

Why do we fall in love so easy?

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Inhaltsverzeichnis

Kapitel 1: 01.06: Family Portrait. (Shiho)	2
Kapitel 2: 02.06: Ave Mary A. (Conan)	3
Kapitel 3: 03.06: Try. (Ai / Conan)	4
Kapitel 4: 04.06: Just give me a reason. (Ai / Conan)	5
Kapitel 5: Who knew. (Ai / Conan)	6
Kapitel 6: Timebomb. (Shiho / Shinichi)	7
Kapitel 7: Conversation with my 13 year old Self (Ai)	9

Kapitel 1: 01.06: Family Portrait. (Shiho)

*In a family portrait we look pretty happy, we look pretty normal.
Let's go back to that.*

Sie stand vor dem großen Regal, konnte dabei den Blick nicht von diesem einen Buch lassen.

Es war nicht beschriftet, doch es stach trotzdem heraus.

Weil es weiß war.

Blütenweiß.

Langsam zog sie es heraus, betrachtete es.

Sie konnte keinen Hinweis auf den Inhalt des Buches finden, doch es schien, das deutete die Form an, als sei es ein Album.

Was sich wohl darin befand?

Die erste Seite zeigte Akemi.

Die zweite ihre Mutter, lachend.

Die dritte ein Familienfoto, auf dem auch sie zu sehen war.

Leise tropften Tränen auf das Foto, ehe die junge Frau das Album schlagartig zuklappte und zurückstellte.

Jetzt wusste sie, warum sie dieses Buch niemals hätte öffnen dürfen.

Es war eine weitere Buchse Pandoras.

Kapitel 2: 02.06: Ave Mary A. (Conan)

*Suicide bomber and a student shot
Tokyo, I think we got a problem*

„Wir brauchen deine Hilfe.“

Ein Anruf, der nicht passender hätte kommen können.

Ein Anruf, der unerwartetes zu berichten wusste.

Ein Anruf, der sein Leben verändern sollte.

„Eine Schülerin wurde angeschossen. Blond, etwa 1,65m groß.“

Er hielt den Atem an.

„Sie trägt die Teitan-Uniform.“

Haibara ...

Hatte er ihr nicht gesagt, sie solle sich zurückhalten?

Hatte er sie nicht extra noch gewarnt?

Sie wusste doch, in welche Gefahr sie sich begeben würde, als sie der Einladung nachkam.

Der Einladung in den Tod, mit silberner Tinte und Blut geschrieben.

Kapitel 3: 03.06: Try. (Ai / Conan)

*Why do we fall in love so easy?
Even when it's not right*

Stumm betrachtete sie ihn, musste sogar für einen Moment lächeln.
Dass ihr Herz dabei wild schlug, das ignorierte sie gekonnt.
Schon seit Jahren.

Sie hatte nicht einmal gemerkt, dass sie irgendetwas an ihm fand.
Mehr in ihm sah als ein Versuchskaninchen.
Dass sie angefangen hatte, ihm zu vertrauen.
Dass sie ihn doch tatsächlich schützen wollte.

Es war töricht.
Nicht nur, weil sie niemals dazu bestimmt war, auf diese Art glücklich zu werden.
Sondern viel mehr, weil es falsch war.

Gehörte er doch einer anderen.
Hatte sie diese beiden doch auseinander getrieben.
Direkt in ihre Arme.
Unbewusst. Ungewollt.

Und doch konnte sie es nicht ändern.
Oder wollte sie es vielleicht überhaupt nicht anders?

Eigentlich müsste sie nun Schuldgefühle hegen, machte sie ihm doch immer noch
Hoffnungen auf ein Gegengift.
Doch sie würde es nicht herstellen können.
Ihr Herz hatte es ihr verboten ...

Kapitel 4: 04.06: Just give me a reason. (Ai / Conan)

*We're not broken just bent
And we can learn to love again*

Verlassen.
Oder sollte man in ihrem Fall nicht eher einsam sagen?

Dieses Gefühl verfolgte sie schon seit Jahren.
Seit ihre Familie gestorben war.

Etwas, das sie gebrochen hatte.
Misstrauisch gemacht hatte.
Und hatte einsam werden lassen.

Bis er kam.
Bis sie ihn gefunden hatte.

Niemals hätte sie damals bei der Hausdurchsuchung geahnt, dass es ihm genauso gehen würde.
Dass er eine ungeheure Last mit sich rumschleppte.
Unausgesprochene Gefühle, die ihn letztendlich zerstört hatten.

Weil er nicht in der Lage war, sie auszusprechen.
Weil er all seine Chancen vergeudet hatte.

Nun waren sie beide einsam.
Gemeinsam.
Welch schwacher Trost, wie sie fand.

Doch es hatte ihr Mut gegeben.
Hoffnung, dass es besser werden würde.
Weil er an ihrer Seite war und ihr gezeigt hatte, dass das Leben weitergeht.

