

Untitled

By **gclover111491**

Submitted: May 30, 2006

Updated: May 30, 2006

based on a dream...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/gclover111491/34182/Untitled>

Chapter 1 - untitled chapter

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*** Author's Note - This is a story taken from a dream I had a couple of nights ago. I thought it was an awesome dream, so I decided to write about it. The band mentioned in this story is a band from my school, Jackson Memorial High School. Check out their myspace and/or their purevolume™ site. ***

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Mariah bolted down the empty high school hallways to her classroom. “Why are the hallways so empty?...o my goodness I'm SOOO late. That's another fracking detention.” She thought to herself. She ran up to her classroom and slowly turned the knob. When she opened the door, to her surprise, the room was basically empty. Only five people sat in the room. They didn't seem to see her, so she went to the classroom next door to see if anyone was there. It was empty. She checked a couple more classrooms and they were empty too. She went back to her room and opened the door. “Excuse me, I'm sorry if I bothered you, but do you know-“ As she said that, she closed the door. “DON'T CLOSE THE-“ the five boys screamed. The door slammed shut and all five sighed. “...door.” one said. Mariah tried opening the door, but it wouldn't budge. “Uh-oh.” she whispered. “Well anyway, what did you want to ask?” another one said. “umm...I wanted to know where everyone was.” She asked. “They are all in the auditorium, waiting to hear us...” “OMG! THAT'S RIGHT! HOMEFIELD ADVANTAGE IS PLAYING AND.... OMG!!!! YOU ARE HOMEFIELD ADVANTAGE!!” The boys all sighed but smiled at her excitement. “I listen to you guys ALL the time!” she said to them as she put her books down. “So, you actually know who we are?” one said. “Of course I do! You're Timmy, you're Jake, you're Pat, you're Ro, and you're Chris.” She said as she pointed to each one. “Wow, I didn't think anyone listened to us.” Timmy said. “Well, I do. My boyfriend introduced me to you guys through Myspace.” Mariah said. “Seriously? That's awesome. What's your name?” Chris asked her. “My name is Mariah.” She said. “Well Mariah, grab something comfortable and sit down. We might be in here a while.” Pat said. Mariah took her sweater off and laid it on the floor. She sat on her sweater and just stared at the band. “So,

how did you guys get locked in here?" she asked. "Well, it started out with us practicing in here. As you can see, all our instruments are in here. After a while, we were going to set our stuff up on stage, since school was going to start soon and people were going to come in the classroom. We went to go open the door, and it was locked from the inside." Ro began. "But then we realized as soon as everyone got in the building, they all went to the auditorium, waiting for us to play." Jake said. "And no one realized we were in here. So, we just sat here waiting for someone to come..." Timmy said. "...And now you are stuck in here with us." Chris finished. "Wow." Mariah said. "Yeaaa." Ro said. The six teens began to talk. About an hour pass, and no one comes for them still. "You seriously think everyone is still in the auditorium waiting for us? I mean, no one has come for us yet." Chris asked. "They probably found other bands to take our spot. It was an all-day thing remember? They did have other bands playing too." Timmy said. "I just was going to go just to see you guys...and my boyfriend's band of course...but mainly for you guys. I hear my boyfriend's band play all the time." Mariah told them. "Omg really? You were going to come just for us??" Chris asked. "YEA! I've ALWAYS wanted to hear you guys live." She told them. "Well...since it doesn't look like anyone is coming for us, why don't we play some songs now? No one will hear us anyway." Pat said. "O MY GOSH YOU WOULD DO THAT!?!?!" Mariah squealed. "Yes of course! I've never known someone that liked our music as much as you seem to." Timmy said. "Anything for you, Mariah. You're an awesome person. We'll play for you anytime." Pat said. The five boys got ready to play for her. She squealed in delight as they began to play her favorite song, 'No Place To Hide'. She sang along with the words and mimicked the guitar. When the song was over, they all asked her, "YOU KNOW THE GUITAR CHORDS TOO?!" "Yep." She replied. "Prove it! Play the song we just did." Timmy said. "Sure." She said. She took the guitar on the floor and began to play the song. She did every note perfectly. "Well, now we know we have a back-up guitarist." Chris said. "...Really? Back-up guitarist? Omg, this is the greatest day ever!!" she told them. Just then, Mariah's boyfriend and 2 best friends opened the door. "FINALLY!" everyone said. "Guys, we've been looking everywhere for you! We heard a guitar and came in here." He said. "That was Mariah. She's an awesome girl. And now she's our back-up guitarist." Ro said. "Yep. That's me!!" Mariah shouted. They packed up all their stuff and left the room. They soon set up their instruments on the stage, and got ready to play. When they played, Mariah was right by their side on the stage, watching her new friends play their best.

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