

Do you know what they do to guys like us in prison

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A story about Gerard and a girl..it's actually pretty good...

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1 - meetings and greetings

Gerard Way was your average teenager...okay maybe not so average for a 18 year old boy. He was in his last year of high school. He always wore a black suit, and a red tie, along with the rest of his gang. He always wore black eyeliner, and eyeshadow.

It was a sunny day in August Gerard's life took an unexpected turn. A turn for the worst...but at the same time the best. It started out like a normal day. He was waiting patiently for the bus, but it was late. He was just glad he had someone to talk to. Frank Lero, one of Gerard's best friends, was with him along with his brother Mikey Way.

"So...when we ditching class next?" Frank asked Gerard.
Gerard shrugged slightly. "Don't know...maybe tomorrow..." he said.
"Nice..I got an english test tomorrow" he said with a laugh.

Gerard nodded as the bus pulled up to the bus stop. He went in and found his seat in the back. Frank and Mikey sat together, across from him. Bob Bryer and their other friend Matt would be picked up on the next stop.

"Hey Mikey, did you do your Math homework last night?" Frank asked innocently.
"Ya...why?" Mikey asked.
"Well...I seemed to have lost mine...can I borrow yours?" Frank asked.

Mikey was used to this, he laughed slightly and handed over the homework just as they stopped to pick up Bob, and Matt. Bob and Matt got on like usual, but a girl got on behind him. Bob and Matt sat together in the seat in front of Gerard.

"Who's the new girl?" Gerard asked.
"Gerard...you'll have to double up...Ariana go sit with the boy in all the black" The bus driver said, before anyone could answer Gerard's question.

The girl moved to the back and sat down beside Gerard. She looked down at the ground and didn't say anything. Gerard looked her over, a small smile forming on his lips. Frank and Mikey must have seen because they started to laugh at him.

Ariana didn't know what they were laughing at and her face got red. Gerard sent a glare at Frank and Mikey, telling them basically to shut up. They picked up on the hint and were suddenly silent.

"Hi, I'm Gerard Way...what's your name?" he asked, extending a hand to her.
Ariana looked at him for a minute then shook his hand. "I'm Ariana Wilson" she said softly.
Gerard nodded. "That loser over there is Frank Lero, and the one beside him is my brother Mikey Way, and that one..." he said pointing to Bob "Is Bob Bryer, and that...that's Matt...just Matt..." he said with a laugh.

Ariana was silently sitting there, looking out the front window of the bus. Gerard was studying her silently when Mikey cleared his throat. Gerard looked up at him and gave him a curious look. Mikey motioned to the front of the bus.

Gerard looked and saw that they were almost at the school. He thought quickly and grabbed Ariana's backpack. Ariana looked up at him. She gave him a quizzical look.

"Umm...that's mine..." she said slowly.
"I know...I got it...after all you have to go to the office to get your list of classes...so I'll go with you" Gerard said with a smile.
Ariana nodded lightly. "If you want to..." she said.

"I do..." Gerard said as the bus pulled up to the school. He waited for Ariana to go then he followed her out of the bus. He said goodbye to Mikey, Frank, Bob, and Matt. Then he led Ariana down to the office.

Gerard stood at the door and waited for Ariana. He watched as she was given her books, and list of classes. When she was finished she walked out and over to Gerard, her hands full of books. Gerard took the books out of her hand and smiled lightly.

"Let's go...what's your first class?" he asked.
"Umm...Math..." Ariana said softly, as she looked at the list.
"Ohh...I have that class to...so this should be fun" Gerard said as he started down the hall to their class.

Gerard opened the door to the math classroom for Ariana. Once Ariana was inside the room, and Gerard could take his eyes off her backside, he followed her in. He placed his stuff down at his table, and sat Ariana's on the spot next to him.

Gerard pulled out a chair for her and smiled gently at her. Ariana returned the smile and sat down in the chair. Gerard pushed her up to the table, and then got out his own books. Ariana pulled a sketch book, and a pencil from her backpack. She opened the sketch book and began to work on a drawing. Gerard was watching her out of the corner of his eye.

