

Nosfuratu des Phantasma

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An old friend of Sam comes to visit, and strange things begin to happen. Vampires, werewolves, and ghostboys, oh my!

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1 - prologue: friends in need

friday 11:12 p.m.

LunaeVampire92: how come boys are so dense?

GothicGirl13: they're meat heads

LunaeVampire92: I figured as much...

LunaeVampire92: Did you hear about those new trucks on the market?!

GothicGirl13: Those giant gas guzzling eco-system destroyers?!

LunaeVampire92: We must destroy them! LOL

GothicGirl13: Ha ha. But they're in such high demand...

LunaeVampire92: Did you here about that ghostboy...? 'Inviso-Bill'?

GothicGirl13: The Media has such stupid titles. His name's Danny Phantom.

LunaeVampire92: Cool! u know his name?! How??

GothicGirl13: Um...

LunaeVampire92: Well, thanx for the music... Humpty Dumpty ROX!!! Bye, Sam.

GothicGirl13: Bye Mynni

Samantha (better known as Sam) Manson sat back in her desk chair. She stretched her arms above her head, yawning loudly. Sam shut down her computer, and lied down in her bed. Black and dark purple sheets and blanket. It had been a while since she'd seen her childhood friend, Jazmyn (Mynni) LaGrimas. The two girls were the same when they were young, and when Sam began her rebellion Mynni had already moved away.

Back to the Philippines, on the other side of the world.

Mynni looked at the clock on her desk; a white cat holding an eightball. It read 11:23 p.m. She ran her fingers through her waistlength brown hair. Mynni heard her dog whimper for the lights to go off. "Okay, Frost." she said, smiling sweetly. She shut off her laptop, then went to sleep. Her suitcase was packed, and her plans were set; boy was Sam going to be suprised.

2 - Dance of the Immortals: Those Who Return prt 1

Episode: Dance of the Immortals part one: Those Who Return

Tuesday 5:23 p.m.

"Beware! For I ammm!-- The box ghost!!" shouted the ghost as he made all the boxed goods float around the room. "Fear my power of these six sided containers of doooooom!!"

"Oh I am getting sick of this!!" shouted Danny Phantom, then shot the Box Gost with a ghost ray from his hands. Then sucked him up in the Fenton thermist. "How do you keep getting out of the ghost zone?!"

In the thermist, Danny, Tucker and Sam all heard his 'ghostly' wails. "Beware!"

"Great! Now that all the ghosts are caught, you can study for Lancer's test." said Tucker, typing away on his PDA for Danny's schedule.

"Yeah... sure..." Danny said, a chill ran up his spine. His ghost sense tingling. He grabbed Tucker and Sam's hands and ghosted through the brick wall.

A large dog like ghost ran through the wall and tackled Danny. It growled, then turned into a small green puppy. It barked then licked Danny's face. "Oh... it's only Cujo."

"Only?!!" Sam and Tucker shouted in unison, pointing to the damage the dog had inflicted on the building. Snow began to fall.

"Waap! Waap!" he barked in a small happy voice. Cujo went through the wall and came back with his squeaky toy. "Waap! Waap!"

"Come-on guys! You can't say that isn't cute!" said Danny.

Sam and Tucker were already headed home.

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Wednesday 7:43 a. m.

As Sam was walking to school, she saw a moving truck in front of an old house. She stood at the fence, watching for a moment. She was jolted out of her dream world when a dog jumped on the fence, snarling. She screamed and fell backwards on the concrete.

"Frost! Bad boy!" shouted girl. The big wolflike dog ran to his master, where he was scolded for his bad behavior. "That's no way to act to our new neighbors!" She looked up at Sam. "Are you o-- Sam?!"

"Uhhh... Do I know you?" asked Sam.

"Well, it has been like, 8 years since I saw you last." The girl smiled. "It's me, Mynni!"

"Mynni?! I thought you were still in the Philippines for your studies?" said Sam.

Mynni laughed. "My brother got a job in town, I'm here to live with him." She rubbed Frost's head affectionately. "You 'member my puppy... Frost." He growled at Sam, then stopped to lick her hand. "He's getting over the hill... Senile and all."

"Oh... Well I better get going... School and all." said Sam.

"You go to Casper High right?" asked Mynni. "You can show me around then, I transfer there tomorrow."

