

One Destiny

Bionicle

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Kapitel 21: Chapter 21: Even angels cry

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On the horizon some sunrays could be seen but it was still dark enough to call it night when Tahu startled out of his dreams. He really had fallen asleep but whatever haunted him in his dreams now made it impossible to sleep again so he just looked out of the window. Behind the palm tree he could see the stars. Six stars for their own constellation, the comet was still there, or was it a new one? He didn't know. Vakama once tried to teach him to read which date it was or how to find out where he was standing right now and find his way if he got lost by just looking up the night sky. Maybe Tahu was Vakama's worst student ever... But now he remembered a constellation that seemed to be important to him...

It was just several hours ago that Lewa had gotten one year older.

Eighteen years he had survived this hell now...

'Where are you? I wished I knew it, my green angel...'

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"You sure we should do that right now? He's a Piraka after all and who knows if we can trust him?"

Lewa turned around annoyed. "Pohatu! I know what he is and I also know that we can trust him. I would be dead if we couldn't. Or something worse..." He continued his way.

"Well, it's his decision", Onua shrugged, "And as he said there's nothing to lose. We will never know if it could have worked if we don't try."

The emerald Toa was thankful for this words. Only one of the reasons why he called Onua his friend. He never treated him like a little child and took it serious when he had to say something. He had to rescue Lewa twice, but the Toa of air never felt like a child in distress because the elder one always tried to appeal to Lewa's own strength, that the younger Toa could free himself with just a little bit of help.

'But this time Onua didn't just listen to a suggestion', Lewa thought by himself, 'he took my command...' He suddenly felt guilty. What came into his mind that he acted bossier than Tahu? That wasn't the way he wanted to be. But what was his personality really like? Not the crazy child no one took serious he was before but also not a tyrant. For sure he had grown up, had matured through the years but he still hated too much

seriousness. But what was now his real self like? He was jumping around between treetop-high and downleaf. Maybe it was hidden somewhere in between.

"Do you know if this is the right way?", he heard Pohatu's voice. They still walked through the bamboo wood and now Lewa too believed they would never get anywhere today but on the other side the rush of the sea grew stronger. They had to be on the right way.

And then the wood got lighter, they could see the sea the village lying in peaceful silence, the moon glittering on the water. It could have been beautiful if they didn't know what was waiting behind the peaceful surrounding.

"How shall we find Zaktan here if we don't want to wake the whole village?" Onua asked.

"I hope he's guarding the bridge or something else. After he's the only one who has found the temple I think he normally is out of the village a lot."

"There's someone waiting close the bridge", Pohatu threw in, "Guys, if this really is Zaktan I hope we'll survive the next few hours cause this would be too much luck for one day."

"It is Zaktan!"

The green Piraka jumped up. "Who's there? Toa! You're lucky that I warn before I attack. Get your ass away from here as long as you still can."

"Zaktan, please, we're no threat." Lewa tried to walk closer to him but was stopped by a loud hiss. "One step closer, Toa, and I can't guarantee for anything anymore."

"Please, try to remember, you saved me, you gave me the chance to escape. You're the first Piraka who managed to break out of the Ikuta's control and I believe you can do that again."

The Piraka stood and listened but it was unsure if he believed Lewa's words or not.

"We're just the same. We're like brothers. Because we have one destiny. Your words, right? Can you still remember them?"

"Little Toa ... why have you come back? I said you should never return."

"Because I can't stand it anymore that the Matoran are kept imprisoned and you Piraka too. I know you can walk around freely but is that really free as long as you're controlled? I thought our fight would be easier if we have more of your kind on our side. You have broken free of your control, why shouldn't the others to be able to do the same?"

Zaktan stepped a bit closer. "Come, I need to get to the temple first. It's safer to talk there and I can get my head a bit clearer."

Lewa gave Onua and Pohatu a triumphing smile. "You see, it works."

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Tahu shot out of his thoughts again. Was he just dreaming? No, he heard voices coming closer and they sounded really familiar. He crawled over to Rui and gently shook his shoulder. "Hey, Rui, wake up. There's someone coming."

"What..." The mix listened into the night. "Don't we know these voices?"

"Yeah, let's get out."

"Someone's getting out of the temple", Zaktan snarled.

"Don't we know those figures?" Onua asked.

They could hear one of them giving out a cry then saw him running up to them. And

running directly into Lewa.

Then after the first shock moment... "Rui, you squeeze me. I can't breathe...", the air Toa laughed.

The other one was getting closer too.

'What's that Piraka doing here?', Tahu thought. But Zaktan didn't look much like danger. Had his little one really managed to get a Piraka on their side?

"Man ... where have you been, guys?", Pohatu asked in but didn't get back an answer right now. Now even Rui let go off his brother. His head wandered over to Tahu then to Lewa then back to Tahu again. They were both standing some steps away from each other but no one moved any closer.

The ruby Toa didn't know exactly what was holding him back. Maybe because Lewa had changed rapidly again. His features where much harder than Tahu remembered. But then again... He looked into his eyes. Pools of lime green. And deep under a hard shell, a Toa so vulnerable...

