

Why

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A story about a guy introduced to 'yuri. This is not intended to offend anyone. It's just a story and all characters names and actions are merely coincidence and are not based on reality.

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1 - Backpack of porn

'poke poke'

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---That annoying rythem on my back again...

---"What is it!?" I whisper annoyed, but with a hint of fear due to the fear we happen to be taking a test right now.

---I'm a freshman at Royal Highschool and new to the city so i don't know anyone at the school. I wasn't much of a nerd, but I got good grades to get into geometry instead of algebra 1. Well this guy, Tyler, I met on the first day and let me tell you it was not a good first impression.

---It's my first day of highschool in a new city of course I'm nervous, parinoid abot to be to classes on time so I end up getting to class right on away with practically all my school books (even the ones I didn't need). I shift nervous glances around the room scanning the students of my geometry class. Not many were in so far, but gradually as minutes pasted and the time grew nearer to the bell the class was pretty much filled.

---The teacher began explaining the class rules and such. Then suddenly, the classdoor slams open and in comes a releatively tall guy (well to me anyway), baggy jeans, black print jacket with the hood up wearing a hat under it (I'll never understand that), and lollipop in mouth.

---"Oh god, I do that?" He smiles nervously pointing to the door, obviously referring to the slam.

---I was really starting to be uneasy considering there were only four seats left and we didn't have a seating chart. I remember, clearly, chanting in my head. 'Don't sit behind me, don't sit behind me!' Well turns out he didn't! But of course a few days in theclass he requested to be moved closer to the front due to a *vision problem*. (right...)

---So this is when it really starts up. It's Friday of the first week, last period geometry, I'm really acheing to get out only about 10 minutes left. All we're doing is working on homework, the teacher's pretty layed back so talking wasn't an issue here. Lets just say I have a real bad fear for upperclassmen.

'poke poke'

---"Oh no..." went through my mind, i knew I wouldn't go through the year without some verbal communication between the two of us so i had no chose, but the polietly turn around.

---"Hey there, you new to Royal?" He asked casually with not a care in the world on his face, using his hand to hold his head up even shows more of his shear bore.

---I gave an uneasy nod "Yea..."

---His posture relaxed a bit more as he moved back and sunk into his seat.

---"That's cool, where ya from?"

---"Oceanview."

---"Where's that?"

---Making me a bit uncomfortable I repiled.

---"Up north from here, but ver far."

---He chuckled and smiled a bit.
---"I don't give a simple reply of "oh."
---After a while of no replies I turned back to my work, But soon again the...

'poke poke'

---"You look real young, dude, you a freshman?"
---I turned and gave my pathetic nod.
---"Ha! I knew it!"
---"..."
---"I'm a Junior, second year taking this stupid course, but last year I failed 'cause of tardies, so, hey! If I can get that in the clear I'll pass!"
---The next thing I did was something I'll always regret even now. I did the girliest giggle a guy could give and I knew right away too. My heart sunk to my stomach and I wanted to just go crawl under a rock.
---"How could I just do *that* laugh to a Junior!?" The thoughts raced again.
---He just looked at me and blinked then looked down to my chest then back to my face.
---"Uh... what's your name?"
---"...Blake."
---He gave a real skeptical look. God, save me now I'm being mistaken for a girl.
---With a completely straight face he replies.
---"Are you gay???"
---I blush from embarrassment. "No!!" Due to my mix of anger and embarrassment I found myself going a bit over the max volume of the room and was the target of everyone's eyes. He just stared at me till I turned back to work on my paper. How stupid was that!?

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---When I heard the sound of the bell toll I dashed out of there. 'what am I gonna do about that guy!?'
---"Yo! Blakey wait up!" I turned to see him maneuvering his way through the hallway rush to get to me.
---"Oh no... I bet he's one of those guys who *pretend to be all nice and your friend then you find out he's just using you to amuse himself...*"
---I gave my best effort to speed through the crowd and out to the lockers away from him, but it was too late he caught me. I had no chance of a conspicuous escape now.
---"Hey, hey don't run because I'm a Junior!"
---"Sorry, I just, uh, have to get home soon!"
---"Okay, okay, I'll come with you to your locker; help you carry your stuff."
---"... I guess it's futile to deny him any further..."
---"My locker's on the corner of the five building; 759." I replied trying to avoid looking directly at his face.
---"That's way far from mine; I'm on the left of the six."
---"Thank God." "Oh that's too bad...maybe you should just go-"
---"Nah, nah, I wanna help someone out for once, 'sides I don't really have anyone to hang with at this school."
---Just about there and I just wanna get my stuff, thank him, and go and **hope** I won't have to talk to him.
---"This it?" He pointed to the locker.
---I nodded in reply and reached in my pocket to grab my key. He dropped his backpack with a loud, "THUD."

---I laughed, "Wow, how much you got in there?"

