

A Dream Is a Wish you Heart Makes

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*STLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL GOING CRAZY!!!!!! Anyway..... All of my stories are old, and I mean, ANCIENT OLD!! Unless I say after the next two stories I add..... **Eye twitches***

1. Chapter 1

Chapter One "Sam! Sam!" I heard a voice. "Wake up!" "Wake up? I'm not sleeping!" My eyes slowly fluttered open. "Guess I was sleeping," I thought to myself. I sat up and looked around to see who woke me up. I saw Danny Fenton. Best friend, part-time super hero, and secret crush. He blushed, I blushed, etc, etc. "Was I sleeping?" I asked foggily. "Uh, yeah," he replied answering my question continuing to blush. "Uh, I, um, guess I should be, um, going," He said making his way to the door. "What is that all about?" I thought quizzically. "Bye," he said nervously. "Bye," I repeated to him. He left. I looked out my window. I saw two bluish-white rings surrounding him making him, Danny Phantom. I went off flying. I gazed at him fondly. "Wow. He is so cute! Wait, did I just think that?" I didn't care. I went into the bathroom to change into my pajamas. As soon as I was done with that, I snuggled myself into my bed and drifted into a deep slumber. "Danny! Wait for me!" I screamed. "Why should I? Who cares for a gothic freak like you anyway!" He said with a nasty glare. My eyes went big. "I thought you cared," I continued. "Care? About you? HA! Don't make me laugh!" He yelled also laughing about. "But Danny, I love you!" I screamed. "Too bad, I hate you! Why would anyone love you? Goodbye, gothic freak!" He finished and walked away. "DANNY! NO!" I screamed even louder. I was alone. Everything was black, then turned white. I screamed and shot straight up in my bed to see my mom, dad, Tucker, and Danny all staring at me. "Sweetie? Are you okay?" My mom asked me gently. "What? Why? What happened? Why is everyone here?" I asked confused. "Sam, you were screaming the entire time you were asleep. All we know is that it had something to do with Danny." Tucker explained slowly. I looked at Danny and he blushed. "Well, Sammy, your father and I will leave you and your friends alone," my mom told me. I nodded. They made their way to the exit. As soon as I heard the door click, I plopped myself back in my bed. I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my stomach. "NO! Not now!" I was screaming at the thought. I started screaming out loud. "SAM!" Danny and Tucker yelled. They each grabbed one of my hands. I kept on screaming. (AN: If this happened to me, I would've yelled "GET THE DUCK TAPE!" Too much screaming) The pain had passed and I had lain back on my bed with my eyes closed. "Danny, Tucker? Are you still there?" I asked weakly. "Yes," they replied in unison. "Good," I barely managed to say with my eyes still closed. It was a long time of silence until Tucker broke it. He said, "Sam, listen to this. I had recorded it earlier when you were still sleeping." He handed me a small electrical device. It looked like a voice recorder. I pressed play. I then heard this: "Danny! Wait for me!" "Pause" I thought you cared! "Pause" "But Danny! I love you!" "I'm not a gothic freak! No, Wait! Stop! NO!" And then I heard a scream. "My dream," I said out loud. "Your what?" Danny asked. I looked at him and my tears found a way out. Danny quickly embraced me in a hug. Tucker then said, "I just remembered I have to be at a certain place at a certain time with a certain someone so I'll see you around." I quickly figured out that Tucker was lying but that didn't stop me from crying. As soon as Tucker left, my crying stopped and I pushed Danny's arms off from around me. I lay back in bed and faced the opposite direction of Danny. "Danny, do you care about me?" I asked him quietly. "Of course! Why would you ask?" He replied with an honest answer and questionable tone. "Do you think of me as a gothic freak?" I asked him once more. "No, I like you for what's on the inside, which in your case, is kind, loving, lovable, caring, and well, you get my drift. Why are you asking these ridiculous questions?" He replied once more. I wasn't able to answer. "Sam, Sam?" He

tried to get my attention. I screamed AGAIN. (AN: Too much screaming. My opinion.)
'Well, this is it. Danny's gonna know your big secret,' I thought to myself. Two purple rings surrounded my body, engulfing every human part of my body. The rings eventually disappeared. "Sam..." Danny said with shock and awe. I got up from my bed and looked into my large mirror. I looked at myself with no surprise at all. "Sam, you're a HALFA too!" Danny practically went ballistic but kept cool. "Yeah," I said with no emotion in my voice. I now had to face the fact that I am now and forever will be half human, half ghost. It was easy keeping to myself, but with Danny knowing, it was going to be a lot harder.

