

# That last day

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 3: The Park and the Coloured Guitar Player

Laura ran out of the house as if followed by the devil. Her dark eyes were full with tears of deperation, but, of course, now one had seen it.

With her guitar banging against her legs with every stepp, she crossed the streets.

-Fuck you!- she suddemdlyscreeamed, looking up to the sky.

She had reached a little and dessert park and let all her anger go.

How did they dare to treat her as if she was noone! She was the onlyone able to stand their temper. She was the onlyone to play those songs like they wanted them to sound. And now they just kicked her out of the project.

She let another frustrated scream and kicked a stone, that flew a few meters and landed on the grass.

-Fuck all of you!!

-What the hell happened to you?- a sweet and friendly voice asked from behind.

And there he was.

From the first moment Laura put her eyes on that guy she felt a sudden interesst. Not only bacause his strange appearence, but because of his beautyful eyes and hands, and because of the yellow and pink guitar he was holding.

-Excuse me?- she blinked, was he talking to HER?

-What has happened to you? Why are you so angry?

She walked one or two steps in his direction, looking carefully at him.

He was a boy her age, bright pink and black hair standing up in all directions, odd clothing with a lot of colours that didn't fit together. Even the guitar was freaky. But otherways he seemed to be nice.

His face was sweet, a thin and sincere smile lay on his lips. The dark eyes were shingin in a kind way, and she couldn't do anything but find him nice. Laura walked a few steps.

-They've kicked me out of the band- she confessed sitting near the stranger.

-Oh! I'm sorry. Did you play guitar in a band?

-Yes... No. I was sustitute guitar. They didn't want any girls in the band.

-So?- the big and pale hands suddendly stoped dancing on the guitar's neck and the black eyes fixed on her, as if her problems were the most important thing on earth.- Why were you in a band where you weren't welcomed?

-It was the only way to be anywhere!- the first tears rolled down her cheeks.- Pata, my boyfriend, is the second guitar and Izumi the first one. But as Izumi can't come to every rehersal Pata convinced the others to let me make Izumis part whenever he couldn't come.

-Where's the problem?

-The problem is that Izumi doesn't want to continue in the band. Sp Pata asked if I could take the lead guitar part, as I know every song and I've been training so hard, but the other three don't want me to take it.

-Only because you're a girl? That's silly.- Laura looked up to the guy, a brow arched.- I mean, they're lacking of a guitar now, aren't they? So if you can do it, why not?

A little smile played on the corner of her mouth

-You're nice- she said and picked her cigarettes out of her coat.- But they're just stupid. Cinderella and the two princes- Laura lit her cigarette and offered on to the other boy.- Sometimes I would like to beat him up.

The other one didn't say anything and they smoked silently for a moment.

-So- he said afterwards- you play the guitar...?

-Yes. Why do you ask?

-I was just thinking... I have a group myself and would like to listen to your play... You wouldn't get the lead guitar, that one is mine, but I'm desperately looking for a guitarist.

-A guitarist, so?

-Hai. But of course I should listen to you playing first...

-Of course.

-If you're interessted- suddendly he had a little card in his hand. Printed on it was a pink spider, a telefon number and a name \_hIdE\_ , the letters where pink too and sparked as the light touched them.- Please call me.

-Laura!

Both, hide and Laura looked up, to see a boy with endless brown and wavy hair, in black leather and wearing a t-shirt of Jack Danniels.

-There you are!! I was worried.

The young sleepy looking boy stoped a few steps away from them and looked to both of them with a kind smile on the lips.

-Hey, Pata. Are you done with the rehearsal?

-No. But I felt uneasy so I decided to take a breake and look for you. May I?- he pointed at the cigarette she was smoking, and she held it to him.- Thanks. I was worried, creature. Don't ever run away like that.

-I'm sorry, Pata, but I couldn't stand Cindy anymore.

The smile grew in Patas face.

-I understand, creature. Cindy's just like that. Sometimes I can't sand him too.-the sleepy eyes turned to the pinkhaired boy.

-A friend of yours?- he asked friendly.

-We've just met- explained the stranger.- I'm hide.

-Nice to meet you. I'm Pata.

-So that's your boyfriend?

Lauras face turned pink as she nodded.

-And whose Cindy?

Pata sat on the bench and patted Laura on the head.

-I think he won't be very happy if he knows you've called him Cindy again...

-He's stupid. And it doesn't bother me if he's happy or he isn't.

-Don't talk like that, creature.

Laura, who was sitting on the ground let her head fall on Patas lap, so he could strike her hair as if she was a cat.

hide couldn't help but smile at this view.

-So this is the guitarist you talked before?

-Yep. He's our dear second guitar.

-I'm convinced that Cindy'll think about it. You'll have the first guitar. There's no one that can do it like you, Laura.

She looked up at him and smiled.

-Thanks, Pata. But I think I don't want to be first guitar anymore. Hide has offered me to be the second guitar in his group.

Pata seemed wounded, but said nothing. He just stroked her hair with the eyes fixed on some point in front of him.

-Pata, everything alright?

Again she looked up at him, but this time she didn't smile.

-I think we should go back.

-Are you angry, Pata?

Smiling he fixed his eyes into those of the girl on the floor.

-Of course not, creature. But I'll have to look for a new band myself if we don't come back soon. Cindy was worried.

-That princess can be worried as long as he wants to.

-Don't speak like that, Laura. You know he loves you.

-Yes. He shows it to me too.

-Taiji and Toshi are the ones that don't want you in the band. Yoshiki knows you're good.

-Whose the leader, Pata? If he had wanted me in the band, he would have said, and neither Taiji nor Toshi...

-It's not that easy, Laura.

She said nothing, but stood up and waited for Pata to do the same.

-Nice to meet you- said Hide, smiling at the couple.

-Nice to meet you too. I'll call you. I'm interested in your band.

The smile in Hide's face grew.

-I take your word.

Pata held Laura as they walked together out of the park. When they reached the gate of it, Pata kissed his girlfriend's neck and whispered something that Hide couldn't hear. Laura nodded, said something and then both kissed sweetly and walked away into the streets.

A few notes came out of his guitar, and the pink-haired knitted the brow. He was interested in that girl more than he had been in anyone for very long.

Bitting his lip he put the head back and looked up at the sky.

What the hell had that girl to look so special? Maybe those dark blue eyes... No it was her aura. She had something around her that called his attention. And he wanted her. He wanted her music, he wanted her body, he wanted her soul.

The guitar sung another chord and he smiled.

He would get her.