

One Destiny

Bionicle

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Kapitel 1: Chapter 01: New feelings

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The suns were just about to rise but the cries of a battle already sounded over the trees of Le Wahi.

A wave of fire branded over Lerahk knocking the green Rahkshi unconscious but that was only one out of four and Tahu knew that the others would withstand his fiery attacks rather than their green friend.

As if it was for a prove a black staff was slammed against his back making the ruby Toa stumble and crash against a hut.

"Tahu!" a bright voice called. Lewa blocked Guurahk's attack with a stormy blow out of his Katanas and ran over to his friend. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine, just a little scratch", Tahu grumbled trying to hide the wound on his back where he felt a small trail of blood dripping down.

Vorahk started another attack against Tahu but was frozen on half of his way.

"You better watch out", a calm voice came from behind. Kopaka had shot a casual ice blast against the black Rahkshi while still fighting against Panrahk.

"Wow, seems like I'm here right in time. Would have been bad if I had missed all the fun."

Onua came climbing over the last few branches.

"Hey, another Toa is unfair", Guurahk screeched.

"You were unfair too first", Lewa grumbled. "Four against three..."

"And who said you can break up our fight in between. Come back here!"

"Don't worry." The black Toa wandered over to the blue Rahkshi with a slight grin.

"Now you can fight with me, deal?"

Lewa still tried to get a look at Tahu's back.

"Are you sure you're alright?"

"I said I'm fine, okay?" the ruby one now nearly shouted.

Lime-kissed eyes looked at him half frightened, half worried.

"O-okay."

The fiery Toa tried to give his voice a calm tone. "Look, there are only two Rahkshi left. The village is more important now. We can take care of ours wounds later on. Now go and help Onua or Kopaka, will you?"

Lewa nodded and ran over to Onua. "But you stay out of fight, heart-promised", he shouted over his back.

Tahu now felt kinda guilty. Why did he always have to yell at everyone especially Lewa? Sure, the first few months the younger one was sometimes really tearing down his nerves with his bubbly and agile personality like a squirrel on cappuccino. But over the years he learned to accept it and, yeah, maybe he also kinda liked him the way he was, but he never had shown it. Rather he had given the little emerald one a hard time by yelling at him for any reason and making him feeling guilty for nearly everything he did although he sometimes felt closer to Lewa than to anyone else of his friends. Possibly because the Toa of air was the complete opposition to him.

'I'm sorry. I should be the one feeling guilty', he thought while he watched the blue Rahkshi fleeing through the leaves.

Behind him Kopaka snorted because his Rahkshi was doing the same.

"Now look, the defeated ones are gone too, however they made that", Onua said when he came back from an unsuccessful Rahkshi hunt. "Now we're at where we began. We haven't defeated a single one."

"At least the village is safe for now", Tahu shrugged and sighed when he noticed that Lewa was buzzing around him again searching for injuries.

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It had become night again. The four Toa had crowded around a little campfire in the middle of Le Koro near the Le Suva, Lewa's shrine. They had spent the day with helping the Matoran repairing the damages and patrolling for other Rahkshi but none of them had shown up again. And still Tahu hadn't let anyone take care of his wounds.

The fire Toa had just come back from another patrol and now sat down a bit away from the others. He watched Onua and Lewa laughing and he didn't know why but he felt a bit jealous right now. The two had been friends since the first time they met.

'More than friends?' Tahu jealousy thought but then immediately shook his head. Why was he thinking about something like that? And by the way it was really hard not to like Lewa at all, even for Kopaka.

The icy Toa was sitting a bit separated too right now but even that didn't prevent Lewa from coming over to him from time to time. Even Kopaka sometimes gave him one of his rare smiles.

Lewa's gaze suddenly shot over to Tahu again. "Oh no, I'm sorry, I've nearly forgotten about your injuries."

Tahu waved a hand. "Don't mind. It will heal without care too."

"No. I said I want to take care of it even if it's just frugal." He gasped when he looked at Tahu's back. "Why haven't you said it had been bleeding? It looks awful right now. Onua..."

"Shall I get some water to clean it?" the ebony Toa asked and stood up.

"Oh yes, I just wanted to ask you that right now. Thanks."

And there it was again this feeling of jealousy. The two knew what the other was going to say in advance.

But it was immediately gone when Lewa started to clean his wounds. Strange warmth spread through his body. The water hurt a bit, but still he wished Lewa would never stop and nearly was a bit disappointed when the emerald Toa started bandaging him because this was the sign that his care was nearly over. Now Tahu's wound should

heal on its own.

Kopaka had now stood up, nodded shortly and walked away into the darkness. Surely he had to take care of his own village too. He had been away for too long now.

"I think I have to get going too", Onua said, "Checking Onu Koro if there had been any attacks lately even if I'm sure there hadn't been a single one. Otherwise my Matoran would have called for me earlier. And I need to get off that tree. The sooner the better. Not too fond of this height."

"And what's with you Tahu?" Lewa asked.

"Well, I think I want to ..." He scanned his brain for the right words. "I think I'm going to stay in Le Koro for a little while longer. Ta Koro is a citadel by now. The Rahkshi would have a hard time to get over those walls. And it doesn't look as if Le Koro is already built up strong enough to withstand another attack."

The emerald one gave him a thankful smile.

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The ruby Toa had been awoken even before the suns had risen. He had started working on something with a bit of sand and fire. Now he looked at his work. A little flower made of glass. Not as perfect as Kopaka's ice flowers but still beautiful. He had planned to give it to Lewa. Something to say 'Thank you', something to apologize his behaviour yesterday. Or maybe also his behaviour throughout nearly three years.

He hadn't finished his work too soon. Only a few seconds later he heard a door and a well known voice that yawned, "Morning Tahu, isn't it a bit early to be already out of bed?"

The fire Toa turned around. "Not for me", he said with a smile.

Now Lewa noticed the little shiny thing in Tahu's hands. "Wow, what is it? Have you made that right now? It looks beautiful."

"I ... I made it for you ..." Tahu could slap himself for stuttering when he last needed it.

"For me? But it's not my Birthday or something else considering me."

"I ... just wanted to thank you for taking a bit care of my wounds. I can't remember that I thanked you yesterday. And ... and I also wanted to say sorry for yelling at you too quickly when you just wanted to help ... for nearly always yelling at you ..."

Lewa turned the little flower around and looked at it with shining eyes. Suddenly he leaned over to Tahu and gave him a quick kiss on the cheek. The ruby Toa blushed slightly.

"Thanks so much. But I was never mad at you. I learned to know you as a hot-head, always only seconds away from exploding. But I also know that leading some folks you didn't know before isn't the easiest job and sure I gave you hard times too... But thanks so much. It's making my heart quickfloating."

"What?" it shot out of Tahu but he didn't get any answer because they were interrupted by a Matoran's cry.

"Rahkshi incoming!"

"Oh great ..." Tahu muttered.