

Remember the Night

Von Keyjahn

Kapitel 1: Part 1

Title : Remember the Night

Author : key

Archive : feel free to keep it, but it would be nice if u tell me

Part : 2/?

Genre : shounen ai, romance, drama

Rating : PG14

Band : Deg

Pairing : DxS

Comments: It took me forever, but now I will post more often...I was kissed by the muse again...

~Key~

Remember the Night

Part 1

"Kao, do you know what's wrong with Die? He's so strange today!"

The black haired man let himself flopped down to couch next to their leader, looking concerned at the named redhead.

"Hmm..." Kaoru followed his look. "I don't know, but he's not the only one acting strange today. I mean, do you ever seen Shinya so unconcentrated? Better we talk to them after practice. Whatever it is that bother them, it affect the band."

Totchi nodded, running his hand through his longer hair,

"I get Shin-chan, ne?" He smiled to his lover, getting a smile back.

"Do as you're pleased, I'll not stop you." After a quick peck on the bassist cheek, he stood up, indicating the others that practice continue.

"OK, 'Jelly in spire', Die don't miss your part again and Shinya, onegai, the same tempo, if you slow down your beats like that our concerts will take five hours, with the same track list like a former 2-hour-concert!"

Shinya noticed it and went to his drum set, his eyes blank, thinking about the morning.

'What have you done to me?'

'I thought you would ...' Shinya was deep in his thoughts and missed the beat, again. But he didn't noticed.

"Shinya!"

Someone was yelling at him. So he looked up to see into the face of their leader, who seemed really angry.

"Shinya, you played the song more than one time, why aren't you able to do it like before, like the other million times? Is something wrong?"

The before angry face, was now very concerned, but the only answer was the drummer's shaking head.

"He just has to try harder!" Die said and looked annoyed, didn't facing Shinya.

Shinya's eyes were fixed on Die. Why did he said that, HE of all persons know the reason! He was the reason.

"I'll try." His voice was barely hearable, just a whisper, but they understood him.

Kaoru nodded and the practice continued. How he hoped it would go smoothly, but it was crushed.

Die was nearly as bad as Shinya, but he stayed quite. Nothing would come out of this practice and everyone knew it. Kyo didn't gave his best as well, but he didn't mind anymore, with an unconcentrated drummer and guitarist this lack of motivation was understandable, he felt the same.

The time dripped painfully viscous, he just wanted this practice to finish. A look to Toshiya told him he felt the same. They really had to speak with Shinya and Die or else life would become really hard. He sighed again, he would end the practice soon, it was the best for his nerves.

He tried his best, so did Totchi, but Shinya became totally offbeat.

Kaoru stopped his playing. Like that it couldn't continue, his eyes traveled to Shinya and he took a deep breath in.

He had to be the leader, he had to think of his band and the atmosphere in this room was horrible.

"Shinya," he went nearer to the drum set, trying to look into their drummer's eyes. "Are you feeling unwell? Did you catch a cold or is Miyu ill and you are worried? Please, what's wrong, this playing is not you. You can be better! Do you want to take a break?"

In his voice you could her the worry and worried he was, Shinya was nearly always the most strict one, always concentrating hard on what he was doing, even he himself wasn't that strict with himself. Something had happen, he was sure about that.

"He's simply bad! He lost his ABILITY!"

All eyes went to one person. The one with the red hair who wasn't at his best as well.

"YOU are the right one to speak Die! Your playing sounds like you were giving your guitar just yesterday as present!" Now it was Toshiya's turn, he sounded really pissed. "Take a look at Shinya, he do have something, everyone can see it, what's your excuse and why are you like that? He's your friend!"

A bit exhausted he looked at Die, waiting for an answer from the redhead.

„Friend? He's no friend and he his playing sucks! We have to search for a new drummer!" His words were harsh and everyone was shocked, that was not the Die they know.

Shinya just stared at him, not feeling how tears slowly found their way along his cheeks. His heart hurt so much, there was so much hate in Die's voice, he didn't know he could sound like that. And the worst, it was him that made Die like that. He was the one.

It felt like his heart was breaking, shattered into even smaller pieces then in the morning.

He couldn't stand it anymore, he stood up, more tears ran down his face.

One last glance at Die and he run, run out of this room, run away from the person which meant so much to him and which just showered him with so much hate.

Toshiya shook his head, he couldn't believe what he heard and looked at Shinya, just to see him disappear to the door beside him which closed with a bang. „Shinya!"

He put his Bass to a stand and followed him, earning the looks of his band mates.

Kaoru shook his head, Toshiya would find out what was wrong with Shinya, he was sensible enough and he would take his old buddy Die to his chest.

