Gerard Way-The Vampire Within

By greendaygirl

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hi!
after i saw that my work was deleted, i decided to repost this story, seeing that it was probably the most popular. anyways....enjoy!

1 - chapter 1

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The concert was over, the moon was full, and an excited fan was going crazy backstage
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The concert was over, the moon was full, and an excited fan was going crazy backstage. "Yes, I'm going to meet mcr! Oh my god, I can't believe-I know!" she was yaking away on her cell phone waiting for the band to invite her in. `yes- I- okay. <i>Yes</i>, I'll say hi to Frank for you! Okay, see ya later!!!" as soon as she hung up, the door flew open, and Gerard Way stepped out. "Are you the fan we're supposed to meet?" He asked with a smile. "Y-yes." she said turning red with embarrassment. "I-I love your music and your band. You guys rock!!!" "Well, I'm not the only band member, come inside s the rest of us can hear you!" she nearly tripped as she ran into the room. "H-Hi guys!" "Hey!" they all said in unison. Gerard lead her to the couch and set her down beside him. "Oh, Mr. Iero, my friend says hi!" she said. Frank gave a small giggle. "Why couldn't she be here?" he asked. "She broke her leg skateboarding, so I promised her I'd say hi!" they continued talking for a while longer, and as the rest of the band either went to pack up or go to the bath room, Gerard led the fan to a separate room. "Okay, why are we here-Mr. Way?" Gerard was turned around and slightly hunched over. His breathing was very hard. "Mr. way, are you okay?" he turned around and flipped his hair out of his face and his breathing returned to normal. "Sorry about that," he said. "I had a bit of a coughing attack." He said. "Oh…Mr. Way-" "Please…" he said cutting her off and wrapping his arms around her. "Call me Gerard. "Oh…" she began to relax. "Gerard… I…" " shhhh…" he said as he softly kissed her. "Close your eyes." she closed her eyes. Completely relaxed, she fell limp into his arms. Gerard tilted her head back, exposing her neck. He kissed his way down her neck and found her jugular vein. His eyes narrowed. He opened his mouth exposing his fangs, which were once normal teeth. He began to press his fangs against her skin. At that, moment the girl looked up and let out a scream, followed by a hard thud. Gerard looked down at the girl's dead body on the floor. He stared at the two holes in her neck where his fangs punctured her vein, still trickling a little blood. He stumbled around a little bit, wiping the blood and

licking the blood off of his face and fangs. His head was pounding. He fell to his knees in tears. "W-what have I done?" His fangs turned back into his normal teeth and his headache disappeared. "Aughhhh………" still cradling his head in his hands, he looked at the girl and began to cry again. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!!!!!" He picked up the girl's body and carried it out to a little graveyard. "I'm sorry….." he said again. "pleases forgive me."
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He came back to the little room as soon as the rest of the band got back. "Hey, where's the fan?" Asked frank. "Oh, she left. Don't worry, I saw her out." Said Gerard, who had calmed down on his way back and now looked just as he always did. "Oh." Said frank. "It's a shame, we didn't even get to say goodbye!" Gerard simply nodded his head in agreement, but inside, his heart was heavy with the knowledge of what really happened. -----------------------------------
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The blinds were shut as tight as possible in Gerard Way's hotel room to insure that the light from out doors had the hardest time getting in. The alarm rang signaling that it was 6:00 a.m. "Uggggghhh….." Gerard was having a hard time getting up. His head was pounding again. He slipped out of the covers, stumbled into the bathroom, and flicked on the light. Artificial light didn't really hurt him, but it did burn. A lot. He filled the sink and plunged his face into a sink full of cold water. <i>What if I end it all here?</i> He thought. <i>If I force myself to stay down, no one else gets hurt, and no one else besides me dies.</i> He was beginning to feel strained for breath, he was almost-
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"Gerard? You in there?" The shout caused him to jump away from the sink, falling flat on hiss butt,
gasping for air as the water splashed all over and around him. "COMING!" he shouted as he scrambled
up to get the door. He ran up, quickly unlocked the door, and flung it open. "Mikey! Why- um, why are
you here?" Mikey stood there with a look of amusement and confusion on his face. "You wanted me to
make sure you were up. You told me last night- why are you all wet?"
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"Right -um- I sorta fell… in the sink."
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Mikey just stood there with a look of confusion on his face. "Riiiiiiiiiight….. Okay…… you fell, in the sink…..
Okay how late did you stay up, and how much did you have to drink?" "I didn't stay up too late and I'm
completely sober!" said Gerard. "Okay, just be ready by 8:00, got it?" said Mikey. "Wait- what- where
are we going?" asked Gerard. " What the- where have you been?!?!" Blurted mikey. "We're going to
Newark to take some time off and I'm meeting Christa! Geez…. Just remember 8:00, can you do that?'
asked Mikey like he was talking to a baby. "Yes," said Gerard. "Yes baby brother, I can remember
that!" He reached out and hugged Mikey as tightly as possible. "I love you!" he stated with a tone of
sarcasm. "I love you too Gerard but I -can't- BREATHE!" Gerard let Mikey go and laughed as he
watched him fall back. Mikey took a big breath of his inhaler. "All right, see you later, I gotta go do my
hair!" said Mikey. "Oh, and Gerard-" he blurted out to Gerard before he closed the door. "Yeah?" Take
a shower… please!" "I'll do that Mikey … later!" Gerard shut his door and went about his business. "He
fell in the sink." Mikey muttered to himself as he walked away. <i><u>"He fell in the sink</u></i>! Yep,
that's my brother!"
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