2. Chapter 2

Sam's POV I looked at myself in the mirror a little longer. My bed attire, which was black PJ pants and a violet T-shirt, was gone. I now had the same "Super hero suit" as Danny. Black covered most of it and a little white. My hair went from black to white and my eyes, which were formally purple, were now green. I had a symbol across the top that looked like an S with flames coming out the left side. "Sam, why didn't you tell me this?" Danny asked still shocked. "Because I l..." I couldn't finish. I fainted from all the energy I had burned during the process. As I fell, I felt an arm catch me before I hit the floor. I kept hearing someone calling my name but it was getting fainter and fainter until it was gone. I then plunged into darkness. Danny's POV "Sam, Sam!" I kept repeating her name in an attempt to get her to wake up. It was no use. I couldn't wake her up. I lay her gently on the floor with a pillow underneath her head. The two purple rings returned and surrounded Sam. I backed away slowly until the transformation was complete. Her "Outfit" was replaced with her PJs. "Danny?" I heard her say. "Sam!" I replied thinking she was up. "Why are you leaving?" She asked me. "Sam, I'm not leaving. I'm gonna stay right here," I told her. I then saw tears fall down her face. I wiped them off and held her hand. I then realized that she was sleep talking about her dream. I decided to stay quiet and listen to what her dream was all about. Sam's POV "Danny?" I called into the darkness. "What do you want?" I heard his response. I also saw two bright green eyes. His ghost form. "Why are you leaving me?" I asked him hoping for a truthful answer. "Because of you," He replied grumpily. "What did I do?" I asked him again. "Everything," he snapped. I went up to him and hugged him. "Why? Why must you be like this? I love you. Don't you love me back?" I asked him starting to cry again. "Yes, I love you very much, with all my heart. It's what you're going to do is why I hate you," He said quietly and gloomily, looking away. "What? What am I going to do?" I asked still hugging him. "Sorry, but I can't tell you that. But," He paused, "It is something very, very bad." He looked at me and I looked at him. "Just one," I said leaning closer to him. We were about to kiss when my eyes opened up to see Danny's face 2 inches away from mine. His eyes were closed. I grinned without him noticing. I put my hands on his cheek. His eyes shot wide open. His lips were resembled a fish's and he was blushing. "What were you doing?" I asked him with a playful grin on my face. "I was, um, you see, that was just a, um..." He tried to explain foolishly. "Oh, jeez! How complicated it this for you?" I asked him until I put his lips against mine. He blushed, I blushed. We separated and the first thing he said was "WOW!" I giggled. I smiled at him fondly and he smiled at me too. We hugged and he said one thing to me. It was "Um, Sam, I have a question."

3. Chapter 3

"I have a question," he stated. "What?" I asked what his question was. I gulped. I would probably have to confess. "How did you become a halfa anyway?" He asked giving me a straight face. "He want's the truth. Well, here goes nothing," I thought. "I couldn't stand to see you go out to battle ghosts. I was always worried and scared you would get terribly hurt. I mean, I," I paused. "You what?" He wanted me to continue. "I...I love you," I said turning away. I continued again. "I love you and you can't really imagine seeing your love going out to risk his life to save over one-hundred lives. I went into the ghost portal in hope to," I paused again. "Continue," he said. "In hope to... Die. I couldn't handle it anymore. I thought I would be better off somewhere away from here, where everyone would be happy without me. Unfortunately, my plan backfired. I became half ghost. I went through all that and I still want to die. And my dreams keep telling me that I'm going to do something very, very bad. Are you happy? I told you, what use of me do you have now? Just go off with your "Friend" Paulina. I wouldn't care. I would still love you though," I finished. "Sam, I didn't think you felt that way. I am so sorry," He looked at me. I could tell. I was still sitting opposite direction from Danny. I started to cry. My eyes were closed and all of a sudden, I felt someone wrap their arms around me. "Sam, I love you too," I heard the voice say. It was Danny. I cried even more. I started to wrap my arms around him too. I couldn't stop crying. "Danny," I said startling him. "Can you help me?" "With what?" He wanted to know. "My powers. I want to know how to control them. I don't want my sudden outbursts in front of random people I don't even know," I asked him and gave him the sad puppy dog eyes. He looked at me with worry in his eyes. "Yeah, anything for you," He said giving me a smile. I smiled back. "First, you need a nickname. I'm already Danny Fenton and Danny Phantom. What do you want?" I thought about it for a while when I got the perfect idea. I smiled. "Are you and I going to be partners to fight ghosts?" "Yeah, why?" He said with a puzzled look on his face. "How about Danny Phantom and Sammy Phantom? Since we're best friends and everything," I looked at him to hear his response. "Sure, I think that's an awesome idea," he said with an affectionate look on his face. "But, I think we should be more than friends," he said and knelt down. "Sam, will you go out with me?" he asked opening a box with a heart shaped ring in it. I gasped. "DUH! What did you think my answer would be? No? You're crazy!" He smiled and jumped up. He took my hand and placed the ring on my right ring finger. I smiled. He smiled. "Now, let's work on going ghost," He stated. I frowned. "Uh oh. This is going to be trouble," I thought on the outside, I smiled. "Well, here goes nothing," I said. "I'M GOING GHOST!"

