His blonde hair was spiked up and he was wearing a uniform; just like hers. (Pants not a skirt.)

Kanna watched as the boy turned down The Street and into a house three blocks down into the wooded terrain of houses.

'Who was that?!' She thought as she rubbed the arm he had touched.

She got up from her window-seat and went to her desk where her computer was. Sitting down she logged in to check her mail and talk to her friends.

CHATROOM 1~

Kitten: Hello Kanna! =D

Kanna: Hey.

Kitten: Oh god. XD

Kanna: Him?

Kitten: This person I talk to, he's like you! Quiet!

Kanna: What's that supposed to mean?

Kitten: Nothing ^_^' but you'd probably be able to get along get along with him~

Kanna: ...What's his screen name?

Kitten: Uchiha Sasuke!

Kanna: Ok...Do you know how old he is?

Kitten: Yeah he's 16

Kanna: Cool.

Kanna shifted the mouse over to the add buddy and typed in the information she was given. The person accepted the invitation and she started to talk to him.

CHATROOM 2~

Kanna: Hello.

Uchiha Sasuke: Hey.

Kanna: my name is Kanna; it's nice to meet you

Kanna: ...

Uchiha Sasuke: What?

Kanna: Oh! Sorry I do that sometimes....So...What kind of music do you listen to?

Uchiha Sasuke: Uh...I'm not sure o_o;

Kanna: heh...I listen to Japanese music and Rock.

Uchiha Sasuke: :3 I'm half Japanese.

Kanna: Lucky -_-...I'm ¼ Japanese.

Uchiha Sasuke: Hah!

Kanna: What's so funny?

Uchiha Sasuke: .-. It was funny, what you said.

Kanna turned back to her window to see that it was getting darker outside. She Got up from the desk and closed the curtain to block out the setting sun.

When she got back to her desk the window bar for Sasuke's I.M was flashing orange. She clicked on the bar and the window popped back up with a new message.

CHATROOM 2~

Uchiha Sasuke: Uh? How old are you again?

Kanna: Lol xD I'm 16...What did you think, I was some 35 year old woman?!

Uchiha Sasuke >_>; No, I just forgot.

Kanna: Oh Lol

Kanna: *sigh*...My brother went to college and now I'm stuck home alone...

Uchiha Sasuke: What about your parents?

Kanna: They're dead...

Uchiha Sasuke: Oh

Uchiha Sasuke: Someone died in my life too

Kanna: life sucks...Don't you agree?

Uchiha Sasuke: yeah

Kanna: I started to cut and get into fights after it happened.

Uchiha Sasuke: I cut for a while I would get into fights at school too.

Kanna: I walked in on my grandmother dieing,. then a couple weeks later I found my dad's body suspended from The ceiling...He hung himself.

Uchiha Sasuke: The same happened to me,. Everyone was like YOU GO LOOK so I opened The door and they were like.....twitching....I threw up.

Kanna: Oh...Um...I need to go now....I'll be back on tomorrow

Uchiha Sasuke: Ok

Uchiha Sasuke: Bai

Kanna: What's that mean?

Uchiha Sasuke: <_<;; Bye?

Kanna: Oh heh sorry bye

Uchiha Sasuke: Bai :3

Kanna logged off and stood up looking at The ground. Her shoes had dust on them and looked a dingy brown from before. She kicked the heels off at the foot of her bed and grabbed her towel that was hanging from the poll of her bed.

The bathroom was only but a hall away when she heard The phone ring. she sighed and placed her towel down on The bathroom's countertop then went to The kitchen and picked up The phone.

"Hello? Kanna?" The first thing she heard when she placed The phone to her ear.

"T-This is Kanna,....Kim? is that you?" She asked holding The phone away from her ear to keep from going deaf over The in coming scream.

"Yeah! SO! How did your talk with Sasuke go?" Kim shouted.

Kanna cringed from The yells that were still close to her ear. "We have a few things in common...why?"

"No reason..."She stretched out her reply and Kanna sighed

"Right.."

Kanna hung up The phone and walked back to The bathroom ignoring The phone ringing again.

She stripped down and turned on The hot water then got in. She picked up The shampoo bottle and started with that.

'That Sasuke guy doesn't seem too bad I guess,. He's not a pervert, that's a plus, and there's no possible way that'd I'd get hurt or anything.' she thought as she rinsed her hair and added conditioner.

'Kitten was right,...We could get along....He'll be The first boy in a long time that I won't be afraid of....That's a good thing I guess.'

She picked up The bar of soap and cloth and started to wash herself.

'Maybe he'll become a good friend,. or maybe he'll be like everyone else.'

She rinsed The conditioner from her hair and body then turned The water off; Pulling The towel off The

counter, she dried off and stepped out, wrapping The towel around her body. she gathered all of her hair together into her hand and pulled it through pulling all The water out and onto The shower floor. She starred at her reflection in The mirror

‘ Am I...Different?’ she thought looking at herself in The mirror.

