

There's Super Heroes and Super Zeros

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Manny X Frida

*don't own the show or characters. just the story
might make a sequel to this.*

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1 - Midnight Talks

El Tigre swung from a light post in the dead silent night. He landed on the ground. He was as stealthy as a tiger, as silent as a mime, and as super macho as, well... the machoest! "Frida. Frida. Frida!" he called as quietly and as loudly as he could. Nothing moved at Frida's window. "when I need to talk to you, I need to talk to you! FRIDA!" he called as loud as he could, without waking anyone. He really didn't want to wake up as of Frida's family, or her dogs. Especially her dogs. He bursted his grabble claw and grabbed the window frame. He tapped on the glass with his claw. "Frida..." he said quietly, drowning out the a in her name. Nothing happened. He stood there, his feet resting on the wall, his claw hooked on the frame, a frown on his face. He took out his claw again, and made a circular motion on the glass. He placed his claw back in, and poked the glass. The circle fell into Frida's room. He squeezed threw, and fell on the floor, with a light, thud. He glanced around the room. I was a little messy. "normal Frida." He said with a chuckle added in. He tip-toed over to Frida's bed. With a flick of his belt, he was Manny Rivera again. He poked Frida's arm. "frida. Wake up. Come on, I want to talk." He said poking Frida's arm still. Frida rolled over with a moan. "five more minutes mom." Manny's vein pulsed. "I am not your mother! Wake up Frida!" Manny said, flicking his belt again. He poked her arm with his claw. "ow!" she yelped rocketing up. "SHHH!" El Tigre exclaimed putting his claw over his mouth, and waving his other hand around. "your not my mama." Frida said, putting up her eye blinder. "of course not. Frida, I want to talk about something." He said, annoyed at first, but then sounding kind of serious at the end of it. He flicked his belt, and in a flash, he was Manny again. "well what? It's 12:39. I kinda want to sleep tonight." Frida said annoyed, bags under her eyes. Manny stood there. "I understand, but I want to talk about something kinda serious." Manny said, swaying back on forth, his hands behind his back. "no, I will not help you clean senior Peppy's bird cage. I have to floss my dogs teeth for a month." Frida said grabbing her sheets with a flourish, and turning over, out of Manny's sight. "no! it's not about that! I finished that. And I know my nose is there, but It's something more important, that you seemed to put off for years!" Manny whispered quietly. Frida moaned. She sat up again. "why don't we continue this in the morning, when I'm more awake, and have me some churros?" Frida asked, sleep drowning in her eyes. "NO!" Manny snapped. "you always put this off, and I want to talk about it right now." He grinded his teeth at the end of his slapping in the face with his words. Frida sat there. A dead silence grew in the Mexican air as Frida sat there, and Manny stood there, his finger pointing at the floor with emphasis. Frida shrugged, punched Manny playfully in the arm, and rolled back over. Manny's whole body drooped down. Manny punched Frida in the arm. She rolled over, and opened an eye. Her Blue-Purple eye met with Manny's brown eyes. "what?" she asked, leaning on her elbows now. Manny stood there, leaned back, and blushed. "well... um.. I... I was going to..." "go home, and get some sleep. If your papa finds out that you left home, to come here, or if my papa finds out, your dead meat." Frida said, slowly blinking. Manny brought his hands behind him again, and scratched the back of his head, what he normally did when he was nervous. "that's true. Well, I guess I failed this again, see you tomorrow." He said waving. He flicked his belt, and exited the way he came from. Frida blinked, and rolled back over, not thinking of what Manny even meant.

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oh~! little cliffhanger! what does Manny wanta talk about? >:)

2 - The Retrieval of a Belt

Manny tossed and turned in bed. His eyes flittered open, and he sighed. He closed his eyes again, and just mouthed the word, 'Frida.' His door opened and Manny opened an eye. "mijo." His father said, walking in, and sitting on his bed. Manny sat up. He realized he was still in his cloths. "yes dad?" he asked, sounding as bored as ever. He knew this was going to be one of his fatherly son talks, which seem to take forever when he brings them up. "why do you keep leaving the house in the middle of the night?" White Pantera asked, his mask still on. "what?!? I don't so any such things!" Manny screamed, trying to sound offended. "Mijo. I'm not mad, I just am wondering why you've been do restless the past few days." Rodolfo said, taking off his mask. Manny always wondered why his father wore that mask everyday of his entire life, even if he looks... handsome... under it. "restless? Why do you think that I've been... restless?!?!" Manny said, his eye twitching at the end of his sentence. Rodolfo shook his head. "it's about that Frida girl isn't it?" he asked. Manny's eyes darted around the room. Just then his grandpapi came running in the door way. "Manny! The cops are captured! We can go rob the local museum!" he shouted. Rodolfo raised an eyebrow at him. "er uh, I meant to say... I have to go pick up some milk!" he shouted. He transformed into his mech suit, and flew out of the window. Rodolfo sighed. He put his mask back on. "well, this is all I can get out of you right now. Gotta go stop your grandpapi! Be good!" he said, jumping out the window also. Manny sighed, and shook his head. He stood up from his bed, and his pant fell down to his ankles. "what the?" he asked. "what happened to my El Tigre belt?" he asked. He held up his pants with his right hand. He saw his dad running down the street. "dad." He said annoyed. He grabbed a rope off of his bed frame, and tied it around his waist. "that should do for now." He said. He ran threw his door, ran down the stairs, and closed the front door behind him when he ran out. He stood in front of his house. He sighed. "man, it will take WAY to long for me to get off of this building if I'm not El Tigre." He said sadly. A helicopter flew over head, and stopped momentarily over Manny's house. "and just stay with him for now, I don't want you getting hurt!" a voice shouted from up above. A blue screaming object hurdled towards Manny. He screamed, and Frida toppled onto Manny. "love you!" the voice shouted again. The Helicopter flew off into the distance. "dad dropping you off again?" Manny asked. Frida sighed, rolled her eyes and nodded, throwing in a "yes." She got off of Manny, and smiled. "so what did you want to talk about last night?" she asked, holding a churro. Manny shook his head. "you're lucky again, I just want to go get my belt, we can talk about it later." Manny said pointing to his rope-belt. Frida laughed behind her arm. "your belt got jacked by your dad didn't it?" Frida asked, nawing on her churro after she was finished talking. "yeah, now let's go get it back!" he said, running down the stairs. Frida followed. Once they got to the ground, and glance around to find Manny's father, they saw him flying from a giant robot. He hit a building, and landed on the ground. The robot punched him even harder to the ground. "dad!" Manny shouted. He motioned for Frida to follow him, and they ran towards where Manny's father was pumbled to the ground. A hand grabbed the ledge of the huge hole. "dad are you ok?" Manny asked, grabbing his hand, and pulling him up. "I'm fine mijo." He said standing up. "dad, give me my El Tigre belt! I can help bring this robot down with you!" Manny said, throwing his arms down. "what? I don't have your El Tigre belt Manny." White Pantera said, looking confused. "but it's gone!" he screamed. The robot punched White Pantera away. "be good!" he yelled, as he flew away, and the robot chased him. Manny sighed. "well I guess my El Tigre belt has been stolden when I was sleeping." Manny said, shrugging. "well by who? Who would want to steal your belt?" Frida asked. Manny stood there, his eyes partly closed with that, 'you gotta be kidding' look. "oh right. A... bunch of people... heh." Frida said blushing. Manny blushed. The

volcano then erupted. Out came a flying image. Manny nor Frida couldn't figure out what it was, till the sound of a guitar rang threw their ears. "Sartana?" Frida asked. "no way José!" the teen's boy voice rang. "no, Django!" Manny yelled. "that's right El Tigre, or should I say, Manny?" he said, waving Manny's El Tigre belt in the air with his hand. "You stold my belt!" Manny shouted. "wait, isn't he like, dead?" frida asked. Manny looked over hid shoulder at her. "duh." He added. "no, I mean, like 'POOF!' dead, like un-un-dead or something." She said, waving her arms around. Manny took that to note. "I thought we finished you." Manny said pointing. Django smiled a crooked evil smile. "like my nana said, I'm a fast healer." He said. He strummed his mystic guitar and a red ray shot towards Manny. Frida lunged and pushed him out of the way. They rolled a bit, and Frida landed on Manny. Frida and Manny blushed. Django walked up to them. "oh what a happy couple. I'm sorry that I have to kill you!" he said, strumming his guitar again. Frida grabbed Manny's shoulders, and rolled him over away. Django frowned. "having your girlfriend help you? Saving you life? What if I kill her?" He said aiming his guitar at Frida. Frida sat there, doing nothing, full of fear. Manny got up, and pushed Django. The laser flew at Frida. But before it could hit her, a white blur grabbed her. Manny and Django rolled over and over, Manny trying to grab his belt in Django's pocket, and Django trying to shoot him, or punch him. White Pantera stopped far away from the scene. "stay here Frida." He notioned. Frida stood up. "no! I want to help Manny!" she said. She ran over to Manny as fast as she could.

