

Missing the Forgotten

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Ugh... FAC messed up my upload so I deleted the last one... anyway.. I was told that Butch Hartman was only canceling Danny Phantom cause he was running out of ideas... so... I wanna help by giving some suggestions...

1. The Forgotten Angel

Another normal day in school, young Danny Fenton, a 14 year old child to two ghost hunting experts, walked down the long halls passed the jocks, cheerleaders, and other popular people knowing he won't have any chances of being in the "In crowd". He has black hair combed forward with blue eyes. He wears a white shirt with blue pants and normal sneakers.

While walking down, streaming his fingers across the lockers, there stood his two closest and bests friends in his school, Casper High. Sam Manson, a gothic rebel girl who doesn't like the way her parents are always so cheery and full of primary colors, and Tucker Foley, a "techno geek", absolutely in love with anything electronic.

Sam has short black hair with a little bit of hair in a short pony tail. She has purple eyes with matching lipstick. She wears a black tank top with a black skirt outlined checker style with the color green. Has a purple stocking with black combat boots.

Tucker, an African-American, has short black scalp hair but is covered by his red beret. He has turquoise eyes and wears glasses. He wears a long sleeved yellow shirt with green cargo pants and brown boots.

"Hey Danny! Are you all prepared for Lancer's test?", Sam asked.

"Uh...", Danny paused then smacked his head, "Darn! All that ghost fighting last night really took me out!"

Suddenly a blue ghostly aura poured out of Danny's mouth and instantly disappeared into the air. Danny groaned and jumped into the locker right next to him. Sam and Tucker quickly covered in front of the locker as a white glow beamed from the locker opening. A ghost boy became intangible and flew through the locker door and stopped at the floor and glanced around to see where the ghost came from.

Danny Fenton has a secret life. Not only is he just human, he's a ghost also. He's a half ghost, with snow white hair, and glowing green eyes. He wears a black and white jumpsuit, where up to his hands to his elbows are white and his feet to his knees are white. The rest is black except with the speeding "D" with a "P" in the middle of the "D" which is white. Unlike ghosts you hear from your normal horror stories, he has unheard of ghost powers. Ghost rays, which he shoots from his hands. Ghost shield, a portable shield he uses with his powers to block away other ghosts' attacks. The Ghostly Wail, a new power he earned which makes a large siren like sound that takes out anyone from a 5 mile radius. Other powers he has are normal to an average ghost, such as intangibility, the ability to fly, or turning invisible. Like all ghosts, he can turn his legs into a ghostly tail.

"I AM THE BOX GHOST!!!!", screamed a ghostly, yet idiotic voice.

"You have 5 minutes till the bell rings.", Tucker smiled.

“That 4 more than I'll need.”, Danny smirked and flew towards the sound.

“Once I rid you of these `files', your marvelous square-ness shall be mine!!”, The Box ghost laughed.

“Oh my gosh, will you ever just go away?”, Danny sighed as he pummeled the Box Ghost without holding back.

The Box Ghost is a ghost who is completely harmless, and all he does is haunt... well boxes. A complete imbecile to be exact. He is in the Teacher's lounge, after he scared off the teachers. With a few punches and kicks and maybe a few ghost rays, the Box Ghost was sucked up into the Fenton Thermos. The Fenton Thermos is an invention created by Jack and Maddie Fenton, Danny's Parents. The thermos sucks up ghosts and traps them until released into the Ghost Zone. The Ghost Zone is also called the Netherworld, or a zone absolutely filled with the unfulfilled people who passed away. That's how ghosts are formed.

Danny mentally patted himself on the back for a job well done. He turned back into Danny Fenton, and once he turned around he saw a little girl staring at him with dead, cold, black eyes. She has milky snow white skin. Her hair was messy and seemed to be drenched in water. Her white with black trimming gown was wet as if she fell into a lake or river. Her long, raven black hair was down to her back and covered most of her face except her left eye. She seemed to be around 9 years old. Her head rose up to the boy, and once Danny blinked she disappeared. Danny's body shook heavily and he quickly ran out of the room. He panted as he slid his back down the wall next to the door to the teacher's lounge.

“That girl...”, he gulped as he pounded his chest to catch his breath, “Just looking at her.. makes my stomach hurt. Something bad happened to her when she died.”

The bell rung and he quickly ran to his class, which only took about 2 minutes since he wanted to get far from the girl as possible. Once he arrived in 1st period, he tried hard to forget about the girl, and to forget all he has to do is take notes from Mr. Lancer, his English teacher.

“Danny, how was your fight with the Box Ghost?”, Tucker asked while whispering.

“Uh.. er..”, Danny paused as the girl popped up in his head again, “H-He was st-still easy! I b-beat him no pr-problem!”

“Danny? You okay?”, Sam asked worriedly, “Seems like something happened..”