"Sweet!" Sam said. Mynni opened the gate and walked out. Frost whimpered, and pushed his big paws on the gate, trying to open it.

"Next time sweetie." Mynni said, petting his head. "Go inside with Ian, 'kay?"

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7:55 a. m.

"She's late, Danny! Let's go inside before they lock us out." said Tucker rubbing his hands together to keep them warm.

They saw the blackpladded Sam walking up to school, with some guy in a leather jacket, and neon red scarf. Sam waved, and shouted, "Sorry I'm late guys!" The group entered school, shaking now off themselves.

"This better be good, Sam. We're out here freezing our butts off while you socialize with--" He turned to the guy. He pulled down the scarf from his mouth to reveal, he was actually a she. A very pretty she at that. "-- With-- With-- who is this?"

"I'm Jazmyn Avrin LaGrimas. I'm sorry Sam was late. It's my fault." she said.

"Nonsense! Any friend of Sam's is a friend of ours!" Tucker hooked his arm around her arm, and they walked up the steps arm in arm. Mynni shot Sam a confused look. Sam shrugged, with a smile. "I'll be your guide and show off the school, Jazmyn."

Jazmyn smiled. "Since we're friends you can call me Mynni."

"Tucker! Be nice to her!" said Sam.

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11:24 a. m.

"This is the science lab." Tucker said, he and Mynni standing in the doorway looking in. "This is the computer lab. This is the library... gym... cafeteria... english room... Your average highschool."

The lunch bell rang, so they headed towards the cafeteria. The menu read 'Sloppy Joes and Salad'. "How hearty is this salad?" asked Mynni. When Tucker shot her an odd look, she replied. "I'm a vegetarian."

"Tucker! Mynni! Over here!" Sam waved. "So how was the tour?"

"It's a lot bigger than my old school." Mynni said with a smile. "I can't wait to start tomorrow."

"Yo! Fen-Toni!" shouted a voice. The blond jock slammed his open hands on the table, causing everyone's plates to rattle. "You. Me. After school."

"What?!" shouted Danny back. "I didn't even do anything."

"Too bad. I failed another one of Lancer's tests... and I'm going to beat the D out of you!" Dash turned and looked at Mynni, who sat quietly poking at her salad. "I don't believe we've met."

"Good. And I hope we never do." she replied coldly. "With all your shouting you're making my stomach turn. Please leave."

His smile soon turned into a frown. "Should of known you were a loser if you sat with these losers." Dash stormed off, Sam, Danny and Tucker stared in awe at the girl.

"What?" she asked, reaching for a napkin. "Is there something on my face?"

"No, Mynni... but you stood up to Dash!" said Tucker. "How...?!"

"He's nothin' but a bug on the bark, of the tree that is you. Those close to the core, are those you hold dear." Mynni shot Danny and Tucker another one of her charming smiles. "Sticks and stones Tucker."

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3:28 p. m.

Sam walked Mynni home. They talked, catching up on all the lost years. They stopped at Mynni's house and bid their goodbyes. Frost came out to greet her. She pat him on the head, all the while smiling. When she came in, Mynni noticed the post-it on the refrigerator. 'Will be home late. Call me if anything comes up.'

Mynni noticed the boxes in the corner, two of them opened. "Ian was probably looking for his jacket." She walked over to the boxes and looked inside. Mynni knelt down and pulled out a small music box. It had silver and onyx on the white wood, and when she opened it up, a small couple spun slowly to the song 'oh holy night'. Aside from being a music box, it also held jewelry.

There was seven holders, but only five rings. An Amethyst, Ruby, Topaz, Sapphire, Emerald, and Diamond. Mynni wondered where the diamond one was, but remembered. Before she left she gave the ring to her friend Victoria Bond. Mynni decided to go and visit her Friday. She looked at the onyx ring on her

3 - Dance of the Immortals: Those Who Leave prt 2

Episode: Dance of the Immortals part two: Those Who Leave

friday 2:41 p.m.

Mynni looked at her algebra notes. She felt her mind spinning, already jumping seven steps ahead of the class. Mynni flipped to another page. In neat cursive was written the words: Christmas Gifts for friends. She wrote down their names, and decided to go after school, before she went to Victoria's.