Manny rolled, and got pinned down by Django's foot. "well well well. What do we have here? El Tigre is going to be defeated? How could this be?" Django said, his bone chin cracking as he smiled. "don't do this Django!" Manny shouted, struggling to get free. "silence! You should have joined me and my nana to rule the world. And yet you didn't!" he shouted. He scratched Manny with his hand, leaving four red slashes on Manny's face. Manny flinched. Frida watched in horror. "Hey! STUPID bone boy! LOOK over here yo!" Frida said, jumping and waving her arms around. Django's eyes turned. White Pantera ran up to Frida. "Frida! Stop! Let me handle this!" he said. Frida shook her head. "this is me and Manny's problem!" she said, pushing past Rodolfo. Django pushed his guitar up to Manny's chin. "here comes your girlfriend. If you don't want her to die, then say the words, 'shoot me.' That's all you have to say." Django said leaning closer to Manny's face. "Frida! Stop!" Manny shouted. Django turned his head. Frida was running, but screeched to a halt. "but Manny!" she shouted back. She was about 30 feet away from the two. Manny shook his head, and a tear ran down his face. "I don't want you to die." he said. Django turned his eyes towards Manny. "wow. Pretty weak if you ask me. You can't do anything to stop me?" he asked turning his head also. "Manny! Come on! Manny!" Frida shouted. Django's head turned towards Frida, cracking as it turned. Manny muscled out him arm, and knocked Django's guitar away. It slid in front of Frida. She picked it up, and aimed it at Django. Django stared at Frida. His eyes darted around the place, looking for something to stall with. He grabbed Manny's neck and pinned it down. "come any closer, and he gets killed." He said, anger in his eyes. Manny grabbed at Django's hand, trying to pry it off. Frida looked down at Manny, then at Django. "why are you doing this Django? What did we ever do to you?" Frida asked, lowering the guitar. Django panted. Manny squirmed. "I deserve to rule the world! I've been treated so badly in my afterlife! No one will take into consideration that I should be feared too! Just because I'm a kid doesn't mean I can't kill!" he said, tightening his grip on Manny, then calming down a bit. "we know that Django. we believe you. you should be attacking the adults. Not us. Man, I just want to have a churro, and mess around!" Frida acknowledged. Django stood there. Silence grew. No one moved, except Manny, who was losing air. Frida dropped the guitar, and kicked it to Django. Manny looked at her. She stood there, seriousness in her eyes. Django looked at the guitar, then Frida. She frowned. He grabbed the guitar, and let go of Manny. Manny gasped for air, and clawed at the ground. Django stepped off of him, still watching Frida. He leaned down near Manny. "you watch her. She's a good one, and you better tell her fast." He said, dropping Manny's belt on his chest. Manny eyed the belt, then looked at Django, his normal skin color

coming back. He stepped back, strummed his guitar, and he was gone. Frida ran over to Manny. "you ok?" she asked shoving her hand out. He took her hand, and grabbed his belt and stood up. "yeah. I'm fine." He said, coughing a little. Frida looked down at her hand. Manny did too. They were still holding hands. Manny pulled his away fast, and blushed. Frida blushed too. "now wanta go get us some churros?" Frida said smiling. Manny put his belt on, removed the rope replacement and smiled. "sure. Of course. Then we have to talk." He said, his smiled faded at the end of his sentence. "whatever. let's go." she said. Manny wrapped his hand around her waist, and rocketed his fist out. He and Frida swung into the distance.

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little action here. hm. looks like Frida and Manny are gonna talk soon~!

3 - The Talks

Once Frida got as much Churros as she could hold, El Tigre changed back to Manny. “Frida, sit down.” He said sitting at a bench. Frida eyed him. Manny sighed, and looked at her, with annoyed printed on his face. Frida reluctantly sat down. Manny leaned forward on his legs. Resting his arms on his legs. Frida just ate her churros. It was like this for a few minutes. “Frida.” Manny said, sitting back up. Frida looked up. Manny looked sad. “why do you look sad?” Frida said after she swallowed her churro. Manny shook his head. “I finally have you with me, listening. But I can’t find the right words.” He said, not looking at Frida now. Frida just swayed her legs back on forth. She finished her last churro, made a satisfied burp, and laughed. She punched Manny playfully on the arm. “you got me going there for a second. I thought you actually wanted to seriously talk!” Frida said laughing. Manny just sighed. “I did.” He said. He got up, and walked off. Not saying another word. Frida sat there. She got up and followed. “you do?” she asked once she caught up. Manny walked a little faster. Frida sped up too. “dude.” She said poking his arm. “you seem kinda mad.” She said playfully punching his super soft. She was right, Manny did look angry. He shook his head, eyebrows arched down, his eyes closed. He walked even faster. “Manny.” Frida said, once again catching up. Manny stopped. “what?!” he screamed. Frida quivered. “why are you angry?” she asked. “it’s because of you! You just... don’t listen to me! I didn’t want you doing anything back there with Django! I didn’t want you to help me! I want you to listen! But you won’t! you just won’t Frida!” Manny shouted. Frida quivered again. Manny walked a few steps, transformed into El Tigre, and clawed away from Frida. Frida began to cry, and ran home, crying the whole way there.

“Frida?” her dad called, as he walked into her room. He flipped the light on, to see his youngest daughter crying on her bed. “see papa! She’s just a wittle baby.” “crying cause her boyfriend yelled at her!” Frida’s two older sisters mocked. “girls!” their father yelled. “sorry papa.” They said simotamusly. He pointed down the hall. They reluctantly walked away. Chief Suarez closed the door behind him. “honey, what’s wrong?” he asked, sitting down on his daughter’s bed. “those stupid girls are right! Manny yelled at me today!” Frida sobbed. “Rivera.” Chief Suarez said, cletching up his fist. “if you want me to do anything to that boy I will Frida.” Her father said, sweetly, rubbing her back. She hiccupped a few times, and wiped her tears on her arm. “nah.” She said. Her dad patted her on her shoulder, and stood up. “well, you can always come to me for help.” He said exiting the room. Frida sat up. “that’s what Manny would always say.” She said, looking out her window.

Manny sat on his bed, his knees to his chest, his arms wrapped around them, his face buried under his arms. He glared at the picture of him and Frida on the wall. His grandpapi walked into his room. “Manny, hurry, your father’s out, now we can go rob that museum!” he said, running in in his mech suit. Manny didn’t move. “Manny! Come on! We don’t have a day!” Puma Loco shouted. Manny blinked a few times, breathed in and out, but didn’t move. “fine. If shu want to sit there and be a soggy churro, fine by me.” Puma Loco said, exiting his room also. “Frida loves churros too much.” Manny scoffed.

