

# Goodbye, my Love

Von Noiyama

## Kapitel 2: What is Love?

- Flashback -

"Ok guys, practice finished for today", Yoshiki's voice called from somewhere behind the drums, sounding a little exhausted.

Oh yes, I do remember.

The time after Taiji left was very hard for all of us.

It felt like having lost a family member.

It had always been the two of us that kept everyone in high spirits, cracking jokes and kidding around like crazed up high school boys.

After he left, the atmosphere was rather uncomfortable.

Without him, everyone seemed kinda lost. Even me.

But then \_he\_ came and everything changed.

It was break time.

Suddenly, Yoshiki bounced in, obviously totally hyper.

"Guys, I found something!"

Heads were reluctantly turning into his direction, looking rather bored then curious.

But somewhere in the back of our minds we were wondering what the heck had happened to our moody drummer this time.

A bright smile on his face, Yoshiki walked to the middle of the room and called aloud:

""Ladies' and gentlemen... welcome~~~.... Heath!"

The door opened, and 'Heath' stepped in.

Totally perplexed I nearly dropped the guitar busying me before.

Knowing Yoshiki quite well, I honestly expected everything but such an adorable cutey...

Even usually so indolent Pata was gawking like a moose.

It was as if night became day the moment he entered this room.

His openhearted and kind character captured me from the first second, not to mention his smile...

~ "koe wo dashite sakenda anata no namae  
kitto todokanai wa newatashi no koe sae mo  
demo neima wa sore demo watashi wa ii no  
itsukakokoro no naka de anata wo" ~

- a few days later -

As usual, I took quite some time to pack my stuff, which always made me the last one to leave.

Alone.

But as I turned around, I noticed, that I wasn't alone tonight.

Heath had as well just finished packing.

I seemed to have directly caught him, staring at me strangely, absent minded.

I didn't bother thinking much about that back then since I was used to have people staring at me all the time.

That moment, an idea emerged in my previously tired brain.

I got up from the floor, flashing him a cheeky smile.

"Ne, Heath-kun, busy tonight?", I asked cheerfully.

"Eto, not that I know, doushite?", he replied puzzled.

"Well, would you mind going out for dinner tonight?"

"Really? Well, uhm, I'd love to!", he agreed, smiling.

So we ended up in a nice, quiet restaurant, munching excellent dinner while having a lively little chat.

I was sure he'd grown to like me, but I was already wondering if probably there was more then just that.

Afterwards, we went to a bar.

there, we had lots of fun, including karaoke and drinks.

He even managed to make me blush.

You can really believe me, this surely isn't easy for usual.

As a matter of fact I simply wasn't used to anyone swooning about what beautiful voice I'd have before.

The further the night went, the happier was I.

I'd almost forgotten that kind of feeling for I hadn't felt like this for a long time.

~ "Deai nante donna katachi demo  
Futari ni wa yokatta ne  
Hoshitachi ga hohoendeita tte  
Kizukanu mama" ~