

# 101 Words

## A story told in moments

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### Kapitel 2: Scream, Sunlight & Fall

**Disclaimer:** I do not own Naruto nor do I own it's characters. I make no money with this.

**Author's Note:** 'Scream' is a little bit darker than the first ones, but it's going to get lighter again. In fact, I want to show as many aspects of Sasuke and Naruto's relationship as possible with this, which is why there will be small scenes of almost all genres...

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#### Part 4 - Scream

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Naruto stared at him. It hurt – fuck, it really did – and he didn't know what to say, what to answer as Sasuke's glare burned into his heart.

*Sparing my life will break your neck. – I have no reason to continue living. – You have no right to decide over my future. – Our 'bonds' have long since been severed. – You know nothing.*

*Did you really believe you could bring me back?*

Sasuke wasn't shouting. In fact, his voice was almost quiet, without any kind of intonation or signs of life. His mask was close to perfect and Naruto wanted nothing more than to see behind it like he had seen behind it on the day the raven had left. Now that he was back, things had become so much more complicated...

*Did you really believe you were strong enough?*

He wasn't shouting. In fact, he was almost whispering.

"I know I am. You're here after all."

He wasn't even speaking anymore, but Naruto knew and always had known that inside, he was screaming.

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## Part 5 - Sunlight

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Dawn... If he survived until dawn, he had a chance to make it back.

Sasuke's head spun and he knew he'd lost a dangerous amount of blood, but it didn't matter. It also no longer mattered that the mission had been a fucking trap. It wasn't important that he could barely feel his legs – as long as he could move them, everything was fine – or that one or two of his enemies had used poisoned weapons. If he survived until dawn, he had a chance to make it back. And he *had* to make it back – he had to survive until...

The branch beneath him gave in under his weight and he hit the floor before he could react. The impact alone was enough to almost knock him out and the pain that washed over his fogged mind made any coherent thought impossible. For seconds, or hours maybe, he just lay there, panting harshly.

He—he had to survive, make it back... If he could just survive until dawn, then—

*"Sasuke!"*

Someone knelt down next to him and rolled him onto his side – his left side, because he vaguely remembered there was a broken arrow embedded into his right.

"Hey, bastard! Hang in there for fuck's sake!" He felt a light slap to the face, but it was too weak to really bring him back. *"Hey! Look at me, asshole!"* The last words were almost screamed into his face and he fought to open his eyes, move his lips, tell the fucker to shut up – he just had to survive until—

He blinked, vision blurry and eyes unfocused, only to find himself looking up at what could have been sunrise. Naruto smiled weakly, blue eyes wide with worry.

"Too bright..." Sasuke mumbled and turned his head away, only to hear Naruto laugh.

"It's just past midnight, bastard... It's pitch black around here!" But he had to be lying, because Sasuke could *see* the sunlight radiating from his eyes.

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## Part 6 - Fall

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Every now and then, Naruto realized he was falling.

When he remembered the day he'd first met Sakura, beautiful, dangerous Sakura with her soft pink hair and incredibly green eyes, he remembered having fallen for her. It had been a hard fall and a painful way back up.

When he remembered the day he had first realized how *amazing* Konoha was, he inevitably remembered having fallen for Konoha as well. It was a nice feeling – knowing that this fall would not end in pain, because every single day gave him a new reason to fall all over again.

But both Konoha and Sakura were falls he'd already taken – though he hadn't necessarily reached the ground yet. With Sasuke, it was something else entirely.

Falling for Sasuke wasn't like anything Naruto had ever felt before. It was like hitting the ground a thousand times and more and still being midair. It was like jumping off the edge without his feet leaving the ground every single time their eyes met. It was the pain of the impact and the weightlessness of the fall every minute they spent together. In short, it was breathtaking.

For Sasuke, Naruto was going to fall forever.