

The Night

AkuZeku Oneshot

Von Joker_of_Eden

~Thoughts~

He had always reminded me of the night.

Everytime he was around I felt like the night itself stood in front of me.

His hair had been blue as the sky when the sun has just started to set. Light-blue met dark-blue; with all the colours in between it came to a soft floating spectral which looked like stellar heaven with all the silvery highlights in it and the little trace of purple made it look like the perfect dusk.

His hair had always reminded me of the nightly sky.

There was just one of his eyes visible, the left one, and it always been reflecting the kingdom hearts, which made it look like the moon itself, surrounded by the nightly sky, his hair.

But if there was the case, his eye hadn't
Reflected the heart of all worlds, it looked like the deep, wide ocean into the dark.

His eye had always reminded me of the dark ocean reflecting the moon.

The coat he wore has been black as the deepest night, without the moon, without the stars, without any light.

He wore it as anyone in the Organization did.

His coat always reminded me of the dark.

In contrast to all of this was his skin, which looked like white marble, as tough as he has always acted, but never really has been.

He's been fragile, more than anyone else.

But he has built a mask of indifference that no one was able to look through.

Until the very end, he kept it up.

Just one silent tear fell to the floor as he faded back to the darkness- the eternal night.

Life is odd without him.

Whenever I take my way through the corridors of darkness, the total absence of light makes me remember his coat, which swung softly by every step he took passing me in the castle acting as if he wouldn't care – or maybe he really didn't.

The dark always reminds me of his coat.

Once Demyx took me to the ocean, to distract me from my thoughts, he said. It hadn't succeeded, on the contrary. The oceans' colour corresponded with his eye-colour that much, that I couldn't forget about it, not even for a second.

It got even worse when the moon started sinking down so it was reflected by the water.

The dark ocean reflecting the moon always reminds me of his eye.

Everytime I'm going on a mission and look up to the sky, the stars start to smear before my eyes which makes them look like the little trace of silver in his hair; the sky as the dominant colour in it.

The nightly sky always reminds me of his hair.

Blue- not just a colour but also a feeling- something I will never understand; a nobody is unable to feel.

But he could tell me a lot about, because he read so many books about 'feelings', 'emotions' and 'love'. We sat on top of castle oblivion many times and he explained me how the different authors described feelings.

I often come back in the memories of the hours and hours we sat here and talked the different things over.

This place smells a lot like him

The night smelly a lot like him.

Everything in this place reminds me of him, but mostly the night does.

The night always reminds me of him.

Soo~ XD

ich hoffe mal dass mein englisch nicht so grottig ist wie ich denke.. ich hab leider keinen gefunden, der mir nochma drüberlesen hätte können

würde mich freueun wnen ihr mir in einem kommi sagt, wies euch gefallen hat^^
ist mein erstes mal akuzeku~