---He unzips his backpack. "Lets see... helmet, i-pod, psp..." He reached and grabbed a game case. "Halo... maybe I should get organized." He laughed and went on. "Random papers, crap, more crap, money, porno mags..."

---I just stared blankly after I heard him finish that last sentence. He looked at me confused.

---"What?" He thought for a moment, "Oh! Are you like a person against poronography?"

---"N-no..."

---He does the thing I really wish he didn't do, he reached in his *'bag of mystery'* and grabbed one of his dirty magazines.

---It's not *'ra'* porn it's anime."

---"An-me?"

---"It's pronounced annie-may!"

---"and..?"

---"Japanese animation."

---"Then how is it a magazine?"

---"If it is a book it's called manga."

---"Main-gah"

---"Man-gah!" He shouted annoyed, "anyway your not really understanding, you should come to my house sometime or something."

---That would be the last thing I would want to do. 'No, I'm okay, besides I hardly know you."

---"Don't be so up-tight, if you don't know me then lets get to know eachother, since your new you'd like a person to talk to. Right?"

---"..."

---"What's with that face?" He questioned laughing a bit.

---I halfta' get out of here...

---"Loosen up," He said then took out his phone, "Crap! Sorry, gotta go! Talk to you tomarrow, er', monday! See ya!" I wached him run off.

---Oh help me God.

2 - Ya-oh-ee?

---So it continues everyday he would walk to my locker, poke me in Geometry, bother me to go to his house. eventually I started to make a small group of friends, just three girls.

---I'm just hangin' with them when, "Hey Blakey!"

---I felt myself shiver. I heard one of the girls, Kaylin, giggle. "Blakey?" The other girls laughed along.

---Tyler ran to me and picked me up from behind. "Hi my **little** friend!"

---"Ah! Put me down!"

---He dropped me and laughed.

---Kaylin giggled to herself. "Are you his brother?"

---"No, no, just his best friend."

---"No your not." I glared.

---"Aww that hurts." He said with an annoying sarcastic tone that gives me the urge to punch him in the face.

---"How long have you two known eachother?" Jessie asked.

---"Since the beginning of school." He said with a cheeky grin on his face.

---I noticed the guy had tken his leave now stuck with three happy girls and- stratch that four.

---"Wow so almost like two months now, you guys seem awful close..."

---My face turned beat red, "Don't make it sound like wer'e dating!" I shouted out of shear impulse.

---"....." oh no the long ackward silence. then suddenly Tyler laughs out. He puts his arm around me.

---In a playful "gay" tone he says, "Your'e lookin' pretty sexy~." wanna come home with meh tonight~?" I blush again and push him off.

---The girls giggle and Kaylin seems to be having the hardest time holding in her laugh.

---"Come on Kay Show em', show em'!" Kris grabbed her wrist and pulled her forward. Jessie soon followed.

---"Ya ya! 'Sides I bet they won't know what it is anyhow!"

---"No! Don't!" she laughed and shouted as her two friends pulled up her wrist closer to us.

---Tyler closed up on a certain band on that wrist. He snatched it right off of her.

---"Hey! Don't!" She yelled.

---He carefully studied it, then flipped it over.

---"Oh, it was upside-down!"

---He handed the wristband back and gave a small chuckle.

---"Are you one of those totally crazed ones?" He asked. What the heck does that mean? Jessie and Kris giggled at her. I saw a pink tint appear across Kaylin's round cheeks.

---"No I'm not!" She rose her voice to a defensive tone.

---"Oh really? I've never met one that doesn't go 'ga-ga' over anything remotely yaoi-like." Huh?

---Kaylin opening her mouth as if to say something, but only silence came from it.

---"Blakey, come here." He motioned with a finger. Oh why not... not like he didn't already kill my day so far.

---"No."

---"Just leave him alone Tyler," Jessie interrupted,"he obviously doesn't like it when you bother him like that."

---"You don't need to test it we can tell you for a fact that she couldn't live without yaoi." Kris confirmed.

What the heck is yaoi!

---"Hmm... I see well I best be going now." Tyler turns to me and ruffles my hair gently. After I saw that he was clear for view I turn to my friend and ask, "What's yaohee?" All the girls burst into a bawling laughter.

---Finally Kris calms herself and gives me the answer. "It's pronounced yaoi and it basically means boy on boy in japanese!"

Why'd I ask?

3 - Speculations & Decay

---So my speculation of Tyler had left me with four possible conclusions. Either: 1. He is a pervert 2. He is a psycho 3. He's gay or 4. All of the above. Where am I right now your asking? On the bed serving as a boat in a sea of decay AKA Tyler's room. Yep, he finally got me there.

---I'm not kidding when I say '*sea of decay*.' I can't even see the floor. When he opened the door to his room he had to carry me to his bed (ackward ain't it?) because he said he didn't want me to become part of the mess that lied on his floor.

