

Misery of Masters

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Requested by my friend Kratosgirl14. Sam Masters is the new student that moved in from Wisconsin. After transferring to Casper High, weird things start to happen to her, and it even starts affects Danny!

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1 - New to Casper High

"Wake up Samantha; you're going to be late for school!" Sam sat up from bed and wiped the sleep from her dark, brown eyes. "Alright. Alright!" she called back, stretching her arms and yawning. She left the bed and turned on the shower, waiting for the cold water to cool into a warmer temperature. She entered the shower, washing out her brown hair and lathering her body with soap. The door started knocking a followed up with her father's voice. "Samantha, breakfast is on the table! Hurry up and eat so I can drive you to school!" She rinsed her hair out and gave a sigh. "Can I please stay home with you, Dad? And stop calling me Samantha!" she yelled. "I'm afraid not, Samantha! You're a Masters, and a Masters needs a good education!" Sam turned off the shower and grabbed the towel on the counter, wrapping it around her body. If only they stayed in Wisconsin, but instead they moved to a simple house in Amity Ville. Her father didn't even explain why they left, but all he did say was that "he wanted to see a few friends". She heard steps heading down stairs as she exited the bathroom and headed back to her room, trailing wet foot prints behind. She laid out her clothes and dried herself with her towel, and after several minutes, she finally got dressed. "Hey, Dad! What's for breakfast?" she asked, placing her hand on the door. "A big, heaping, pile of cheese there, dont'cha know?" called back a familiar voice that did not belong to Sam's father. She turned around and saw the Dairy King ghost, floating in the middle of her room. "Oh hey...how long did you stay in the room?" she asked uneasily. The Dairy King smiled and gave out a few chuckles. "Well, I made sure to wait 'till you were done changing, dont'cha know? I didn't want to be rude." Sam gave a huge sigh of relief and turned the doorknob, opening her bedroom door and walking down the stairs. "Try the Parmesan! It's dairy fresh!"

Ignoring his call, Sam continued her descent downstairs and entered the kitchen, her father waiting for her as he drank his coffee. "Who were you talking to?" he asked bitterly after taking a sip from his cup. "Oh, it was no one." She replied, picking up a piece of french toast. Of course, she lied. In fact, Sam met the Dairy King the first day she was adopted by Vlad Masters. She never did like lying to her new father, but she's been so alone lately, she needed a friend, even if that certain friend was a ghost. The day she had to move to Amity Ville, she was so upset leaving her only friend she had behind. It wasn't easy for him to leave his haunting spot, but seeing her miserable wasn't worth it, and he secretly stayed with her all this time. In time, he learned to like it in the new house. "Well, hurry up and get in the car! You're almost going to be late!" She finished her piece of french toast, and quickly guzzled down a glass of milk. "Are you quite finished?" Sam wiped the milk moustache away from her hand and nodded. "Well then let's go." Vlad got up, opening the door for her daughter, and entering it himself.

"Here we are!" he said, pulling up to the sidewalk. "Are you ready for your first day at public school?" he asked, facing her daughter and smiling. Sam remained silent as she did the whole car ride. "It'll be okay..." he said sympathetically. Sam looked out the window, seeing all of the other teens having fun with all your friends. "Well, the only thing is that it would be best not to reveal your last name...or reveal where you the location of our home." he added, facing back to the steering wheel, getting ready to drive off. "Why not?" she asked as she put her head down. All she wanted was to make friends, how was she supposed to do it by shutting herself away from the others. "Well, it's just..." The bell rang and all of the kids on the grounds started for the doors. "That's the bell! Have a good first day at school!" he said, placing his hands firmly around the steering wheel. Sam exited the car and looked around to see all of

the strange faces pass by. It was going to be a rough at the new school...possibly a rough school year.

2 - Starting the School Year

She walked on into through the door. Everything was quiet, considering the bell had rung and everyone must have already made it to class. Sam walked through the halls, looking for a place to go. She finally found the office, to find the secretary, typing on her computer. The secretary looked up and opened her file cabinet. "You must be the new student, Sam Masters. Well, here's your schedule." She said, returning to her computer screen. She handed Sam a piece of paper, and continued typing. Sam walked out the door, heading for the first class she had on the list, Math. She suddenly tripped and fell hard on her chin. She turned around to see a young girl with black hair, and green eyes, her foot out behind her. "Oops! Sorry, new kid!" she said, grinning cheaply.

The girl walked off with her blonde friend, laughing. "Don't mind her...she's just like the number of feet she has, she's two feet deep (shallow joke)." Another girl, the same age as the one who tripped her, held out her hand. Sam grabbed it, the girl helping her up. The girl had short black hair and dark blue eyes; they almost seemed purple. "My name is Sam, what's yours?" she said, walking along with her to Math. "My name is Sam too." She said, uneasily; she could tell this was going to get confusing. "So, are you heading to Math too?" she asked. The girl nodded opened the door to the class room. "Ah, here she is. Class, I would like to introduce you to Sam, our newest student." Said the teacher. She walked into the class and took a seat behind a boy with black hair, everyone starring at her. The boy turned around and smiled. "Hi, my name is Danny." He said, ignoring the whispers around the room. "My name is Sam..." she said, looking around the room to see strange looks.

"Wow, that's the same name as my friend!" he said. Suddenly, Sam remembered the black haired girl she met in the halls. She turned around and saw the other black haired girl that tripped her. "That's Paulina..." said Danny, his eyes eating Paulina up like candy. "She was rotten to me in the halls..." said Sam, bitterly. Danny ignoring what she said, continued to stare at Paulina lovingly. "Hey, maybe if you became her friend, you could help me get close." Sam rolled her eyes, while the other Sam across the room was glaring at Paulina. "Oh boy," she thought, "this kid's obsessed!" The teacher started handing out novels, giving each student a book. Each book was old, the spine was bent, the covers were wrinkled, and it was for certain that most of the books had missing pages. "How are we supposed to read these?" asked Sam, making sure she didn't even touch it, afraid it could fall to pieces. "Without having to wipe the dust from the pages...? Impossible." Said Danny, mockingly. Sam started giggling and realized that maybe the school year wouldn't have to be so bad...