School for Creatures

By DeathNinja919

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With new powers, Dameon is sent to the School for Creatures Boarding School. Dameon is a vampire with new found powers who befriends a Fairie and a Zombie.

Provided by Fanart Central.

1 - Bus to School

"Dameon, get up! You'll be late for the bus, and you're not flying to school!" Mother cried up the stairs. I wiped my eyes, sat up straight, and uncrossed my arms. Smoke flowed out of my coffin. I walked passed the mirror, and there was no reflection. However, I wasn't so suprised. I'm a vampire, only ten years old. Vampires live forever, unless their exposed to sun for too long. Then, they'll die. Or a stake in the heart.

I picked my clothes off a hanger in my closet. For tonight, I had a black torn shirt with some ripped red lace. My black jeans matched with my black boots with the buckles on them.

"Dameon, honey, the bus is here!!" called Mother.

I trampled down the stairs, grabbed my backpack off the railing and opened the door.

"Cya, Mom!" I yelled behind me.

I closed the door and ran to the bus. There was still some blood on my right fang from my bite the other night. I boarded the bus, and looked around me. There were werewolves, fairies, skeletons, sprites and much more. I took an empty seat near the back of the bus.

I heard the gentle fluttering of tiny wings near my shoulder.

"You have blue skin!!" the tiny voice laughed.
"Wha--? Who said that? Plus, my skin isn't blue. It's a blue-gray." I sighed.
"Tee-hee! If you can't see me, than I'm not telling you who I am!" the tiny voice laughed again.

I felt a sudden heavier weight on my left ponytail. I grabbed the fluttery thing off my black with red streak hair.

"Ah-ha! Caught ya! Now tell me, who are you??" I asked as I set the tiny fluttery thing down in the seat next to me. It grew bigger, to a normal sized kid.

"Ah, much better. My name is Jamie. I'm a fairie." said Jamie as she straightened out her wing.

"Oh, sorry about that." I apologized.
"No problem.. HEY! I think we're almost there! Woah... you're a vampire!!" Jamie pointed out the obvious.
"And you talk a lot!" I laughed.

She poked my fang, making blood trickle out. Without thinking, I licked off the blood.

"Ow!" she cried out.
"Sorry!! But you poked it!!" I smirked.

2 - Another Friend

The bus halted to a stop infront of a deserted bone-yard.

"AWESOME!" I practically screamed as I pressed my face up against the window.

"I don't like it here. It's dark, scary, and unhappy." Jamie whimpered.

"Eh, hush up, Tinkerbelle! It's AWESOME here!" I laughed.

I noticed the ground near the tombstones begin to rise up. Through the mist, I noticed a zombie girl wave goodbye to her parents and boarded the bus. She walked near Jamie and I.

"Hi, is this seat taken?" asked the girl kindly as she held her books.

"Nah, you can sit next to us." smiled Jamie politely.

"Thanks so much." the girl grinned and sat next to us. "My name's Caria."

"Hey Caria. My name's Dameon. And my friend here is Jamie." I introduced us.

"I'm a fairie!!" Jamie's tiny voice squeaked as she turned tiny again.

"I'm a zombie... I take you're a vampire." Caria pointed at my fangs.

"Yeah! Just don't poke them!" Jamie squeaked a warning.

"Hey... if this is a boarding school for creatures, why aren't you scary looking?" asked Caria as she held Jamie in her palm.

"Well excuse me! I can be scary. See? RAAAAAAAAAAWR!" Jamie's adorable small voice squeaked.

"Good try." I giggled.

Jamie laughed and grew normal size again.

"So, how did you die?" I asked Caria.

"A fire. I was playing with matches, and I accidently got burned, so I dropped it, and it sparked and light the house on fire. But then a gypsy named Kylia reserected my Mother, Father, and me! Kylia is 75 years old, but she's so radiant and kind." Caria smiled. "How did you become a vampire?"

"I was born into vampirism. But I think my Dad, bit my Mom, and then... They had me!" I smiled wide, showing my two fangs.

"Hey, what's your favorite band?" asked Jamie to Caria and I.

"My Chemical Romance." I answered.
"Megadeath." Caria answered.
"I like All American Rejects." Jamie grinned.

An hour passed, and we finally reached our boarding school. It was a HUGE castle. Mist and eerie fog covered a lot of it. If you ever saw the movie, Harry Potter, it looks like that castle.

We all got off with our backpacks. Our trunks and chests were sent two days earlier. It was surrounded by water. So people who could fly, carried their friends who couldn't fly.

Jamie accidently bumped into Caria when we got off the bus. Caria's head popped off!!!

"AHHHH!" Jamie let out a high pitched scream.

"Don't worry." Caria's head smiled. "It happens."

Her body picked up the head and put it back on her neck.

I flew as a bat, with Caria hanging on to my feet. Jamie was tiny as she flew next to us.

I let out a happy screech when I swallowed a bug.

"Ew..." Caria let out a sickened laugh.

"I think when she's in bat form, the term 'close your mouth when flying' doesn't apply." Jamie squeaked.

We finally reached our destination. The castle was even bigger in person.

I transformed back to my original form, and Jamie grew back to normal. We ran into the castle, and gasped.