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Sam's POV "I'm going ghost!" I yelled. I closed my eyes and hoped for the best. Nothing. Nothing happened. "Why won't it work? I knew it wouldn't work!" I said sadly walking over to my bed to sit down. "You'll get it eventually. Here, take my hand and we'll try it again," He said smiling with his hand out. I took his hand and stood back up. I smiled back at him. "Okay, let's try this together," he said calmly. "Okay," I replied and breathed deeply. "We're going ghost," we said in unison. His blue rings and by purple rings appeared around our bodies. Our clothes were replaced with our jumpsuits. I closed my eyes and kept them closed when I heard, "Good job!" I slowly opened my eyes to see I had done the impossible. My gothic clothes were gone and I soon realized my original black and white jumpsuit was changed. I now had a black tank top with red long sleeved shirt under it. I also had a red mini-skirt with black stripes. I had red boots that went up to my knees and my eyes now glowed a fierce red. My hair was black again and now had red streaks in it. "Woah, that's some transformation," Danny said baffled. I went to my body mirror to gasp at myself. "I knew this would happen," I thought to myself. "Let's just keep going on," I forced myself to say. "Fine with me," He said still mystified. "Okay, let's work on turning invisible," he continued. "Okay," I replied. "Now, just watch," he told me. "Okay," I replied once more. I watched closely. I saw him for a minute, then he was gone. "All you have to do is want to turn invisible, then let yourself have it," he told me still invisible. "Fine, but you need to turn visible again so you can watch me," I told him. I saw nothing. "Come on," I said a second time. "I'm right here," He replied. "Where?" I asked baffled. "Right here," he said turning visible right behind me pulling me into a hug. I blushed. "Um...Uh...let's keep working," I stated still blushing. "Okay," he said mischievously. I deeply breathed again. "Okay, it's that easy. If you want something, you just have to let yourself have it," I thought to myself. Danny's arms were still around me so I kept blushing. He kept on smiling. "Keep on smiling, keep on smiling. Because after this trick, you won't think it's funny," I thought to myself again. "Invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible, invisible." I thought. Next thing I knew, I was invisible in mid air and had phased through Danny's arms. I did 3 tricks in one. "Thank goodness I already know how to fly, phase through things, and plasma blasts," I thought proudly. The arms that were around me quickly came together and the whole body with it went crashing to the floor. I laughed out loud still in the air. I instantly made myself visible again and landed gracefully on my feet back on the floor still giggling away. "Okay, so you already know how to do the rest," Danny said blushing and instantaneously getting up. "Yeah, I taught myself a little while ago and I can do plasma blasts too so you don't need to teach me that," I said proudly. "Good for you," he said still blushing. I suddenly lost all my weight and fainted into Danny's arms from all the energy I lost. I was in my sleep when I heard a voice and saw two red eyes.

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Sam's POV "We meet again Samantha," the voice said. I looked at him with horror in my eyes. "W...W...Who are you?" I stuttered the question. "You know me. I took over your friend's mind, almost made you fall off a moving train, and tried to betray make your parents punish you for coming to my "Circus?" "He said emphasizing the word, "How can you not remember me?" He asked me with a sly tone. I kept staring at him. "Freakshow," I said quietly. "That's right my little puppet, and you will destroy your "Boyfriend" too. Who do you think changed your outfit? Your eyes? All that junk? Yourself? I think not! Now, go to school tomorrow and destroy your boyfriend, okay? If you do, I'll give you something nice. Like a new power perhaps? Now GO!" He commanded me waving his staff in front of me. "Unleash your darkside at Circus Gothica," I said unknowingly. "That phrase is so old. Let's try something different," He said again continuing to wave the staff in front of me. The orb mystified me. I said, "If you want nice things from me, you must come and hang with me." "There, it sounds hip and not giving away my big plan," he said to himself satisfied. "Go ahead my little ghost, and I will see you tomorrow night while you sleep and or I will be there for you at school if you are in trouble," he told me while I was in my trance. "Yes, master, I obey," I said. I bowed down to him and walked away. I then slept in a peaceful sleep for the rest of the night. The Next Morning My eyes slowly opened up. I got up from my bed and looked around my room. I found a note on my nightstand. It read: Dear Sam, I'm sorry had to leave. I figured you were tired and I let you sleep. I didn't want you to worry so I wrote this letter to make you not worry. I also didn't want to get in trouble! Sorry! Good job last night! I will see you at school! Love, Danny Love. It says love! He really does love me! I then heard a loud, booming voice in my head. "DO NOT GET CARRIED AWAY! Do not forget the plan or I will inflict serious pain on you." It said and faded away. I saw the image of Freakshow's red orb and said, "If you want nice things from me, you must come and hang with me," I grinned an evil grin. I walked over to my body mirror and smiled mischievously. My eyes were the red like when I was ghost. I went to my closet to pick out my attire. I didn't choose my usual black and green skirt and black tank top. I choose a red stretch long sleeve that stopped at my elbows and black denim mini skirt with red high-heels that had an ankle strap and black gems. I looked at myself satisfied in my body mirror and smiled. I heard the voice again. It said, "Look on your dresser. You will see a necklace with a black crystal. Carry it around with you at all times! That is how I will communicate with you. Hope you like it!" It faded again. I walked over to the dresser and saw the necklace. I smiled. "How nice!" I thought. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed my ring from Danny. "Danny, I will hate to do this to you. Please forgive me! It will not be my fault..." I thought again. I kept my ring on. My shirt was a v-neck so it went perfectly with my necklace. I put it on. DING DONG! The doorbell rang. I looked out my window to see Danny waiting for me. I quickly ran downstairs grabbing my backpack on the way. I slowly opened the door. As soon as I opened the door, I heard a gasp. He asked me, "Sam, what happened to you?"

6. Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Sam's POV "Sam! What happened to you?" He asked surprised by her new look. "Nothing, I just thought I should try something new," I replied truthfully. "But, your eyes are red. Weren't they purple or something?" He asked again. "Red contacts," I replied again untruthfully. I started walking and said to him, "Let's start walking or we'll be late for school." "Okay," he said. "I like your necklace, Sam. And you're wearing the ring I gave you. Cool!" I realized I had to tell him sooner or later or I'll really hurt the one I love most. "Danny," I said and I stopped in my tracks. He stopped too to look at me. "Sam, your eyes are purple again, what is going on?" He asked me solemnly. "Danny, I'm just going to say this out loud and I want you to listen to me straight. I'm not who you think I am. I am being controlled by one of your enemies. I love you and I don't want to see you get hurt," I said with tears starting to come out. "Sam, are you sure you're okay? You were pretty tired last night. Are you sure you're not making this up?" He looked at me confused while wrapping his arms around me embracing me into a hug. "Danny, please, I don't to see you get hurt. If you don't understand, just hear me out. Anything I do to you I am sorry for. I am being controlled by Frea," I tried to say Freakshow's but Freakshow cut me off. "What are you trying to do? Give away our, oh, excuse me, MY plan to my enemy? What are you stupid? You almost gave us away. I will have to do something bad to you for that. Goodbye!" The voice said. I stopped crying and my cheeks were wet. My eyes changed back to red. "I'm sorry, I don't know what I'm saying," I said smiling. "Okay, just know I'm there for you when you need me," he said worried. We broke out of our hug. I knew he was thinking about making sure I was safe so my evil side knew I should keep my eyes open. "Oh, and if you want nice things from me, you must come and hang with me," I told him uncontrollably. "Okay, I'll just take that as you not feeling to well and let that, whatever you said, go," he said confused. As we started walking again, a few minutes later, Freakshow started to my make my foot go out in front of Danny's. Next thing I knew, he was on the ground. "OH! I'm sorry Danny! I didn't mean to do that," I said. "No! Danny! Don't listen to me! It's all a lie!" I thought. "It's okay, happens all the time," he said unconvinced by my lie. "Well, I have to get to school or Lancer will kill me," Danny said. "Okay, catch you later!" I replied. He started running until I couldn't see him anymore. I soon as he was gone, Freakshow appeared right in front of me. "Good job my little puppet. Everything is going according to plan. How do you feel about the subject? Not like you care anyway," He asked me with an evil grin on his face. "Well, I feel really bad. I don't want to hurt him. I mean, I love him! I don't even know why I listened to you! I don't care if you hurt me! I just don't want to see Danny get hurt!" I said starting to yell. I grabbed my necklace and threw it on the ground. I was just about to step on it when Freakshow grabbed me by the throat. "Do you know how close I am to destroying the Halfa? I just know that I should've never tried to command you. But I can't have you messing up my plan again," He said starting to grin. He waved his staff over my entire body and made me my ghost half. He waved it over me a second time and I felt a tingle in my body. "Let's see how you do being a ghost for maybe, I dunno, say about, FOREVER!" He yelled evilly and then vanished into thin air. As soon as he vanished, I fell to the ground. I rubbed my neck. "Ouch, that hurt!" I thought. I looked at myself and didn't see the normal, well, almost normal, Goth teen I was a few minutes ago. I saw the almost normal Goth GHOST teen that I have hated being. I have to tell Danny and get

him to help! Before it's too late!" I thought sadly but worried. I went into the air and flew to Casper High. I phased through the roof and flew to Danny's class. I turned invisible and got into the class undetected. I took over Danny's body and said, "Mr. Lancer, I have to go to the nurse!" "Okay, be back in no longer than 10 minutes," He told me. "Ya, gotcha, whatever, BYE!" I answered quickly. I ran out into the halls in Danny's body. When I was out of sight, I got out of Danny's body and landed on the floor. "What? Where am I? And Sam, why are you in your ghost form?" He asked confused but worried. "None of that matters Danny, we have a problem on our hands," I said with tears finding a way out of my eyes. "What? What happened Sam?" He looked at me sincerely while shaking my arms. I said to Danny, "Danny, I'm stuck ghost. I can't return to human."

7. Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Danny's POV "Danny, I stuck ghost. I can't return human," she said looking down at her shoes starting to sob away. (AN: Notice all the S's! SSSSSSS) My eyes widened. "Sam, who did this to you?" I asked her calmly. "Freakshow," she said even quieter than she said before. "Oh, Sam. Why didn't you tell me this before?" I asked her pulling her into a hug. "I tried but every time I did, he put me in a trance," she said starting to push away. "But, I will find a way out. Don't worry," she told me trying to smile. I looked at her with a sympathetic look. I wiped a tear away from her cheek. "Fine, but you know that if you need me I'll be there," I said to her. "Thanks," she said still smiling. "No way I'm going to let her do this alone. I'll just check on her after school. I just hope she's going to her house." I thought to myself. "Well, I got to go to class or Mr. Lancer will kill me. Literally!" I told her smiling too. She laughed a little. "Thanks again. I really do appreciate this," she stated. She pulled me into a hug after she rejected one, moments before. My eyes grew wide for a minute. I then put my arms around her. "I love you and don't forget it," I told her silently. "I love you too, but I bet you really, and I mean REALLY have to go!" She told me. I looked at my watch. "SHOOT!" I said out loud. "See ya!" I said, zooming off. Sam's POV I giggled a little bit. I flew out of the school until I stumbled upon the schoolyard's tree. I smiled mischievously. I then took a few minutes to carve something into the tree with my plasma blast. I carved: DF SM Forever I smiled at my marvelous work. I was satisfied. I flew out of the schoolyard and to my house. I faded through my window and sat on my bed. I was smiling until I thought of something. I frowned. "Why should I be so happy? I am stuck a ghost! Who would be happy about that? I never actually realized that I couldn't think of anything to change me back." I thought unhappily. I turned on my plasma TV and flipped quickly through the channels. I soon as I realized that nothing good was on, I looked at my clock. "12:00. I can't really do anything in that amount of time that would be useful. I'll just watch a movie." I thought to myself still unhappy. I looked through my entire selection when I found myself watching The Ring. (AN: LOVE THAT MOVIE!) After a while, I looked at the back of the movie to see how long it was. One hour and fifty-five minutes. "That's a good way to kill time," I thought again. I watched and watched until the movie was over. I turned off the TV and DVD player. I glanced at the clock again. The time was 2:00 P.M. "I'm sure Danny is going to stop over after school so I still have 40 minutes. Now what to do to burn that time." I thought looking around the room. I found scissors. "I could do that," I thought to myself. (AN: She IS NOT going to cut herself! I'm not that mean!) I looked in my mirror to look at my attire. I decided on the boots first. I took off one of my boots and started cutting it messily. As soon as I was done cutting my shoes, they looked like they went through a blender. "Fun!" I thought. I put them back on. They no longer looked like knee length boots but ankle length that looked ripped up. I decided to leave the skirt be and moved to the shirts. I took off my tank top and started cutting it. (Remember that she has a red long sleeved shirt under it!) I made rips and tears into it with the scissors and my hands. While I was doing this I glanced at my clock a last time. It was 2:30 and I was almost finished. My tank top had become a tube top and I decided to cut the long sleeve up to my shoulders. I carefully cut around without cutting myself. I put the "Tube top" back on and decided to take a nap but not for very long. I lay on the top of my bed, not under the covers. I instantly fell asleep. I knew I was sleeping lightly so the slightest noise could wake me up. I then felt a presence in my room and could barely hear a voice say, "Sam,

what have you done to yourself?"

8. Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Danny's POV I was in her room and hovering just inches off the ground. I looked around and saw her on the top of her bed. "Sam, what have you done?" I said to myself quietly still staring at her. She started to move. I quickly looked around frantically to find a good hiding spot. (AN: He is too stupid and not that much time to go invisible!) I had no such luck and she woke up. "Danny? What are you doing here?" She asked me worriedly and trying to look for an answer why I was present in her room. "I..Uh..To come check up on you," I told her truthfully. She looked at me with no hope and fear in her eyes. She got off her bed and walked up in what I realized again was her new attire. I was still shocked. When she was standing right in front of me, I asked her, "Why Sam? Why did you do this to yourself?" I kept staring at her hoping for an honest answer. "Because I'm sorry," she said pulling me into a hug. "Sorry?" I said putting my arms around her. "Sorry for what?" I finished. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed that she was slowly pulling her right arm away from our close embrace. Her hand was red and kept getting redder and redder by the second. By now, she was sobbing and she could not stop. She said her final words to me, (AN: not really!) "I love you." She thrust her hand, which was still very red, into my stomach that turned in an intensely powerful punch. I fell to the ground and my eyes slowly closed. My words that were heard were, "Sam," and I could say nothing more. I did hear a very faint voice say, "I'm sorry. I truly do love you with all my heart." Even though the voice couldn't hear me, I replied in my head, "I also love you and I am extremely sorry too." And with that, my eyes started to glow a violent green. "SAM!" I screamed into complete darkness.

9. Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Sam's POV I looked at the unconscious corpse lying on the ground in front of me. I started to cry a lot. "Oh my gosh," I whispered. "What have I done?" I immediately picked up the phone and called Tucker. "Hallo?" I heard the familiar deep, male voice come from the phone. "Uh...Tucker? It's Sam. I...um...need you to come over here at my house right now with now questions. Bye," I quickly said into the phone and hung up. I started to concentrate on getting back human. Human, human, human. I have to concentrate! I couldn't help but look at Danny's body lying on the floor. I looked at him sadly and 2 rings appeared around my body and transformed me back to my normal, Goth self. I heard the doorbell ring and I rushed downstairs to find Tucker at the door. I quickly let him in. "What's the big rush? I tried to get here as quickly as I could possibly do!" He said briskly looking around. In a sad tone, I told him to go up to my room. He rushed up the stairs while I stayed downstairs. I then heard a voice from my room say, "Hey Sam? What's the big emergency? All I see is Danny and he is fine!" My eyes went big. I zipped up the stairs and went to my sanctuary. When I got there, I quickly looked around my room to find Danny glaring at me. Not saying a word. "I...But... How...How is it possible!" I practically yelled. "I don't know anymore, Sam," Danny said quietly still coldly looking at me. "You don't know what?" I asked silently. "I do not know if I love you anymore!" He yelled with tears streaming down his face. "No...It's not possible. Danny, I love you! Why don't you love me anymore!" I started to raise my voice. "You tried to kill me," He said simply. "Oh...I see how it is...I love you. I always will. If you need me, I will be with Freakshow from now on. Not that you will," I started to cry as I spoke. I transformed to Sammy Phantom and flew out my window still crying. As I flew, I thought to myself, "What's done is done. I can't go back now." Danny's POV "What have I done?" I said to Tucker. He replied, "I have no idea what's going on in the first place. A few questions need to be asked. First, what was the deal with you and Sam? Second, how did Sam become a halfa too? And finally, do you want me to get anything on tape?" (A/N: WINK WINK!) I stared at him threateningly. "No Tucker, I don't want you to tape anything. Anyway, Sam and I are, I'm sorry, WERE, going out for a while. I loved her and she loved me. She actually still loves me. And she had a little accident with the ghost portal," I said coldly looking at the floor. "Woah. Man, that is harsh! What are you going to do now?" He asked. "That's the thing Tuck, I don't know what to do! I could either go after her, save her, defeat Freakshow, and get my butt whooped. Or I could stay here, let her die, defeat Freakshow and then get my butt whooped," I said grimly looking at my shoes. "Well, what I'm about to say is cheap, but what do you think is right in your heart?" Tucker said calmly. I raised my head, "Tucker, you're right. Just because I don't love her anymore doesn't mean I'm not her friend anymore. But Tuck, I think I still may be in love with her." I said realizing the truth. "Yeah, So go get her!" Tucker said with a grin. "I'm going ghost!" I said and with that I flew out of the bedroom..... Meanwhile....Sam bowed down to freakshow. "Freakshow, I am forever in your command," She said looking up. "Good, very good," He replied with an evil grin, "This is going to get interesting," He waved his staff over Sam and her eyes began to glow a fierce red, once again.

10. Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Sam's POV "Very well done Sam. I am very proud of you! Would you like a new power?" Freakshow asked generously. "If you please, master," I replied. "Fine, I now give you the Ghost Wail. Do you want to try it out?" He asked again. "Yes master," I replied once more. I turned toward the wall of the place we were at in the Ghost Zone and screamed. A loud, high pitched wail came from my mouth that was red and black, resonating with each other making it stronger. I then heard a big boom and I turned toward the sound. I saw Danny there. I frowned. "What is that big, faced, idiot, of a so called "Boyfriend" doing here?" I thought to myself. "Sam, I came to tell you I'm sorry and I always loved you!" He yelled across the room. "TOO LATE!" I screamed back. As I was yelling, my ghost wail kicked in and it violent contact with Danny knocking him across the wall. He got back up and green plasmablasts formed around his hands. I laughed. "If that how you're going to play my game, then you'd better play it right," I stated still laughing. I now had red fire-like plasma in my hands. I shot forward at Danny at he stopped me from holding my wrists. I struggled and slightly cried. "Sam, do you know what you're doing? I don't want to hurt you! You know that!" He tried to tell me. "But you didn't love me BACK!" I yelled with a wail. It shot him back again against the wall. I flew fast over to him and pinned him at the neck. Red plasma formed around my hands. I held him up high and was about to kill him until Freakshow stopped me. "Sammy, you've done a wonderful job! I'll talk to you about a new power later but now I need you to take Phantom here and put him in the dungeon. I also want you to keep guard there and don't let him go! That's an order!" He said. I nodded confirming the information and left with that with Danny. I had let go of Danny's neck and now held him very firmly around his wrist. As soon as I got to the dungeon, I put Danny in the chains and I put the lock on so he couldn't get out. But I couldn't either. I sat against the wall and took a deep breath. "Sam, why must you be like this? I know you're enraged at me, well maybe worse than that but something like that I'm sure. I mean, I love you and all but if you don't love me that means we aren't going out and-", he tried to finish but I cut him off. "You know you talk way too much when you're nervous right?" I told him with my eyes closed. "Umm...yeah...sure...." Then there were a few minutes of silence. "Sam? Do you still love me back?" He asked me. "That's the thing Danny. I mean, you said you didn't love me and if you don't, I don't either. That's just the way destiny shapes its place. But Danny, I knew I was going to betray you. I was just going to let things fall into place because that's how life goes," I said sadly. "Sam? Are you still wearing that ring I gave you?" He asked me. " Yes, I never take it off. And why I don't is none of your business," I replied. "That was supposed to be an early engagement ring. When we get older, I was hoping that we could get married and start a family or something. You know I love you. You know I do," He finished off. I looked at him fondly. "I don't think I can do that Danny," I replied looking sad. "I just don't feel like myself at all!" "Why Sam? Why not? I know you love me deep down and I love you too. But why? Please tell me!" He said with sorrow in his voice. "You heard me! I told you I don't feel like myself at all. In fact, I am literally not my self!" I yelled. I then felt a very powerful force come out of me like I had been overshadowed. Danny's POV I saw something come out of Sam. She fainted on the floor and I then saw the ghost that was previously in Sam. "Dan Phantom?"

11. Chapter 11

Danny's POV saw the one face I dreaded most. My alternate reality self. "H... Ho... How did you get here!" I asked in utter shock. "Well, I took care of a little someone that first made my life miserable," He said matter-of-factly. "Sam?" I asked quietly fearing the worst. "Dear gosh, no! I just took care of Clockwork, then Freakshow and every other villain that got in my way. But you're a superhero, right? Superheroes always win, get the girl and such and such, blah, blah, blah. But do I always care about that junk? Nooooo, all I want is... Sam," He finished off cruelly. "YOU LEAVE HER ALONE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO MESS WITH HER!" I yelled at the enemy. "Oh, that's right, you love her don't you? You want her? Well, I don't think that's going to happen anytime soon seeing the state you're in and all," He said cackling. He dropped her on the cold hard ground. I looked at her with pity, sadness, and anger in my eyes. I was mad. "I HATE YOU! I'LL NEVER BECOME YOU!" I yelled again. I had every right to yell, scream, etc. He overshadowed my best friend, and my girlfriend. He laughed at my incapability. "You know, I'll do you a favor. It will actually be me but we are the same person, right?" He asked slyly. "I will never be like you," I said quietly. "Oh yes, you will," he stated and transformed into me like the first time he did it when he wanted to destroy my family and friends. "I will see you later and that's a fact," he said and left with Sam out of the room, leaving me alone. Sam's POV woke up in my room and saw Danny at my side. My head hurt real badly. He smiled fondly at me. I didn't know what to do so I smiled back. "Do you know what happened?" Danny asked me calmly. "I, uh, I don't remember much. The last thing I remember is when Dan Phantom coming out of overshadowing me. Maybe that's why my head hurts. Did you beat him?" I asked him innocently. "Oh yeah, I kicked my younger, uh, I mean, evil self SO easily. But, now that it's just you and me, let's have some fun huh?" He asked me mischievously coming toward me. "This definitely ISN'T Danny, He would never do anything like this! I must go ghost!" I thought to myself. I suddenly went ghost and let out a ghost wail and knocking Danny towards the wall. I then saw that it wasn't my boyfriend I had been talking to, but his jerky, older self. I started to continuously shoot plasma blasts towards him. He got up, unharmed. He split into multiple selves and each one stronger than the next. They all came toward me and let out one big blast. I was scared and found myself in a small red dome made just for me. I then realized it was a protective dome. I made it get bigger, using it as an offensive weapon rather than a defensive one. It shot back the 5 Dans and made them all become one. "Where is the real Danny?" I shouted out letting escaping another wail in the process. "You mean me? I'm right here! Unless you mean that stupid halfa back at the dungeon, then he's back there," he said cleverly. He shot out a wail at me and I fell to the ground becoming an unconscious corpse. Danny's POV "Can't... Get... OUT!" I said out loud even though was there. The shield or whatever that prevented me from getting out of the room was off, but it didn't mean I wasn't in chains. I then saw multiple shadows around me and I couldn't run or see them. "Who... Who are you?" I asked frightened. They stepped out of the shadows and I realized it was Clockwork, Freakshow, Ember, Johnny 13, and all the other evil ghosts/people I used to fight. "Please," I begged, "I don't want to be hurt anymore. The love of my life was taken away from me, I got my heart broken for some odd reason, and Dan Phantom is out to destroy everything I cherish. He is also going to destroy you," I said quietly and painfully. Ember spoke up, "Phantom, you do not understand. We are not here to exterminate you but to merely help you. From my understanding, Dan told you