“N-nothing!! Now I-let me take n-notes!”, Danny stuttered as he began to copy the notes that Mr. Lancer has wrote on the chalkboard.

After 1st period and 2nd period, it was nutrition and Danny sat outside on a picnic table. He looked at a tree and stared at it blankly, until he heard his name being called.

“Danny!”, shouted out his two friends.

“Oh! Hey guys!”, Danny waved with a smile.

“Danny, you've acting kinda strange after you fought the Box Ghost.”, Tucker stated with a hint of worry.

“You can tell us anything!”, Sam smiled.

“Okay. Listen up.”, Danny said as his two best friends got closer, “After I beat the Box Ghost, I saw a little girl. She was completely soaked, and her eyes, man her eyes, they were dead! I mean really dead! Like there's no light, not like the other ghost's I fought. My stomach started to hurt and once I blinked she disappeared. I can't get this out of my mind..”

Sam looked away for a minute to think, “Maybe you were just hallucinating it.”

“I hope. I hope I don't ever see someone in that much misery again!”, Danny said holding on to his chest.

His ghost sense triggered again! Once he looked at the tree he was staring at, his eyes widen. There stood the same little girl hiding behind the tree, still drench with water with milk white skin, and the same dead, black eyes staring at Danny.

“There!! There she is!!”, Danny shouted pointing as he looked back at his two friends.

“Where?” ,Sam asked, “You're pointing at the tree but I don't see her..”

Danny looked back at the tree and she disappeared again! Danny sighed, but then he realized something. It might be just like the situation with Youngblood. Youngblood is a ghost of a small child, probably around 8 years old. During with a situation with Youngblood, no one can see him unless you are a child or have the mind a child. This happens with all ghost children, and Danny had to be very creative to capture Youngblood. So since this girl is a child, maybe Tucker and Sam couldn't see her! But they both have a mind of a kid, if they can see Youngblood back then, why can't they see that little girl? Maybe she disappears when she knows she would be spotted. She wanted Danny for a reason, but for what? Is she challenging him? Does she want his help?

The bell rang as school ended. Danny opened his locker to put his unnecessary books away and closed his locker. His ghost sense acted again. While looking down the hall filled with high school students going up or down, or left or right, he saw her again in the crowd of students. The students walked right through her, and she stared at Danny with dead eyes again, but this time Danny saw little hint of pleading in her eyes. He saw Dash Baxter, the high school jock and bully, run passed her and the wind that followed him from running blew the hair from her face away. Danny stared in shock; her mouth was sewed tightly shut. The patterns of the stitches were horribly sewed, and he could see the coagulated blood around the threads. Danny ran towards the girl but when another student walked passed her, she disappeared again. Who in the world is cruel enough to sew a little girl's mouth shut?

This thought sickened Danny as he ran into the bathroom. Tucker and Sam saw him and Tucker ran in to check on Danny. Tucker can hear Danny barfing and puking into the toilets.

“Danny, are you okay?”, Tucker asked knocking on the stall with Danny inside.

“Tucker, you wouldn't believe what I just saw!”, Danny said flushing the toilet and coming out rinsing his mouth with water.

Danny came out of the bathroom with Tucker and they all left the school to walk back to Danny's house, which is a red brick house with a sign that says “Fenton Works” on the side of the house. They went up to Danny's room and Danny began explaining.

“The wind blew her hair away, and I saw her mouth sewed up!”, Danny said gesturing a sewed mouth.

“Her mouth was sewed shut?!”, Tucker and Sam said in a surprised tone.

“Yeah! That's why I was barfing! It was sad, who would do such a thing?!”, Danny replied, “I tried running up to her and try set things out but she disappeared, again!”

“I don't know what to say, Danny.”, Sam sighed.

“Obviously, this girl has a story”, Tucker added, “If I had super powers like you, I would go to the bottom of this. After all, it's obvious that she wants your help! She's been appearing and disappearing, and only you can see her!”

“You're right, I'll help her. Thanks guys.”, Danny smiled.

“Well I better get going, my parents are going to get mad if I don't come back from school.”, Sam chuckled, “Later Danny!”

“See ya!”, Tucker waved at Danny as they both left.

Danny waved back and laid back on his bed, with his arms behind his head, thinking about the girl with the sewed up mouth. How horrible it must be to be in the shoes of that girl. Suddenly his ghost sense when off and he heard a crash, like a glass breaking. He looked at his mirror on his desk and it shattered into many pieces, some fragments were even on the mirror frame. He looked to the right and in the corner stood the little girl holding a large piece of broken mirror.

“Wait! What are you doing?!”, Danny asked slowly waling towards her thinking she's trying to cut herself.

She put the glass close to her face and with one swipe cut the threads holding her mouth shut. She dropped the mirror piece. It fell to the ground and shattered into more pieces of mirror fragments. She stood there head down and Danny can hear her breathing.

