

Last Letter

(Infinity)

Von SeiyaKou*

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Konnichiwa, mina-san!

I'm not the owner of this fanfic...only the poem is from me! I think it fitted perfect in this fanfic!^^ It's about Haruka & Michiru....and contains slight violence and death...*sniff* ^^,

PS: Nice Greetings to my Michiru (Ai Shiteru, my love), Mako, Kakyuu-sama, Yaten, Haru-kun&Michiko, Ruka, Shampoo and all the other nice People from Nürnberg! See you....^^

Please send me comments....*smile*

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Of course I was worried. I always worried about you. I loved you, for God's sake. And I knew you were going to die someday...I just never expected it to happen that way. I don't know when the daimon got inside you, all I know is that it grew and grew and grew until it consumed you. Of course I was worried.

Rocks and sea and sun and sky
Rainbowed spray above the rolling waves.

But, I guess I first noticed the daimon when we were in the middle of a battle. It wasn't that you hindered me...you just didn't help me, either. Afterwards, I couldn't find you, either, which was highly unusual. We're- that is, we WERE always together.

Day and night in endless streams,
Sun and stars, while the universe dreams
Of ages gone and yet to come.

I didn't see you for nearly a week, until you attacked me, when I got separated from the other senshi during another battle.

Dark infinity, aeons old,
While suns grow hot, and suns grow cold.
Points of light in velvet black,
Suspended in eternal tracks.

You appeared, in a blast of aqua colored light, a shade lighter than your hair.
You wore a wretched looking green toga with black stripe along the edges,
and your hair frizzed like... you had stuck your tongue in a toaster.
And your eyes...those beautiful deep blue eyes that I loved so much....
they had turned a hideous red, the colour of dried, but not old, blood.
You floated in the air above me, like a vulture waiting for something to die.

Planets of death and planets of life,
Planets of peace and of strife,
Each the centre of its own infinity,
Yet a smaller part of the smallest speck,
Man lives his life, and dies - and yet...

"DEEP SUBMERGE!" You screamed, the last remnant of your old self.
I dodged the attack relatively easily, though I twisted my ankle in my surprise.
You attacked again, this time with the mirror, and I was unable to get away as quickly, instead hitting my head painfully into a brick wall. I collapsed, thinking; 'Haruka, it's all over now...you are the wind...she has you....' And then I lost consciousness.

The joy and pain of love and hate
Mean nothing to the empty stars,
Eternally waiting, eternally cold,
While man is born and then grows old.

I was swimming, and you were with me. Not the way you were now, but the way you used to be, happy and pretty, vivacious, and full of life. Your swimsuit was blue; it was exactly like one you had had when you were still Michiru, not the daimon. You whispered to me, and led me to a glittering beach I hadn't seen before. You sat down, and I leaned with my head in your lap. The sand didn't stick to us, as we were dry somehow. You ran your hands through my hair and began talking.

"Haruka-"
"Is this a dream?" I cut you off.
"Yes, it is."
"When must I wake up?"
"Soon. But first, I have something important to tell you. You must destroy me."
"What?" I gasped in disbelief.
"You must. I am already truly dead...my soul has flown away. Now, it is my body that remains, with a daimon inside, disgracing it. You must destroy my body."

"But...I....you...I can't," I stammered.

"You must...if you don't the world will be destroyed. Get rid of me...please...."

You spread your arms and began to fly away, but not before I caught the last of your words.

"I love you, Haruka, and always will. Now, do what you have to do."

And then she was gone.

What ravages of spirit conjured, this tempestuous rage...

Created you a monster, broken by the rules of love and fate has led you through it, Do what you have to do.

And I have the sense to recognize, but I don't know how to let you go.

I know I can't be with you, Do what you have to do..."

The music faded, just as I grasped the meaning of the English words. I sat there, on my bed, not knowing how I got there, and realized that you were gone forever. And I cried, knowing what I now had to do.

It was less than a week later when we met again, for the last time. This time, I was cold and calculating, remembering that you weren't my Michi anymore, you were a daimon, and must be destroyed.

"DEEP SUBMERGE!" The daimon hissed, but I blocked it off with my own cry.

"WORLD SHAKING!" The daimon in your beautiful body fell to the ground like a rag doll, but writhing like a snake. I pulled my sword out, and, while you were down, attacked again. "SPACE SWORD BLASTER!" I stabbed it through your heart. You grimaced, and suddenly, you weren't the daimon anymore, you were just Michiru, who I had loved for several years, despite our difficulties.

You looked up at me, with those big blue eyes, and said something I will never forget. "Thank you Haruka. Thank you for loving me enough to kill me." And just like that, you were gone.

It's been three years since you died. I don't know if I can take it much longer...I mean, all our enemies have disappeared, and without enemies, there's no need for Sailor Uranus. And that's all I've lived for lately. I can tell Setsuna is worried. Hotaru-chan is big enough now that she doesn't need me...besides, she's been living without you long enough...I'm not afraid anymore. Soon I'll see you, soon you'll wrap me in those loving arms, and everything will be ok. So, Michi, this is the last letter I will write to you, the last letter that will find its way into the sea in a bottle so you may read it. Soon, I will caress you as the wind caresses the sea, and we will make the sweet love we used to. Soon and soon and soon...

And at the end, no-one asks why,
But the rocks and the sea, and
the sun and the sky...

Haruka signed the letter and rolled it up, sticking it in a bottle. She

took the bottle, corked it, and flung it into the sea below her. Then, with a glance back at her motorcycle, she stepped up to the edge. She grabbed onto a tree branch above her head, and let her feet fly out. As the wind came up, Haruka let go, flying down to the rocks beneath her, and the sea.

It is said that on stormy nights, one can see two girls, at that Cliffside. One is tall, fair-haired, with greeny-grey eyes. She can be seen when the wind blows the clouds in. The other is smaller, with greenish hair and blue eyes, and can be seen when it begins to rain. Always, they are together, no matter what activity they are engaging in. And always, one can hear the faint sound of a song...

"Do what you have to do..."

Owari

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S.-K.-K.