White Pantera entered his house, and took of his mask. “Manny! Are you home?” he asked. The house was still. “well then I’ll take that as a no.” he said. He walked up stairs and as he passed by Manny’s room, he caught his eye. “oh! Manny! You are home! Where’s that Frida girl?” he asked walking in. Manny’s eyes looked at his father. All he did was grunt, and throw a dart at a drawn picture of Frida. Rodolfo glanced at the picture with 6 darts in it. “did something happen mijo?” his father asked. Manny

just grunted. "ok then, if you don't feel like talking, fine then." Rodolfo said as he walked off. "it's about a girl." Manny said, but placed his head back where it was. Rodolfo darted back as fast of the speed of light. "it's about a girl then? Well that's a different thing! Explain it to me!" Rodolfo said those fourteen words so fast that Manny took a while to comprehend what his maniac father just said. Manny brought his head out, and began to explain. "well it's Frida." He said. Rodolfo shook his head fastly. "I wanted to talk to her, about something, but she wouldn't listen." Manny explained. "well, Frida doesn't listen to things that well." Rodolfo admitted. Manny shook his head. "did mom ever listen to you when you tried to talk to her?" Manny asked. "well Manny, your mother always listens. That's one of her good points. You should look for Frida's good points." Rodolfo explained. Manny shook his head. "lately that seemed harder and harder to do." He said, shaking his head. "Manny, your mother and I met first and were friends. Like you and Frida. We began to feel like more than friends when we got older. Just a little older than you. We began going threw changes and we began liking each other in ways we didn't understand." Rodolfo said, leaning down on Manny's bed on his hand. "did you guys ever fight?" Manny asked. Rodolfo smiled. "oh sure. Plenty of times. We fought about me risking my life for justice! We fought about how long your mother spent in the library instead of with me. We did fight. But we came over those fights, and found fun things." Rodolfo said emerging himself in his memories. Manny smiled. "mijo. I don't know what happened or what happens between you and Frida, but I know that you two are great friends and can over come it." Rodolfo said, ruffling up his son's hair. "grandpapi is probably stealing from the museum." Manny said smiling. "well, I have to go stop him then. Don't I?" Rodolfo asked his son smiling. "yeah." Manny said, smiling too. Rodolfo exited his son's room. Manny twirled his belt, and made his bed turn. He jumped off his building, and swung from a light post at the ground. He clawed his way all the way to Frida's house. Once he got to the front door, he changed back, and rang the door bell. Chief Suarez answered the door. His eye-patched face scrunched up at the sight of Manny. "you. Why have you come here?" he asked. Manny stood there. He heard growling of dogs behind the tall man. "I came to talk to Frida." He said. Frida's dad stood there, frowning. "you hurt my little blue-haired goddess. How can I even think of letting me into my house?!?" he shouted. Manny stepped back. "I wanted to say sorry, and just talk to her." Manny said sadly. All the chief did was stand there, scowling at this young 13 year old boy. Manny stood there, feeling horrible. He must have hurt Frida really bad to have her dad hate him even more than he already did. "to bad... child." He scorned. He slammed the door in Manny's face. Manny took a few steps back. Frida didn't even come to the door to back him up. He glanced at the side of the house. He walked to Frida's window. He glance up. He saw her face. She was crying. Tears ran down her face. She knew that he was there. She turned, and was out of his sight. He would never forget the look on her face. He felt horrid. He made his best friend cry. He began to cry himself, and ran all the way home, knowing this is what Frida did earlier.

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uh oh. major fighting now. hm. well then. better see what happens because of the parents talks...

4 - Time for a Friend's Comfort

Manny ran past his father, and grandfather, turned to his room, and ran and plopped on his bed. He cried into his arms. He sobbed and sobbed until his eyes would cry no more tears. Now he just hiccupped, and sniffled. He glanced at the wall. The picture of him and Frida still hang there, looking at him. He sniffled. His father and his grandpapi stood at his door. He continued to cry. The two walked over to him. "Manny. If shu need to be alone, me and your father will leave shu." "but if you need some love, were here for you mijo." Rodolfo added to his fathers talk. Manny just continued to cry. "I'll talk to him." A voice said at the door. Rodolfo and Grandpapi turned. There stood the girl with the blue hair, and red goggles. She smiled, her eyebrows arched up. Rodolfo nodded at his father. Grandpapi frowned, but got up. The two walked out, Rodolfo closing the door behind them. Manny continued to cry his heart out. Frida stood there. She slowly walked over to him. She sat down on the bed next to Manny's feet. She didn't say anything. Just swayed her feet back on forth, like she did earlier at the park. Manny stopped, well he tried. He hiccupped a few times, before getting up off the bed. He stood looking at the ground, his hands in his pockets, not facing his friend. Frida just watched her legs. They kept this silence in the air for a long time. Frida stood up eventually and Manny heard her footsteps. She walked up next to him. She stood there on his left. She looked at the ground also. Manny just stood there, wiping the last dried tears from his face. Frida saw a tear fall from his face. He turned his head up, and she could see his face. It was red from crying, and there were tears forming in his eyes. He looked away to his right, and wiped the tears again. Frida looked up. Tears were forming in her eyes also. "never again." She said. Manny looked up. "what?" he asked. "never again." Frida repeated. Manny turned a little. Just to see his friend. "lets never fight again." She repeated, adding on words. Manny smiled. Frida turned her head and smiled. The two hugged, tears falling on their backs, and blushing like crazy. Manny's heart skipped a few beats, and Frida just giggled. When they pulled back, they stood there, not knowing what to do now. Manny wiped a tear from Frida's face. Frida smiled. "let's go to the arcade." Frida said, grabbing Manny's hand. Manny blushed. She ran out of his room, dragging him behind.

"dude! You are the master of SuperMachoFighter3!" Frida shouted, as the two walked past the churro cart. Frida bit into her churro. "it's all thanks to thumb-push ups." Manny said, smiling. Frida held out the other half of her churro to Manny. "what?" he asked. "have it." She said, wiping her mouth of churro crumbs. "but you never share your churros." Manny said, pointing at it. Frida just smiled. "I knew what you wanted to talk about. I just didn't feel to comfortable about it." Frida said, shrugging, with red bars on her cheeks. Manny blushed, and his heart skipped beats. "you knew?" he asked. Frida just nodded. "I've known for years Manny." She said, nudging him with her elbow. She winked. He just tried to smile. "it's getting dark. How bout El Tigre gets me home before my dad gets pisted?" Frida said smiling. Manny flicked his belt, and grabbed Frida. "El Tigre ride it is." He said, a purr at the end. He got Frida safely home. He dropped her off of her window. She climbed threw, and as he hung upside down, she hugged his neck. "see you tomorrow!" she said. Manny hung there, and waved as Frida closed her window, and her curtains. He got himself home, and walked in. "mijo. Did it go fine with you and Frida?" his father asked from the couch. "yeah fine dad! That whole thing is behind us." Manny said smiling. He stopped at the couch. "dad, have you ever felt really bad?" Manny asked. His dad sighed. "yes, plenty of times. But the worst time was when your grandpapi found out I was doing good." Manny scurried to the couch and sat down. "oh! Tell me!" he said. His father sighed, but smiled. He took off his mask, and

begun his story.

The only sound was the rain pouring on the rooftop they were standing on. A mech suit was holding a mask, the same yellow and red colors.

“... Rodolfo?”

Upon hearing his name, the young 14 year old boy cringed. He knew that the darkness of the rooftops of Miracle City weren't dark enough to shield his identity. He wondered why he didn't feel sorry. He should have realized who he was fighting before. He should have broken down crying right then and there. He should apologize for how stupid he had been. But, how he didn't feel bad at all? He was taught since he was little, to steal, cheat, lie, be evil. But he saw how the heroes fought off the kind of people he and his father were like. Like his grandfather. But he noticed who was hurting who, and who was helping who. And even though he wasn't supposed to like it, he enjoyed fighting crime. Why did he even listen about the heroes crazy lifestyle? They liked to make people feel safe, and happy, they cared more about other people, then themselves. How could they think like that? How could they act like that? How could he act, and think like that? But indeed, though his father would be crushed, this was his new life of justice. He was the new Miracle City hero, the one with super powered boots, and a white jacket. The White Pantera. He gathered his thoughts fast so he could move before the villain that stood before him. He ran, grabbed his mask, and flew by the mech suits windshield. He wished he could see the person's expression. Was he angry? Sad? Shocked? He was more worried about fighting the man, then his expression. He would find out later. The White Pantera would have to face his father eventually, but for now, he placed his mask back on, and jumped from rooftop to rooftop, wanting to get as far away from Puma Loco as possible.