--He sure is taking a long time to return. My eyes whonder the room looking across the vast collection of posters he pocesses. I see a poster of a woman with hardly anything on, oh god. I continue my visual poster journey. Just more perverted pictures, cartoons, music, nothing to point out in particular.

---"Sorry to keep you waiting I had to search for my laptop." He plopped onto the bed.

---"So what are you planning for us to do?" I asked.

---He turns on the laptop, "I need to show you some yuri or at least some hentai."

---"Ah, what is up with these japanese things? Am I in the dark or something?"

---"Calm down, calm down." His laptop finally turned on and he immediately went to his files. "Before I show you this--"

---"What?"

---"Do you have any problems with stuff like-" He gave a head motion to that poster I earlier pointed out.

---YES! "...not really"

---"Have you ever watched porn or anything?"

---"No... I don't really think I should"

---"How old did you say you were?"

---"Fifteen."

---"That's fine then, so your fine with it, I'll show you something '*like*' porn." I really regret getting involved with this guy now... Well... I have been a bit curious. It's not like it's drugs or anything so I guess it's okay. "Yeah, but won't it be kinda ackward... and what about your parents?"

---"Nah! Don't worry about that and my rents don't come home for a cuple of hours so we're cool." I can't believe I'm gonna do this...

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---About 5 minutes into the video I couldn't take my eyes off the screen. I hope I don't get addicted... to... this. I heard Tyler chuckle alittle, but I ignored him. I heard his chuckle again.

---I glanced over at thim just slightly, "Wha?"

---"nothing it's just funny to watch a little boy watch his first anime and ecchi at that."

---"Shut up! I'm not a little boy!"

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---"Like it?" He asked with a playful tone.

---"...it was ok." That was a bit of an understatement. In truth I was cursing at myself for not watching things like this earlier.

---"Well, this was pretty lite, hardly ecchi," He began,"but your not ready for the higher up stuff, you'll have to work your way up."

---"Whatever! I wanna go home!"

---He dug through a pile of clothes and unvailed an alarm clock, "It's only 6:48"

---"I don't care!" I could feel my face heat up,"I'm going home!" I attempt to make it through the rotten mess, but as I tried to walk atop a pile of clothes I slowly started to sink in. "Ah! Clean this up!"

---Tyler showed a frown and pulled me out of the heap and helped me find my way across to the hallway.

---"...so, are you gonna have someone pick you up or are you gonna walk?" He asked quietly looking down.

---I pulled out my phone and started to dial a number, "Ya, my Dad'll get me."

I edited this chapter ALOT, it was alot more perverted and gay, but I realised it was way too unrealistic so I changed it.

4 - The Test

---So Tyler hadn't been as much as an annoying guy to me anymore. Now I didn't say entirely, he still bothered me to the fullest **especially** in geometry.

'poke poke'

---That annoying rythem on my back again. "What is it!?" I whisper annoyed with a hint of fear due to the fact we happen to be taking a test right now. So this is where I am now taking a major test in Geometry and guess who didn't study? Mr. Pervyboy!

---"Hey, help." He whispered in return.

---"No!" Being careful no to raise my voice.

---"I have a new video, come on help." Bribing me! I'm not gonna give him answers for a perverted video! I don't need... well I'm not giving him my answers because he didn't study! "come on man!" He whispered loudly. I have to do my best to just ignore this creep...

---Finished! I turn my test iver and smile proudly. I'm so happy I didn't give into him. I glance over my shoulder to see how he's holding us and to my surprise he is smiling. Now that made me suspicious.

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---After class now, I have to ask him. "Hey, Tyler did you cheat off me?" Due to the many students and the oise level he must of misheard me.

---"Why Blakey you knwo I'd never cheat on you, you are the only one for me~"

---"I SAID **CHEAT OFF!**"

---"Ohh... no I gave up and used the chick next to me." Thank goodness... wait! Taht's not good, well it is for me, but not him! "You know Tyler, it's not a good ides to cheat, you're only hurting yourself."

---"Don't be a teacher, Blake," He replied in a pouty tone,"geez, I thought you were cool."

---"Well sorry! I'm just concerned about your future!" That was a bad chose of words.

---"Aww, Blake's concerned~" He attempted to hug me, but I pushed him away.

---"I'm not gay, so please no man-hugs!"

---"I'm not gay either! What? Men can't hug?"

---"More than three seconds it's then gay."

---He laughed, "Who says?" He pulled me into a hug, but my reaction time was too slow to avoid it. He started to count. "One, two, three-"

---I struggled furiously. "Come on man!" I punched him alittle.

---"Four~" He chimed happily and let go.

---I grimaced. Wait, something just dawned on me... He's a juniour? then he should have some friends right? He only seems to be with me. "Um... can I ask you something?" I requested.

