

# Just Your Average Hell-Hole

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*Missi can't wait 'till summer...but there's a long way to go...  
Is it possible to actually make the best out of high school?*

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# 1 - Killer Alarm Clock

“Can you take the F train today?” Andy asked.

“Umm...mm...yah....gmmm...” Missi said, yawning. She glanced at the \$1.99 digital alarm clock: 6:47 am.

Go figure that her best friend, Andy, would be fully awake at this time. She didn't think too much about it before she started dozing off again...

BEEEEEP BEEEEEEP BEEEEEEP BEEE—

“HOLY CRAP!” Missi screamed as she slammed her hand down on the snooze button.

It was 7:00 am. She lay back down on her bed and gave the clock a loathing look...

“Dammit. I better get ready.” She moaned groggily. Her morning routine went like this all the time. Even after 10 years of school she still couldn't wake up that early. She also thought she needed a new alarms clock that didn't scare the hell out of her each morning.

She pulled her oversized Nirvana shirt off and studies herself in the mirror. She had an okay body, fairly mature for a 15 year old. But she didn't like the fact that she had a little baby fat on her stomach that she couldn't get rid of.

She picked out a tight *System of a Down* T-shirt that she had bought at one of their concerts about half a year ago, some black Capri's with chains through belt loop, and her favorite red converses. She thought she looked punk enough she grabbed her bag and a banana and ran out the door calling to her family “LOVE YA, SEE YA, BYE-BYE!”

## 2 - Snatched Papers & Big butts

“Hold this for a sec...” Andy said, shoving a bag full of candy and a \$.50 soda into Missi's hand. Missi reached in and grabbed a few *Snickers* &¢

“Thank you *sweetie!*” Missi said.

“Gimme that!” Andy said, snatching the bag back, as she shut her locker. They were in the hallway and homeroom was about to start. As Missi turned around some other kid nearly knocked her off her feet trying to get a crumpled paper from his friend's hand.

“Yo dog, give that back!” was the last thing she heard before two scrawny stick-thin girls broke into an argument about who's booty was bigger.

“Oh my god. I can't WAIT until summer...I NEED to get out of this hell-hole before it does serious damage to my health.” Missi said to Andy.

“Sweetie, I totally feel your pain” Andy replied. The bell rang as they walked into their jungle of a classroom.

### 3 - Romeo? Juliet? Murderous maid? Money?

A stressed out middle aged woman sat at the desk in the front of the room. Her name was Lynn Roberts but she wanted the kids to call her "Miss Sarah" which made her sound like a pre-school teacher. Missi couldn't understand where you could find 'Sarah' in Lynn OR Roberts, so she settled on the idea that it was her middle name.

The room was absolutely chaotic. There was kids sitting, standing, and laying on desks, papers all over the floor, girls stepping, dancing, grinding into the wall, the floor, the desks, the boys, each other, there was boys play fighting, touching girls, yelling, cursing, and god knows what else...it really was a mass of anarchy.

Miss Sarah was completely strained. Obviously she didn't feel that she had the energy to gather the place into control, so she waited for the kids to calm down. It happened fairly quickly after the bell rang. When each kid was safely at least 1 foot away from each other and not inhabiting the table tops, she gave them the daily announcements and told them how there was an upcoming class play. She said "It's Romeo and Juliet", then she thought for a second and said "no, no, no... that's not it...it's...Er...something about money...no...murderous maids? Ah well, I'm not sure but why don't you ask Mr. Hayes? He'll know. In fact, you have him next period, so let's get moving"

Mr. Hayes taught drama. His first name was Justin. He was only a few years older than them, like 19. He wasn't an official teacher but he went to the local college and they all had to do community service to pass. Missi thought Mr. Hayes was drop-dead-sexy. She didn't care that he was putting grades on her report card, she thought he was awesome. She knew she didn't have much of a chance with him, and she did have a boyfriend, but hey, a girl can dream right?