“what did grandpapi say? What did he do when you met back up?” Manny asked. Rodolfo shook his head. “he did nothing mijo. He was so heartbroken that he didn't do much.”

All there was, was the sound of the front door creaking closed. The sound of footsteps echoed in the house. He tiptoed threw the darkness, the lightning lighting the room momentarily. It showed the figure of his father sitting on the couch. “Rodolfo.” The body called out. Rodolfo stopped, dead in his tracks. He couldn't see his fathers face. The lightning flashed, and he saw his father's face. He couldn't explain what is was like. It was disappointment, sadness, failure. Rodolfo breathed hard from running home so fast. “why? I taught you the ways of being evil. And yet shu betray me, my own son.” He said. Rodolfo looked at his feet. He felt horrible. He didn't have the honor of wearing his boots, or his suit. He didn't deserve being a hero. He wanted to be a villain for his dad, but oh how much he loved the hero's life style. “but how did your own father feel when you betrayed him, and became evil?” Rodolfo asked. He knew that his father wouldn't answer that. “it's the same thing with me. I want to be the other kind papa. Your father excepted you! Why can't you except me?” Rodolfo asked, tears forming in his eyes. “go to your room.” His father ordered. “fine. But I'm still going to be a hero. I'm White Pantera the newest edition to the hero side of Miracle City.” Rodolfo said. And with those words the newest hero walked off to his room. Leaving his father in the section of failure.

“you must have felt really bad.” Manny said. Rodolfo shook his head. “I did mijo, but me and your grandfather did make up. Like you and Frida did. We accepted it, and moved on.” He said, patting Manny on the back. “now come on, it's getting late, get to bed. He said smiling. Manny smiled, and ran up to his room, feeling a whole lot better.

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aww. they made up. hm. get to hear about White Pantera's past a little.

5 - A Mother and Her Child, and A Father and His Daughter

Frida walked alongside Manny. “so, today your mom gets you?” she asked. Manny just nodded. “plus my dad says that she needs time to talk with me.” He said. “egh. Feel your pain dude. Feel your pain.” Frida said patting Manny on the back. “well it can’t be all that bad. I mean, I like listening to my mom.” Manny said, trying to not sound like it was going to be horrible. Frida shook her head smiling. “that’s not right man. You know this is going to be a time when she brings out a million books to back her up.” Frida said. Manny nodded. The appeared at the library doors. Normally no one is in the library, so it was all quiet. “well, I wish you luck man. I’m off to got eat churros.” Frida said, walking off. Manny closed the door behind him. “mom?” he called. It echoed about two times. He walked around the book shelf. He say his mom on a ladder, putting books in the correct order. “mom!” Manny called running up. His mother looked over her shoulder. “mijo.” She said happily. She climbed down, and hugged her son. “is it Sunday already?” she asked. Manny nodded. “well what do you want to do today mijo?” she asked. “let’s go to lunch!” he said, licking his mouth. “where?” “where ever you wanta go mom.” Manny said smiling, eyes closed. “let’s go to Explosive Burritos.” She said, ruffling up her son’s hair. “yeah mom!” Manny shouted, throwing a fist in the air.

“mija?” Chief Suarez called, entering his daughter’s room. Frida looked away from her TV. “yeah dad?” she asked. “I want to talk about you and that Manny boy.” He said. Frida sighed. “I don’t want to papa. That kind of thing bores me.” She said, laying back. “I want to talk about you, liking the Manny boy.” Chief Suarez said a little more serious. Frida looked up, and blushed.

Once Manny and Maria got their lunch, they went outside, and sat on the same bench that Manny and Frida sat on. “now Manny, I heard from Rodolfo that you and Frida had a fight yesterday. Do you want to tell me about it?” Maria asked, concern, hoping to be a good mother. “aw man. Dad told you about that?” Manny said sighing. “your father tells me everything. It’s one of his paranoia’s. If he doesn’t talk to me, we will never talk again.” Maria said, her brown eyes observing her son. “well, yeah we had a fight. What about it?” he asked, biting into his burrito. “well, it’s good to talk about things with your parents. It’s a fact.” She said bring out a book out of nowhere. Manny sighed, and rolled his eyes. “mijo, explain how such great friends, got sucked into such an epic fight.” Maria said, placing the book down on her lap. “I wanted to talk to her about something important that we’ve seem to put off for years, but she wouldn’t listen.” Manny said. He placed his chin in his cupped hand. “what have you two put off for years?” Maria asked innocently, even though she knew. Manny’s eyes darted open, and he blushed a little. “well, about how we are friends and... well... I, um.” Manny said, stuttering, trying to find the words to explain his feelings.

“what is there to talk about dad?” Frida asked, calming down, knowing she could just blow this over. Her dad didn’t care as much about boys as Manny’s did about girls. She knew if she seemed cool with it, he would understand, and just leave. “you know that I don’t like this boy Frida.” Her dad began. “more like hate him.” Frida mumbled. “ok, yes I hate the boy, but I just worry about your safety. He gets into trouble with his even grandfather, and you may get hurt while he’s fighting crime.” Chief Suarez explained, stepping closer to the bed. It was dark in Frida’s room, with the dim light coming from the window, and the light coming from the muted TV. “I never get hurt dad. Nothing bad comes from me and him being together... er, I meant to say, hanging out.” Frida said. Chief Suarez shook his head, and

grunted. "but you did get hurt. He might not hurt you physically all the time, but he did hurt you emotionally." He said, his eye blinking. Frida sighed. "it was one time dad. Me and Manny are great friends, we can come over these things." Frida said, sitting up, crossing her legs. Her father's boots thumping on the ground as he walked to her bed. He sat himself sighing as he did. "I know mija. That's the thing. You guys are more than just friends. I remember when he first showed up at our door.

A young 6 year-old boy stood at the door. The Chief of police opened it, and confusion scrunched up in his face. "who are you?" he had asked. Manny stood there, swaying back and forth, smiling. "Frida said she lived here." he said, pulling out a post-it. The man swiped it out of the boy's hand, and read it. It had their address, and said come day hi. He grunted. "Frida!" he called, turning around. The blue haired 6 year old came skipping down the stairs, and stepped in front of her father. "yeah dad?" she asked, her little girl voice kicking in. "who is this boy?" he asked stepping out of the way. Frida waved, Manny waved back. "he's my new friend dad! He has a name!" Frida said. Her father grunted. "my name is Manny Rivera." The boy said sweetly. "Rivera..." the cop said, scrunching up his eyes, and glaring at the boy. "come on let's go play!" Frida said, grabbing the boy's arm. The two ran out of the officer's sight. He sighed, but smiled that his little mija was happy.

"I know. And you hated him since." "that's not the point Frida. I know that you like Manny. I can't prevent who you love, but I just want you to know that I'll always be here for you if he hurts you again." He said, patting her leg, and standing up. "I'm glad we could have this talk." He said, walking out. Frida sighed.

"I know mijo." Maria said, placing her hand on his shoulder. "now come on, why don't you go back home to Rodolfo. I had fun with you at lunch." She said smiling. "ok. Bye mom, I love you." Manny said hugging his mom. He felt her curly brown hair. "love you to Manny." Maria said, patting her son.

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hey what'a know? since Manny and Frida can't talk about it, their parents will! just wanted to enter some talking between parents and children.