---"Hn?"

---"Don't you have any other friends, besides me?"

---"I got held back in 8th so I got seperated from most of my friends," He sighed,"I made a couple friends in 9th, but never got real close to 'em."

---"Oh, I'm sorry."
---"Why are you sorry?"
---"I don't know"

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---"Hi~!" Kris yelled from across the other side of the lockers. I wave and smile. I see that Kaylin and Jessie tag along behind her as they make their way towards us.
---Tyler smiled to Kaylin and waved. "Hi Kaylin~" Kaylin returned the smile.
---"Are you guys doping anything for Halloween?" Jessie asked.
---"Eh, I don't know." I said unconfidently.
---"You should! Then we all can go on a Trick-or-Treat rampage!" Kris said with a gleam in her eye.
---"I was gonna do somethin', what are you guys planin' on being?" Tyler asked.
---"We're not really sure Jessie might be a [succubus](#)." She laughed.
---"You're mean!" Jessie yelled playfully.
---"We're going to go head over to the Halloween store tomorrow, you guys wanna come?"
---"I guess..." I say.
---"Yeah, Blakey you can come over afterwards." He just **had** to say it like that, even though we are doing... agh!
---"Okay!" I gave a cheery smile. I didn't think too clearly, oh no, that must of sounded really suspicious to them.
---"Hmmm..." Kris mumbles, "I'm starting to get really curious about you two..."
---"O RLY?" Tyler says, "I just mess around, I'm straight."
---"You are!" I shout impulsively de to utter surprise. After all he has said and done he really is straight! He sounds so serious.
---"Aww, are you sad Blake~?"
---"No!" I blush. Damn guy confusing me. Kaylin is in her own little world. I don't understand her. Is that all that goes through her mind, yaoi? I couldn't even begin to imagine what it would be like to be a girl, little lone **her**.
---I push him away. "Stop messing with me! I shut my eyes tight in a pathetic attempt to shield myself from him.
---"Ha, Blakey's blushing!" He cooed.
---"Ah!" I put my hood on as a shield for my face.

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---That was basically the day... I'm perfectly straight to let you know! I just get embarrassed and nervous easily!
---I've dated five girls. All very unique... My first girlfriend was a girl, Marie, now she was nice, but not *too* pretty, but I'm not one to judge. It was a bit of a one-sided romance. She confesed to me in 7th grade, being unexperierced and kind-hearted ad I am (yeah right) I agreed. It was alright at first, but she started to become **really** clingy and obsessive. I put up with that for two whole months then I let it go. We didn't kiss or nothing. (Thank god)

---My second was about nothing, some impulse thing, I guess I can't really count it. It only lasted a couple weeks same goes for third. I was pretty much used on that one.

---Numero cuatro was an old elementary school friend. It started near the beginning of 8th grade, this time I was the one asking someone out. She was my first kiss and I'll never forget how it felt...(forgot) Well she left me for some guy, Chase, I got really depressed for a while slit my wrists and shoot(Just kidding) But then I realized what a whore she was, ha.

---Number five lasted the last couple months of school. Her name was Breanna. It was nice the first month then she started to say *inappropriate*' shoot to me... I'm not gonna go to into detail in that one...

Wee! I'm tired! If you see any mistakes in grammar tell me.

5 - Vampire Alice

---So today I'm going to the Halloween store. I really need to learn how to speak up for myself... it's too late now.

---"Mom can you give me a ride to Staples?"

---"Why? Do you need school supplies?"

---"No. I'm going to go to that old Halloween store."

---"I thought you said you grew out of that years ago, if I would of known you were planning to-"

---"No I did, but some of my friends really want to so..."

---"That's great honey!" Why the hell is she so cheerful for? "Are you going with that nice boy? The one you always go over to?"

---"..."

---"You should have him come home with you! Wouldn't it be nice to have him over?"

---No it wouldn't. "S-sure Mom..."

---"You should clean up your room so he doesn't see that mess."

---Mess? Compared to his!

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---"Hey what's up?" Jessie smiled.

---"Hi, are you the only one here?" I questioned.

---She nodded. "Kaylin is picking up Kris."

---"Oh."

---"Here they are now." She pointed to the right.

---Kaylin and Kris got out of the car, waved goodby, and walked over to us. I greeted with a smile and Kris whispered something into Kaylin's ear. Kaylin whispered in return and both the girls laughed. I looked over at Jessie and she looked confused. She tried to get into their conversation, but it only made them laugh more. Eh, whatever, it's pointless, girls are so weird. Jessie seemed to not be as 'girly' as Kris or Kaylin. Not just the way she dressed, she has a certain guy-like quality. I'm not making fun of her by saying this or anything! I just find that kinda cool.

---"Doesn't Tyler drive?" Kris asked turing my direction.

---"How the hell should I know?"

