

# Breaking the wall

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## Kapitel 1: ebony and ivory

Breaking the Wall

Chapter 1: Ebony and Ivory

On the early morning of May 21st, the first little shy ray of sunlight makes his way between the curtains and enlightened a picture full of peace and harmony. Two men were sleeping in a king-sized bed, the blonde haired embracing the dark haired tightly, his head placed on the other man's chest. Deep asleep he mumbled something, what woke up the younger one. Still tired and not fully awakened yet, the bass player wondered if his beloved was talking to him. A lovely smile parted Gisho's lips when the other man quietly murmured, "I will not be late anymore..."

Biting his lips to restrain laughter, the black haired gently stroked the other man's neck and shoulder.

'This is so typically Hakuei; even in his dreams he comes everywhere late and has to apologize,' Gisho thought, looking at the naked man next to him.

While the younger one watched him, the sunlight became stronger, searching its way from the blanket to Hakuei's body, drawing a beautiful play of shadow and light at the vocalist's face and hair. Following this shine on his lover's tattooed skin with his fingertips carefully, Gisho felt his heart fill up with love and happiness.

"You're such a beauty," the bassist whispered quietly to the other man and as if heard this even in his sleep, Hakuei embraced him more tightly, a small smile placed in his face.

Gisho yawned, he was still tired, and so he decided to stay in the bed until his beloved would awake, just enjoying the warm and soft feeling of Hakuei's embrace.

Penicillin's vocalist cuddled up to him, and the sunlight gave Hakuei's hair fair and beautiful glows, letting it shine like buffed ivory. Recognizing this, Gisho thought with a grin, 'Well, while he is the ivory, I'm the ebony I guess.'

And in fact, people often mentioned that both musicians were as different as day and night. Compared with each other, Hakuei was the one who fascinated others with his

outstanding and attractive personality while Gisho ever had the touch of some dark and mysterious character. Nevertheless, what one might think about them, there has been a great friendship and love between them for over 15 years, in good times and in bad. The two men shared pain and luck, tears and joy, even hate and love with each other, and now there was nothing in the world Gisho could imagine that would make them break up with each other.

'Even O-chan and Chisato were joking around that we hung together like two limpets yesterday,' Gisho thought, remembering the evening before. The band had the "Gishorix Revolution" gig, and on the occasion of Gisho's birthday, they celebrated together afterwards.

The bassist's train of thoughts was interrupted by Hakuei who still was asleep, but let one hand slip between the other man's legs, stroked over the bare skin and mumbled something that sounded like "want more". The dark haired couldn't avoid it, but he burst out in laughter because of this, although he didn't want to wake up Hakuei.

"Haven't you had enough of this last night?" he asked still laughing, but all he got in response was a dizzy and sleepy look. Gisho placed a gentle good morning kiss on Hakuei's lips and tousled his hair before he explained, "You stroke me while you are sleeping, so I guess you are demanding for more sex?"

Hakuei's reaction astounded the younger one, because his beloved just pulled the blanket over his head, hiding himself under it. Penicillin's bassist lifted the blanket up a little bit, wondering what was wrong with the other man. The vocalist's face has a pale, unhealthy colour and his eyes were shut to avoid the glistening sunshine. Concerned about that Gisho asked, "Are you alright?"

Under the blanket, Hakuei chuntered, "No."

Gisho sighed quietly; he hates it when Hakuei answers in monosyllables.

"So what's the matter?" he asked, while pulling the blanket away from the other one's face.

Laying one tattooed arm over his face to cover it again, Hakuei answered with a weak voice, "Horrible headache... Feels like a herd of elephants are dancing around in my brain."

Even if he tried to, Gisho just can't feel pity for him, because yesterday Hakuei had one drink after another, consuming alcohol like it was water.

"You know that's your own fault, you foolish bottomless pit, don't you?" he responded, but at the same time he tenderly strokes his lover's cheek to disarm his words.

Nonetheless the vocalist pouted after hearing this and answered with a whiny-voice, "It wasn't my fault, because it's your duty to preclude me from drinking that much!"

“Hey, am I your nanny or something like that?”

The older man huddled against him searching for the warmth of the other man’s body and gave him a cute smile while repeating, “You totally get it.”

Gisho laughed, he just loved Hakuei’s ability to joke around even when he wasn’t feeling well.

The bassist tried to stand up, but the other one clutched his arm.

“Stay here, please. It’s cold without you,” Hakuei demanded, but Gisho shook his head.

“Childish little dork, I just wanted to bring you some pills for your headache, so let me go.”

“Oh... thank you. You’ll find them in the mirrored bathroom cabinet,” the blonde answered and cuddled himself in the blankets and pillows again.

The other man smiled at the bunch of blankets that covered Hakuei and replied, “I know your apartment like the back of my hand, you know,” and left the room.

It took some time until Gisho re-entered the room, settled on the bed and gave his beloved a glass filled with water and a vitamin pellet. Hakuei gave him a sceptical look before he noticed, “This isn’t against headaches.”

“Yes, I know, but it was all I found. I guess you used them all up when you had your last hangover. Drink this, and then you should take a shower, it’ll bring you back to yourself again.”

Penicillin’s vocalist nipped on the lemonade and showed a face as long as a fiddle, before lamenting, “This tastes disgusting!”

The other men sighed again, once in a while, Hakuei could really make one lose one’s patience.

“You’re such a cry-baby. Take it or leave it, but stop blubbering around.”

Hearing this, Hakuei threw a pillow at him and complained about the fact Gisho actually wasn’t caring for him in the way he should.

“Poor tortured thing that you are... I’ll go and make breakfast,” the younger one answered and went into to kitchen. Hakuei decided to get up too, but when he heard an unbelievable swearing from the direction his lover went into, he nearly fell back into the bed. Just a second later, Gisho’s head popped up in the doorway and with a facial expression, which clearly showed that he was pissed off, he asks, “Why the hell is there only natto in your refrigerator, can you tell me?”

Hakuei doesn’t dare answer or explain that he wasn’t feeling hungry anyway, because he knows the bassist would really become angry if he mentioned this. So he just shook

his head, crawled into bed and hides himself under the blanket again. The other one quickly get dressed and proposed, "I'll go and buy some food and aspirin, you can take a shower and brew coffee during this time. I'll take the Kawasaki so I'll be back soon."

Hakuei crept out from under his blankets, embraced his beloved and they shared a sweet last kiss, before Gisho left the apartment.

The vocalist won't know what the future will bring when he gives Gisho a farewell kiss. But Gisho won't be back as soon as he had promised previously, and something will happen that totally changes their relationship, so that it never will be the same again.