

Death to a Fairytale

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there's this new girl, and she hides a terrible past. Plenty of twisted paths and lots of blood, but I'm not so good at describing that, so it's not that bad. ENJOY!!!!

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1 - New Girl

Death to a Fairytale

Chapter One

New Girl

Okay class, summer is over and school has started. As some of you may have noticed we have a new student this year. Her name is Samantha and she comes from Japan. Please make her feel welcome&decently, said the old woman who was sitting in a big desk at the front of the classroom. Everyone in the classroom then turned around to look at the black haired girl in the back row. She was looking down at her books and looked like the picture of nervousness.

A boy sitting in her row felt pity for the new girl and spoke up, What are we going to learn this year Mrs. Joanson?

Erick, since when do you care what we learn about? asked Mrs. Joanson as the class erupted in laughter. Casually he looked back and he saw a smile creep up the new girl's face. Slowly she sat up and pushed her hair behind her ear, exposing her electric green eyes to the world.

Ever since he fell in love, whispered the boy behind him, his hand passing threw his unruly blonde hair. Casually Erick kicked the blond boy's leg, and went on as if nothing had happened. The only reaction from the blond one was a wince and a smile; he also pretended that nothing had happened.

Suddenly the girl sitting beside her started to talk to her, hi I m Amanda Shno. The two kids you were just looking at are Erick Stevens and Alexander Parker, Alex is like a genius, and Erick is an awesome fighter. He's also one of the cutest guys in Paol Academy! Every single girl loves him! said Amanda with a sigh, That guy in front of me is Dylan Parr, and the kid in front of him is Kristopher Murphy. Kristopher is pretty much Dylan's master; he does whatever the other says. Next to Alex, there's Brittany Smith. She's also really smart and everyone thinks she's going to hook up with Alex someday. It's kind of creepy though; she is the peak of perfection, and everything she owns is perfectly organized and clean. Scares me, anyways&the guy next to you is& continued Amanda Beside her, pointing out every person in the room and saying what she thought of them. Faintly Samantha heard other names like Steven Lacote, Travis Eckley, and Victoria Powter, but she was no longer paying attention. She was looking around the class, memorizing every nook and cranny.

Miss. Shno, I know you are eager to introduce everyone in the class to Samantha here, but you have to pay attention. Mrs. Joanson said as she passed papers down the rows. Turning to the entire class she continued, As I said before this sheet explains the curriculum for this year. You will be learning about pollution, medicine, and other things that affect people in similar ways. We will also have several presentations along the course of the year by renowned scientists, and doctors. Now I will be passing back textbook that you will use for the rest of the year, you better keep good care of them& continued Mrs. Joanson, but no one cared to listen anymore.

Conversations erupted across the classroom. The blonde boy in front of Samantha turned around and said, You re name, it doesn t sound very Japanese, why?

Uhhh& was Samantha s first reaction. In truth, her name was really Nakamura Itatichi, but the government had told her to change it. My parents were very westernized. They thought it was a pretty name. lied Samantha.

Oh, well my name is Al- started Alex but Amanda cut him off.

She doesn t need to know who you are, all she needs to know is that you are a loser of the lowest kind. We don t talk to that kind of people, said Amanda, as if Samantha was part of her crew.

So, you ve met the president of the Erick fan club. Yes& he s that popular, and the best part is he hardly ever speaks to people. What he did earlier was totally unlike him. Said Alex to an astonished Samantha. She was starting to warm up to this boy, and this school. It could possibly be fun to live here for a while.

Chapter One: New Girl 1

2 - Um... something

Death to a fairytale

Chapter ?

Fight

People! Pay attention! shouted Mr. Lechey, the gym teacher, over the several conversations in the room. Once every one was quiet he continued, I will call two names. The name that I call with yours will be your sparring partner for the next couple of days, understand? the sea of students in front of him nodded in unison. Okay, let s start with the guys; Kristopher Murphy and Steven Lakota, Dylan Par and Travis Eckley, Alexander Parker and&

Come on, give me someone weak& come on come on& said Alex to no on in particular.

