

# The Confession

By xxDANNYxx

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*Danny, Sam and Tucker go to a movie, but that's just the beginning...*

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# 1 - Where Did That Come From?

## Chapter 1- Where Did That Come From?

Sam's POV- I woke up on a Saturday evening from a nap, and looked at my black and dark purple clock. It was 7:50 PM. "I'm going to be late!" I quickly rushed out of bed and ran to my closet. I grabbed a black tank top with a purple oval in the middle, a black skirt with lime green stripes going across and down, purple leggings, and black compact boots with gray soles. I changed, and grabbed a green ponytail. I reached for my cell phone and called a friend. "Hello?" my friend answered. "Hi Danny." "Oh hey Sam. We're still set for the movie at eight-thirty right?" Danny asked. "Yeah. I just wanted to make sure you were ready. You are ready, right?" I asked. "Yeah. It's eight o'clock now. It takes about twenty minutes to get there. Do you want me to come pick you up now?" "That would be nice." I slowly cracked my door open to see where my parents were. I closed it again. "Uh, Danny? We're flying right?" I whispered. "Of course! Why are you whispering?" "Parents." I made a disgusted face. I know Danny couldn't see it, but the thought of "parents" made me sick. "Oh, duh. I'm so stupid!" We both started laughing. "Okay. I'm coming over now. See ya soon Sam!" "See ya!" I hung up the phone and put it in my purple backpack that was on the table by my mirror. I looked up, and I noticed that I forgot to put on my makeup. "I can't let Danny see me like this!" I put on thick layers of black eyeliner and purple lipstick. I heard knocking on the window behind me. I turned around to see Danny Phantom. He was smiling. *He looks so cute!* I thought. *Whoa! Where did that come from?* I ignored the thought, and walked towards Danny. He phased through my window and grabbed my hand. I blushed and quickly turned away so he couldn't see. "Let's go Sam." Still blushing, I turned back and smiled. Danny blushed. He grabbed the side of my waist with his left hand. I blushed even harder. I wrapped my right arm around his neck. "Are you okay Sam?" He noticed I was red. "Y-yeah. I'm good." He turned intangible and we flew into the clouds.

## 2 - Crushed.

### Chapter 2- Crushed.

Danny's POV- I looked down at my best friend Sam. She didn't look too happy. "Sam, are you sure your alright?" I was very concerned. Sam looked up at me with her gorgeous violet eyes. "I'm fine, I just keep having these strange thoughts." She looked down and a single tear fell from her face. I stopped and sat us down on the first bench I saw. I wiped the tear off of Sam's face. She gave me a hug and started bawling. I was shocked for a moment. But then I hugged her back. "It'll be okay Sam. So what are these, 'strange' thoughts you were talking about?" She broke apart the hug. "Nothing!" she quickly answered back, so that made me suspicious. *Oh well Danny. It's none of your business anyway.* I thought. "Are you okay to go now Sam?" She smiled. "Yeah." Once again, I put my hand by her waist. "Uh, Danny. Your hand is on my hip." I gasped and quickly pulled the hand that was holding Sam to my chest. I was blushing like crazy. I slowly put my hand on her waist. I looked and made sure I was actually holding her waist this time. I made an embarrassed smile. She put her arm around my neck again. *Her skin is so soft!* I rose from the ground and we flew off. About twenty minutes later we arrived at the theater. I let go of Sam's waist. But I held her hand to make sure we stayed together. "Tuck should be here by now." I said as I changed back into Danny Fenton. "Tucker's coming?" "Yeah. He said that he'd rather come separately." "Why?" I didn't think she'd ask that. "Well, he said he wanted to, um, eat." I looked nervous. *I couldn't tell her that he really thought we would be all love struck.*

### 3 - The Thoughts

#### Chapter 3-The Thoughts

Sam's POV- "Danny, Sam! Over here!" We both looked to see Tucker. "Hey Tuck!" we said at the same time. Tucker rolled his eyes. He ran to us. "You know, you can let go of my hand." I whispered to Danny. He looked down at our hands and let go. We both blushed. Tucker turned to Danny and whispered something to him. I couldn't make out what though. I only heard, "I told you." Knowing Tucker, he probably said more. Danny hit Tuck on the head, like on one of those V8 commercials. I couldn't help but laugh. Danny gave me a weird look, so I stopped. "Let's go now," said Danny. "Okay, whatever." Tucker said. "You S-" Danny shot Tucker an evil look before he could finish. "Never mind." said Tucker before he kicked the ground. Danny looked at me. I was very confused. "It's nothing Sam." Danny seemed to have read my mind. "I agree with Danny." We looked at each other and smiled. "Let's just go!" I said. The three of us walked in the freakishly large building. I kept looking at the floor. I felt a soft hand touch my naked arm. "You okay Sam?" I looked up and blinked. It was Danny. "Yeah." I sighed. "It's just these dumb thoughts. It's feels like I committed murder! They're haunting me!" Danny stopped, so I stopped also. "I'm gonna go ahead!" said Tucker nervously, and he ran off. "What's with him?" I asked. Danny grabbed my shoulders and looked me straight in the eyes. "It doesn't matter. I need you to tell me what these thoughts are, so I can help you. I can't stand to see you like this!" Danny always knew exactly what to say to make me feel safe. "I'm sorry Danny. I can't tell you." Danny sighed. "Are they about me or something?" *Danny looks so cute when he's innocent!* "Y-yes, they are." I sat on the floor. Danny kneeled down so his face was lined up to mine. "Sam. We'd better hurry if we want to catch the movie." Danny stood up and reached out his hand. He was standing so the light hit his face just perfect to make him seem like an angel wanting me to take his hand so we could fly into heaven! I slowly grabbed his hand. He pulled me up, inches away from his face. I wanted to wrap my arms around him, and give him a kiss. I didn't. I knew it was the best thing to do. I'd have my chance.

