

# **Welcome to ME!!!**

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*what you need to know about me...*

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<b>Chapter 1 - Welcome to ME!!!</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Drill Thrill</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Geez Whata Week!!! part 1</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Geez Whata Week!!! part 2</b>	<b>6</b>

# **1 - Welcome to ME!!!**

These chapters are more like journals things I remeber and junk like that... so if you love my work and mabey wanted to know more about me then pick what you wana read about...^^

## 2 - Drill Thrill

### DRILL THRILL-

Wonder what would happen if I kicked her in the head, or if I tripped her?? Hmm... Wonder if the drill team line will fall like dominoes!!! That would be sweet....I looked over to the girl beside me that was concentrating so hard I thought her face would crack!! then looking behind me I saw the team captain giving me a dirty glare I wanted to flip her off but my arms were already around some other weirdo drill freak so I couldn't move. I continued to watch the long ways mirror that you could view the whole drill team at in at once. The reason she didn't like me was probably because I didn't dress out in the skimpy outfits that they wore, sure I got a couple of points off but I'll live, I was still in men's black and white cargo pants with a small striped black and white shirt and all that good gothic attire I liked to wear. Everyone looked at me with confusion as to how I didn't Tripp in the suspenders Hell I wonder why I didn't Tripp in them, but then again I didn't care either...

Once "practice" or tourcher was over I started to gather my stuff like my drill bag that had my clothes that I so called "forgot" and my school bag as I went to pick up my binder a smiley faced girl was looking at me holding my binder in her hands. She looked at me intently and said," Did you draw this??" pointing at the front page drawing on the plastic cover of the binder. "Yeah" I ruddily murmured out thinking of her as a snobby drill team girl although it did make me happy to receive a compliment people almost never compliment my stuff >.< but she was drill and drill was gross!!Boaring, lame!!! The fact of kicking my leg up so everyone could see my couche in those tight @\$\$ skirts disgusted me. Then pride took over and I wanted to hear someone say the liked my art again so I looked at the puffy eyed black haired girl and said," if you like that you'll love this!!^ it's colored!!" Her eyes got all wide like giant marshmallows and she gasped telling me how much she loved it!!

Well I packed up all my stuff and waddled myself to the door and just left before the bell rang people were to busy gossiping to notice me leave. I looked behind me to see nothing more than the black haired girl!! "Why did you leave class? , I asked her?" I couldn't believe that a drill team lala foofy girl just left class!!! She looked up at me and replied," lookie I draw too!" throwing a pencil shaded sketch in my face "it's from that song Angel from Nightmare" she said, -gasp- O.O she listens that kind of music!!! GET THE FREAK OUT!!! This was no ordinary drill snob! But I still wasn't convinced so to see if it was copied I said in a mean like tone,"Yeah I saw that pic online...some ware" The drawing she had drawn was way too good to be drawn out of head like that!! she then gave a saddened expression," I've never seen this online..."and then smiled up saying," that's ok I'll draw better ones!" I could tell this was the start of a good friendship....

-Sigh- the next day of practice we received the announcement we were going to be in a parade SCORE!!! Then we realized that for this Christmas parade where going to be cookies. We had a choice to be a boy or a girl cookie but then things changed and we were just handed a costume. I wanted to be a girl cookie that costume had more room for my huge girl lumps "lol" Yeah SWEET!! Totally got the girl costume! We were told to meet at down town Dallas at some big building and to either drive or take the dart train {Dart Train Super Fast}

We took the train! ~.^ Me and Jess sat side by side and giggled all the way there about silly stuff like

boys and lipstick. When we arrived it was like seven or 7:30 shows how early we had to get up since the drive from mesquite to Dallas is like 45 minutes plus all the make-up you have to apply and the tight @\$\$ leotards you have to squeeze yourself into! WOW!! This building is friggin huge!! –SNU!!- {snu random word for can't find a word! Part of Ashleigh's dictionary} –SNU!!- There was at least every drill team girl in the whole district there not to mention our team the Sterling Stars or our baby team the starlets were there. Jess and I were part of starlets -icky!- once all our members arrived we had realized a slight problem... One of our girls was too large to fit in the male cookie costume this girl was a pretty good friend of mine she didn't care for drill to much either. When the teacher nicely asked if someone would give up there girl cookie costume for her no one even flinched to trade. Miss. Carpenter had to tell her that if she couldn't find a trade she could not join...that was just horrible!! Those stuck –up little doges!! I could stand this ,this was just wrong I walked up to her as she stood there in depression as if she was going to cry I gave a big grin and said, "Here... You can have mine ,I'll trade with ya" I guess I made her day she was thankful but tried not to show it but that's ok she had always tried to be independent she didn't like to feel like she needed anyone which was always what made her, her and I liked that. She would find a boy one day that would find that adorable ,I wish her the best of luck for when that day comes. The parade was fun and on T.V.!! wh00t ,although I didn't make it on T.V. the girl I gave my costume to made it on the television, of course –rolls eyes- that's just how it goes right? But it was still fun and the donuts and free water sure tasted good after all that walking.

Weeks later there was the good old Defiantly getting old!! Drill team thing were we went and supported our suck @\$\$ team which I hope get better. We jumped up and down trying to magically make our players catch the ball and score a goal, like our cheering was going to make it happen! I ended up skipping most games, but the ones I did go to were a boar outa hell!!! Thank god it was over!!