& Max Bowley& continued Mr. Lechey.

Yes! whispered Alex as he walked over to Max.

&Patrick Marshall and Nick Bellevue, Erick Stevens and Samantha Keijing& said Mr. Lechey as both Erick and Sam s heads snapped up.

Why does he get to fight a girl? asked a voice coming from a group of guys.

Especially Samantha& why does he get to fight *her*? asked another voice as Sam winced.

They have about equal abilities and they fight together all the time. Plus Samantha would crush any girl that she would fight. Said Mr. Lechey before continuing on with the list, Katrina Powter and Danielle Krist, Brittany Smith and Jane Hague& Eventually when all the people in the gym were set up in pairs, Mr. Lechey showed the mats spread about the gymnasium to the class and said, Each pair gets a mat and those who already know how to fight can do so, the others who need to learn the basics, come with me.

Only a few groups moved towards the mats, most of the people having no fight. When Sam and Erick got to a mat they both took off their shoes and stepped on. Simultaneously they turned to walk to opposite sides of the mat. Slowly they circled around the mat, always facing, and before anyone watching could register what had happened they were next to each other, exchanging blows, ducking, blocking, kicking, Samantha s graceful but precise moves against Erick s strength and perseverance. This went on for a while; five, maybe even ten minutes passed and they were still fighting.

This must be the longest fight yet, you really want to beat me, said Samantha as she leaned back to dodge a blow.

He said that we were about equal, one has to be better& I just want it to be me, said Erick as he knocked Samantha s legs out from under her.

Oh really& she responded as Erick sat down on her chest to prevent her from getting back up. Don t be so sure of your skill, she said as her legs wrapped around Erick s neck and pulled him back. In an

instant they were back up and fighting again.

A few minutes later it was Erick who was pinned down, only he wasn't as flexible as Samantha so finally he said, fine you win& but we rematch tomorrow.

Deal, said Samantha as she rolled onto the mat and they both lay there panting heavily until Alex came over.

So who won? he asked, all Erick could muster up for an answer was a wave in Samantha's general direction. Ohhhh, I finished long time ago, Max really is a wimp. By the way, class ended three minutes ago so you might want to get up. Struggling to their feet both Samantha and Erick yawned. Alex laughed at them and dragged Erick towards the boys' locker room, stopping a second to pick up his shoes.

Once in the girls' locker room Samantha sank down on a bench.

You look horrible, said Brittany as she walked out of the showers.

