

Mewtwos new life

**Die Story stammt von 'Heart of Obsidian' auf fanfiction.net.
Sie kommt hier aber noch einmal, weil sie mir so gefallen hat.**

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Kapitel 3: Hope follows Despair

Chapter 3
Hope follows Despair

Mewtwo stood silently. All around him there was nothing but darkness. To the left was darkness. Cold. To the right was darkness. Empty. Above and below, darkness. Lonely. To the front, to the back, darkness. Void. All around him, nothing but darkness. A cold, empty, lonely void.

"Where am I? What is this place?" Mewtwo whispered, his voice reverberating around the strange area. He slowly walked forward, each footfall banging loudly against the non-existent yet hard, cold floor despite his gentle steps. Slowly, a light began to fill the all-consuming darkness in front of Mewtwo. Mewtwo shielded his eyes as the glare became too intense to bear. He glanced into the light and saw a silhouette emerging from within.

"You humans are a dangerous species. . ." A disembodied voice declared.

"No. . . That sounds like. . ."

The light began to diminish and a raging blue aura started licking around the figure, it's eyes filled with that intense psychic energy and narrowed to two fierce slits.

Mewtwo stumbled backward, terrified of this mysterious being. "No way, this can't be. . ." He struggled to stammer as intense fear gripped him.

"Now my storm will create a new world. . ." The terrifying voice of the figure in the light boomed. "By destroying yours!!!"

Mewtwo's eyes filled with sheer horror, "NO!! You can't be!!! You can't be!!!"

"Be what?" The figure hissed as he finally came into view, his purple tail whipping

slowly back and forth, "Be you?" The other Mewtwo smiled and laughed maniacally, "But I am you!!! Your stronger self!!! And now, I shall destroy you, and this entire planet!!!" The other Mewtwo's aura slowly turned to a fierce crimson, his eyes filled with hellfire, "Now prepare to meet your doom!!"

Mewtwo tumbled backwards, scrambling away from this fierce other Mewtwo and gasping for breath as explosions blossomed around him and the sound of his own laughter came blasting through his skull. The ground shattered around him and a huge corridor surrounded him. The strange, newly created corridor filled with images of Mewtwo's battle with Mew and the ground sloped into a downhill tumble. Still the roar of the insane other Mewtwo's laughter filled the air, now jumbled with the sound of the images, the sound of Mewtwo's heaving chest, the sound of his heart, booming in his eardrums. The blistering heat of the explosions rippled over Mewtwo's body, the rough ground slashing the skin on his feet open, leaving a trail of blood as he raced onward and away from his insane doppelganger. Suddenly Mewtwo felt the ground slip from under him as he fell to the floor. His chin smashed down onto the hard ground, several teeth shattering. Mewtwo groaned with pain, struggling to sit up. Blood and tears streaked down his face. Mewtwo snapped sharply around, looking panic stricken behind him for his hunter. He gazed in disbelief at the empty corridor and breathed a sigh of relief. His relief was short lived however as the images around him began to fill his entire field of vision, the sound of them increasing tenfold into a twisted cacophony of painful memories. Mewtwo covered his ears, trying to drown out the noise with no effect. He clutched harder, curling up into a tight ball on the floor, a low moan of pain escaping from his lips. Sweat dripped from his forehead and he closed his eyes tightly, pain rippling over his entire body. He moaned loudly with intense pain. His own image filled his mind, roaring with laughter, "You cannot run from me!!" It hissed, "You can't run from me. I AM YOU!!! You will never be anything but me!! Evil!! That is your purpose. . . Accept it!!"

"Help me, help me Mew. . ." Mewtwo whispered, "This cannot be my destiny. . ." He struggled, forcing the words out over his tears.

"You are beyond help now! And it is your destiny!!!" The beast hissed cruelly.

Mewtwo shuddered, the horror of this strange world finally breaking him as he screamed in torment, his entire body numb with fear. He screamed, an agonising and mournful scream that rang out over the noise of this insane realm. The world faded from view.

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Mewtwo bolted up, screaming loudly as he awoke from his horrifying nightmare, "No, no, I'm not like you anymore, I. . ." Mewtwo shuddered as tears rolled down his cheeks, his body covered in icy cold sweat. He gasped for breath.