“Puh... puh... lease? He.... lp... me..... Puh... lease?”, she asked in a soft whispery, and weak voice.

It seemed she only began to talk, it seemed to be many year when she first spoke. Danny's heart felt heavy, as he listened to the sad girl talk her best to explain what she needs.

“I... I'm.... An... g.. gel....”, She whispered and tried to smile, but failed.

Tears started forming from her eyes as she tried hard to talk; it began streaming down her milk white cheeks.

“Angel...”, Danny whispered to himself then out loud with a smile he spoke, “Take it easy, I know you want my help. Say it slowly.”

“I... want... my... mommy... and.. daddy..”, she said slowly.

“They're probably dead by now..”, Danny said in his thoughts.

“Mommy... and daddy's... grave..”, she added.

“Oh! She does know!”, Danny whispered and he squatted down in front of her, “You want me to help you find your parent's grave?”

She nodded and disappeared again.

“Wait! Wait!! Angel!”, Danny shouted out but it was too late, the girl already disappeared without a trace.

“Danny! Dinner!”, his mother called out from the dining room.

Danny slowly dragged himself down the stairs of the hallway into the kitchen where the table was. His mother put his plate in front of it and Danny stared at it, completely lost in thought.

His mother, Maddie Fenton, has short brown hair with purple eyes and always wears a blue and black jump suit.

“Danny you didn't touch your food...”, his mother said worryingly.

“Is there a ghost in your room that so disgusting it took away your appetite?”, his father asked as he pulled out a random giant ghost ray gun.

His father, Jack Fenton, has black hair with a little bit of grey hair at the back of his head and wears an orange and black jumpsuit.

“Dad! Put that thing away!! Can't we have just a normal dinner!?”, said Jasmine or Jazz, Danny's older sister.

Jazz has blue eyes with orange hair. She wears a blue hair hand, with a black long sleeve shirt and blue caprice. She wears black shoes. Unlike the parents, Jazz knows that Danny is half ghost.

“Er... no...”, Danny answered his father, “May I be excused, please?”

His mother nodded and Jazz was excused after she asked also. She followed Danny and saw him close his bedroom door behind him. She placed her ear next to the door and listened in on anything she can hear to help Danny.

Danny was online talking through to his two best friends Sam and Tucker by webcam. Two digital screens appeared on his computer screen, one showed Sam and the other showed Tucker.

“I was able to talk to her.”, Danny spoke into the webcam.

“Really? What did she say?! Wait.. how can you talk to her when her mouth is sewn shut!”, Sam asked.

“Well first of all she got a piece of broken mirror she broke from my mirror, and cut the thread from her mouth. Then she talked but really weak though...”, Danny explained, “Her name is Angel and she wants to find her parents.”

“Did she die recently or was it years ago?”, Tucker asked.

“Judging by the dress she wears, I think it was a long time ago.”, Danny answered to Tucker.

“Oh, so now you're a historic fashionizer?”, Sam teased.

“Shut up!”, Danny pouted and he crossed his arms.

It became 9pm, after from all the discussing and planning; they now know what they need to do.

Once Danny got prepared for bed, he walked into the bathroom and started brushing his teeth. Staring at himself from the mirror, Angel appeared behind him and he quickly saw her through his mirror. Danny quickly jerked around 180 degrees, but she was already gone. All that was left was where she stood which was completely wet.

“Why is she doing this?”, Danny asked himself, “If she wants me to help her, then she should at least stop disappearing.”

After he finished tooth brushing, he immediately fell asleep after he walked back into his room. Angel appeared again and walked up to the sleeping boy. She put her cold wet hands over Danny's scalp and showed him through his dream what happened to her.

One day, on a cloudy April afternoon, her parents were fighting and arguing about money. They agreed that Angel, “a curse”, have been brought upon them from god to show that this baby is the child of the devil, which is why Angel doesn't look like any her mother or her father. Her mother has brown hair sky blue eyes, and her father has blond hair navy blue eyes. Her father bagged Angel to the cold, dark, basement, where she was tied up against a chair. So she wouldn't scream for help, they sewed her mouth. Screaming and bleeding in agony, they took the tortured girl to a nearby lake and began drowning her. She kicked and scream as she suffocated underwater, trying desperately to breathe. She passed out, but she's not dead. To make sure she was dead, her parents began stabbing her in the back countless times and they threw her body in a ditch, which was her grave for 85 years. After the murder of their daughter, her parents committed suicide by jumping off a cliff together, as they fell into an ocean area filled with sharp rocks.

Once she became a ghost, she wanted to see if her friends missed her after 2 years. Her

friends have completely forgotten about her! They laughed and joked to each other, not noticing that one is missing. Angel is missing. Her teacher's didn't notice her missing, no one did. They all completely forgot about her. The newspaper made a hit story about the 3 deaths near lake, but nobody seemed to care. Angel has become the forgotten...