I feel horrible too, he's getting harder and harder to beat, she replied, forcing herself towards the showers.

~~~~~ How does it feel to be that close to a girl? asked a perverted little boy. Erick simply ignored him and kept on buying his lunch. You liked it didn't you? continued the voice, I wouldn't have fought the entire time, some point I would have stopped exchanging blows and switched to kisses. These kids always tormented him, but thing is they were right, he had liked it. The reason he trained so hard was simply to have a reason to be near her. Silently he walked over to the table where Alex and Brittany were already fighting over ice cream.

You bet your dessert, and I won! Give me that! said Alex trying to get Brittany's ice cream.

You took 45 seconds not 30 to beat Max, so it's mine. Plus you don't need anymore sugar in your system. said Brittany.

She's got a point there, said Samantha as she walked over to their table, her tray in her hands.

Suddenly Kristopher appeared in front of her and said, You don't want to sit with those losers, come sit with me. His hands slowly crawled up her arms. You don't belong with them.

Hands off creep, said Samantha shaking off his hands as she walked right past him. When she finally sat down she said as she shuddered, that felt like a thousand spider crawling up my arms, it was scary.

It could have been scorpions for all I care, you made me lose an ice cream! said a sulking Alex.

Oh, poor baby& said Samantha as she picked up her fork and started to eat her salad.

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Chapter ?:Fight 3

### 3 - um.. three... i dunno!

Come on! The bell has already rung! Class has started! shouted an angry Mrs. Johnson over the deafening roar of the many conversations in the class. Once people had quieted down, she continued, Today we have an expert doctor who came to talk about vaccines. He will be showing you how to create an effective vaccine from a dangerous substance, such as venom or the like& Please welcome; Dr. Philip Andrews!

Are you sure that it s safe to show this kind of stuff to the class? I mean people could use them for& um& bad& asked a girl in the back.

Yes, yes, I am quite sure that no harm could come out of this little experiment, miss Manson. Now quiet down and pay attention. Mrs. Johnson replied as she sat down, annoyed that she still had to talk.

Wow, she really *needs* a vacation, whispered Alex to Brittany.

Alexander, do you have anything to add to this thriving conversation? asked Mrs. Johnson.

No, sorry, said Alex as he cowered in his chair.

Okay kids, let s leave your teacher alone for a while. First push all the desks to the back; we won t be needing them today. Then you can all sit down and we ll start. Said Dr. Andrews as the shriek of metal against linoleum erupted all across the class. Once all the desks were packet into a thin line in the back people migrated across the classroom, separating from and joining groups. Eventually they all sat down and starred impassively, either at Dr. Andrews or the wall behind him. Who can tell me what this is? asked Dr. Andrews, who was holding out a tiny jar filled with a liquid that looked a lot like liquid, transparent Jell-O.

You in the sweatshirt with the flames, go ahead. Said Dr. Andrews pointing to Kristopher.

It s & he said as he squinted, its bleach! he said as he sat back up straight.

I can tell that you have impeccable eye sight, but labels can lie, said Dr. Andrews as the class erupted with laughter. Calm down, calm down. This liquid is the venom of the Mojave rattlesnake. The bite of this snake causes rapid paralysis. This includes paralysis of the respiratory muscles and suffocation, but scientists have been able do some good with it. We have discovered that the poison from this particular snake causes the nerves to paralyze, making it so they no longer sense pain. This venom can also be helpful in surgery because it not only blocks the pain, but it can also paralyze temporarily an area of the body. Allowing for surgeons to work cleanly and effectively.

Feeling someone poking her in the shoulder, Samantha bent backwards, making a bridge with her body. What? she asked.

My grandma was given that stuff when she had her surgery& I think it was called Substance 35878& I think. Said Erick, shrugging as he tried to recall the name of the painkiller.

Actually you are not too far, it is called Substance 35887. It has been in use for about 6 months now, and it is actually pretty easy to create. The finalized product looks a bit like this, he said as he held up a vial of murky blue liquid.

Are we going to play with this stuff? asked Travis, Kristopher s trusty sidekick.

First of all, we don t *play* with scientific experiments, and second, no we will not be using these products, they are too dangerous to be shown to a class of teenagers. Instead I will be explaining the process that goes into creating a vaccine or medicine from a poisonous substance such as this venom. Said Dr. Andrews. The girl in the skull t-shirt, would you like to come up and help me educate these savages? he asked pointing towards Samantha.