Captured

By a beautiful lime-kissed

Too deep...

To exist in our colour spectrum

Tahu wanted to get up to him the last few steps but before he could even react, the younger one had rushed over, clung to him. For a few seconds they just stood silently, holding each other, just feeling warmth, safety. Then Tahu gently lifted up Lewa's chin, nearly sunk into pools of lime and their lips met into a passionate kiss.

A sweet fruity taste

Lingering gently

On my nervous tongue

As my teeth hold

Your glistening lower lip

Not willing

To let it escape

Ever fearing

It will be the last time

And my fingers run

So afraid...

Afraid from the unknown

To the small of your back

Where they had always felt at home

Mapping out

The familiar landmarks

So long abandoned

Looking back

It doesn't really surprise me

I always could remember

Every smell, every taste

And exactly how it felt

To be in your arms

But maybe...

Just maybe...

Our souls so far apart

And longing

*Too deeply
To bear it any longer
Ran away
Just to meet somewhere in between
And love
In the skies over Mata Nui*

When they finally broke apart gasping for air they noticed that the others were still standing around. Zaktan looked to the side a bit embarrassed, Rui down to the floor. Pohatu was staring at them and had Onua's hand under his chin. It looked like as if the ebony Toa had closed the auburn one's mouth right now.

"Guys, do you know how stupid you look?" Lewa chuckled. For Tahu it was a great feeling to see his angel laughing again.

"Bleurgh, this is disgusting...", a strange deep voice was heard from the wood. Zaktan's head shot to where it came from. "Holy shit! We're not in the temple! They still could feel you very strong!"

First they just saw several pairs of glowing eyes around them. Then slowly five Piraka stepped out.

"No Ikuta?" Lewa's head wandered over to Onua and Pohatu. "Have you hit him that hard?"

"You aren't that important, Toa, that we should come with higher stated company." The deep voice belonged to the red Piraka. "The brothers have business of their own. They just gave us the order to eliminate everyone who gets too close to our village." His eyes wandered over the Toa until they stopped on the green Piraka.

"Zaktan ... you treacherous son of a Maha ... you will pay for that."

Tahu draw his weapons. "We're five Toa and one Piraka against five Piraka. You still think you can get us that easily?"

"Hm", Hakann did as if he was thinking it over, "You're right. But don't worry. We won't hit you too hard so you will at least survive the beginning of our fight."

"Hold it, both!" Lewa got in front of Hakann. "Can't you see? The Ikuta are controlling you. I don't think this is all our free decision. You don't want to attack us, do you? But you can break out of this. Zaktan has already made it and you can succeed too. Listen to the voice deep in your heart. It's the real Hakann who's calling. Why would he have a reason to attack us?"

The first second it looked as if the air Toa succeeded a bit and Hakann really thought it over but then he took up his weapon again. "Because it's fun!" And with that he slammed his blaster right into Lewa's chest. The emerald Toa stumbled back but was caught by Onua.

"Enough!" Tahu charged at Hakann but the red Piraka dodged the attack and shouted over to his colleagues, "And you don't just stand around!"

Immediately the others joined the fight too.

Hakann's fire blaster had one main advantage. It could do damage to all Toa around no matter how far they were away. And Toa weapons had one main disadvantage. They were short ranged weapons. They still could use their elemental powers but not all the time because they would need a little bit to recharge, and they didn't have

those split seconds.

The mix was the only one who needed to use fire and wind all the time because he had no weapons any more.

The Piraka mainly focused on Zaktan first and let Hakann do the job of Toa attacking. The green Piraka was trying to give his best but it wasn't enough. They overpowered him.

After his fall they were ready to fight the Toa.

Onua yelled as he was sent flying towards Pohatu and landed only a few steps away from him.

"Damn, I missed", Vezok chuckled.

"Onua!" The Toa of stone crawled to his fallen friend. "Onua, are you okay?"

"Y-yes ... I'm fine", the black Toa replied.

"You don't look fine." Pohatu gasped. "Onua what happened?" He looked at his blood stained hand then at Onua's torso which had a deep gash on the side.

"Don't worry ... I'm f-fine." He tried to get up again but was pushed back by the auburn Toa. "No, you're not. Better let me take care of that."

He slammed his claws into the earth, sent a rock blast against Vezok but only caused that the Piraka was pushed back a few steps.

Thok rushed forward, jumped up and landed right on top of Lewa, slamming him onto the ground. Tahu wanted to run over to him but was stopped by Hakann.

"Not so fast, sweetie, you're going nowhere."

"Out of my way, creature!" the ruby Toa shouted and attacked the red Piraka.

"Enough!" Hakann suddenly shouted. "We've lost too much time now!"

The Piraka combined their powers sending a giant energy blast against the Toa.

And then darkness again. The hated darkness.

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Lewa shot out of his unconsciousness as if his mind had fought against it the whole time and finally found a way to brake free.

Over him he saw the ceiling of a Ga Aronan hut.

'No, not again', he thought, 'Everywhere but not Ga Aro.'

"Finally woke up?" Hakann's deep voice sounded.