6 - A Close Call

Manny shut the door behind him. "dad! I'm home!" he shouted. Frida entered behind him. "woah. Nice timing just got home." He said. Frida nodded. "yeah, I know." She said, crossing her arms, raising an eyebrow. "so whatcha wanta do?" Manny asked, walking in. "I dunno. What is there to do?" Frida asked. "nothing really." Manny replied. The sound of rockets flying over head, bursted in their ears. Manny looked up, covering his ears, and Frida stood there, covering her ears also. A Purple Black thing hovered over the ripped off ceiling. The sound and wind power of the jet pack that she used blew them. Frida's hair wiped in her face, she squeezed her eyes closed. "Black Quervo!" Manny shouted. She flew down shooting lasers at him and Frida. She swooped down, and Manny stepped back. Frida looked up. "it's Zoe!" she shouted. Black Quervo hovered above them, and shot a rocket at Frida. Manny pushed her out of the way, and rolled off. Frida skidded and looked up. Some scratches on her arms and legs. Manny rolled back up, and flicked his belt. "stay safe Frida!" he shouted. He rocketed his claw out at the Black Quervo, having it miss, and him flying away. He screamed. The Black Quervo just smiled, and landed in front of Frida. "what are you going to do blue hair?" she mocked. Frida stood up, and swung a punch at her. She dodged, this continued. Frida punched, kicked, tried to slap, but all she did was hit the air. The Black Quervo shot her with a laser. Sending Frida flying back, and hitting a wall. She started flinging punches and kicks at Frida, till she was on the floor. She coughed a little. He had a black eye, and scratches and cuts all over her. Black Quervo just stood over her. She clawed at her face. Leaving marks on her face. Frida fell on her hands and knees. She coughed a little again. Black Quervo just smiled, and laughed. "now you wish you told him. Don't you?" she asked. "HEY! Stay away from my friend!" El Tigre shouted, swooping in. He kicked Black Quervo in the side. She flew and gained back her footing. She sent out her wings, and rockets. "bring it." She said, grinning. El Tigre shot his claw at her, she flew up, and dragged him into the air. He got to where his hand was, and dragged her down. She screamed while they fell. They hit the ground. As they tussled around, Black Quervo shot lasers as El Tigre tried to claw her mask. One of the lasers shot Frida, and she screamed. She hit the wall hard. Sliding down, not doing anything. El Tigre got pinned down. "Frida!" he yelled. Black Quervo brought out a gun. "now you wish that you told her in person don't cha?" she asked, laughing. A gun shot her in the back, making her fall on El Tigre. El Tigre pushed her off, and looked up. His eye caught on the eye-patch. Chief Suarez frowned, and a ladder was sent flying down. He climbed down, glared at the boy, and shook his head grabbing the baddy. He handcuffed the Black Quervo, and handed her over to another officer. El Tigre's eyes filled up with tears as the father ran over to his daughter. "Frida, are you ok?" he asked, grabbing her up in his arms. Frida just coughed, and moaned. He hold her close as he grabbed onto the ladder and flew away. El Tigre layed there as he cried. Knowing he should have helped Frida, before doing anything else. Now he was never going to be able to see her ever again. He stood up, and got frustrated, kicking the ground and yelling. White Pantera ran into the house. "what happened?" he asked. El Tigre turned, his eyes full of tears, angry stamped on his face. "Manny, what is the world happened here?" his father asked. "Black Quervo happened. She hurt Frida! I didn't even stop her in time!" El Tigre shouted, clenching up his fists. "well where are they?" White Pantera asked. El Tigre pointed at the sky. "Chief Suarez came, and got them both." He said, tears still in his green cat eyes. White Pantera frowned. "what happened to shour house?!" Pumo Loco asked, hovering down to the ground. His windshield went down, showing the old man's wrinkled face. White Pantera glared at his dad. "shwhat?" he asked, shrugging. "I'm going to go find Frida and see if she's ok." El Tigre said, turning away, but looking over his shoulder. He shot his claw out, and flew away.

“papi.” Rodolfo sighed.

“shwhat? I have the right to know what happened to the roof, and all the other shtuff.” He said, his mech suit turning back into his hat.

Rodolfo sighed, and rolled his eyes.

El Tigre landed in front of Frida’s window. He clawed his way up, and peeked threw the slight part in the curtains. He saw Frida’s mother put a ice-pack on Frida’s head, and her father put a hand on his wife’s shoulder, a little smile thrown in. Frida’s mom left the room, and her dad walked closer. He felt her face with his hand, and smiled. He said something, but El Tigre couldn’t hear it. Frida smiled a little, but not a lot. El Tigre looked away as her father left the room. He tapped on the glass. He looked to see if Frida was going to do anything. He saw her turn her head a little. Her face has scratches and cuts, and bruises. It has three lines down it also. She had a black eye, and it poofed up, making her left side of her face look fat. Her blue eyes shined, but she looked away. El Tigre’s eyes got wet with tears. He tapped on the glass again. Frida looked again, even turned her head, but the sound of barking meant that now wasn’t a good time. Manny tapped the glass, tap tap tap, tap. Tap. Tap. Tap tap tap. Frida smiled and blinked twice. The dogs started running in, and she nodded her head away. The yelping of the dogs at the window, signaled that he should leave now. He clawed his way home. She planned to show up at his house in the middle of the night. That was when they would talk for sure.

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ok, they mean, SOS, and yes with the tapping and the blinking. UH OH. BLACK QUERVO! I needed something bad to happen.

7 - Time for the Talk of Love

Manny sat on his bed, playing with thumbs. His father opened the door. “night mijo.” He said, smiling. Manny looked up. “night dad.” He said, also smiling. His father closed the door. Manny went back to his thumbs. He continued this for the next few minutes. He looked at his door, and got up. He opened it as quietly as possible. He looked down the hall. No lights were on. He walked out, and walked down the hall. He tiptoed past his father’s room, and ran down the stairs, jumping off the last one. He stopped at the door, and waited. He heard it. Knock, knock, knock. Knock. Knock. Knock. Knock, knock, knock. He opened the door, and there stood his favorite blue-haired girl. He grabbed her hand, and walked, her being dragged behind. “where are we going?” she asked. Manny looked over his shoulder. “you’re not getting away from me this time. We’re having that stupid talk. Because if we don’t right now, we will never have it.” Manny said, winking. Frida blushed, knowing that he would do this. She sighed. She was able to put it off for so long. She should have known that she would have to face ‘the talk’ with Manny sooner or later. Preferably later. They entered his room. It was dark, with only candles to light it. Frida wondered what was with the candles? Manny stopped in front of his bed. “so, what to begin with?” he asked. Frida looked around the room, and took her hand back. “I dunno. What do you want to start with?” she asked. Manny stood there. He shrugged. “I never thought I’d get this far.” He said, scratching his head. Frida shook her head. “just start talking. I might add onto it.” She said, smirking. “well... I don’t know Frida. We’ve been friends for as long as I can remember.” Manny said, not able to look at Frida’s expression. Frida took his hand. She smiled. He blushed. “me too.” She said happily. She didn’t let go of his hand, just squeezed it harder. Manny’s heart skipped a few beats. He stood there, his mouth partly open, a loss for words. All Frida did was smile. She waved her hand, signaling for Manny to continue. “I... um, well you were, I was going... uh.” He stuttered. Frida blushed. “we don’t know what to say.” She coughed up. Manny nodded fast. “I don’t know how to put any of this in words. You kinda know what I mean, but I need to get this out of me right now.” Manny said, searching for the right words. Frida took his other hand, and their fingers intertwined. “do we have to put it in words?” Frida asked. Manny raised an eyebrow. “what do you mean Frida?” he asked slowly. Frida smiled, her eyelids slowly going down. Manny began to sweat. “I think I’d prefer words right now.” He said, his eyes growing wide. Frida backed off a little. Manny calmed down, and began, “Frida you always have known?” Frida just nodded, no expression on her face. “why did you never tell me?” he asked, getting a little sadness in his voice. Frida sensed it. “because I always wondered if you felt the same way. If I told you, and you didn’t, I’d feel really embarrassed. And what’s your excuse?” Frida asked, her normal personality showing at the end. Manny blushed. “the same.” Manny looked around the room. “crap. My air conditioner must not be working. It’s hot in here.” he said, taking back his hands, and taking off his jacket. He threw it on his bed, Frida looked over at it. “really? Because I’m cold.” She said, wrapping her arms around her. Manny looked surprised. “well, here. wear this.” He said, grabbing his jacket from the bed, and handing it to Frida. She smiled, and placed it on her. It made her all warm and fuzzy inside. Not just because it was a jacket, but also because it was Manny’s. “I don’t think we’re getting anywhere.” Frida concluded. Manny nodded. “but then again. There’s my no words idea.” Frida said, sticking her tongue out. “I still think we can do without that.” Manny said, pushing his hands out. Frida frowned, and crossed her arms. “you are such a Rodolfo.” She said, mockingly. Manny’s eye quivered. “I am not like my dad!” he said madly. Frida nodded, egging him on. “yes you are.” She said, smiling now. Manny’s vein pulsed, and he brought his shoulders up to his head. “am not.” He said. “then why not?” Frida asked, walking closer. “because, we aren’t ready for that.”