Come on go! said Alex as he pushed Samantha forward. She slowly got up; uncoiling much like a

snake would, and picked her way across to the front of the class.

Handing Samantha a metal scalpel coated in the bluish goo Dr. Andrews said, Hold this in between the two rods. I will send a electric charge across them and you will tell me what you feel, okay?

Samantha simply nodded and looked over to where her group of friends was sitting. In the corner of her eye she could see Erick shaking his head at her. Her head then slumped and she looked at the object she was holding.

So what did you feel? asked Dr. Andrews.

Nothing& said Samantha.

That s quite exact, when this substance is placed in the way of a potential source of pain, it completely eliminates it. Now hold this scalpel in the same place and tell me what you feel. Said Dr. Andrews. He silently pressed the button that sent the current through the rods, the entire class was silent as if they were waiting for Samantha to drop the scalpel and turn into a living lighting rod. When Samantha had no reaction dr. Andrews asked, So& did you feel anything? when Samantha nodded Dr. Andrews noticeably relaxed. Some people don t feel the charge in the first place, but that s besides the point. What did you feel?

It was like a static shock& not much, said Samantha, shrugging as she said so.

## 4 - 4???

### *Death to a Fairytale*

#### *Chapter ?*

#### *The Truth*

What do you feel about Sam? asked Alex as he pulled his pajama top over his head.

Why? said Erick as he spun around, half dressed. The two boys were getting ready to go to bed before Alex had asked the question.

Well you act differently around her than with other girls.

This isn't one of yours and Britt's brilliant plans to play matchmakers, is it? asked Erick as he grabbed his toothbrush and walked out the door.

No. Erick normally you pretend they don't exist, but when you're with Sam, it's like every one else disappeared to you. Said Alex as he grabbed his stuff and ran after Erick.

Why should you care? asked Erick, hoping that the conversation would end at that.

Because I'm your friend started Alex but Erick interrupted him before he could finish.

What do you know that I don't, asked Erick.

What makes you think I know something? replied Alex, but Erick's unbelieving stare told him to explain.

Well, around 16 years ago a woman was beaten to death by her husband.

What does this have to do with our conversation? asked Erick.

You wanted to know, so listen. She had supposedly gotten in an argument with him over the safety of her child. He was the leader of a large and very powerful gang in Tokyo. The man tried to kill the child too, but the police arrived before he could. He said that the child was cursed because it had green eyes said Alex; stopping when he saw that Erick was getting the story & the woman's name was Sakura Itatichi.

I still don't get the point said Erick as if Alex had turned into a lunatic.

Well the child was said to have been born three days earlier.

So?

It happened on March 3<sup>rd</sup> 1992, that year was a leap year.

Sam was born on February 29<sup>th</sup> 1992 but that doesn't mean anything said Erick, trying as hard as he could to tell himself that it was not Sam. She talked all the time about her parents and three brothers. But still another green-eyed girl born in the same city at the same time His head was spinning; he no longer knew what to think. How, when, did you find this out? said Erick, confused beyond reason.

I was bored today so I looked up our names, birthdates, ect. That's what came up & I'm sorry but I sincerely think it's her, said Alex, starting to wonder if it was really the best idea to tell Erick

Are you really sure? asked Erick, still confused.

Well Alex is a genius, he's always right, said Samantha as she rounded the corner.

How long have you been there? Asked Alex in visible shock.

Long enough, and I know what your going to ask; I didn't tell you guys because I don't want the entire world knowing that I am the daughter of one of the most wanted people on the planet. It's kind of the reason I got kicked out of my last school. They were scared that my presence could pose a threat to the student body. I have lived under false identities for most of my life; my father still believes that I am a bad luck charm and his life quest right now is to kill me. Please, you are the only two I have ever told& can you keep this a secret? said Samantha in one breath.

Suddenly a smile spread on Erick face, of course you can trust us& but one thing. What is your real name?

Samantha hesitated, but finally she spoke out, my real name is Nakamura Itatichi&

Ah, Samantha, what could you possibly be doing here with theses two& in your pajamas? asked a voiced that everyone recognized at once. All heir hearts were beating like crazy, how long had he been there? How much did he know? Samantha was the first to recover from the shock. She had realized that Kristopher was probably too stupid to understand if he had heard.

Ah, Samantha, what could you possibly be doing here with theses two& in your pajamas? asked a voiced that everyone recognized at once.