Lewa sat up a bit. "Why haven't you just killed me as you were ordered? And where are my friends?"

"You will see them soon ... very soon. Get up!" He dragged Lewa up to his feet and out of the hut. "But first tell me, how a young Toa like you can be that tainted to do something so disgusting?"

"What have I done?"

"You were kissed by a male. If there's something more deadly than betrayal then it's that."

"But ...", Lewa started, but didn't finish because Hakann pushed him away from him over to some Nektann.

"To the market place", he ordered. "Your lover will suffer until he wishes to be killed. Same counts for Zaktan."

"Why ... why Tahu? Why just Tahu?", Lewa shouted while trying to get free of the

Nektann's claws. "I have kissed him back, right?"

"You're just a kid. You don't know it better. We just give you the pleasure to see your lover's agony before we kill you next."

The emerald Toa saw a crowd of Nektann and Piraka on the market. Saw Tahu raging. Avak and Reidak had their problems to hold him back. Rui was standing between Nektann, did nothing but looking on the ground as if he had already seen that it was hopeless. Zaktan hadn't fully recovered. He was just hanging in Thok's and Vezok's arms but still looked up as he noticed Lewa coming. Ruby eyes met lime-kissed and the Toa of air startled from what he saw in his gaze. It was as if he wanted to say to him 'No matter what they do to me, I would even die for you, little Toa'.

He couldn't see Pohatu or Onua. What had they done to them?

"Unfortunately we couldn't bring all of you here", Hakann started. "Our blast sent them flying deeper into the woods but we didn't find them anymore. They were gone without any trace. Hope they were also gone for good." He let out a loud laugh but stopped after short time and glowed over to Tahu. "Thok, can't you just stop that rampaging thing?"

Thok didn't say a word, just readied his weapons and went over to the fire Toa. Vezok was unwilling to hold Zaktan's weight alone and just let him fall down.

An icy blast hit Tahu's chest. He screamed out in pain and tried to get free from the Piraka.

"Defend yourself, Toa", Hakann chuckled, "or you'll be frozen in no time. And you Nektann keep the mutant quiet."

Life had finally come into Rui. He fought to get to Tahu but was run over by the spider-like creatures.

"But don't hit him too hard. He should bleed out on his own. Same counts for that betrayal whore."

Some more Nektann crawled over to Zaktan. He couldn't even defend himself.

Lewa watched in horror unable to do anything. He was hold in a too tight clasp. "No ... please stop that ...", he just whispered trying to choke back his tears.

"Let's see how much the fire-spitter can really resist..." Hakann took one of Lewa's air Katanas.

"NO!"

He slashed it through Tahu's armour. A cry of pain, the ruby Toa's legs gave in but he couldn't sink to the floor because Avak and Reidak were still holding him. A little trail of crimson dripped down from his belly.

And Lewa started glowing. His body was covered in emerald green light, which suddenly spread out over the village like a giant blast and covered the whole scenery.

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Tahu slowly opened his eyes. Over him the blue sky. The light was gone. It hadn't felt like an attack. The blast was just dazzling him. He had been torn down by the Piraka beside him. When he sat up and looked around he saw Rui opening his eyes right now, Zaktan who tried to get up but had his problems because he was still a bit weakened from the earlier fight. Onua and Pohatu came running over the place. Where had they

been? And what took them so long? The other Piraka and Nektann were out cold. Whatever this light was, it just took out the enemies but didn't do any harm to others. Now his eyes nearly scanned the place. Where was Lewa? He found him lying a few meters away. The emerald Toa still hadn't moved a bit and kept his eyes closed. Tahu shot up and ran to his fallen love.

"Lewa! Oh please, be alive..."

He cuddled the younger one up in his arms. At least he was still breathing.

"He's just exhausted", he heard Rui's voice from behind. "Come, we carry him with us. First we need to get the Matoran and then let's get away from here. We'll get them as far away from the city as possible then the way will be safe enough for them to go the rest to Le Ara without us."

"No, first I have to finish something." Tahu took his sword. "Our enemies are weak now. There can't be a better time."

"No", Pohatu held him back, "You can't kill them."

"Why not? Look at me, look at us all ... look at Lewa" Ruby orbs contracted. "They have to pay for what they've done."

Onua laid a hand on the fire Toa's shoulder. "It weren't them. It were the Ikuta. You know, Lewa was controlled by Makuta twice and he attacked me. I never could have attacked him back because I knew he wasn't himself."

Tahu crumbled unwillingly but still took his weapons down.

He knelt down again, took the unconscious Lewa in his arms.

"Please wake up my little angel..." he whispered.

Lewa could hear them; hear everything they were talking around him in some way. But he wasn't quite there yet, floating somewhere in between like he was wrapped in a half-sleep. Half in reality, half somewhere else. In his head the past few minutes, hours were spinning around. He felt awful, everything just felt awful, but he didn't show any sign on the outside, maybe because he couldn't, maybe he didn't want to anymore, he didn't really know. Outside was seen a calmly sleeping Lewa carried in Tahu's arms out of the village. But deep down inside of his mind he could see himself lying on cold floor, darkness around him, coiled up like a foetus, crying.