he killed all of us, not that we were all dead anyway, but if anyone should be able to kick your butt, it should be one or all of us. Anyway, I can't make you or that Sam chick fall in love again since you already are," she added at the end. I blushed hard at the statement. And with that they all let me go and Clockwork put us in a blue bubble and next thing we knew was that we were in Sam's room. "Sam?"

12. Chapter 12

Danny's POVI saw the one face I dreaded most. My alternate reality self. "H... Ho...How did you get here!" I asked in utter shock. "Well, I took care of a little someone that first made my life miserable," He said matter-of-factly. "Sam?" I asked quietly fearing the worst. "Dear gosh, no! I just took care of Clockwork, then Freakshow and every other villain that got in my way. But you're a superhero, right? Superheroes always win, get the girl and such and such, blah, blah, blah. But do I always care about that junk? Nooooo, all I want is...Sam," He finished off cruelly. "YOU LEAVE HER ALONE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO MESS WITH HER!" I yelled at the enemy. "Oh, that's right, you love her don't you? You want her? Well, I don't think that's going to happen anytime soon seeing the state you're in and all," He said cackling. He dropped her on the cold hard ground. I looked at her with pity, sadness, and anger in my eyes. I was mad. "I HATE YOU! I'LL NEVER BECOME YOU!" I yelled again. I had every right to yell, scream, etc. He overshadowed my best friend, and my girlfriend. He laughed at my incapability. "You know, I'll do you a favor. It will actually be me but we are the same person, right?" He asked slyly. "I will never be like you," I said quietly. "Oh yes, you will," he stated and transformed into me like the first time he did it when he wanted to destroy my family and friends. "I will see you later and that's a fact," he said and left with Sam out of the room, leaving me alone. Sam's POVI woke up in my room and saw Danny at my side. My head hurt real badly. He smiled fondly at me. I didn't know what to do so I smiled back. "Do you know what happened?" Danny asked me calmly. "I, uh, I don't remember much. The last thing I remember is when Dan Phantom coming out of overshadowing me. Maybe that's why my head hurts. Did you beat him?" I asked him innocently. "Oh yeah, I kicked my younger, uh, I mean, evil self SO easily. But, now that it's just you and me, let's have some fun huh?" He asked me mischievously coming toward me. "This definitely ISN'T Danny, He would never do anything like this! I must go ghost!" I thought to myself. I suddenly went ghost and let out a ghost wail and knocking Danny towards the wall. I then saw that it wasn't my boyfriend I had been talking to, but his jerky, older self. I started to continuously shoot plasma blasts towards him. He got up, unharmed. He split into multiple selves and each one stronger than the next. They all came toward me and let out one big blast. I was scared and found myself in a small red dome made just for me. I then realized it was a protective dome. I made it get bigger, using it as an offensive weapon rather than a defensive one. It shot back the 5 Dans and made them all become one. "Where is the real Danny?" I shouted out letting escaping another wail in the process. "You mean me? I'm right here! Unless you mean that stupid halfa back at the dungeon, then he's back there," he said cleverly. He shot out a wail at me and I fell to the ground becoming an unconscious corpse. Danny's POV "Can't... Get... OUT!" I said out loud even though was there. The shield or whatever that prevented me from getting out of the room was off, but it didn't mean I wasn't in chains. I then saw multiple shadows around me and I couldn't run or see them. "Who...Who are you?" I asked frightened. They stepped out of the shadows and I realized it was Clockwork, Freakshow, Ember, Johnny 13, and all the other evil ghosts/people I used to fight. "Please," I begged, "I don't want to be hurt anymore. The love of my life was taken away from me, I got my heart broken for some odd reason, and Dan Phantom is out to destroy everything I cherish. He is also going to destroy you," I said quietly and painfully. Ember spoke up, "Phantom, you do not understand. We are not here to exterminate you but to merely help you. From my understanding, Dan told you

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