If any body I know is reading this...then hey! Do you remember Venom and Shard? That's right Venom and Shard the SNAKES!! Me and Jessie's Balled Pythons Jessie's was still a baby at that time but it was worth it to bring them to school.^ It was my idea and I convinced Jessie into doing it I'm glad she did but she almost got into a shoot load of trouble. We brought our snakes to school and we had lasted all day...until...DRILL!! That's right until...F\*\*KING DRILL!!! We went to get dressed and our snakes kinda poked there heads out to get a look around and all the girls screamed like the fricking pansies they are!! When Miss. Carpenter asked us if we had snakes in our bag Jess just yelled at the top of her lungs," It's a RUBBER DUCK!!!" I just busted out laughing. I most likely was still laughing when Miss. Carpenter was checking our bags which we had been pretty good at Bs'ing her with by putting them in Tiff's bag but the snotty girls told on me and Jess, Jess was so smart she totally fooled Miss. Carpenter by pleading with her and screaming NO!! they were are babies and it would kill us to part with them which was a pretty good line because they were are babies and Jess was very good at convincing people and it worked we kept them in our bag until after school this was our last dramatic drill experience and were both glad its over we don't think will ever do that again!!

{No offence to any Drill Girls out there we just didn't like it}

### 3 - Geez Whata Week!!! part 1

Geez Whata WEEK!!!!

WA...!?! hu..!?! No,no,no!! You lie!!! I don't believe you she wouldn't do that ...would she?? Great..my best friend hates me...thats always nice to know..but what she mad over... what!?! Whad I do now?? I didn't do anything lets see I've been nothing but a good friend.Lets see if I got grounded I wouldn't lie to my best frind and blame every thing I did wrong on her and tell every one its her falt when I know its acually mine..that I got myself grounded....no I wouldnt because,because thats wrong,how do people sleep at night knowing they did something mean like that.

-sniff,sniff- my feelings were shattered I didn't know to cry,scream,or get angry.I couldn't get angry over something stupid like that no way she still my best friend-sometimes bonds are made when you meet someone and call them your best friend you always care about them you wouldn't think about killing them or something happening to them because you have to always remeber how you meet them and what they've done for you...- I always think things like this well because its true you'd do anything for them they become part of your family{even if your familys as broken as mine}

Well i guess,I guess i did cry a little...I mean thats pretty rough news...All I want is a simple I'm sorry lets still be friends..whys that so hard?? well I'm officially depressed.I was sitting in lunch while dominica poked me over and over again and James stroked my back,which I put a stop to quick! If you knew James like I knew James you wouldn't want him touching you either. Then this girl tapped my sholder hu? I looked up a few tears in my eyes. "Do you know Kevin!?" she giggled at me....,"no...I know one Kevin but he dosnt go to this school anymore military owns him now..""oh" ,she giggled and skipped away."fracking fruit loop",I said trowing my head back agains the table.Soon yet another tap on the sholder grrr I gritted my teeth ready to bite.Tyler!!! Oh God I loved him he always seemed to be there for me^^. We talked about stupid stuff the whole lunch he skipped P.E. to visit me now thats sweet! Man I'm tired what a ruff day so much emotional stress it was like a roller coster!!! but things got worse...

## 4 - Geez Whata Week!!! part 2

Geez Whata Week!!! #2

well the lunch bell sounded and everyone shuffled around to leave as I waited for my friends to clean up there messes. "hey you see that gangster??", I asked tyler who I guess didnt hear me...oh well I thought to myself I'll just ignore her...

mabey 10 seconds at the most she was up in my face."did you pull----my brothers -----" , "NO I don't even know your brother!!!!", I screamed back into her face I wasnt in the mood to fight but she was....SLAM I felt her fist into my cheek great...oh its on!!! dog!!!! I'll kill her even if I have to spend the rest of my life in prison...I'll do it!!! Tyler saved the day or at least me from fighting...yeah go tyler he pinned her to the wall,so as to the fact that she could do no more damage...then this black guy came by and shuded tyler hard at the sholder...causing him to lose balance as she pushed him down. NO No no!!! tears flooded my eyes as I pushed trew the blood thirsty crowd trying to get to her the whole time watching tyler fight for his life she was trowing punches quick tyler blocking as many as he could many getting to him...yes I was almost there but it was to late it was over the princible was yanking her off,but not before she got one last good kick in.

Tyler was pretty beat to shoot as I filled out our police reports...the reports were covered in tears I was so heart broken from seeing tyler like that...it hurt to know he got the shoot beat out of him because of me. I will most likely see him as my knight and shining armor after this...Ty was sent to the doctors office and me home. I wasn't feeling to good I was all red and flushed and very hot under the collar...I felt qeezy. Once home I ran to the bathroom and threw up as I looked down I noticed I hadn't trown food up...but instead...blood

Great like I didn't have enough problems...now I had an ulser but luckly it was just a little tear in the stomace. If I wanted to live I needed to cut down the stress.pfft easy to say but the next few weeks Sam and Amanda took great care of me there some of my greatest friends god bless there souls {I've been alot more into god and praying for people after my grandpa whose been pretty much like a dad for me died}

Alright I was perty ecitermed to be going to hang out with Sam,Will,Amanda,Don,and two other people who I forgot there names>.< When I walked in to the apartment I almost got a contact high there was weed every where!!! and others!! OMG I had no idea well Sam,me,and amanda didnt do crack or any of that stuff but there HOT @\$\$ boyfriends did. They were used to the smell and being around it but not me,but I figured I could deal with it though. This guy one of the ones in whitch i couldnt remeber his name>.< asked I wanted to take a hit "no,my moms waiting for me out side she'd know",lied out my teeth {forgive me lord} I knew I wasn't going to even try it but they were still my friends,but I couldn't stay #1st-mom said no and she just made a deal to drop them off #2nd- I freaked out...Geez whata week...

{if you read this Jess no offence on the first part I just felt bad-still do is all}