Turning around Samantha said, And what could you possibly be doing here, in those? I think my mom had a pair of those. Kristopher suddenly turned bright red, his slippered feet shuffling, and the noses of his doggy slippers touching the ground. Frustrated and angry he left them. Before he turned at the next corner Samantha heard him say one last thing.

You *will* pay.

Chapter ?: The Truth 1

## 5 - the Kill

### *Death to a Fairytale*

#### *Chapter?*

#### *The Kill*

Samantha's mind was in total turmoil. *Erick and Alex know about my past, not all of it, but enough. Who else could know? Alex could have told tons of people before he told Erick& why did Alex have to be so talkative? Why did I even trust them? Everyone would look at me differently now; I might even have to change school again. No I am not going to change schools, I like this place, I won't let them, and if father comes I'll just face him. Yes, that works! I will not leave, at least not without-* she was jerked out of her thoughts by an unexpected shove. She couldn't manage to regain her balance without falling. She looked around her, systematically searching for any hint of her attacker. It was not very hard; he stepped out of his hiding place around the corner.

Kristopher? asked Samantha, eyes wide open.

Yes, who did you expect? Erick? Of course you did& but no worries, I'll deal with him later. Get up! hissed Kristopher, a cruel grin on his face, and his eyes glowing with rage. Carefully Samantha used her hands to push herself up the wall, always eyeing Kristopher for any sudden movements.

What do you want? asked Samantha, hoping to bribe her way out.

You haven't figured it out yet? I want you& Samantha, I want your body, your soul. That meddling Erick is nothing, just a bug I need to squash. He slowly opened the door to her dorm room and said, Get in. When he realized that Samantha had no intention to do so a knife appeared at her throat. Go in or else. He whispered into her ear. Now Samantha was really scared. She did as Kristopher ordered, but the knife never left her throat. Suddenly Samantha could feel a drop of blood drip down her neck, she had moved a bit too fast for Kristopher.

When she was finally in the room she was pushed onto her bed. When she sat up she saw that Kristopher had a malignant grin on his face. He had enjoyed drawing blood from her. Armed with one knife in each hand he walked to the bed.

This is only going to hurt for a bit, he said before the blade started to fly in all directions. At first she had tried to defend herself but she soon gave up, Kristopher's attacks were relentless and painful. She had cried out a couple times but they had had no effect other than stimulate Kristopher. Slowly she was starting to lose consciousness, everything was becoming more and more dull, the pain as well as the objects around her. The last thing she felt was her T-shirt being torn and a cool blade touching the skin of her stomach.

He hadn't wanted to kill Samantha, but once he had seen that drop of blood on her neck he could not have held himself. It had been such a rush seeing droplets of blood sprayed onto the walls and the knives sinking into her flesh. She had screamed too, that was the best part. Each time she had screamed he had pressed the knife deeper into her flesh, she stopped though. It had made him really sad, but he continued never the less. Once he thought she was dead he had written the word MINE into her flesh, massacring her abdominal muscles.

Now he was going to take care of Erick.

He had been waiting by Erick's door for a couple of minutes. He knew that Alex was also in the room so he was just going to wait and get Erick when he was out. Contrary to Samantha's condition, Kristopher had no intention to kill Erick. No, that would be too kind. He was going to hurt Erick, badly, then tell him that Samantha was dead. That would be the perfect punishment for him.

Suddenly the door opening snapped Kristopher out of his murderous thoughts. Erick walked out unaccompanied and started down the hall. Kristopher stepped out.

What are you going here & covered in blood? asked Erick in visible shock. Kristopher felt rather proud of himself, he had never caught Erick by surprise before.

Guess whose's blood is going to join the party. said Kristopher, a grin spreading on his face. Before Erick could react Kristopher had cut deep into his shoulder. As Kristopher pulled the first knife out, the other cut deep into Erick's thigh. Once both knives were out of the boy's flesh, Kristopher surveyed his masterpiece. There was blood everywhere and Erick was visibly struggling to stand up.

A noise behind them startled Kristopher. He turned around and saw Alex poking his terrorized head out of his room. Seeing this Kristopher decided that he had done enough damage for the day, but before he left the last part of the plan had to be done.

He crouched down next to Erick, who apparently had fallen since Kristopher had last looked at him.

Placing his knife under Erick's chin he raised the tired boy's head.