---"Well I thought you were his '*best friend*'"

---As far as you know... I just sigh.

---"Don't you have his number or something?"

---"I don't have a cell phone." I replied.

---"You don;t have a ceell phone?!" All of them exclaimed in utter shock.

---"We're gonna make sure you get one!" Kris said excitely.

---"...I don't really want one."

---"Trust me you do," Kaylin repiled, "lookie who's here."

---I turned my head to see Tyler on a skateboard making his way over, I bet he is too lazy to learn to drive. No wonder it was taking him so long to get here.

---"Yo." He flipped up his board and ruffled my hair.

---"Can't you drive?" I ask.

---"...so guys what are we waiting for lets go to the store." He totally dodged my question. Well I guess it doesn't matter that much. >>

---"Wait we're going to that new Halloween store, right? Not that creepy one that's always open..." Kris asked.

---"What creepy one?" I ask. Of course I haven't been living here as long as they do, I don't know anything about this city.

---"There is a Halloween store here that is open 24/7; 365 days a year. Also, I heard that there is a guy there that is creepier than the stuff in it." Jessie told like she would a ghost story.

---"Well we aren't going in there so it doesn't matter." Kaylin shrugged and dragged us into the large Halloween store behind us.

---All of the girls ran off together leaving me with Mr.Failure.

---"I don't know what I wanna be..." I sigh.

---"Be Alice in Wonderland."

---"Screw you."

---"No I'm serious you could pull it off."

---"No!" He can't be serious.

---"Come on!" He pulled me towards the girls section. I can't believe this psycho!

---"W-wait a second!"

---"What?" He stopped.

---"It's not fair that I have to do this when you aren't so I'll only do it if you do it too!" He took a long pause. Ha! I got him now!

---"...Okay...we can be twins!"

---"...Say what?" He handed me a costume packet with a big grin. I think I just dug myself into a deeper hole.

---"What the heck are you two doing over here?" Jessie walked over with a skeptical look on her face.

---"Blakey wants to be Alice for Halloween!"

---"What the hell?! No!" I exclaimed in disgust.

---Jessie laughed.

---"Come on it'll be fun!" Tyler continued to try to egg me on.

---"Screw you!" That's it I'm out of here!

---"Where you going?" Tyler called out to me.

---"Home!" I walked out the entrance and turn my head. What? He isn't following? Suddenly, I felt myself spin around.

---"You there!" A short boy with ebony hair, dark clothing, and heavy eye makeup stood before me.

---"Huh? Um...yes?"

---"Take off your jacket!" He ordered with a serious face.

---"What the hell?" (I sure say that phrase alot, don't I?)

---I noticed that he was nervously glancing. "Just help me!" He frantically moved his arms then unzipped his jacket and tossed it aside.

---I have no idea what is up with this guy, but I take my jacket off anyway. "Here..." I hand it to him. He grabs it fast and struggles to put it on. When he gets it on he flips up the hood and turns to the side. Maybe the guy is mental.

---"CLYDE!" A tall man with glasses stood outside of that old Halloween shop. He shouted once more and waited a few seconds before he pulled out his phone.

---The dark boy spoke softly. "If he comes over here don't say anything."

---"He went back inside that store."

---"The boy slowly lowered the hood and poked his small head through, nervously looking toward that store. "Sorry for bothering you, I just need to get out of there once in a while." He bent over and retrieved his jacket from the ground.

---"Why did you need **my** jacket though?"

---"If you hadn't noticed, I only wear black. Your jacket happens to be white." He replied as he removed my clothing from himself.

---"Oh...I see." Wasn't I supposed to be going home?

---"So, I'll be going now-" He frantically moved his arms across his chest and his eyes scanned the floor like a robot. "Ah! Smiles!" He reached down and picked up a yellow button off the ground and pinned it to his own jacket. He gave a nervous laugh, tossed me my jacket, and scurried off.

---I really do not wanna know... I pull out my wallet for a quarter to call home. Hmm...should I really leave, maybe i was just overreacting too much.

---"Blake." Tyler slowly approached me, "are you really gonna leave?"

---I returned my wallet to my pocket. "No."

---"Thank goodness, I'm sorry if I offended you. I'll stop joking around so much." Tyler sincerely apologized. Wow, he didn't seem like the type of guy to be apologetic.

---"It's fine." I gave a weak smile.

---"*Sombody kill me please...*"

---Tyler whipped out his cell phone.

---"What is it Mum?" Nice ringtonw chose... "No! I told you I was gonna hang with my friends." He his voice silenced then it transitioned from its usual layed back tone into a British accent. "Sorry, I won't talk like an illiterate person." "Thank you, goodbye Mum." After he shut his phone he let a deep sigh.

---"What was that all about?" I questioned.

---"Ugh my Mum, i mean, Mom always has to know where I am 24/7. Plus, she is from Britain, but my father is from the U.S; if I talk *like an American* she gets upset."

