

One Destiny

Bionicle

Von Aqua111

Kapitel 15: Chapter 15: Truth or whatsoever

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He hadn't made it to the edge of the jungle, but in the middle of the village of Le-Aro. Then he broke down exhausted. Immediately they were crowded by Matoran, who all wanted to know what happened. "Let them through." Turaga Potaka hurried through the crowd. "Come, follow me. We need to get the wounded to the hospital."

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Hurting brightness.

Lewa tried to blink the light away. Everything around him seemed glowing white. Slowly he recognized the bed he was lying in. And the ruby figure sitting next to him.

"Morning, sweetheart. Glad to see you're still alive." Tahu smiled slightly.

"How ... how long was I away?"

"Oh, only for several hours."

"What with the others?" He now noticed the bandage around Tahu's chest. "And what ... what happened with you?"

"Well, the Guard slightly burned my back, but it hasn't hurt during the fight or our escape. It just started hurting when we got into the village. Kopaka has the same problem, but with nearly all parts of his body. Gali just has some scratches on her chest but her armour needs a great repair. There's a really big and deep slash through it", he looked down, "We can thank Mata Nui that we became Toa Nuva and got these armours. Otherwise she'd be dead now..."

"She ... ", Lewa sat up a bit.

"Don't worry", Tahu slightly hugged him and spoke with his calmest voice, "Nothing like this has happened. She's fine ... it was just a theory what could have happened ... So don't think about it too much ... Onua and Pohatu were just tired. They had no wounds at all. Now they're patrolling through the village looking out for enemies."

"And ... what's with Rui?"

"He's fine too, really. He just badly needed sleep. As well as Sasha and Tupua."

Now lime-kissed eyes filled up with tears. "So no one blacked away. Everyone made it at least back to the village on his own feet ... Why just me? I'm not worth being a Toa. I'm too weak. The weakest thing alive."

Tahu stroked his back and leaned his cheek against Lewa's. "You're not weak at all. This could have happened to every one of us."

"And why hasn't it? Gali caught the harpoon with her axes. I haven't even seen it coming."

"It's just ... you're still young ... you have less experience than we have. It's not your fault."

He looked into lime kissed eyes. "I remember all the things you've been through. And still you can be your old playful self. For me, you're the strongest of us all." He gave him a gentle kiss.

They didn't notice that the door opened and a figure stepped in, now standing in the room with mouth slight open.

"Lewa?"

The lovers broke apart, now staring at the newcomer.

"Rui?"

There was silence for a few moments, then Rui looked down on the floor.

"Well, I just wished I had found it out in an other way but this..." He looked up again.

"But it's your decision. And you're not the little boy any more I tried to protect years before."

He walked over to Lewa and sat down on the bed, next to Tahu. "But now we finally have the time to tell each other what happened during all those years we were separated." A big grin ran over his face. "And don't forget the details about how your love began."

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Lewa started the storytelling but after some time he found it harder and harder to speak. His head ached and Tahu meant, it would be better his green angel got some rest and let him the telling part.

"Seems like loads of danger", Rui said after the fire Toa finished with how they defeated Makuta the last time and awoke Mata Nui. He had kept it short and given him only a quick overview. Otherwise it would have taken far too long.

"So you really died? How was it? Is this really something to be afraid of?"

"I ... don't know. Because I can't remember anything between dying and reviving. It seemed like a very deep sleep ..."

"Well ..." The multicoloured Toa looked to his brother who had fallen asleep some time ago. "Now, what's with you and Lewa? How did the whole thing start?"

"Oh, I can just say, it seemed like my world was going poof and suddenly I loved him. I was never interested in him before. For me he acted way too childish and crazy. But then after a Rahkshi attack I saw how close he and Onua were and I felt ... well, kinda jealous. It's no big deal, that the two are that close. Onua had rescued his life twice before. I think even Tupua would become my friend if he did this to me."

"He had done it once yesterday", Rui chuckled slightly, "Let's just wait for the second time."

"He didn't", Tahu protested. "He said it himself that he wouldn't have done it if it

wasn't for Lewa, because we fought well."

The mix sighed. "Anyway, knucklehead ... Now go on with your love story. It's more interesting now than a discussion about Tupua ..."

"I don't think I can really call this a 'love story' ... It was all too fast ... too sudden. The Rahkshi kidnapped him. I'm still wondering what Makuta was planning that time ... I rescued Lewa and, well, we found out that we both had the same feelings for each other. It was not that romantic. Then afterwards was a hard time too. Man, I was so stupid ... I always wanted to keep this love a secret because I was afraid of what the others might have thought about us until it nearly was too late ... the time I died ... But then they found it out more or less by accident, like the way you did now. I was revived, he ran over to me, embraced me and we just forgot that there were still some more people around us, we kissed each other in front of them." He hid his face in his hands. "The most embarrassing thing ever..."

Rui patted on his back. "But at least you hadn't to *tell* them about you and my bro. I can say you, that is the most embarrassing thing ever..."

"May be right", Tahu sighed, "But now, I finally want to know what happened the time before we were sent to Mata Nui. Turaga Potaka has told us a bit about it but I don't think it was all he knew. I always have this feeling that everyone keeps away everything from us. At least our Turaga on Mata Nui did it. They knew everything that happened before but didn't tell us anything."

