Korean Hangul Transcription Stuff It's harder then you think. Really. No joke.

Von abgemeldet

My name is Nichkhun.

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"What the hell is wrong with Nichkhun-hyung?", Junho asked and Junsu shrugged.

"I don't know... How long is he like... like this already?"

"Almost 2 days already..."

"What the hell is he doing all the time?", Jaebeom joined them and Junho sighed.

"Don't know..."

"What's so interesting there, is he watching some porn or what? I'll ask him now..."

Jaebeom made the few steps from the door to the bed where Nichkhun was sitting with his laptop on his lap. The younger boy looked up when Jaebeom approached him and smiled before the Leader could say something.

"Jaebeom-hyung, look!", he said and offered him the place next to him on the matress, pointing at the laptop screen.

Jaebeom narrowed his eyes and furrowed his brows. The screen said:

"And...?", Jaebeom asked after a while because it didn't seemed like Nichkhun would say anything else to explain. "What's with this, that's your name."

"I wrote it!", Nichkhun stated proudly, but only received a confused glare. *"I wrote it here in this program. All by myself."*

"That's nice, but..."

"I understood this korean hangul transcription stuff, you know hyung?"

Suddenly the penny dropped and Jaebeom sighed.

"Good job, Nichkhun... You'll get a cookie later."

Nichkhun smiled happily and typed something on the screen.

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"You're a genius, Nichkhun. Now come on, we want to eat something...", Jaebeom smiled.

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Later that day Nichkhun was sleeping soundly on the floor in front of the TV and Jaebeom sighed before he took the still open laptop to turn it off. He took a last look at the screen to see if something important should be saved before and almost dropped the laptop.

He felt his heart pounding heavily against his ribcage and kneeled down next to the sleeping boy to look at him.

"Let's talk tomorrow...", he whispered into the quiet, dim livingroom before pulling up a blanket to cover the younger male's body and placing a little careful kiss on his silky brown hair.

He turned around and placed the laptop on the desk before flipping it shut, the last signs on the screen burned into his memory forever.

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For those of you who aren't fluent in korean/hangul:

□□ □ *Nichkhun* □ □□□ □□ □□□.
□ Je ireum-eun Nichkhun imnida.
□ My name is Nichkhun.

□□□□**,** □□**-**□ **<3 ~** □ Saranghaeyo, Jaebeom-hyung <3 ~ □ I love you, Jaebeom-hyung <3 ~

I hope this is a little helpful! :D