---"Wow, I had no idea man." Despite the way this guy acts in public, in his private life he has to put up with that.

---"It's alright, I'm used to it." He flashed a smile, but it seemed to be fake. "Blakey, what do **you** want to be for Halloween?"

---"I can't really think of anything."

---"Well I think I'm going to be a vampire, ya I know, not too original."

---"I don't really have much choses, maybe I should just be a vampire too?"

---"Oh! You know what we should do instead of the traditional outfit and little fancies?"

---I gave a chuckle. "Little fancies?"

---"Shut up! We should just dress normally, but buy those really good fangs, you know the ones that look realistic? and get some of those cool red contacts!"

---"Good idea!" I grinned brightly. i think that was the first time I really connected to him and felt happy.

---"Aww that's sweet, you two seem to be getting along nicely." Kris approached us with a bag in hand.

---"Surprisng, I know." I said.

---"I'm going to be a fairy." She giggled.

---"I bet you'll look very pretty." Tyler said.

---"Kris blushed. "Thank y-you." She muttered. The smile he had given to her seemed to be so true and affectionate. It would be nice to get a smile like that...

---"I be a pirate, ARG!" Jessie strolled out from the store with a hook hand. Kaylin laughed alongside her.

---I forced a quiet chuckle. "What did you deicide on Kaylin?"

---She pouted. "I could'nt find anything."

---"You should come with me and Blake then. We're going to go to that other shop."
---"We are?" I questioned, "since when?"
---"Since we decided on our costume chose!"
---"No! I don't wanna go there!" Kaylin shivered.
---"I'm on her side." Kris exclaimed.
---"It's not that bad, sure that guy Craig, or whatever his name is, is creepy, but I hear he doesn't work there alot." Tyler assured her holding out his hand, "come on."
---"Ya, don't worry Kaylin, I'll come." Jessie said.
---Kaylin glanced to me. "Well okay as long as Blake goes."
---"What! I'm still not going in!" Kris shouted.
---Looks liek I don't have a chose, yet again.

Long chapter... If there are any grammer mistakes please tell me.

6 - The Dead Clown

---"Ello?" Tyler spoke in his hidden accent again.

---A tall man with thick framed glasses rushed from around a corner of the shop. "Yes, yes, we're open. Please come in!" He seemed to be really desperate. Now that I think about it, wasn't that kid from earlier trying to run from this guy?

---"Um, hey do you have those good vampire fangs?"

---"Yeah! We got a bunch over-" He paused and swore under his breath, "someone moved em!"

---"Hold on I'll find em!" He struggled through a table full of random boxes and trinkets. I decided that I should just look around the crazy shop. Surprisingly the costumes all seemed to be so well made. As I flipped through the racks of clothes all the sudden something falls out onto me. Hardly processing the situation I instantly scream.

---Right away Kaylin, Tyler, and of course *'Mr. Glasses'* appeared.

---"What happened?" Kaylin asked. I finally saw the object that had taken me by surprise. "It's a dead clown, help!" I screeched.

---"Oh!" *'Mr. Glasses'* grabbed it off me, "I sincerely apologize on account of my younger brother's behavior. He always plays pranks around the shop."

---"See!" Kaylin clinged to Tyler's arm, "I told you, it's creepy here!" Tyler gave another one of his soft smiles slowly moving his free hand over to help Kaylin's grip relax.

---"Blake, what are you glaring at me for?" Tyler asked with a little snicker. Glare? Who's glaring? I don't even realize my own actions...

---"Oh please don't leave! We never get customers anymore." Geez this guy is so desperate. Is their business really that bad? I mean, the costumes look great, it's a little messy, but still good. Does no one come here because they think it's creepy?

---"Wow, calm down, besides I already said I was going to buy the-" In a flash *'Mr. Glasses'* appeared behind the register.

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---"Soooo Blakey..." Tyler slung his arm around me making me jump a bit.

---"What?" I stammered.

---"I'm going to your house right?"

---"No!" I can't have my mom see him...

---"Aww come on..." He gives me the puppydog face.

---"Jessie! What the heck are you doing!?" I see her holding up her phone with Kris and Kaylin gathered by her side.

---"Are you recording us?" Tyler asks with a serious tone.

---Kris laughs. "Yep."

---"Then here..." If Jessie wasn't recording I would have missed what happened that instand. Tyler, turning his placed his soft lips against the side of my cheek. I felt blood rush instantly to that spot. It felt as if time stopped for a second. I could see Kaylin's face light up and Jessie's jaws drop. As he withdrew I felt his breath graze across my cheek and past my ears.

---Time returned to normal and the girls all gasped and said their little "OMG"s.

---"Tyler! Holy shoot!" Jessie shouted.

---"I nervously turned my head to look at him.