Sam- Bracelets & matching earrings

Danny- Sneakers

Tucker- anti viral program for PDA

Ian- Scarf & hat

Frost- new collar

Vitoria- photoalbum of best moments together

The bell rang to tell everyone it was time to go home. Before she closed her notebook, a thought struck her. She scribbled down another name.

Terra LaGrimas- Lavender&Ivy colored candles

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3:12 p. m.

"Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane!" Mynni said happily. She stopped at Santa ringing a bell. Mynni pulled out a bill and dropped it into the red bucket. "Happy Holidays." she said.

"Merry Christmas." replied the Santa.

She smiled. And skipped the rest of the way to the mall. She saw carollers, children and parents, and last minute shoppers. Six days till Christmas, and Mynni was one of those. She noticed a bear, lying in the slushy street. "Wait mommy! I dropped Mr. Wubsikins!" said a little girl. She ran back to get her bear.

Mynni was ready to turn when she saw the car coming down the icy road. 'She'll get out of the way in time... or he'll stop... she'll be--' The sound of breaks squealing, the scream of the mother.

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3:33p.m.

The little girl had no idea what happened, but the mother was crying. Tears of joy that is. Mynni had run in the street, slipped across on the ice and saved the girl.

"Mr. Wubsikins?!" The girl looked around. Mynni held up the bear by it's dry arm. "Mr. Wubiskins!"

"Vanessa! Oh my goodness! Thank you!" She hugged her daughter tight.

"Merry Christmas." said Mynni. She fished in her pocket and pulled out a green and red candy cane.
"For you Vanessa."

"Oh thank you!" The mother exclaimed, too over joyed to notice Mynni already leaving.

She remembered something that her mother had said once. 'No one should be left alone on Christmas, Chica. So do your best to protect those you love, comprend'e?' Six year old Mynni nodded. 'And don't be sad if you lose someone... never be sad, because those you lose wouldn't want you to be sad, would they?'

'No... that would be very painful for them, and they'd want to come back.' Mynni said thoughtfully. 'As ghosts! Oooh! Boo!'

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4:51 p.m.

She wore her leather jacket with faux fur lining carrying her bags from the mall. She was already at the house when she remembered Victoria. She hit her palm against her forehead. "Darnit!" She unlocked the door and dropped the bags on the floor next to the door. Frost barked when he saw her, standing on the fence and wanting to be let out. Mynni hooked on his chain leash and brought the wolfdog with her.

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5:29 p.m.

Tucker, Danny and Sam were walking home from what shopping they had left. Danny was sulking slightly, because every year his parents had the fight. Yes the fight, whether Santa is real or not. Tucker was admiring the decorations when he saw a group of girls in the park. "Hey look guys it's Mynni! Looks like she made some new friends." Before Tucker could wave her over, the lead girl in a pink coat laughed loudly. Mynni looked down at her feet. The other girls began to laugh when Mynni shouted something in the face of the lead girl.

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a few moments earlier

5:14 p.m.

"Vicky! (ha ha! no, not FoP Vicky) Hey Vicky!" Mynni skated on the iced over park sidewalk to the girls. Victoria wore a neonpink coat that had fur trim on the sleeves and neck.

"Do I know you?" Victoria looked at Mynni. From her worn out skates, faded jeans and well worn leather jacket, she replied, "Dressed that bad, I hope I don't."

"Ha ha." Mynni laughed uneasily. That little remark hurt. "It's me, Jazmyn LaGrimas? We were neighbors when we were six?"

"Oh, you." Victoria pulled her hands out of her pockets and pulled off her gloves. "You want this tacky little heirloom back, right?" Victoria held up her hand for Mynni to see. "Why? Couldn't your mother come and get it herself?"

Mynni looked at her in horror. "What?"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot." Victoria said with false sincerity. "Your mother's dead." She laughed loudly. "No wonder you can't afford a new coat; just hand-me-downs from your fag brother."

'What?!' Mynni's eyes welled up in tears. "What?"

"Do you still draw that crappy 'manga' stuff?" asked another girl. Victoria butted in with her laughter, saying "You know she is! Still a little kid! Not even trying to grow up! No wonder you're still single!"