## 4 - The Happening

### Chapter 4- The Happening

Danny's POV- Sam and I searched for Tucker. "There he is!" exclaimed Sam. She grabbed my hand, and practically dragged me to him. We were running so fast, that when Sam let go, I was still running. Well, falling actually. I found that out the hard way. **CRASH!** I heard knuckles cracking. "I'm going to beat you so hard, your brain will fall out! Fen-turd!" *Ah crud, it's Dash!* I thought. Dash grabbed me by the collar of my shirt. He lifted me off the ground, and clutched his hand into a fist. I closed my eyes. "Leave him alone Dash!" I opened my eyes. It was Sam. "Well, well, well. If it isn't Fenton's geeky Goth girlfriend." Sam seemed to ignore the names because she just walked straight up to Dash, and punched him in the stomach. He dropped down on the ground pretty hard. I quickly crawled away, and looked up at Sam. She was still angry. Her hands were in a fist, and she was making an evil face. She turned back at me. "Hey Danny? You okay?" "Yeah. I knew you were strong, but not *that* strong!" Sam and I were laughing. But not Tucker. I got up. "I bought the tickets already you guys." Said Tucker. "Your welcome." He didn't even let us say thanks. "Uh, thanks." Said Sam. "Oh, by the way. They were out of Iron Man, The Incredible Hulk, AND Indiana Jones. I know that you guys wanted to see The Happening, so I bought those instead." Sam and I looked at each other, and then back at Tucker. "Thanks!" We said it at the same time. We walked in the theater room that was playing our movie. "Where do you want to sit you guys?" I whispered to Sam and Tucker. "Top" whispered Sam. "Bottom" whispered Tucker. "How about the middle?" I quietly suggested. "How about you and Sam sit where you two want to sit, and I'll sit where I want to sit." Loudly whispered Tucker. "If you want to!" quietly exclaimed Sam. "Fine." Whispered Tucker, before he ran off. "Okay then, where do you want to sit Sam?" "How about this. Where do you want to sit Danny?" I blushed. "How about the middle?" I asked. "Whatever you want." I started walking to a row towards the middle. Sam grabbed my hand. I looked at her. "It's so we stay together. I don't want to lose you in the dark." I smiled, and kept walking. As soon as we sat down I tried to get my hand back. Sam wouldn't let go. "Uh, Sam? Can I have my hand back?" Sam looked at me and let go. "Sorry, I was getting a little ahead of myself." I was really confused. "What do you mean?" I asked. "This movie is scary. I might grab your hand if I get too scared." Sam blushed. I put out my hand. "Okay then. If you get scared, you can grab my hand. I'll put it right here, okay?" Sam smiled.

## 5 - The Flight Home

### Chapter 5- The Flight Home

Sam's POV- *I never would have thought Danny would be so good at this. He's being so kind! "If you get scared, you can grab my hand. I'll put it right here."* That's so sweet of him! I thought. Oh no, the movie's starting! I hope I don't get scared too much! I was so wrong. I got scared every time someone killed there self! I was holding Danny's hand like the whole entire movie. When the guy lied down in front of a moving lawn mower, and he got all cut up, I grabbed Danny's arm and wouldn't let go until the movie was over. I wouldn't even let go when we got out of the movie theater. "Well, I'd better go now." Said Tuck. "My parents would kill me if I were out past ten o'clock. Later guys!" "Bye!" I said, still holding onto Danny. "You know, you can fly with us Tucker." Said Danny. "I know, I just don't want to give you the trouble. That's all. You've got your own problems." "Okay then, bye." I looked at Danny, and I let go of his arm. "I'm so tired! I need to sleep!" Danny looked at me. He cleared his throat. "You know, you can sleep when we're flying to your house Sam." It was dark, but I still could tell that Danny was blushing. "Thanks for being so nice to me Danny." I smiled. "Your welcome. Let's go now." He changed into Danny Phantom. He grabbed my back with his right arm, and the back of my knees with his left arm. I knew I was safe, but I still wanted to wrap my hands around his neck. We rose from the ground. I fell asleep very quickly. Danny's POV- I looked down at Sam to see if she was sleeping. She was, but her grasp on my neck was still pretty tight. *She's so adorable! I wish I could tell her how I really feel.* I thought. *I have a feeling that something wonderful will happen tonight.* About twenty minutes later, I flew up to Sam's window, and phased through. I didn't want to wake her up, so I just laid her down on the bed. I started to fly away, but I felt something grab my hand. I slowly and quietly turned around. "You didn't even say goodnight." Sam sat up on her bed. "I know Sam. I didn't want to wake you up." Sam patted on an empty spot next to her on the bed. "Come sit with me Danny." I blushed and sat on the spot Sam just patted. "I've been wanting to tell you something I've been keeping to myself for a long time!" said Sam. I had a feeling of what would be next. "Danny, I love you, and I don't care what Paulina or Valerie think! I love you, and only you Danny!" I was speechless. I noticed that Sam was waiting for a response. I couldn't explain my feelings with words. So, instead I brought her face towards mine. Our lips touched, and we were kissing. Then and there, I knew we'd be together forever.