

Amy's Dream

By PsychoCoffeeMug

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well i hope u like it!!!!!!

this story is kinda reality/dream/imagination kinda.

o and sorry that my chapters are so short!!

and yes, i know that it sucks.

its done, hope you like it!!!

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/PsycoCoffeeMug/42975/Amys-Dream>

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1 - The First Chapter

It was December the 20th. "Ok, does everybody have a new seat for 4th period?" Mrs. Sarah asked. "Oh I'm sorry Amy, here, sit next to Devon." Great, Amy thought. "Do I have to?" "Yes."

A few days later, Amy decided she didn't really mind her seat that much. After all, Devon wasn't all that bad. He really did tell funny jokes, and he was an amazing artist. That day in 8th period, Amy surprised her and her friends by making a girlish confession. She admitted to having a *SLIGHT* crush on Devon. Her friends said they didn't suspect a thing.

And so it went on. One day Amy's pencil ran out of lead and nobody else had any. Devon gave her his wooden pencil and asked Mrs. Sarah for another one. And Amy gave her lead pencil away and nobody else could use her 'special pencil'.

well theres the 1st chapter ill write more l8r 2day!!!

2 - The Second Chapter

It was January 2nd, the day after the break. Devon began to talk about his birthday party. He invited a bunch of boys, including the class pervs, Tim and Richard. Tim made a perverted joke that nobody got but Amy and Richard. Devon laughed at her and told her that she was as perverted as the rest of them. Amy smiled and pretend hit him on the arm.

Pretty soon, Devon began talking about his birthday party and how there would be a snowstorm on the Friday of his party. Amy and her friends went to 7th period, her dad's class and talked about it. Everybody loved Amy's dad. He was everybody's favorite teacher. He was the best band teacher the school had ever had. Amy and her friends Keira and Baelie got out their flutes and Deonnah got out her clarinet.

there it is, chapter #2!!!

3 - The Third Chapter

Amy went home that Thursday and found out that it was a snowday on Friday. Her mom told her that her and Amy's father had to go shopping, and they were going to Charleston and Amy and her brother had to go to their Auntie Rita's house, about 1 mile from Devon's house. Amy was ecstatic. She might be able to convince her aunt to let her take a walk! Then she remembered the snow. She sighed. The only way that her aunt would let her go was if something really bad happened.

That Friday morning, Amy woke up early. She had hardly had slept the night before. She tried to remember why she was excited, and then she realized; it didn't really matter because she wasn't going to get to see him and laugh at him and joke with him and all the things she liked about him. She sighed and got out of bed.

4 - The Fourth Chapter

Amy was playing on the computer with her cousin, Natasha. Auntie Rita called her and her brother in the kitchen. She told them that a St. Mary's hospital in Charleston had called. Their parents had been in an accident. Their father had died without suffering. Their mother was dying slowly.

Amy screamed. She felt as if she could not breathe. Her father, the greatest band teacher the world had ever seen, dead. She numbly told her aunt that she was going on a walk. Without stopping to put on her coat or even her shoes, she went outside.

Richard saw her first. He said to Tim, "Isn't that Amy?" Devon heard them and looked up. He saw her walking past without even looking up. He was worried because the Amy he knew would never be outside in the middle of January without her shoes on. He ran over to her and tapped her on the shoulder. She looked up and he saw the tears running down her face. He quietly led her inside and she followed him just as silently. She said that she had to call her aunt to tell her she was safe.

After she called, Devon showed her the couch. Amy told Devon her story. He wiped the tears from her face, and then wondered why he did that. She smiled, surprised, and then to her further surprise she told him about her feelings. He smiled to and said, "I guess maybe I like you too, maybe since before Mrs. Sarah told you to sit next to me." Is this real, thought Amy. Then, Amy heard music. Devon's sister walked in holding a cd player. Amy smiled, she was singing along. And then...

5 - The Fifth Chapter

Amy realized that the music she heard was coming from below her and across the room instead of beside her on Devon's couch. She got up and switched her alarmclock off. Sighing, she got out of bed. What a dream! She got up and her aunt was there. She told Amy and her brother that St. Mary's had called...