Toshiya tried to follow Shinya, he asked himself where the hell Shinya was. The drummer was no where to see, but he couldn't be that far away. He went through the corridors, he couldn't be out yet and those tears in Shinya's eyes really gave way to worry.

If someone had said something that mean about himself, he was sure he would cry as well, of cause he was now more „manly" then some years ago, but still, something like that would hurt him badly. Die was Shinya's friend, how he just could say they were not? Something really bad must have happen between the two.

He stood in front the restroom, trying to hear something.

And there, a really hushed noise. He opened the door, the sound became stronger, louder.

„Shinya?" he whispered carefully.

The sobbing stopped.

That just fortified Toshiya. He went to the door of one cubicle. He perched down, now he had to be careful. „Shinya, dear, would you open the door? I'm here for you. I will listen to you and, and I won't say anything to the other guys. Please, let me in...”

He waited, but nothing happened.

Toshiya sighed, what should he do?

But then he could hear it, the key was turned and the door opened slowly. There sat Shinya, his eyes puffed and all red, his cheeks wet from tears.

'Oh dear Kami-sama, I never saw him EVER like that!'

He couldn't stop himself. He embraced Shinya, pulling him into his arms, he stroke over his back, telling him sweet little nothing.

Shinya just sobbed harder, hiding his face in Toshiya's clothes. Toshiya rocked him back and forth and slowly Shinya calmed down, his fingers clinging into Toshiya's shirt. „Do you, do you want to tell me what happen?”

Shinya shook his head, another tear running down his cheek. Totchi carefully wiped the tears away, getting some toilet paper from the roll beside him. „It may help, I can maybe help you!”

Shinya starred at him. Should he risk it. He nibbled on his bottom lip. Slowly he nodded.

„I, I will tell you...” he sighed long and pushed Toshiya away. He sat up and looked at his band mate, his friend.

Shinya closed his eyes, he couldn't endure the gaze he would get for sure.

„I, I was away yesterday. Together with Die. It was a really, really nice evening... We, we drank something, not too much. We laughed a lot. It became late, we missed the last train and, and we decided, we decided to go to my place, I couldn't let Miyu be alone for to long...”

He sighed long, at that moment everything had been still fine.

„I had this liqueur, it was a present from a fan and, and we wanted to try it. It was good, really good, I liked the taste and and...”

Shinya became unsure he couldn't tell it Toshiya, that, that was too embarrassing. He felt a hand. He opened his eyes looking straight into Toshiya's eyes. They were full of warm feelings, he could tell him.

„Die liked it as well... and he then, then he said how beautiful I would be... I, I blushed. I told him, he, he should stop the teasing! I'm not like, like years ago! But, but he came closer... He smiled at me, telling me, I would be lovely, and the red would suit me, I, I would look great near him... matching his hair...

I slapped him... I mean, just moments ago it was nice and then he started to tease again!

But, but Die get hold of my hand, he pulled me nearer, I was so close to him...

I, I blushed harder, I felt it! Die, Die told me, he wouldn't tease. I would be beautiful. More beautiful than any girl he ever saw... he, he said he was, was glad that I don't have a girlfriend. I was shocked, I tried to push him away... But, but then, he, he kissed me..."

He closed his eyes, blushing hard. Slowly, very timid he spoke again.

„I couldn't resist. It felt so good. His lips were so soft. Never, never I had imagine that it would feel so good. He kissed me again, and again... then he looked into my eyes, they were so, they were sparkling... I, I always wished that he would look at me like that...

My heart was beating so hard against my chest and, and then, then he told me, told me, he, he would love me! Kami-sama, I was so happy! I kissed him. It was so, was so incredible. And we, we made out. I guess, I was never, never that nervous! But Die, Die he was so careful. We made love, it, it really felt like that... Just love. It, it wasn't, wasn't really painful, it felt so good. And, and Die told me, I, I could do it, do it with him as well, he would trust me!

It was so right!"

Toshiya stared at Shinya, he couldn't really believe it. It sound really sweet and he really could imagine the two of them together, they were always so close, he always thought they would be the perfect couple. But when everything was so right, so lovely, why was Die like that?

„We slept in each others arms, he had me at his heart, I felt so save and then, in the morning, we were still so close. I wanted to wake him up, I wanted to shower him with more kisses, feeling his hands on my body. But, but he, he shouted! He asked me, what I had done to him! He accused me, his look was full of hate!"

Shinya shivered, he felt so cold, he couldn't stop his tears, it hurt to much.

„I, I love him so much! And, and I thought he felt the same! Toshiya it hurt!"

Two loving arms surrounded his shaking form.

„Shhhhhh"

comments are love!