"Nightmare huh?" Mew said gently from down at his side.

Mewtwo turned sharply around, crying out in surprise, "Why are you awake Mew?"

"Hard not to be awakened when somebody's screaming out loud. . .I can see why you never slept near the clones and I. . ." Mew replied, looking up at Mewtwo with eyes full of concern.

"I was screaming out loud. . .?" Mewtwo asked shakily, wiping the sweat from his forehead and drying his eyes.

Mew nodded slowly, "You were screaming about destiny and how something couldn't be something else and you were calling for help. It was hard to make out some of it, you were mumbling a lot between the screams. . ." Mew floated slowly up to him and wiped a tear from his cheek. "Do you want to talk about it?"

Mewtwo shook his head, "No. . .I don't want to talk." Mew gently placed her hand on Mewtwo's and lightly stroked it, "A problem shared is a problem halved you know. Please, tell me about it."

Mewtwo's cheeks reddened slightly. He looked down at his hand, somewhat overwhelmed by Mew's caring, affectionate gesture. "It will probably sound stupid to you. It will probably make you laugh."

"Nonsense. I would not laugh at something that has obviously upset you. I promise that I will not laugh at your dream. . ." Mew said, stroking the back of Mewtwo's hand again.

Mewtwo smiled half-heartedly, "Okay then. . . Well, basically I was being chased by, well. . . I was being chased by myself. I was running, I kept seeing my past, everything that happened on New Island, the clones, my cruelty to all those trainers and their Pokémon, my storm. . .my battle with you. . . The Mewtwo that chased me, kept saying how I was evil, that he and I were one and the same. . ." Tears welled up in Mewtwo's eyes, "He kept saying how evil I am. He said, it was my destiny to be evil. . ." Finally Mewtwo could stand it no longer and began to cry, burying his head in his hands, "He was right. . .I am evil. . .I'm nothing but an evil freak!"

Mew gazed sadly at him and gently put her arms around him, "Shhh. . . Please don't cry. . ." Mew whispered soothingly, like a mother to her child or like a lover to their beloved, "It was just a dream Mewtwo. . ."

"But I am evil. All those terrible things I did. I don't deserve to live. . ."

"I did what you did once as well, remember? I am not evil, am I?"

"You and I are not the same. . ."

"You were created, and I was born naturally?"

Mewtwo nodded, "Exactly. I was created to serve evil. . ."

"I remember something that a very intelligent person once said about the circumstances of one's birth. . ." Mew replied, "The circumstances of one's birth are

irrelevant', he said, 'it's what you do with the gift of life that defines who you are.' Remember that?"

Mewtwo nodded, "Yes. . .but. . ."

"But nothing! You still have your whole life ahead of you, and you cannot let one mistake define who you are! You are not evil. . .there is so much good in you. . ." She smiled, "So very much. . ."

Mewtwo wiped his tears away, "Thank you Mew. You are right, I still have time to make amends for those foolish actions. . ." Mewtwo smiled gently and hugged Mew, just as she had done for him.

Mew smiled as Mewtwo held her against his chest; she felt his heart beating as she rested her head upon his shoulder, her body pressing against his. His warmth flowed through her as she sighed dreamily and contentedly.

"You're so cold Mew. . ." Mewtwo stated concernedly.

"Cold night air." She replied, "I feel much warmer though. . ."

Mewtwo slowly and reluctantly took his arms from around her, blushing slightly.

"Good night Mew. Sorry to have interrupted your sleep." "Don't worry about that!" Mew replied with a laugh, "It was worth it just to be held in your arms. . ." She whispered below her breath. "Do you think you'll be able to get back to sleep?" She asked.

Mewtwo laid down upon the floor, "I'll be okay." He said, closing his eyes slowly.

Mew turned slowly away, "Well you just tell me if you aren't. A Jynx was kind enough to show me a sure fire way of getting people to sleep. . ." She said slyly, her cheeks reddening slightly. She turned back to Mewtwo, he was already asleep, "Darn it. Just my luck. . ." Mew hovered over to Mewtwo, "I know I shouldn't. . .but I can't help myself!" She said to herself before gently kissing Mewtwo upon the cheek. "Goodnight. . .sleep well. . ." She whispered as she rested upon her leaf bed and fell into a deep and peaceful sleep.