Tisk, tisk, your girlfriend lasted quite a while longer than you. Well she's dead now but she was way more fun to torture than you. If I killed you it would be out of pity, and I know how much you hate it when people pity you. said Kristopher, trying to sound as serious as he could. Feeling accomplished at the look of total horror on Erick's face he walked off.

As soon as Kristopher was well clear of the hallway Alex ran out of his room to Erick's slumped mass.

Are you okay? asked Alex to a very tired Erick, but he got no answer. Erick simply got up and started running towards the girl dormitories. It was late and no one would see him running around all bloodied up, if they did, too bad. Dimly he was aware of Alex running after him; maybe in hopes to stop him, he didn't care. Nothing in the world mattered except getting to Samantha's room. He laughed to himself as his situation reminded himself of Romeo and Juliette, but it did not discourage him one bit. His bare feet hit the tiled floor in a continuous pattern, leaving bloody footprints in his wake. A spasm of pain shook throughout his body, but he kept on running. Nothing mattered but Samantha.

He skidded around the last corner between him and Samantha and stopped. There was already crowd forming around her room. In the center of it Amanda stood there, terror in her eyes, muttering gibberish to herself. Alex caught up behind him.

Man you can run when your- he started, but he stopped himself as he looked around. What happened here?

Brittany suddenly appeared beside them. Apparently Sam was attacked by someone and quite possibly killed. The police won't let us inside so I don't know for myself. Alex was in a state of intense shock; he

just starred disbelieving at Brittany, unmoving. Meanwhile Erick fell against the wall behind him and sank to the ground. He was shaking enough to create his own mini earthquake.

I m really sorry to bring you the bad news, but someone had to, said Brittany with an obviously fake smile. She looked as if she was going to fall into a million pieces.

Don t worry, you re not the first to tell me. Said Erick climbing up the wall by pushing himself up.

What do you- Brittany stopped herself with a gasp as she saw the two wounds Erick held, What happened? she asked deeply concerned.

Let s just say that Sam was not the only one attacked, but I was not fit to die. Said Erick, a tear streaming down his bloodstained cheek.

Oh god! Wait here I ll get someone to take care of your wounds. Said Brittany as she hurriedly elbowed her way towards the policemen guarding the room. She quickly came back dragging one of them after her. Sir, he says that he was attacked too, said Brittany while Erick tried not to scream as a spasm passed through him again.

The man looked Erik over before speaking into the walky-talky he held. Bring another stretcher, was all he said.

Chapter?: The Kill 3

## 6 - Chapter 6 ?

### *Death to a fairytale*

### *Chapter ?*

### *Visitor*

Mr. Stevens, may I enter? asked a nurse, knocking on the door of Erick s tiny hospital room.

Yeah, whatever. And you know you can call me Erick&I don t think hospital curtesy forbids sisters to call their brothers by their first names, Adriana. said Erick

How are you feeling? asked Adrianna in a professional voice.

You don t need to pretend you re the big-shot doctor& I already know you re a nurse and really smart, said Erick before rolling over and trying to ignore his sister.

I m serious Erick, how are you feeling? asked Adrianna, now with deep concern in her voice. Erick sat up on his bed, smiling.

I m fine, they aren t really that bad. I ve felt worse before, said Erick fingering the bruise Samantha had given him two days prior.

What! Who could have done something worse, when, where? asked Adrianna realizing for the first time why Erick hadn t winced when she bandaged his wounds.

Calm down! said Erick, laughing at the same time. Sam has a very powerful punch, and an even worse kick. Once I couldn t move for three hours& Slowly Adrianna calmed down, she knew of her brother and Samantha s fighting practices. When they first started they both spent quite a while in the infirmary.

Oh, yeah speaking of Sam- started Adrianna, but Erick cut her off.

IS she awake? he asked jumping up

Now it s your turn to calm down, lover-boy.

I m just concerned with my friend, so stop with the lover boy thing. But is she awake?

Yes, she woke up a couple minutes before I came in. she responded as Erick started to walk out the door. He knew exactly where he was going; his sister had lead him to see her the day before. She had still been unconscious, but Erick could not hold himself any longer. Kristopher had told him she was dead, and Erick needed to see her before he could be convinced. Adrianna was amazed at the level of devotion and care her brother held for this girl. Ever since she had come to Paol Academy he had spent almost every waking moment with her, turning her from a suicidal little girl to a grown woman who was very conscious of the world around her. Just the day before, he had spent a whole two hours with her, doing nothing but sitting there staring at her. Only a few times did he move, and only to brush a lock of hair from her face or pulling the covers back on her. There was always something iffy about Samantha, but the same went with her brother. He kept so much hidden from others, even as his sister she knew