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5:29 p.m. (back to when Tuc, Sam & Dan noticed her)

"That is it!" screamed Mynni. "The timid shy little girl you knew is gone. All I wanted to say was hello, and maybe get my ring back. I was wondering how my gift was going for you. Hmm? A lot of head aches? Nose bleeds?" Mynni grabbed Victoria's hand and twisted the ring roughly off her finger, scraping off some skin. "I may be a child who doesn't grow up, but at least I didn't turn into someone who lusts for attention so much they become like a Barbie doll. That instead of being the independent artist I thought you were, you became the push-over who cares what people think of her." Mynni's eyes turned red and she gave the three girls a wicked smile.

"A media whore if you will." Mynni began skating backwards. She picked up Frost's leash and headed out of the park. She gave Victoria one last look. "Bye Vicky. Merry Christmas."

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7:02 p.m.

Ian sat in the kitchen drinking coffee. Frost had come home alone at 6:12 p.m., but Mynni was nowhere in sight. There was a knock on the door. Ian answered it, and it was Tucker and Sam.

"Hello, is Mynni home?" asked Tucker, a little intimidated by Ian's size. "Y-you must be Ian."

"It's freezing out there. Come in." Ian led the way to the kitchen and Sam locked the door. "You want anything? Coffee? Hot chocolate?"

"Hot chocolate." they said in unison, blowing into their hands.

Frost stood up suddenly and ran to the front door. He barked and snarled and ran around in a circle twice. Ian opened the door and the dog ran outside. He jumped the fence and ran down the iced street.

"Where's he going?" asked Sam.

"To find Jazmyn." he replied. He left the door unlocked and returned to the kitchen. "She'll be joining us shortly."

"How could you just play this so coyly?" asked Tucker. "Mynni could be half frozen or--"

"She called me and told me about the fight." Ian said flatly. "How she screamed and yelled and cursed... and that she saw you watching her." He set the mugs on the table. "Jazmyn also told me... you were

friends with the ghost boy." Before Tucker and Sam could say anything. "If she's friends with you, will Jazmyn be put in dangerous situations on a daily basis?"

They didn't know how to answer this. They had hid Danny's secret for so long, from family, and friends, but how could this new kid and her brother find out in a matter of days?!

"Uhhh... yes?" said Sam.

"Good." said Ian. He sipped his coffee, which was now luke warm. "She needs the exercise." He saw the horror on their faces. "If she doesn't get killed, Jazmyn'll be a good help."

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7:12 p.m.

Danny flew over the ice covered street, Skulker shooting at him. Ecto blasters firing, damage to public property insured. "It's almost Christmas!! What about ththe truece Skulker!!"

"The key word is almost, Ghost boy!" he laughed. Something shot from his arm and a chain wrapped around Danny's arm. Jolts of electricty shorted out Danny's power. The human boy lay in the snow, half concious. "You pelt will make a wonderful winter coat."

"Enteleron darkonius!" The binds shattered. Someone stood infront of Danny, wearing ice skates and a leather jacket. "What do you think you're doing ghost?"

"Step aside human!" he snarled. "This is my prize."

"Five days until Christmas. The Balancer's truece still holds." she said, her eyes glowing red.

"What do those stuck up aristocrats have to do with anything? They're line's been dead since the fall of the Ghost King." Skulker aimed his plasma cannon at her. "I'll tear you apart... molecule by molecule..."

"Rorelion jhie'a." The cannon was crushed by some unseen force. "I'll tear you apart atom by atom. Her bracelets, and necklace glowed. Her clothes changed from her winterwear to something red and black. "I'm a balancer, an last time I checked, you're breaking bilaws A12-A17. And I think the higher ups would get pissed if I didn't report you."

Skulker growled when he saw the scroll the girl had summon in her hand. It looked old, tattered and frayed slightly in the corners and sides. The script was of something he hadn't seen, possibly an original scroll from the reign of the Ghost King.

"Ancient Vampirial." she said. Skulker frowned then flew off.

"This isn't over Vampire!" he shouted.

Jazmyn looked down at Danny Fenton. He was shivering violently, and turning purple. "Lai-utsa." She put her hand out and a scythe appeared. Near the blade, and red ribbon and a small golden chain hung. Danny's eyes slowly opened. He looked at her. "V-vampire?"

"Yep." She put the scythe out, and it floated. She pulled Danny up, sat on the black wooden handle like a witch. Jazmyn held him close, his head across her chest. "Let's go drop him off at home Lai."