Manny, said trying to stand taller than Frida. Frida frowned. She rolled her eyes. "but still. I'll say it if you do." Manny said, calming down. Frida glanced over at him. She brought out one of her hands, and held it like a scale. "you have to say it first." "why?" "because I dunno what it is." Clueless Frida said, her arms swinging down to her sides. "I love you Frida." Manny said smiling. Frida's eyes burst wide. "that's what it is?" she asked. Manny nodded, huge red bars on his cheeks. Frida's cheeks flushed up with color. "well um. Same here." she said. Manny shook his head. "nope. Gotta say the words." He said, smirking, his blushed cheeks still not gone. Frida looked at the floor. Then she looked back up. She smiled. "I love you to Manny." They hugged each other. "I promise not to tell my dad, as long as you don't purr super loud." Frida said, smiling. Manny's eyes went open. "what?" he asked, pulling back. "just kidding silly." Frida said, punching him in the arm. Manny rubbed it grinning small. "you are really gullible aren't you?" Manny shook his head. "not as gullible as my dad." He said laughing. Frida laughed. "when have I ever been gullible?" a voice asked at the door. There stood Rodolfo, in his white suit, black pants, and wearing his bronze boots of truth. He raised an eyebrow, looking annoyed. "uh. Not you dad, I mean you never been gullible ever in you life!" Manny said, waving his arms around frantically. Frida stood there. "what is Frida doing here in the middle of the night Manuel Pablo Gutierrez O'Brian Equihua Rivera?" his father asked, using his whole name, meaning he was angry. "well um... she was cold! That's it, and she doesn't own a jacket, so I gave her mine!" Manny said, pointing at the jacket on Frida. Frida waved. "Her sisters have jackets Manny. Now why is she really here wearing you jacket?" Rodolfo placed his hand on the wall of the door. "well we needed to talk. Plus she was cold." Manny explained. He stepped past Frida, putting her behind him now. "why in the middle of the night mijo?" Manny looked around the room. "because, um." "because we're nocturnal!" Frida said, bumping Manny to stand next to him. She nudged him with her elbow. "yeah dad, it's just easier to do stuff in the middle of the night, alone with no lights on I guess." Manny waved his arm in a horizontal style. "mijo. I have no reason to not ground you from seeing Frida for the next month." Manny begin to sweat. "but I know that you two weren't doing anything bad. Or evil. So I'll let you pass today. Frida you should just spend the rest of the night here. good night you two." Rodolfo then closed the door. Manny wiped his forehead of sweat. "that was close." Frida pointed out. Manny just nodded his head. "how are you cold?" he asked, "it's super hot in here." he said, looking around his room. Frida stared at Manny, "no it's not. I mean it's not super cold, but it's not hot." Manny walked over to his bed, and jumped on it. Laying down he panted just as if he ran a marathon. Frida joined him, making him bounce as she jumped on too. She put her hands behind her head. Manny put his fingers intertwined, and on his stomach. "so." "so?" "well then. Now what?" Frida asked, turning on her right side, now facing Manny. "bed." Manny said closing his eyes. Revealing his scar going down over his left eye. "how'd you get that anyway?" she asked poking Manny's eye. "dude!" he said sitting up, slapping Frida's hand away. "why do you poke people's eyes?" he asked. Frida shrugged laying back down on his back. "you don't remember? I got it the first time I used my El Tigre powers." Manny said, looking down at his feet, and placing his hand on his scar. He layed back down. "I'm going to bed. I suggest it. My dad will make sure we're going to school tomorrow." Manny said, laying on his left side, curled up, his knees near his chest. Frida looked down. She closed her eyes. Once the two fell asleep, all was quiet, and the candles burnt out eventfully. Making the room dark.

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Frida, of course 'it' is I love you. .3. had fun with this chapter. UH OH. daddy heard you. also wanted to have people image this chapter with Manny's jacket not on him. .3.

8 - A School Day of Embarrassment

Rodolfo pushed his son and his friend out the door. "now get to school!" he said smiling. Manny just rolled his eyes, Frida laughed. "be good at school son!" Rodolfo shouted, and Manny and Frida leisurely walked to school. "man, I wish you're dad wasn't so eager to hear about you school day." Frida started, "then we could just skip school forever." She hit him with her elbow. "yeah. But that's my dad for you." The two made it to school horrible late, but that wasn't new. In fact, nothing was new the whole morning, but something did happen at lunch.

"I can't believe you made me say that I love you. I could have just sat there, and you would have known anyways." Frida acknowledged, biting into her school taco. "would you shush up about that? We can't have anyone hear that we love each other." Manny pointed at him, then Frida. "not like anyone listens to our conversations. We can say anything, and no one would hear us, no matter if we're talking about robots, or aliens, or loving each other." Frida acknowledged. Manny heard whispering behind him right after Frida finished her sentence. He turned, and there stood three guys laughing uncontrollably. Manny turned back, hoping it was nothing. The three guys showed up at the table they were sitting at. They looked at the two eaters. The leader just smiled, and glanced at Manny and Frida, as the other two behind him just laughed. Manny looked at them. "what?" he asked. The two burst out laughing. "Manny and Frida sitting in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G!" the first guy mocked. Manny's face scrunched up with anger, and he blushed. "shut up!" he shouted. The three just laughed uncontrollably. Manny just went back to his lunch. "first comes love, then comes marriage, then comes Manny jr. in a baby carriage!" the three said simultaneously. They just hollered laughter. Frida just looked at Manny, they were both blushing, but Manny seemed mad at them. "watch out you three! If you get Manny angry, he's gonna pull out some El Tigre moves on you!" Frida shouted. "oh now Frida Rivera is talking. Nice ring to the name actually." The leader mocked. They continued to laugh. "she's not kidding." Manny said, looking at them. "or maybe Manny Suarez." One of the other guys said, rubbing his chin. The others agreed. Frida blushed. She looked over at Manny, who had his hands on his belt. He was angry, blushing, and steam was gonna come outta his ears. Frida grabbed his arm. She shook her head. He calmed down a little, and turned back facing the table. He glared at the three bullies. "don't you have some nerd to throw in a locker?" he asked, madly. "that's not as fun as mocking you two lovers." The third guy said. The leader nodded. "listen up buttheads! We don't like you coming to our lunch table, and making fun of us! So why don't you stupid soggy churros get the heck out of here, and jump in a volcano!" Frida said, standing up, and pointed at the volcano. The leader just scoffed, and walked away. Frida panted, and sat down. She drank her milk. Manny just sat there, mouth open. "you stood up against the school bullies, and you don't even have super powers." Manny said, astonished. Frida looked up. She set her milk down. "hey, they were bugging you. And I'm the machoest. I'm just awesome like that." Frida said, shrugging. "you realize they probably gonna tell everyone, right?" Manny asked. Frida nodded. "of course. Today's gonna be a long day." She said sighing.