Frank and Bob were sitting at the table in front of Gerard and Ariana. They looked back at him, Frank gave him the thumbs up. Bob however was in a fit of laughter. The teacher walked in sending the whole class into silence, including Bob, and his laughing.

2 - school

The rest of the day Gerard helped Ariana to her classes, it wasn't hard to do seeing as she had all the same classes as him except 1. That class wasn't till the end of the day though. So he figured he had all day to learn about her.

In the next class, English, he had sat in the desk beside her. Bob, and Frank both sat behind the two of them. They had a few minutes before class started and Gerard decided to use this to his advantage.

"So...Ariana...what school did you go to before this?" he asked.

"Cambina highschool...it's in California...I just moved here a week ago..." she said softly.

"Wow...I didn't know you were from that far away" Gerard said.

"Ya...I know...I don't really act like a California girl do I?" Ariana asked "They are always so pretty...and then you have me..." she said with a sigh.

Gerard looked at her. He shook his head. Her black hair swept passed her shoulders ending only a little farther down her back, and she had perfect blue eyes. He couldn't understand what she was trying to say. He thought she was pretty, otherwise he wouldn't have talked to her so much. Now her style of clothes that was even better as far as he saw. She wore a black corset type shirt, black pants, black nail polish, black jelly bracelets, and a black choker with a cross pendant on it.

"You look fine to me" he said with a slight smirk.

Ariana blushed badly and looked down at the ground. "Your just being nice..." she said softly, and sadly.

"no...I mean it...you are...I love your style it's so...emo..." he said.

Ariana looked at him. "Your the first person who hasn't called me goth..." she said slowly.

"Well...I know the difference..I like you...otherwise would I have helped you?" he asked.

"What he means to say is he thinks your hot...and he doesn't like you thinking so little of yourself" Frank said from behind him.

"Ya..and he means that he likes your style and thinks you two should talk more..." Bob said, fighting off the laughter.

Gerard glared at them. "Can't you two mind your own..."

Frank interrupted "We were just trying to tell her we like her the way she is to...and that she's cool..."

"And that you have the hots for her" Bob said with a loud laugh.

Ariana blushed horribly as the teacher came in and class started. So she couldn't say anything else because the teacher started class almost immediately.

After class on their way out, Ariana was silent. Frank came up and put an arm around her shoulder. Grinning as he saw Gerard glare at him again. Ariana looked at him.

"Hello...Ariana. What's up?" he asked.

"Uhh...the roof..." Ariana said simply.

Frank laughed, Bob laughed more. "Hahaha...you got yourself a smart @\$@ here Gerard..." he said.

"How about you leave her alone?" Gerard asked.

"No...you aren't leaving her alone...so it's only fair if I can hang with her to...I mean if she going to be part of the gang" he said.

"Well...of course we will eventually let her in if she wants to...but if you keep it up your going to scare her away..." Gerard argued.

"I'm good" Ariana said looking at Gerard now.

"See she's good...she likes me right Ariana?" Frank asked.

"Uhh...ya but not like a dating kinda like..." she said.

"I'm hurt!" Frank said, faking to start crying.

"Aww...poor baby...but your you, you'll bounce back." Ariana said.

Gerard laughed. "Ha....and you thought she was so shy didn't you Frank?" he asked.

"Uhh...maybe..." Frank said slowly.

"Well it seems like after she gets to know you a bit she is more talkative" Gerard said with a smile. He pushed frank out of his way and put his arm around Ariana.

Ariana laughed as they headed down to the next class. She looked up at Gerard and smiled, before going into the class room. She followed Gerard to his seat and sat down beside him.

"Just so you know...yes I'm more talkative once I get used to you..." Ariana said with a smile.

Gerard smirked. "So you'll get more used to me? More comfortable?" he asked.

"Yes" Ariana said looking up at the teacher. The teacher was getting up to start class. Gerard was watching Ariana but quickly looked up to the front of the class, as the teacher cleared her throat.