Long black hair clung to her shoulders and her eyes had black circles under them. Her shoulders looked tensed up more than relaxed, but she was perfectly calm right now.

Kanna lifted her arms up and adjusted them so that The light from the bulbs reflected onto her arms. She starred at them in The mirror looking for specific markings all around her arms. Little red lines were all lined together in a straight neat line of cuts.

Some of The cuts were white...no longer cuts but scars.

She rubbed her fingers up and down them feeling how her skin had gone from smooth to rough and jagged from The dried blood of The healing cuts. She dug around in The draw next to her looking around for something sharp.

Nothing was in The area she was searching in so she settled for a piece of paper that was on The counter top. Picking it up, she carefully placed it up straight on her arm, right below the last fresh cut on her arm. She quickly swiped it over her skin like you would do with a credit card. One stinging sensation went through her body as she set down The paper and looked at her arm as it began to bleed. she licked up some of The dripping blood that she had squeezed from her arm and walked out with still just a towel on.

She walked down The wooden floored hallway and down The hall into her room. Closing the door behind her she got ready for bed and sat down at her desk again.

Logging completely off the computer she shut off all the lights in the house and slightly opened the curtain so she could see out the window to see the moon and its surrounding cloudy friends. She crawled into bed and without another thought dropped dead asleep.

2 - Luna- thoughts of foolishness

I sat there in bed thinking of how today would go. It was Friday so I didn't need to make lunch, I never seemed to eat on Fridays. I rolled over in bed and starred at the clock on my night stand

5:47Am

Insomnia....pft...I used to love to sleep. Now all I can get is a few hours before I'm woken up with painstaking memories of the past.

I shifted my eyes to the window seat and The shelves on it's right. My bed was right across from The window. Then next to my bed was The door, and The wall next to me in front of The door was where The computer desk was.

I lifted myself from The bed with my elbows as I let my head hang to look at The ceiling.

"Tack"

"Tack"

'What The frack was that?' I thought as I slowly slid from my bed.

"Tack"

There it was again.

"Tack"

I walked to The door and opened it enough to poke my head out.

Nothing

I closed The door quietly and walked to The window seat.

"Tack"

I opened The curtain slightly only to fall back seeing a pebble come right at my face. It hit The window slightly making The same

"Tack" noise it had before.

'But who the hell is-'my thoughts were interrupted by a voice

"Oi (Hey)!! Kanna-Chan let me in!"

I got up from The floor and poked my head over to see my best friend.

"L-Luna...Um...H-hold on!" I made my attempt to speak louder but all that came out was a poor, meek stutter.

I pulled out my uniform shirt and skirt and everything else and quickly got dressed. Then I opened my door and skipped a few steps to land in front of The door. I unlocked it half way and looked out The

window on The side to see Luna smiling at me through it.

I slightly smiled back as I unlocked The door all The way and opened it to let her in.

Nothing was said as we headed to my room on The main floor.

My house only had two floors.

When we got to my room I opened The slightly closed door and walked in, Luna behind me. I sat down on my bed and watched her as she slunked over to The window seat and sat down with her legs propped up on The wall.

I'm not sure why, but Luna never seemed to want to wear her uniform correctly, she preferred to not tuck in her bottom shirt, and wore combat boots instead of The boot heels we had to wear. Her uniform seemed to be messy looking like she never ironed it or folded it up, and when she walked, it was never lady like or any of that like how we were taught when we were younger.

She walked kind of in a funny fashion, either dragging her feet or never bending her knees and looking like a little 2 year old as she marched around The school halls. It was always enjoyable to watch her walk just for the sole reason.

Luna-San, my best and favorite friend to see, she was perfect.

Straight A grades, a black belt leader, confident, smart, funny, she was good at everything...

I'd consider her perfect if she didn't do what I was watching right now....

I watched Luna-San pop a pill into her mouth from a little tiny bottle; she swallowed it and smiled at me.

"I've been trying to cut back, I swear I have, see?" She shook The tiny bottle that was almost empty in my face.

"Yeah... you went from 2 bottles of mixed drugs to 1... congrats Luna." I slightly smiled trying to hide my sarcastic tone.

"I told you; I PROMISED you, that I'd quit, I am see? I'm taking my time though, that's all." she pocketed her bottle and sat up leaning on The window as she opened The side panel up to let The breeze in.

The wind danced in, lifting her dirty blonde hair up off her shoulders and around her head, she laughed as it blew towards me and did The same thing, except I tried to swat it away like a fly.

I looked at her dumbfounded and embarrassed slightly, why was she always wasting her time with me anyway?

She had her own problems to attend to, not mine.