---"Blake your so red!" Kaylin squeeled. I tryed to think of a reply for Tyler's action, but my mind drew a blank.

---"What's wrond Blakey?" Tyler asked. I quickly shifted my glance away to the ground.

---Why can't I look at him? Sure it was shocking (and gross), but it wasn't that bad...

---"Tyler what do you mean 'What's wrong?'" Krist yelled, "You can't just kiss someone like that, unless~"Her voice chimed.

---"you like him!" Kaylin shouted with glee.

---"huh? It was just a cheek kiss, it's common."

---"Just look at Blake, does that look like it's a common thing to him?" Jessie said. I could feel Tyler's eyes on me.

---"Aww! You're so cute Blakey."

---"Ah!" I shielded myslef with my hood. "Leave me alone!" He started tickling my sides. I just can't hold it in... "Ha-ha oh god stop!"

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---So regardless of all that Tyler came home with me. He really didn't seem to think that his kiss was anything. Maybe it has something to do with his heretiage, I don't know. It sure seemed to weigh heavy on my side.

---"Hey Blakey~ I'm hungry!" Tyler whined.

---"Here."

---"What's this?"

---"A mint."

---"A mint? I can't fullfill my hunger with this!"

---"Too bad." I'm not going to go in the kitchen and start up my mom again. her going on about how handsome he is and shoot like that.

---Tyler popped the mint in his mouth and gave a frown. When he makes a pouty face like that it makes me want to pinch his cheeks! Oh my god, I didn't just think that. I need to get some sleep.

---"Blake guess what happened on Friday."

---"I don't know, what?"

---"you know that blonde that eats lunch the table over?" He questioned.

---"Uh huh..." I hope this isn't going where I think it's going.

---"Well I was walking to Chemistry and I saw she has a trail of toilet paper on her boot." Tyler started

charcking up. "you know? and I told her in class and she totally freaked."

---"Ha, that's funny." That girl is so pretty I was afraid he was going to say he'd fallen for her or asked her out or why do I care?

---Tyler turned to his side facing away from me. We remained like that in a moment of silence before he broke it.

---"Blake." Tyler quietly spoke.

---"Yes?" I relpied.

---"Did I bother you today, at the Halloween shops?" Tyler questioned still turned away from me.

---Does he mean the kiss? Or just annoy me in general? He doesn't seem like he wants anything to get out in the open. I whispered, "Do you mean the kiss?" He took a while, almost liek he was assessing the siduation in his mind before giving his simple answer of, "Yea..."

---I sighed and rubbed my hand on the back of my neck. What was I supposed to say. Well of course it had bothered me, no, not bother, it's been driving me crazy. I didn't necessariarly like it though wither, it made me feel liek I went against something. I'm not much of a religious person, but homosexuality does go against God. I'm not even bisexual so I shouldn't have enjoyed it at all. I should **just** think of it as a friendly gesture.

---"I'm so sorry." Tyler interuppded.

---"No it's-"

---"I just thought on my own impluse, I didn't consider how you would react on it at all."

---"Tyler calm down. It was just a frien thing anyway, nothing more."

---"Okay..."

A C K W A R D

---"Anyone hungry?" Mom comes in just at the right time. She carried along with her a tray of her home-made cookies. Tyler springs up.

---"Thank you Man!" Okay then he seriously has mood swings, or something...

Please tell me if there is any grammer errors as I'm sure I've made some.

7 - Scott

--- "Oh they stepped on it again."

--- I knelt down to a small sapling. I've recently joined the gardening club. On Club Day there was only a couple girls and one boy in this club. They looked pretty desperate, plu, I like to care for plants, it's nice. The only problem is, students, they just can't walk on the pathes, they just **HAVE** to take shortcuts. Even when I put a little fence around it, people still step or knock into it. This area of the school really needs a tree, but it seems like nobody wants one besides me!

---"Aww man, did someone step onto it again?" Scott, the only other boy in the club, approached me. He dressed in baggy pants and a large hooded sweatshirt. He wore a hat with some symbol in-printed on it, making you wonder he's got any hair or not. At the moment he's wearing glasses, I heard his vision is really bad, but only a few of us even know he wears glasses. And even fewer people know of his gardening hobby.

--- Kind of cliché, th etough guy with a soft inner self. I don't know Scott htat well though, he hardly comes to our mettings even. Tracy, our president, says that she understands Scott and respects him. She always just sends him an e-mail for updates. she even told me that Scott comes to school really late and cares for the plants.

--- I noticed Scott keeping his distance from me. He didn't want to be caught with the gardener boy.

--- "I'll tell you what ya need to keep those people away," Scott suggested "a sign."

--- "We already tried-"

--- "Ya, ya, I saw that pathetic '*Please do not slep on*'," Scott turned the other way so his eye contace with me cut off "you need soemthing with alittle.. agression!"

