Lonely in heaven
Malik x Bakura

Von abgemeldet

Chapter one

Hey y'all ^^ This is my first FanFiction .. please don't threat me ;.; I saw many FF's here, so I decided to write one, too...

It's about Malik and Bakura .. please give a comment ^^

Yours Rarasth

Chapter one

"I'm so lonely..", someone cried in the dark. Nobody except him was there. Nobody. Not a small animal. Nobody. He stood up and went to the door. Suddenly someone opened it. "You're not alone!! I'm there!!", the man shoutet. He had white hair and a white face. He looked like a vampire. "Of course I'm alone. Ya see anyone?!", the crying man said. He looked in the face of the white-haired man and saw .. nothing. Nothing but hope. The white-haired man washed away his sorrows. "You're not alone..", he said again, but more hopefully. Then he grabbed the crying mans hand. "I'm Bakura.", he said. The crying man looked at Bakura long time. Then he smiled. "I'm Malik. ALmost Pharao!!", he said proudly. Bakura laughed a lot as he said this. Why?? Malik didn't know. But he smiled. The first time in his life he smiled. So they went outside and looked at the moon. It was night. Stars were falling down. "It's so beautiful..", Malik said. He thought it was a dream, but then he touched Bakuras Hand and knew that all was real. All of these happenings. Real. Malik couldn't believe it. Nobody has loved him before. Nobody. His father? Hated him. His mother? Dead. And his sister only wanted to kill him. She wanted Malik to become a Gravekeeper. So she was against him, not with him. "So, Malik, what do you want to do?", Bakura asked friendly. Maliks eyes opened quickly. "You.. You want *my* decision?!", he asked. Bakura only nodded. "Amazing..", Malik said. He was happy to have Bakura to his right. So he wasn't alone anymore ....

I'll stop here .. I hope you like the beginning .. if you want I'll write more ...
Please give comments ^^