You see, Luna...Has family problems. Her parents want her to be perfect; I still don't see how she can stay there. She has a twin, younger than her, but just as perfect. Anya-San isn't compelled to do everything like Luna is though. Then they both have two younger siblings, David and Katja.

David is 11 and in my opinion The most annoying abomination I've ever met. He has blonde short curly hair, freckles, and glasses.

Katja is The youngest, 8 years old, strawberry blonde hair, a beautiful little smile, and she's one of my favorite little people to play with. Little meaning: I can stand her cuteness.

Luna stood up and opened a draw on The side of The wall, she pulled out my book bag and threw it at me.

"Come on, stop just sitting there and finish getting ready." She grinned as The bag knocked me over and I fell off The other end of my bed.

"dog" I murmured

She laughed

"But Kanna-Chan! In Italian your name means dog!" I sighed and started to giggle

"We're both doges ok?!" She started to chuckle as I packed up The book from my desk and walked over to The door.

We walked down The hall, Well; I walked down The hall; Luna marched.

I tossed my bag on The ground next to The stairs and walked over to The fridge opening The door on The right. I looked in and went to pull out The juice when I remembered.

"Oi, Luna-San, could you let out Dori and put some water in Tenshi's water dish?" She stopped petting Dori from her bed and started bouncing on her toes slapping her legs.

"Does Dori want outside?! Huh?! Come on!! Dori's gonna go outside!!!" The little dog jumped from her bed and sprinted to The door as Luna started laughing. She opened The back door and let Dori run onto The closed off deck.

I pulled out The milk and shook it, no way in hell will we have a repeat of last week.

-Luna had come over again, and I had offered to make her some eggs. Well, The milk was... chunky? Anyway, it wasn't pleasant to see it *fall* into The cup.

I cringed as it made a mucky splotchy noise and tossed it out in The trashcan.

As I looked around for something to eat Luna filled up The cat's water dish and sat down at The kitchen table.

"Do you want anything to eat Luna-San?" I asked over my shoulder as I reached for some cereal in The

cabinet.

"What's with The *San*? We're equals Kanna-Chan, use *Chan* ok?" I smiled slightly and nodded

"Ok... Luna-Chan..." I turned back to pull out some cereal but the box was out of reach, and instead I found a box of pocky. I pulled the box down and looked at it's unsealed state.

'oh damn... strawberry pocky...' I looked at Luna's face, and the expression on her face made me want to laugh.

"C-can I-...."

"Fineeee~" I jokingly said as I tossed her the box and she tackled it to the table.

"MINE DAMNIT!" she shrieked as she ripped open the box and shoved a piece into her mouth. "Ohhhh yeaah~ that's good."

she sat back in the chair and nibbled on the piece as she set the box on the table.

You see... Luna has this obsession for quite a few certain foods that seem to get her into a *high* state, heh. Among those foods consist of mainly popcicles, cream soda, root beer, doritos, mochi, and pocky. All which if Luna got her hands on at the same time I think she'd explode with delight.

I walked over to the table and pulled out a stick of pocky and began nibbling on it like Luna was.

"So" I swallowed the contents in my mouth so I could talk. " Where's your lovely sister Anya at this very moment in time?"

Luna looked up at me and laughed,"Still in bed of course! I told her we'd come back for her on the way to school."

I laughed at the look on her face as she appeared to be plotting how to wake her identical twin.

"You're not going to set her sheets on fire this time are you?" I searched her eyes to see if they'd twinkle at the idea, but she did no such thing.

"Nah I'm gonna take my violin and start shrieking out mary had a little lamb, you should know by now I don't do the same thing more than once a month!" she gave me a devious smirk as she stood up to let the dog in.

I walked into the adjoining living room and gathered up my book bag from the sofa as I stepped outside onto the deck and watched as Luna rolled around on the floor with the little dog known as Dori.

Sometimes I wondered who was worse when it came to listening... Luna.. or the dog?

As these foolish thoughts pestered me Luna chased the dog into the house and I shut it behind her as she came back out looking satisfied with another piece of pocky in her mouth.

"Luna, Luna, Luna what are we going to do with you?" I smiled sadly at her as she pulled the bottle of pills from her pocket yet again, this time she just dumped the bottle's contents down her throat.

"One of these days you're going to over dose on pills,.. get your @\$ landed in the hospital.. and then when you're announced dead; I'm going to get a phone call telling me I'm invited to your funeral...." I shook my head and kicked at the dirt on the ground as we head towards the end of the driveway and onto the sidewalk. She took the bottle that had probably two or three left in it and pocketed it yet again.

"Hey, stop worrying about me ok?" She started running full speed down the road and took a left at the stop sign.

"Oi!! Not again!! Come on wrong way Luna!" I shouted after her as I jogged to catch up to her.

She sheepishly grinned at me and started to run backwards as I jogged beside her.

My thoughts on Luna? foolishness.