

# Beat, I'm there

## Rhyme's thoughts.

Von abgemeldet

### Still there.

*Beat? I'm scared. Are you alright?  
I hope you are alright.  
I pray you are alright.  
But.. where am I? I'm still in Shibuya, I feel it... But, not as me.  
I feel, like I was air. Just... part of everything else.  
I am there.  
But I can't see you.  
You can't see me.  
Is this beeing really dead?  
Are my thoughts.. real? Or am I just imagining them?  
I wish, I could have known you. I feel, that I once did.  
I wish I could have known you again, even if it was just for a short time.  
Now... Am I even there?  
Do I even have a name?  
Am I... dissolving? Into energy? Energy in the air of Shibuya?  
Will I be able to help you like this?---*

...

*Someone... Is calling...me.  
Not by my name. By my soul.  
I'm... gathering again.  
And...  
I feel, you are here. Holding me. It's almost, like I could see you.  
Beat? Are you sad?  
I'm sorry. I should have been more carefull.  
Beat? Can you hear me?  
I am here. Even if I don't know how. You're holding me, in your hand. I'm tiny.  
But I'm there.  
Now, all of the sudden...  
I remember.  
You are my brother. You gave me the pendant. You loved me.  
How could I ever forget you?  
I'm so sorry...  
Beat... What is this feeling? Why are you feeling so cold suddenly?  
Is it because of me?*

*Am I to blame?  
Please, stay yourself. I don't want you to change.*

...

*Something happens.  
Something changes...  
Am I... Taking shape?  
I can feel again... feel touches.  
Are you petting me?  
Beat... I can see you now.  
And you are looking into my eyes.  
Am I here again?  
But... why are you still crying then?  
I want to ask you...  
But all the comes out of my mouth is a silent „Nyu?“  
I am still small.  
But, Beat... I am there.  
I don't want you to cry.*

...

*Isn't this Neku?  
And he's holding my pendant...  
Wait! Why are you hurting him?  
Is it because of me?  
All because of me?  
Please stop, Beat.  
Big brother, please stop...  
He's... giving us the pendant back.  
Big brother...  
Beat...  
What are you promising me?  
Why now?  
Something big like this?  
Please, don't cry.*

...

*Beat...  
Something has changed again, hasn't it?  
Neku is here.  
And you're not fighting?  
Is it alright now?  
You're not that cold anymore.  
I like you better this way.  
Really...  
Neku...  
He's promising something too.  
If you make it...  
Will we all meet at Hachiko?  
You, Neku, Shiki and me?*

...

*This woman. I don't like her.  
She looks beautiful. But she is cold.*

*As iron.  
Wait! Why is she grabbing me?!  
Why is she holding me like that?  
Beat... It hurts!  
Help me!  
Am I... sinking again?  
I wish I could have stayed a bit longer...  
I'm...  
So sorry...  
...  
Neku... Is he calling me? It's his voice.  
„Rhyme! Help!“  
I can hear it, really clear. And I can break free.  
Beat! There are you... And this woman...  
Is she hurting you?  
I hate her!  
I hate her, as much as I just can hate her!  
GO AWAY FROM MY BROTHER!  
I am hitting her. I am screaming and hitting and screeching...  
Until she's gone.  
Did I... kill her?  
Or... was it her own hatred?  
You're holding me again...  
Are you crying?  
But... those are happy tears, aren't they?*

*Beat... I am tired...  
If I sleep now...  
Will I wake up again?  
But... I can't stay awake...  
And... I'm slipping...  
...  
...  
Light...  
It shines into my eyes...  
I am lying in a bed...  
„Rhyme! Rhyme! Wake up, Sis!“, I hear you shout.  
Beat...  
I open my eyes.  
You are there.  
Is this... a hospital?  
Was this all just a dream?  
...  
No, I feel, it was true...  
But, can I...  
I open my mouth.  
„Good morning, Beat!“, I say.  
And I smile.  
And you smile back at me.*

*And you're embracing me.*