Huge amounts of laughter filled the hall as Manny and Frida walked threw it side-by-side. They stuck to each other like glue, which of course, made it horribly worse. The whole school just laughed. Some mocked, some just laughed, some drew out what their children would look like. But everyone wasn't really amazed by this. They were so in sync. They laughed at the same jokes, they knew what the other one was thinking, they practically lived in the same house already. They constantly got their last names changed. Manny Suarez, or Frida Rivera. That was the poll of the day. They finally got to their lockers,

and stuck their books in them. Some kids laughed as they walked by. Manny slammed his door shut. "I'm getting tired of this. My name is Manny Rivera. I don't have a child yet, and so what if we like each other? What's up with them caring so much?" Manny screamed. Frida closed her locker. She frowned. "I dunno. It's getting on my nerves too. There's nothing wrong with friends liking each other." She said, walking up to Manny's back. He turned quickly, and they stood super close. Their noses almost touched. People who were right across of them, whipped their cell phones out, and took a picture. The two stepped back, blushing. "great. I feel famous. With all the paparazzi." Manny said, annoyed. Frida nodded, crossing her arms. "only we're not famous. Just the laughing stock of the school." Frida said, rolling her eyes. Once they got out of their last class, the two walked out of the school. A nerd ran up to them. "hey, can I get the happy couple's picture?" he asked, holding out his cell phone. Manny glared at the boy, and continued walking. Frida followed, sticking her tongue out at the nerd. She caught up with Manny. They pushed threw the crowds, and finally were walking home with now people. "ugh. I don't want it to like this tomorrow." Manny said. Frida glanced at this jacket hood. There stood a little paper. "hey, got somein' in your hood." Frida said, jumping a little, and grabbing it. It had a boy with mixed skin color, brown kinda long hair, brown eyes, rosed freckled cheeks, sunglasses on his head. He also wore a jacket like Manny's, a white shirt. An El Tigre belt, black jeans, and white pantera's boots. It said Manuel Jr. at the bottom. Frida scoffed. "I have to say it's the best Manny Jr. I've seen today." She said. Manny grabbed the paper, and eyed it. "he's got your hair." He said poking the paper. Frida looked at it. Frida looked at it. "nah, he's got your hair." "it's not curly." "nah, but it's brown." "yeah but it's got the little flips like yours." Manny said, flipping Frida's. Frida just smiled. "but he's got your eyes." Frida said, pointing at the paper. "he's got your cheeks." "he has your goofy teeth." "he's got your smile" "he had your belt." "yeah, but why does it have a 'W' on it?" he asked, pointing at the drawn belt. Frida shrugged. "oh here. it says 'White Tigre.'" She said, pointing at a line of scribbles. "no wonder, look he has my dad's boots." Manny said, hitting the paper with the back of his hand. Before the two could observe their son anymore, they appeared at Manny's house. They opened the door, the paper rolled up in Manny's hand. "hello Manny! How was you're day? Was it good?" "or was it evil?" "neither guys. It kinda sucked." Manny passing them. "what are you holding?" his father asked. "it's nothing." Manny quickly said, he thrashed the paper behind him. Frida walked over and grabbed it from his back. "show me." Rodolfo said, extending his hand. Manny whipped his hands out. "see dad nothing!" Rodolfo's gaze turned to Frida. He curled up his fingers, then uncurled them, requesting the paper. Frida reluctantly handed it to him. He unrolled it, and looked at the young child on the paper. "who is this?" Rodolfo asked, not taking his eyes off the paper. Manny sighed. "he's supposed to be Manny Jr." Rodolfo squinted at the writing. "what happened at school today?" he asked. "well some bullies overheard Frida talking about how I made her say I love you Manny, and then they made-" "you two said that?" Rodolfo cut in. Frida nodded. "yeah why?" A huge clown sized grin grew on Rodolfo's face. "I can't believe my little mijo is loving girls already!" Rodolfo said, getting up, and hugging his son tightly. Frida poked his arm. "about our day again?" she crossed her arms. "oh right." "they began to make fun of us, then they told everyone. Everyone began mocking us, or laughing, or even drawing what our children would look like." Frida said pointing at the paper Rodolfo was still holding. "so this is what someone thinks your two's son will look like." Rodolfo said, looking at the drawing again. "well, if we get married, and you know..." Manny said drowning off. Frida just blushed. "well I see you two had a hard day. Hopefully it will be better tomorrow." Rodolfo said, sighing. Frida grabbed the paper from him. Manny walked away, and Frida followed.

"he had my boots." Rodolfo said to his father.

"so?"

"well, I never thought of passing my boots down."

"well everyone did in shour family Rodolfo."

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*I had a TON of fun making fun of the two. K-I-S-S-I-N-G! I used a character design that another El Tigre fan made up for the child. *BlackEraser on Deviantart* Rodolfo... you scare me...x3*

9 - An Amazing Thing... Or Not.

Frida shut the door behind her. "what now?" she asked. She looked at the paper in her hand. "but you do have to say, he does look like us." Frida said, whipping the paper out. Manny looked over his shoulder. "yeah. But I don't know that we'd even get that far." Manny played with the hair in the back of his head. Frida looked at the ground. "today was such a bad day." Frida said, walking over to Manny. "agreed. I don't think it can get any less bad." Manny said, looking at Frida. They stared at each other, their eyes shining. Manny quickly looked away. "I bet it can. All it can do is get worse, but eventually all this us stuff will blow over, and everything will be back to normal." Frida said, scooting a little closer to Manny. "yeah. I suppose so." Manny said, shrugging not looking at his dear friend. "or will anything get back to normal after all this?" Frida asked, her hand slowly going towards Manny's. "I don't think so." Manny said, right before Frida connected their hands. His eyes went wide, and he turned his head. Frida just grinned. They leaned a little closer. Their eyelids began going down, their mouths beginning to open. Manny pulled back, Frida losing her balance a bit. "I-I can't." Manny said blushing. Frida looked sad. "it's ok." She said sadly. Manny wrapped his arm around her, and pulled her close. "no it's not." Manny sighed. "I'm just a Rodolfo." He said, laughing at the end a little. Frida laughed. They pulled back. "I just get to into the moment sometimes." Frida smiled. "but I'm just a coward." Manny respectively pointed out. "you're no coward." Frida said laughing. It was quiet again. Manny just blinked, as Frida's eyes fluttered open. They leaned closer again. Frida's eyes closed, and Manny's tried. Their mouths almost met again, when Rodolfo burst threw the door. "how are you guys doing up here? good?" he yelled. The two paused, their eyes flickering on. They pulled back as fast as they could, and untwined their fingers, now standing side-by-side. "... you want me to leave don't you?" Rodolfo asked. Manny shook his head slowly, blushing. "...kinda." He said slowly. Rodolfo added a sorry before leaving. "man. Well I gotta get home probably. My dad will have a cow if he knows I'm still here." Frida said sadly. "but." "but nothing. we tried." Frida said, walking to the door. "well, see you tomorrow at school Manny." Frida said, waving. Once she was gone, Manny yelled. "ugh!" he kicked at the bed frame. "if I just kissed her the first time, nothing of this would happen!" he shouted. His father came in threw the door. "mijo. Why is Frida going home?" "her dad. she just needs to get home." Manny said sadly. "did something happen again?" "no, in fact nothing did happen. Even though something should have." Manny said looking at the floor. "well, I'm going to leave you alone, so you can figure this out." Rodolfo closed the door behind him. "egh. I hate this." Manny said. He glanced at his belt. He flicked it, and ran out of his room. "Manny, where are you going?" Rodolfo asked from the kitchen. "I'm going to go kiss Frida!" he shouted as he left the household without another word.

"Frida, where have you been?" Emilino asked his daughter. "just over at Manny's why?" "I heard about what happened at school today. How could you say you love that boy!" he shouted. "I thought that you said I could love anyone I choose!" Frida snapped back. "I said like. Frida, you see all the humiliating you're getting from loving him?" her father explained. "but it's not his fault! I was the one that talked about it there. The bullies heard me. We got mocked together. and so what?" Frida snapped. "I don't want you seeing him anymore. You are not to see him at school. I'll send a police officer to make sure this stays." "what?! You can't do that! How long?!" "as long till you guys get over each other." Her father said. "go to your room Frida." He commanded. Frida ran up to her room, crying.

El Tigre made it to the front door. He didn't bother changing back. "what are you doing here Rivera?"

