

# Claire McLee

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*Danny and his family just got new neighbors, and Danny falls for their daughter. But there is a twist. Read this to find out if this love is forbidden!*

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# 1 - That One Girl

## Chapter 1- That One Girl.

I woke up Monday morning at 8:00 AM and I thought I was late for school. I quickly got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast. My mom was sitting at the table along with my dad and Jazz. "Jazz, how come you are not at school?" I said. "Danny, we don't have school today. It is Presidents Day, don't you remember?" "Oh, I forgot." My mom looked at me strangely. "Danny, don't forget, we have to meet our new neighbors today." "Oh come on, we don't have school! Why do we have to go today!" "Danny don't argue with me!" scolded my mom. "Go get ready and I'll make breakfast." So I went into the bathroom and washed up. I heard several barking noises. I wondered, *where is that coming from*. I looked out the window in my room, and I saw this beautiful girl sitting on a patio with a golden brown lab at her side. I looked at her in awe as I was combing my spiky black hair. This beautiful girl had long and wavy blonde hair with a lime green hair clip in it. She wore a red plaid skirt, a dark violet sweater with a white tank top, and black high-heeled boots. "Danny, hurry up!" The one girl heard by mom ranting on about how we had to go, she looked at me and giggled.

## 2 - Claire and Emma

We arrived at our new neighbors' house. "How long will we be here?" I asked. "We'll be here a while Danny." "But-" "Don't talk back to me!" my mom cut me off. "I do not want to hear any more whining from you or your grounded! Now kids, let's be on our best behavior." My mom knocked on the door . . . Nothing. Then she rang the door bell . . . Nothing, again. "Okay, they're not here lets go." I said. "Sorry about the wait, I was in the bathroom." said this woman, probably in her early-twenties. She wore her sky blue hair in a pony tail, with some hair on each side of her head. She had skin with very little color. She was very pale, like a ghost. She was wearing only black and gray. She reminded me of Ember. A few seconds after she opened the door, my ghost sense went off. As soon as we got inside her house, I asked to use the bathroom. After I shut the door, I turned into my ghost self, and searched her house for ghosts. There weren't any around, so I turned back into a human. "Emma, where's breakfast?" I just happened to hear the young girl that looked about my age speak. I poked my head out of the bathroom and saw the same girl I saw earlier. I came out and the girl saw me staring at her, And we both blushed. "Hi, I'm Claire McLee." "Hi, I'm Danny Fenton. Nice to meet you. How old are you?" "I'm 14. You're 14 too right?" "Yea, how did you know?" "Sam and her parents came over an hour ago and told me about herself, you, and Tucker. You go to Casper High right?" "Yea." "Then I'm going to your school!" "Cool." I stared at her, and she stared at me. "W-well, um, I'd better, uh, go check on my sister." She blushed. I noticed, and then I started blushing also. "I can't believe you hunt ghosts too!" said my mom. "Oh, hi Danny. I see you have met Emma's little sister Claire." "Yea, she's really nice. She's coming to Casper High!" I exclaimed. "That's great Danny." "Hey Claire, why don't you take Maddie's son Danny up to your room and play or something." said Claire's older sister Emma. "Fine, 'Your highness.'" Claire and Danny both chuckled at the comment. "So, this is my room. Sorry about the mess." *Oh no, not now!* My ghost sense went off. . .

### 3 - Confession

“Uh Claire.” “Yes Danny?” “I need to use the bathroom. I’ll be right back.” I said nervously. “Didn’t you just . . . never mind.” I walked to the bathroom and searched, again. “Beware!” said, you know who, the box ghost. “I have power over all containers, cardboard, and square!” “Dude, I seriously don’t have time for this.” I said. Shwoop! I sucked him into the Fenton Thermos. Then I saw a dark purple ray of light blast through my head, but it didn’t hurt at all! “Whoa, what was that?” I yelled kinda loud but then I remembered that my mom was here so I looked to see if she heard me. Gladly, she didn’t. I saw a ghost with her white hair in a ponytail. She wore a black tube top with the letters “C and M” in white. She wore a black mini skirt with a white ribbon at the top. She had boots very similar to mine, but they were high-heeled. “Who are you?” I asked. “I’m Claire McLain. Now, to destroy you once and for all, Danny Phantom! HA HA HA!” “Wait, how did you know?” “I’m a mind reader. I can hear all of you thoughts and dreams by blasting this light through your head. Let me prove it.” She blasted the light through my head. “Huh, I should’ve known.” She giggled at the thought. “W-what?” “Your dream is to be with that goth chick, Sam. Cute.” I got really mad at her. “**That was PRIVATE! UGHH!**” I then used one of my strongest powers, the ghostly wail. Claire shot up into the sky! When she hit the ground, she noticed that I was no longer Danny Phantom. I was Danny Fenton. The wail sucked the power out of me. *Danny! I’m sorry, I didn’t know!* She thought. When she noticed my eyes barely open, she turned intangible and flew away. “I’d better get back to Claire.” I said. “Sorry I took so long Claire. Claire, where are you?” “Oh, hi Danny. I was, uh, getting some fresh air. Danny, I need to tell you something.” “Yes Claire?” I asked. She sighed. “I-I love . . . you.” I stared at her in shock as she told me this. Then I blushed so hard, my hands were shaking.

