

Peace, Peace, Peace

Von KateBlack

Title: Peace, Peace, Peace (I couldn't think of anything better, maybe you've got some suggestions?)

Fandom: DBSK

Length: OneShot 1068 words

Genre: uhm... General.. dunno

A/N: I know, I kinda neglected all my other projects... and I am really sorry!

But I promise you that in the next couple of days... some things will be published =)

I currently have sssooooo many ideas... but way to less time and sometimes also motivation... -.-'

The idea for this story came to me, when I was in a candle service at TBC and I wanted to write it down immediately... but I had to settle with today, haha!

Because I just wrote it etc. there are probably some mistakes but I hope they won't be too severe.

Here you go, enjoy!!!

□

-->

Peace, Peace, Peace

Nervously, JaeJoong took a look at his watch and decided it was time. Grabbing his long coat and a warm scarf he headed out into the dark cold night.

~

Not being able to spend Christmas with his family, Junsu decided to at least spend it

online with his twin brother, trying to reach the next level of their character.

In a short break, where Junho had to leave for the bathroom, Junsu minimized the window and took a look at his MSN Messenger, only to notice that he had received a new email during their game session.

Curious, he opened it and read the contents.

Later on, when Junho was back from his 'short trip', he wasn't greeted by his younger twins voice, but only a chat message which said, that he had to leave immediately.

~

Changmin had waited until the very last with opening his oldest hyung's present. Wrapping paper was scattered around all over the floor, his room being filled with all kinds of different gifts from his fans, although he wasn't even close to be finished with those, family and band members.

JaeJoong's gift he spared for the last moment because usually it would be something suited for him and special (not seldom something to eat).

He kind of dreaded what it could be this year, after all, but also had faith in his hyung and therefore opened the wrapping slowly.

Being revealed was a self made Christmas Stollen, one only JaeJoong could have made. Attached to the transparent film around the Stollen was a note.

Changmin's eyes widened and he quickly looked up to his alarm clock, checking the time.

Hurrying up, he tried to come to his feet and ran out the door.

~

With a slight creak, the door of his composing room in his house opened.

Yoochun was exhausted.

Sometimes Christmas seemed to be more of a plague than a feast. He had to call every possible relative, wish everyone a merry Christmas, try to do a lil' bit of small talk and than, when he hung up, everything started a new.

He escaped to his sanctuary, as it seemed to him, where he was free of all those demands and voices.

Just seeing the cool black and white keys of his piano gave him a calm and warm feeling, his composure relaxing noticeable.

They haven't had a Christmas for their own in years, without any stress, but still he preferred one of his recent Christmas' to this one.

Sitting down at the piano, he let his fingers slide over the cool keys, caressing them softly.

He looked up to search for some paper and maybe a pencil, when he noticed a yellow stick- it note.

Not recognizing it, for it hasn't been there when his hyung came over earlier and had interrupted him, he concluded that it had to be left here, when he himself had been to his room, to grab the present he had prepared for the other.

His eyes drifted over the character's and with a swift movement he grabbed the note and headed for his front door.

~

Aimlessly strolling at the side walk, Yunho was protected from the cold weather by a new scarf from JaeJoong and earmuffs from Yoochun. The scarf partly hid his face and he just finished texting bigeast, enjoying the illumination and the quietness of being alone and to not have to talk the whole time. He let out a deep sigh and came to a halt. Looking up to the clouded sky of Seoul he asked himself, what and how the others were doing.

That's when his mobile phone vibrated.

In search for it, he found it in his pocket and pull it out.

The light of the display brightened his features a bit and one could see a small smile forming on his lips.

Yunho decided to start walking again, this time with a goal set.

~

Nervously, JaeJoong stood in the last row, relieved that his prediction was correct and in deed, the last row was empty. It wasn't like the church was empty, but the crowd tried to be as close as possible to the stage so they could see the act during the service.

He didn't know if his plan would succeed, if anybody would be coming at all. That's when the first arrived at his right side. Recognizing the fragrance at once he knew his soul mate had arrived. His presence gave him strength even when he still looked straight to the front.

Next, he felt warmth on his left side and noticed a taller figure beside him out of the corner of his sight.

Searching for a candle in his pocket JaeJoong was stopped when Changmin himself held one in his hand to lit it by holding the wick in the flame of the candle shared by Yoochun and JaeJoong.

Smiling, JaeJoong looked up to Changmin, only to see an equal smile there.

The reverend had already started his sermon, when their dolphin sat down next to Yoochun, receiving a burning candle to brighten up his dark corner.

When the reverend finished and the end was drawing near, JaeJoong began to lose hope that all five of them would be reunited and began to sing with the others the final song.

But then, just when the choir reached the lines "Peace, peace, peace on earth and good will to all" the oldest of the four noticed the swift movement of the head of their youngest. He turned his head just the same only to see a tall person entering their row. His dark thoughts immediately cleared up, when he saw his beloved leader. Sheepishly, Yunho smiled to the four faces watching him, knowing he was quite late.

When he had settled next to Changmin, all five of them looked up to the screen where the lyrics were displayed and joined again into the praises.

That's when JaeJoong felt Changmin's searching hand, looking for his own hand and entwining their fingers together. JaeJoong got the message and searched out Yoochun's hand.

Calmness overcame all of them, when they were finally together again, connected by their hands and with the same words on their lips but also in their hearts.

"This is a time for joy, this is a time for love.
Now let us all sing together of peace, peace peace on earth."