very little. For example, she had never seen that kind of tenderness in Erick before yesterday. Erick, she started.

Uh? was the response Erick gave. He was almost in the hallway and he had turned to look at his sister. Smiling at him she said, don't try to deny that you love her, everyone already knows. You never were good at keeping secrets. To her total astonishment Erick smiled and nodded. Samantha was not the only one to have grown.

When Erick arrived in Samantha's room he could tell that she was feeling fine. She made a rather feeble attempt at swatting away the many nurses around her. Slowly he walked up to the bed where an infuriated Samantha lay.

When she saw him she cried out in joy, Finally someone who won't stuff a pill down my throat!

Don't be too sure of yourself, answered Erick with a smile.

Samantha opened her eyes wide in obviously fake terror, you are in league with them, who else will I turn to now? they stared at each other for a few seconds before bursting into a fit of laughter. The nurses around them started to freak out and say things like she's going to choke to death.

When Adrianna stepped in the room, everything quieted down. Ladies, she said addressing the nurses, you may go now, I believe these kids can take care of themselves. You also have other patients in this hospital. Muttering the nurses walked out of the room and spread in all directions. Once they were gone Adrianna turned to the two kids, if anything happens, to any of you, press the buzzer on your collar and someone will come over, she said showing the small thumb-sized jewel sewn into the neckline of their hospital clothing before leaving.

How did you get here so quickly? You should be at school, asked Samantha once they knew Adrianna was gone.

Our lovely Kris didn't want you to feel too special, so he decided to pay me a visit. said Erick sarcastically.

Sorry, I didn't know, said Samantha, struggling to sit up.

Erick helped her up as he said, it's okay, you've been out for two days, and you wouldn't know all that happened. Plus you went through something way more painful than me. - As he was talking Samantha fingered the bandages on his shoulder. She looked like the picture of innocence, and it took Erick all his strength to restrain himself from kissing her senseless. He was so happy that she was alive; it was painful just being this close and not touching her.

Wait a minute& you just said that I've been out for two days& asked Samantha totally surprised.

Well, yeah. And you've missed quite a lot. Most of it the same thing repeated over and over again. I've been interviewed several thousand times and the police arrested Kris yesterday. Apparently he's Juvenile Camp for two attempted murders, at least until he can go to jail. And the whole nurses stuffing oils down your throat, it happens every morning and night, better get used to it... started Erick. The best part of the two hours was spent filling in Samantha on all the things that happened since she passed out.

You are actually quite the hero in school. Only a few people believed that you would actually survive. said Erick, looking down at Samantha who had fallen back onto her bed because sitting up had gotten too painful.

And of course you were one of them. said Samantha.

Actually& I was convinced that you were dead& said Erick shyly.

At that moment Adrianna walked into the room. She came up to the two kids and said, Erick, mom and dad are here to see you, and Samantha, you have guests as well. With one last smile Erick left a confused and concerned Samantha.

Hey, how s life been so far? I love your prison cell! asked Alex as he triumphantly walked into the room. An excited Brittany followed him.

Okay& I guess, was all Samantha answered.

What s wrong? asked Brittany moving closer to Samantha and looking her in the eye.

Nothing, said Samantha as she rolled over on her bed, avoiding the worried gaze that Brittany aimed in her direction.

I mean that you didn t make a sarcastic comment about you being about you being in a hospital. And you still haven t complained about Alex being hyper. Said Brittany to the strong willed girl on the bed.

I m fine, really. It s just that I ve just learned most of the details that happened while I was gone and they aren t too bright. Muttered Samantha.

Yeah, I guess they are pretty grim, and they aren t getting any better. Said Brittany holding out a newspaper.

What- oh god, how long have you known this? asked Samantha as she starred impassively at her picture in the Newspaper. The Headline read *Guy and Girl Attacked in School!*

I haven t told genius-boy and Erick yet& said Brittany wearily eyeing as Alex inspected every inch of the room.

Don t tell them, if he doesn t come, too bad. If he does& said Samantha ending her sentence early because Alex was coming over.

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