--- "Like...?"

--- "Like a sign that says... 'frack off!'"

--- "That'll get us disbanded!"

--- "Eh, it was wortha shot. See ya around kid." Scott walked out into the crowd.

--- Well I guess I'll just have to planta new one....

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--- "Blakey! There you are!" Tyler calls over in his usual cheerful demeanor.

--- "Oh man, what now?" I groan

--- "Wanna go to a party?"

--- "No."

--- He frowns. "I was shot down so fast," Tyler whined "I don't mean some real party, I mena like a sleepover."

--- "Oh ya with who? Besides you and I," I asked "I **will not** sleep near you alone."

--- "No matter who I invite, you will be sleeping by me." He smiles.

--- "tyler, that sounded really creepy...."

--- "I know that was the point." Tyler smiles again "I'll invite Mark, Eric, Joe, and Clyde."

--- "Who's clyde?" I ask.
--- "The kid that sits alone at the table in the corner."
--- "Uh, Tyler sorry to burst your bubble, but he's like emo, he won't come."
--- "Oh, ho, ho, ho, that's where you're wrong," Tyler cooed "he asked me himself if he could go."
--- What kind of psycho would **ask** to spend with someone like Tyler? "Why...?" I ask
--- "Dun' know, but I accepted," Tyler gave a big grin "sooo you up for it?"
--- "Eh okay." i smiled slightly.
--- "Yippy!"

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--- I asked Tyler if I could invied scott. Tyler told me he was a '*gangster*' and there was no way he'd ever even consider going. It's worth a shot though, right? I wanan learn more about him and his personaility.

--- "Blake, do you need something?" Scott asked me as I approached him. It was afterschool, with no one around Scott's got nothign to worry about.
--- "A-are you doing anything Saturday?" Curse my studerring.
--- "Sorry to let ya down, but I think you've got the wrong guy. I ain't into dudes."
--- "No, no! nothing like that!"
--- "Then where are you going with this?" He raises an eyebrow in skepticism.
--- "Well..." Here goes "would you like to go to a sleepover?"
--- "Sleepover?" I hit him with shock. "Uh... you know I'm really not that type of guy." That's a shame I really wanted to talk to him more.
--- "Sorry buddy, but her, " He pulls out his phone "let me have your number."
--- "I-i don't have a phone."
--- "Wut?" He seems completely awestruck. "No way!"
--- "Yes... way." Maybe I really should consider getting a phone, I'm freakign everyone out.

--- "Scott!" A group of three tough guys at the other end of the building shour our to him.
--- "Oh shoot, play along, okay?"
--- I nod. I understand Scott's siduation. I wish though that he would just be himself, that's kind of the reason I had invited him to Tyler's party. I want him to come out for who he really is. (That sounds alittle gay)

--- "Who's this like shoot?" Putting that derogatory comment aside, A deep red haired guy about 6 foot tall came to Scott's side. The most noticeable attribute to the guy was the amount of earrings he had.
--- "Yo, I go tthis!" Schott roughly grabbed at my shirt collar. "I better see your payment in my locker tomarrow morning or you'll find something in yours."
--- "I-i'm sorry, I promise-"
--- "Do I have to teach you another lesson?" He jerks me roughly, which hurt...
--- "You better watch your back kid! Scott's hardcore!" The other guys shout.
--- "I'll take care of im', you guys just go meet at the spot."
--- "Alright, make sure he knows what happens when he gets mixed up with ya." The red-head snicked as they walk off. Scott tucked me into the bathroom.

--- Scott sighed. He pushed me into a crouched position and hunched over. His voice turned to a raspy whisper. "sorry man, you know I have a rep." I cursed silently to myself because I started to get scared so I could only muster a nod as a reply. He grabbed my hand and dropped a scrap of paper into it.

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--- After inspection of the paper Scott had given me I found out his was his phone number. After I mustered up some courage, I gave him a call. He answered like I imagined he would with one of his gang members, but after recognizing my voice he lightened his tone. We chatted for awhile. He said that cops have been patrolling more frequently so he had rethought the sleepover. I wondered if he was lying about the cops or not.

--- "That's great! It's going to be at my friend Tyler's house! I'll give you the address" My friend? when did I give him that status?

--- "You know I've never really had a friend..." He said quietly.

--- "Me either."

--- "What? You just said he was your friend, right? Plus, I see you hanging with those girls a lot."

--- "Well I mean before I came here, I never really had any."

--- "You know.... I used to get beat up and bullied almost everyday in my elementary school years. When I go to middle school, I set myself up ahead of time in a new image. Just so I could start over, ya know?"

He took a breath. "Before I knew it, I was in a gang doing exactly what those kids had done to me." I didn't say anything to wait if he had anymore to say. "I wish I could just get back..."

Please tell me if there are any grammar mistakes, as I am sure there are some.