

# Ame no hoshi

## Sternenregen

Von Ell

### Kapitel 1: Hana no kokoro I

#### Chapter 1

The first words I heard when I came to her, I won't forget till the end of my life. Other scenes of my childhood I don't really remember, just from the day on when I was three years old. But that memory I will care with me, deep inside myself, till the day I'll finally die through the demon's hands. I don't faint the death itself and not the consequences for the people around me who'll cry about my death. Who might be crying? There isn't even one person which will cry for me! I was alone, I am alone and I will be alone, till the day I will lastly die. I thought this way but my heart knew it better.

I fear the one who'll murder me. I haven't had any of good emotions for her and she hadn't for me but I fear her from the first moment I saw her till death. I learnt to show never a sort of emotion. Neither through face nor through other appearances like my voice. But can someone really live without feeling anything? I had saved the real ones in my heart so that no one will recognize them and I wear a mask the rest of my life. A veil of emotion, a veil of feelings for the world, I never wanted to live in.

Slowly and slightly the melody of the valleys ends and is going to be swallowed up by the sunset glow.

I closed my eyes. Every time I think about what happened in the past I hope it would be just a dream. If I told my story to someone else, nobody would believe me. It will sound like a fairy tale or something like that, but it's the whole truth. A bad told legend. That's how it will be seen like. Everyone would shake his head if he hears it. So it's better when I don't tell it, or maybe one day, when the world has become magical and brighten around me.

Sitting on the window sill, waiting for the sunrise I looked down on my knees holding a stone in my hand. Just a normal, little grey piece of a rock. I sighed while throwing it away in the darkness. A cat answered angrily hit by the stone, hidden in the shadows. I thought this place might be better after all. The time I lived in Takigakure I've been affected deeply. Two years ago, I rambled from the waterfall village to Kumogakure, the world largest ninja country, where the admirable Raikage rules and also lives! What a pity that I haven't seen him while the journey because I only worked out to get my Chunin-rank I waited so long for. Why? Because I weren't allowed to take the exam in Takigakure. There were a chance to take the exam in the name of the waterfall village but the village chiefs don't agree to it. So, I lived, worked and exercised there

with making no friends, I wouldn't need them. All because they don't accept me, I just have conversations with them at least it is necessary. The teacher always wondered and asked me the first two times, I went alone on a C-ranked mission. „Where are your teammates?“, she asked me, „you have to go with the ones who're in your team!“ I first argued with her but after I said I don't need someone to help me and I finished the mission quick and without making any other problems, she didn't ask again. The life in the peaceful village with the awesome scenery and a beautiful view to the near valley may be great but I decided on myself to set off to Kohonagakure for the reason that I heard of it so many times. I sometimes wished I could visit the famous village with its' in stone carved sculptures of the past ruling hokages. Now that dream becomes truth: I changed with the years, I grew up fast and I still have the chance to visit my relevant here.

Just for a moment I thought someone would have been awoken in this moment I looked up to the sky where the birds flew through the scenery. The red orange heaven with little white fluffy clouds appeared more peaceful I ever have noticed. I just stared into the space where perhaps more interesting beings could be found then here on the earth: real dragons, fairies or even dark creatures.

How wonderful that would be! The world and its humanity call themselves normal. But what is normal? Nothing could be normal, because the setting for the statement were made by a human itself. As well as, I'm not supposed to reject that I'm not normal.

At the same time as I was totally into my mind I get scared as someone knocked me from behind. I was frightened so much at this moment I didn't move but I heard express amusements in the wake of my back after my attackers I finally calmed down. Which sort of stupid joke was that? Really annoying! I hope I won't see these kids anymore in my life. I turned around and perceived two teenagers in my age: a young man with short dark brown hair and a longhaired, also dark, young woman. Both stared laughing at my a little bit angry face, holding a sheet of paper on which they looked sometimes. The girl got a thinly transmitter out of her bag and spoke through it: „Hey Sensei! We finally got her! She is ... hey!“. She took the transmitter away from her ear and threw the little item on the ground. “ „She don't care that I haven't finished the report“, she said angrily to her partner.

The both looked really like a perfect team to me. Perhaps they were Jonin or at least Special Jonin, but they weren't from Kohonagakure. The girl wears a weird symbol on her headband which was bound around her neck. The boy had a similar symbol I have heard of but I didn't remember this time. I decided to don't say a word. Why ever they were searching for me or someone who appeared comparable to me, I wouldn't try to get in difficulties: I was just waiting here for a person sent from the Ninja Academy to get into a new team! I didn't know why but this person had been three hours too late, but I would try to keep on waiting.

On this time I didn't know what will happen to me and these guys in the future and the changes of the world. They had begun in a short time after I met these two ninjas.