"I think that would be interesting to all of you. Maybe we should wait a little more until everyone has awakened. But until that you can tell me about your three years on Mata Nui a little bit more."

The ruby Toa grinned. "Why have I known that you would ask something like that?"

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Tahu tried to make his story as short as possible again but it still took him nearly two hours. He was just about to tell another time how he was revived when Gali looked into the room.

"Oh, there you guys are. I wondered where you had gone."

Rui lent back and crossed his arms behind his head. "Just some story telling. But you should have brought your friends around. I still have to tell things that might be interesting for you. About the time before you fought on Mata Nui. We'll try to wake Lewa up and see if he's fit enough right now."

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The emerald Toa tried to get up at first but then he decided it would be better stay in bed after a sharp pain shot through his head.

The others were sitting around a table near his bed, listening to the things Rui had to tell.

"Where should I start?" He looked over to Lewa. "Well, maybe first a bit more about us. Our mother was the Toa of air, our father the Toa of fire. That's why I look a bit ... different. Everybody warned them of their relationship. Fire and air would never fit together, they said. The personalities are way too different." He smiled slightly when he noticed the gaze Lewa and Tahu shared and continued, "But our father just kept

saying that fire can never exist without air ...

We had a quite normal childhood. Played with other children, went to school, and were taught by the Turaga of all villages ... The only difference was that we were the children of Toa.

The villages were under attack from time to time but for us this was normal. We were born in a time of war and never knew the meaning of peace. And it was always like this: mummy and daddy stayed out for a fight for some hours or days and made the bad thingies go away ... At least till that dreadful day, the Ikuta came with reinforcement.

There had always been Nektann on this island. Harmless creatures, only dangerous to the little Rahi they hunted. Now it seemed that the brothers had them under their control making them to dangerous enemies and let them attack our villages. The first time, the Ikuta showed that they hadn't just elemental powers, but at least it was just one single Rahkshi attack each one of them could do at that time.

This was the first time our parents didn't want us to stay in the village. We were evacuated with the other Matoran. Before we left our mother gave us two of the sacred stones – I didn't know where she got them from or why she had them and I still don't know – and she said if they hadn't returned within the next three days, we should bring the stones to the Great Shrine of Aro Nui." Rui's voice got more silent now. "On the fourth day our journey began... We were guided by Tupua. Fortunately it was a quiet day. The enemies had disappeared once again ... but same counted for our parents ...

The last part of our way we had to go alone. Our Guardian stayed outside of the temple. And in there", he looked around, "we found you. Not you exactly. You looked different because you all were young Matoran. Very young ... the oldest of you about twenty years old, the youngest one about my age, fifteen. Only Lewa was still a kid of twelve years age. I didn't worry about that at first because all we had to do was to put those stones on the right places on the shrine. But after we'd done that light shot out of the shrine suddenly. I felt like my body was transformed onto something different but I couldn't see anything. When the light finally faded we all looked like Toa. Seven Toa instead of six. As long as you're a Matoran being a Toa has something heroic but now ... We didn't know each other, didn't know how to use our weapons or powers. There was this feeling: We have no abilities and must fight this mass of enemies ... we're supposed to die ... But we got help from where we last expected it. Tupua believed our abilities were similar to the ones Guardians have and, well, he was kinda right. Through showing and explaining he gave us some little training. Then in his opinion we were ready.

I still couldn't believe why Mata Nui would have chosen Lewa. He was still too young. You can't force a child to fight in a war. But it was the way it was. The Great Spirit has his reasons ... even if we can't understand them from time to time."

The mix slowly shook his head.

"Our first fights were disastrous, but at least we weren't defeated. They were very close wins. And we learned during our fights, so the real training lasted for weeks ... months ...

After nearly one year we got the chance to fight against the Ikuta brothers themselves and we won. Unfortunately we couldn't kill them because they disappeared too fast. But since that day it looked like peace had finally come to our island after so many years ... at least for several months.

It's usual that a Toa who isn't needed any more changes back to one of the normal

inhabitants of his village, but we didn't.

Then one day Gali has this vision about an island down on the surface called Mata Nui. The Great Spirit was calling the Toa for help but wanted me to stay here in case of emergency.

You six should have been brought down there by Kewa but minutes before your departure the Ikuta stroke back. This was the first time they had all Rahkshi features and they would have killed you if Mata Nui hadn't created this kind of capsules around you and teleported you down on the island. But unfortunately now your memories are all gone...

The Ikuta didn't show themselves again for many, many months. It seemed like they only wanted a last revenge. But then the attacks started again and this time they had controlled Nektann and the Piraka on their side ... And no new Toa were chosen. I was the last remaining one until they captured me. First I thought because I was a Toa but then I found out that I was a Guardian too. No one ever told me that...

But now that you're here again and have rescued me, we'll show those creatures real Toa powers and defeat them for the really last time."

He looked around the a bit overwhelmed looking Toa. No one said a word.

Gali was the first to find her speech again. "We have to get away from here as soon as the last ones of us fully have recovered. I believe the Ikuta are searching for us. This place is the last one where the Matoran can live. We can't put it into that great danger."

The others still remained silent, but all of them slightly nodded.