Drama class went smoothly, they found out the play was about a demon child (boy) and an angel child (girl) that become friends, and as they grow older they fall in love, but their families find out about it and try to keep them from seeing each other ever again and the demon family asks 'the devil' for help and 'the devil' possesses the demon boy and kills the angel. But then 'God' revives the angel and then she tells the demon boy she hates him and never wants to see him again and since he was possessed he didn't know what happened and he gets all heart-broken and dies.

"Sound's depressing. My mom would kick my @\$@ if she found out I was in some freaky 'let's all kill each other and our selves' type of play" Andy told Missi.

"Yeah...I guess...I kinda wanna play the demon" Missi said, not really paying attention.

"Umm...Missi...the demon...is a *boy* and as far as I know...you are a girl." Andy said.

"I know but the demon's role seems really interesting! And what's the big deal? Men in the 1700s had to dress up as women in plays because women weren't allowed in theater!" Missi replied.

“Yes Missi, you do have a point there, don't you? So you are planning on trying out for the role of the demon? That may be okay, but you'd make a very pretty angel...” a voice said. It was Mr. Hayes. Missi blushed.

“Err...yes...it's just that the demon's role seems so much better...”

“But the angel has a little more lines—”

“Really?”

“Yep”

“Fine. Angel it is.” Missi said smiling. She had to admit, even though it seemed selfish, she wanted to be the star of the play. “When are the auditions?” she asked.

“Auditions are here, tomorrow at 3:30 pm okay everyone? I hope to see all of you there” Mr. Hayes called out.

*Oh I'll be there alright,* Missi thought; *I can't wait!* And she and the rest of the kids went to their next class.

## 4 - Janet, Jake, Brian, and LUNCH!

Lunch, as with most kids, was Missi's favorite period (besides drama). She got to be with her boyfriend, talk with Andy, and hang out with her two other best friends.

"Hola Granola" Janet said. You see, Janet wasn't exactly the coolest person in the world, but once you got to know her, she was really fun to be around. She had strawberry blond frizzy hair that she always had in a high pony tail and lots of barrettes and clips in front. She definitely OD's on the gel a little too much. She gets excellent grades, and doesn't even try; it's just one of those things that come naturally. She has a slight southern accent and the things she says sound really funny (due to her accent and her choice of words). But overall, she's a really nice person.

"Umm...Coca-Cola®?" Missi tried. She didn't want Janet to feel bad.

"Kiss my bola?" Brian teased.

"Eww...I don't know what you meant by that but it sounded gross so shut up!" Andy said, and Missi hit him on the arm playfully.

Brian was Missi's other best friend. He was such a joker. In his class he was the class clown, but he knew when to stop so his jokes didn't get old. Everyone LOVED it when he acted silly. Like Janet, he was so fun to be around. He has had a crush on Missi since 4th grade! Everyone thought they should be together, but Missi adores her boyfriend Jake too much to go out with someone who is only her *friend*.

Missi felt someone put their hands on her shoulders. She turned around and Jake was their. She kissed him quickly, just as a greeting, and told him her sit down next to her. She met Jake in middle school. She met him through a boy she used to have a crush on named Allen. As she got to know Jake better, the more she liked him. Eventually she stopped liking Allen because he was spreading rumors about her to Jake. Jake stopped being his friend because he liked Missi and didn't believe him. And then Missi and Jake hooked up in 9th grade last year, after being good friends for a long time.

Jake had his head phones on. She asked him what he was listening to and he pointed at her chest. She pushed his hand away

"Don't be a perv!" she said, laughing.

"NOOO! System of a Down!" He said, laughing at her. "You are so silly!"

"Oh duh!" she said, feeling slow. But she had to laugh about it, it *was* pretty funny. She had totally forgotten about her favorite shirt she was wearing. "Let me listen"

He gave her the headphones and "B.Y.O.B." was playing, she loved that song "and still you feed us lies from the tablecloth" she sung along. She gave the CD player back just as the bell rang and they had

to get back to their torturous classes.