

# The Beginning of Hatred

“OMORI: REALITY” AU Story

## Kel's Perspective

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Ever since the incident, Hero hasn't been the same. He stays in his room all day, not saying anything, not even moving an inch. I was always worried about him. I tried comforting him many times, but he always ignored me, like I didn't exist... Our parents were always out most of the time, so I had to deal with everything in the house, while Hero is in such a state that he can't even move. The worst part is that only Basil was there by my side while I was struggling to keep smiling, Mari is also in distress to visit and Aubrey is doing her own business. I felt so lonely, the only person I knew the closest was Sunny. I promise to myself that I'll always be there by his side no matter what and that I'll always keep a smile on my face. ... That second promise didn't last though. It was a year ago after the incident, it was my 13th birthday today. None of my friends and family came to celebrate, Not Mari, Not Aubrey, Not Basil, Not my parents, Not even Hero... So I decided to talk to him, wanting to remind him. Although.. I was feeling something, something of annoyance, something of loneliness... Nevertheless, I tried to keep a smile on my face and a caring tone in my voice. “Hero, how are you feeling?” I said to Hero, once again, no response, like every time. I opened the door to check on him, he looked miserable as always, with tears already dried out and in a mess. I walked towards him and looked him in the eyes, but he didn't look in mine, kept looking down. I tried to give him a reassuring tone while speaking: “Hero, you know you can't stay in bed forever, come on, let's have a bro out!” Once again, Hero didn't speak nor move. That's when I began to feel something bubbling inside of me, I tried to calm down and said to him firmly: “Hero, do you even know what day it is today?” Hero didn't budge, he ignored me. That's when I finally snapped, I shouted at him with all of my strength: “IT'S MY BIRTHDAY YOU IDIOT!”. Hero finally gasped in shock, it was quiet but loud enough for me to hear. He finally looked me in the eyes, but I was too mad to focus on his expression. “You've always been like this ever since Sunny ended up in coma! You ignored everything, your education, your friends, your family, Sunny! What would Sunny think of this?!” I said with a furious tone. Hero managed to sit up to look at me, directly in shock. I never felt this angry before, but can't you blame me? Everyone left me! Sunny is the only person who... “You've changed, Hero, I can't even see you as a brother anymore... I..” I was

hesitant at first. I didn't want to say the words to hurt him, but, my anger took control, and I said those words that I'm sure he won't ever regret. "I HATE YOU, HERO!" Hero's expression was in shock and turned into grief, but I couldn't focus on him anymore. I ran out of the door and out of the house, as fast as my legs could take me. I somehow ran near the pond, where Sunny was last found. I took one look at the pond and suddenly burst into tears while crashing into my knees. I felt so alone... Everyone left me... Why?! Why did this happen to Sunny?! Why did Mari, Aubrey and Hero leave him and me behind?! Only Basil was by my side and actually understood me. Just.. why? ... I kept crying until I felt just cold, angry and resentment towards the three people who left Sunny. That's when I began to change to the person I am today. I ignored Mari, Aubrey and Hero with the help of my hatred. I bought a black jacket and black scarf to think that Sunny would like these kinds of outfits. I even tried to dye my hair white, to fit Sunny's favourite colour. But I was hesitant, to get rid of my hair colour that I loved all my life. I decided not to go with that idea. I betrayed my passion for sports because my focus is mainly on my anger. I mostly hang out with Basil because he reminds me a lot like Sunny. Lastly, I would be the only person who always visits Sunny at the hospital, to hope that he'll wake up and that everything will be okay.

Now in the present day, I became the man who I came to be. A cold and resentful person. I mainly focus on myself and Sunny, no one else, because they have their own problems to deal with. I am who I am now. ... But, I hate it. I hate who I am, I don't like this new me. I love the old me, who was energetic, fun and silly, now look who I am now... Who have I become?