Dieser Verlust würde sie nicht brechen.
Schließlich hatten sie nun einander ...

Kapitel 5: Who knew. (Ai / Conan)

I took your words

And I believed in every thing you said to me.

„I'll be fine. Just go!“

„I won't leave you behind, Haibara! I promised -“

„You promised to protect me. I know. But I'll promise *you*, I'll be fine. Trust me.“

He tried to read her emotions, tried to figure out if she was lying or if she was going to keep her word. He couldn't just leave her behind. He wanted to be there for her when they were to face the organization, wanted to stay by her side until their fight was over and now she tried to send him away? That wasn't even an option and he, somehow, knew she wanted to sacrifice herself to save him. But this wasn't what he wanted, he couldn't allow her to die for the sake of him.

„Be safe ...“ he muttered before slightly touching her forehead with his trembling lips.

„Go.“

Little did he knew that he was right all along because this would be the last time he was able to see her. Alive.

Kapitel 6: Timebomb. (Shiho / Shinichi)

*It's all too serious for me
And I know I'm guilty*

„What do you mean ... you broke up with her?“

„I just ... It felt so ... wrong ...“

Shock was written all over her face when she got the news that she was looking for the cure for basically nothing. She tried so hard to help him get his life back, to help him get back to his one and only love and now he didn't want her anymore? What on earth was wrong with him?

„I think it's because I love *you*.“

„You can't be serious.“

This wasn't real. This was some sick, twisted joke or some bad dream. Did she have to pinch herself to wake up?

But deep down she knew he wasn't lying and it was her fault. She tried so hard to help him get his life back but at the same time wanted him to stay by her side forever. So she did what she did best – Created a drug that would be able to turn him back but also make him think he loved her. It was wrong in so many ways and she knew it. But she wanted to be loved just once in her life.

She wanted to say something, wanted to make him understand that it wasn't him but the cure speaking. Though she couldn't deny she loved to hear him confess. She'd been dreaming about it ever since she'd met him. But it wasn't right. They weren't meant to be and she knew it.

„Take this ...“

She placed a small pill in his hand before turning around, trying to swallow down her tears.

„What is this, Haibara?“

„This will fix everything. Could you please ... could you please go now?“

„What do you mean – Fix everything? What is wrong?“

„I made you think you love me!“

„What? H-how?“

„Just take the pill and you'll forget about everything that just happened.“

„What if I don't want to?“

She froze, not daring to turn around and face him. He was obviously out of his mind, he didn't mean it. It was just her drug speaking. This wasn't him ... This wasn't him ...

„Even if I took the pill, I will love you. I meant it.“

„How could one dense death magnet like you are say such things?“

„It took some time. That's why it felt so wrong.“

„You're lying ...“

She shook her head, silently laughing to herself. This had to be some nightmare but somehow she didn't want to wake up from it.

„Could you please go? I need you to go now.“

She didn't turn around when she felt him kissing her shoulder slightly. She didn't turn around when she heard him whisper „I'll wait for you“.

No ... all she did was running away. From him, from her mistakes, from her feelings. Because it was just too much to take.

Kapitel 7: Conversation with my 13 year old Self (Ai)

*There are so many things I want to say to you
You're the girl I used to be*

She looked into that huge mirror standing in front of her. Today was her 29th birthday though she still looked like she just turned 19. The truth was – Her body did because it wasn't hers. This girl standing here wasn't Miyano Shiho but Haibara Ai. But after growing up again she looked more and more like her old, fading self. Her mind grew old and it scared her that she was already about to turn thirty. She never thought she'd make it, hoping her attempt would be successful. But it wasn't. It gave her a second chance to re-live her life and fixing her mistake. She actually was happy. That was something she'd never dreamt of or even hoped for. Oh, how she wished she was able to tell her younger self that things were going to be alright. That she didn't have to worry, that she'd be the one to tear the organization down with someone by her side she could fully trust. She smiled at the thought of him. It wasn't her usual smirk but a sincere smile when she thought of him. For a moment she closed her eyes, listening to her beating heart. She was alive. She needed to celebrate her rebirth by making peace with Shiho and finally letting her go. She was nothing more but a ghost that was still haunting her. A ghost of her dark and horrible past she finally needed to bury.

„Dear 13 year old self. I know it seems like there's no way out and all you live for is finding a way out of this misery but trust me ... Things will turn out to be fine. You'll be happy, you'll be loved and there will be people who dearly care about you. Please don't give up.“

How she wished she knew this before. She heaved a sigh when she suddenly heard him calling her name.

„Haibara, you're coming?“

„Just a second!“

Staring into her reflection's eyes, she whispered „Goodbye Shiho“

That's when she knew she finally found her inner peace, letting her past go. She knew it was the best thing she'd ever done.