## 4 - She's a halfa?

"Claire, I-I love you too. I have ever sense I first laid eyes on you. Because, your pretty, smart, and well, attractive." "Pretty and attractive mean the same thing Danny." Claire was getting all smart on me. "I don't care." I felt cold and wet lips press against mine. Claire was kissing me ever so gently. I was enjoying the moment. "Danny, it's Jazz. Mom says we have to go. Come on." There was nothing but dead silence. Jazz opened the door and saw Claire and I kissing passionately. I saw her and I knew she thought it was sweet. I ignored her. "Claire I have to go. I'm sorry." I sighed, and brought her close to me for one last kiss. "Don't be Danny. Do you want to go to the park later today?" "I'd love to. I'll come pick you up at 6:00. See you later!" I walked out but I managed to hear Claire say "See you later my love" under her breath. I smiled and walked home with my sister, mom, and dad. Claire waved to me from her window. I blushed, and waved back. I was not watching where I was going, so I crashed into this girl who sounded very familiar. "I'm sor...Danny?" I realized it was Sam, my best friend. "Hi Sam. Claire told me that you two met like two hours ago." "Who is Claire?" Sam had confusion in her voice. "Claire and Emma, our new neighbors." this time I was the confused one. "Don't you remember?" "No. I haven't met them yet. Actually, we were just going now." "That's wierd. Well see ya later Sam!" "Dido." Just then I remembered a ghost I fought earlier. She knew about Sam because she was a mind reader. Could it be that Claire is, a halfa like me? Well there's only one way to figure out. "Mom, I'm going to Tucker's." "Okay, just be safe." "I will mom." As soon as my mom was out of sight I turned into my ghost self and flew to Tucker's place. "Tuck, TUCK, **TUCK!**" I yelled for him to answer. "Chill out dude. What's up?" "I met this girl and she knows about you and Sam and you guys haven't met yet and I fought a ghost that knew about you and Sam and I think maybe Claire's a ghost!" I was talking so fast it sounded like I was speaking a whole different language, like Chinese or Japanese. "Dude, breathe! Let me get this straight, you met this girl and she knows about Sam and I and we haven't met yet and you fought a ghost that knew about Sam and I and you think maybe Claire's a ghost, right?" "My point exactly!" "Well let's find out." I flew Tucker to Claire's house. We were invisible, and watching Claire's every move. Well honestly, sometimes I glaced over at Sam. **SOMETIMES!** Somehow I think she knew I was here because she shook and blushed every now and then. I still don't know if she really knows that I'm here. Oh well. I turned my attention back to Claire. "So, are you and Danny good friends?" "Yes, actually we're best friends. But-" My eyes shot up really wide. "But I wish we could be more than just friends, if you know what I mean." I was blushing fiercly. "You love him, huh." "No. I'm in love with him, and I have been ever since we met." I was now as red as an apple. Tucker couldn't see me but he knew I was burnt red. "Well I guess you have a girlfriend Danny." Tucker giggled. I slapped him in the head and told him to shut up. I saw Claire's breathe, and then I thought, *Here it comes. I finally get to see if Claire's a halfa!* "Excuse me Sam. I'll be right back." "Goin' ghost!" *That's my battle cry!* I saw the ghost I saw and fought earlier, Claire McLain. "Well, well, well. If it isn't little Danny Fenton." she laughed. "Name's Phantom, Danny Phantom." "Sure, whatever." "Tuck, give me my thermos," I whispered, hoping Claire wouldn't here me. Unfortunatly, she did. "That silly little, 'Fenton' thermos can't stop me from kicking your @\$!" "No one swears at Danny Phantom, you little dog!" "YOU'RE DEAD FENTON!" "MY NAME IS DANNY PHANTOM!!!"