Chief Suarez asked once he saw he was standing there. "I need to talk to Frida." He protested. "well, you can not. Frida will never be able to see you again." El Tigre flinched at those words. "wait. What?!" he yelled. "she will have a all around guard to make sure you cannot make contact with her at school, after school here, or even in the middle of the night." Chief Suarez strictly said, slamming the door. "Frida." El Tigre ran over to her window. There stood a beefy guard standing at the window with sunglasses on. El Tigre waved, the guard did nothing. "this guard must be very serious." He mumbled to himself.

Frida sat there on her bed, watching the local news. It showed El Tigre fighting a giant creature. The officer walked over, and changed the channel, and took the remote, walking back over to the window. Frida sighed. She couldn't even see Manny on the TV darnnit! Her father came threw the door. "what are you doing mija?" he asked. Frida glanced over at him and grunted. "you mean I can't even watch Manny on the TV?!" she shouted, pointing at the TV show that was on. "I was just watching the news and this bozo came and changed the channel!" Frida shouted, pointing at the cop. "Frida, trust me, we'll find you a new best friend. One you can't love." Her father said, smiling. "but dad! Manny is my best friend! He has been since kindergarten!" Frida yelled. "I know Frida. But the way he hurts you in every way possible makes me unsure about you staying around him." Emilino said, caringly. "so?" Frida said, looking away. "I'm just being secure about you. I don't want you to get hurt is all." He added on. Frida didn't look at her father. "don't worry Frida. You'll get over him. Not any of this you and him stuff was going to happen anyways." He said as he walked out of the door. "it will." Frida said, as she came up with a plan.

El Tigre slammed the door hard behind him. "Manny! Don't slam the door!" Rodolfo shouted. "why shouldn't I?! Are you gonna ground me or something?! Cause I don't care anymore!" El Tigre said, stomping past his annoying father. Grandpapi came scurrying threw from the kitchen. "what was that about?" he asked. "I wish I knew." Rodolfo sighed.

El Tigre sighed as he slammed the door of his room behind him. He didn't bother turning on the light. He stood there, thinking. Frida wasn't banned to her room. Frida wasn't banned from watching TV. She was banned from seeing him. That's why the officer was standing at the window, so he couldn't come in. Frida's dad probably always answers the door anyways. That officer was going to be a school tomorrow probably. El Tigre shouted on the top of lungs. And began crying.

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**starts singing* you just gotta kiss the girl ok, I'm done. well, Manny is such a chicken. WOW. didn't think that Emilino would go that far...*

10 - It Happened at School...

Manny walked to school all alone. He kicked a rock hard. "this all happened because of me." He mumbled to himself. He glanced up at the school clock. He was early. "now I'm early because of this." People looked at alone Manny walking by as they stood by their lockers. He glanced over at people. Everyone whispered to each other, wondering where Frida was. Manny just hid his face, and walked faster, wanting to get out of there. He finally got to his locker, as it opened a little paper fell out. It was the paper with Manny Jr. that he and Frida looked at after school. He unfolded it. On the back was writing. Frida's writing.

Manny,

I wish I could talk to you in person. But I can't. My dad put a all around guard to well, guard me.

Manny smiled at this.

My dad told me that I have to find a new best friend. One I can't love. He says that I'll have this lame-o guard till we get over each other.

Manny's heart flinched at this. A new best friend? One she cannot love? Get over each other?

But I do believe him. I'm writing this when my guard is sleeping. The thing is, my dad has always hated you,

Manny nodded to himself slightly.

But now he wants to kill you. I figure my guard will have to go to the bathroom at lunch. Giving us enough time to meet for a while.

Manny questioned at this. He wondered why Frida was thinking so hard.

When you hear the sound of a horrible cawing noise, instantly head for the library. Your mom is out of town, remember?

Manny nodded. He knew he had to listen carefully at lunch, then head for the library, where no one ever was. To bad he didn't eat breakfast this morning.

Well, this is all I can write.

Love you~Frida

Manny quickly grabbed a pen out of his pocket. He wrote some words to Frida. He opened her locker, with the code she told him. He shoved it in a place she could find it. He closed the locker. He grabbed his books, and couldn't wait till lunch.

Frida had earlier put the paper into Manny's locker. She hoped she could get away from this stupid guard, so she could talk to Manny. She walked threw the halls, to have people staring at her. They wondered where Manny was, and who this guard following her was. She hid her face, and made it to her locker. The guard was facing the other way, so she opened it. A paper fell into her hands. She unfolded it, and looked at Manny's writing on the back.

Frida,

I'm so happy to hear your writing.

Frida smiled at this.

I came to your house last night. You dad didn't let me in though. I wondered what was up, so I went to your window to talk to you, but BOOM! That guard was standing there, staring at me. I had to go home then.

Frida just nodded. Looking over her shoulder at the guard.

I'm amazed that you could come up with something like that. I feel like this is all my fault.

Frida shook her head, and mouthed, 'no it's not.'

I know I shouldn't have been such a Rodolfo yesterday, so I know I can't be the next time we meet. Waiting to see your face, and your beautiful eyes.

Same here, Manny

Frida smiled. She wrote some more, shoved it in Manny's locker, and closed hers. Just a few more periods before lunch.

Manny slowly opened his locker, hoping to see the paper. It stuck out of the pages of a book. He unfolded it, and read the writing.

Manny,

You are not a Rodolfo. You just chickened out back there. This guard is really getting on my nerves. He tells me I have to wait in class for 3 minutes before I can leave to my locker. He wants to make sure you're not there. Uh oh. Gotta go.

Your eyes are beautiful. Frida

Manny smiled, and wrote more on the front. Frida would write only one more time, and then he would write. Then they would see each other at lunch.

Frida walked to her locker. Opened it, and the paper was taped to the side of her locker. She grabbed it and read what Manny wrote on the front.

Frida,

I cannot wait much longer. This is so hard, not being able to see you, or talk to you for hours. Can't even glance

over and see you in class because of that beefy guard in the way. This is really making me hate my actions earlier.

Frida just sighed.

Just one more hour till lunch. Tell me, has your guard gone to the bathroom? Or is he holding it in? I love your hair. Manny.

Frida scribbled some more words around Manny Jr. erased some words and shoved it in his locker. This two more classes were going to be horrible.

Manny sped walked to his locker. He quickly opened it, and scrambled around looking for the paper. He found it taped on the side of his locker. Unfolding it, he found more writing.

Mr. El Tigre,

Manny smiled.

Me too. This is tough. Only 30 mins till we see each other again, and not these lame

words.

Manny just laughed at the some old Frida.

Nope. He hasn't left my side all morning. I guess he's planning to go at lunch.

Your curls are better. Frida

Manny was so happy. He wanted to write Frida one more thing before they met at lunch. He scribbled the little words, and shoved it in her locker. He ran to his next class.

Frida walked as fast as she could to her locker. She found the paper, and read the few words on it.

Mrs. Rivera to be,

By the time you read this, it's lunch. I'll be listening with my cat ears for that cawing noise.

Our son is cute. Mr. Rivera.

Frida found the Mrs. Rivera part a little weird, but she pushed that beside her. She placed the paper into her book, and placed the book into her locker. Lunch was finally here. She grabbed her sack lunch, and joined everyone at the lunch area.

Manny walked over to he and Frida's normal lunch table. She wasn't there of course. He sighed and sat down.

Frida ran to a far away table. "I'm going to the bathroom. Don't go and see him." The guard said, walking off. Once he turned the corner, Frida began. "caw-caw! Caw!" she shouted.

Manny's head perked up at the bird noise. He saw Frida stand up, and run towards the library. He got up, and ran as fast as his legs could carry him.

Frida went to the super-hero section of the library. It was in a little room itself. She stood at the door. Once Manny saw her, she ran inside.

Manny turned the corner in the library. He looked around for the blue hair. His eye caught on her, and she ran into the super-hero section. He ran over to the door, and closed it behind him.

"Manny!" Frida shouted, running up and hugging him. "I'm so happy to hear your voice!" Manny shouted. "the guard will be looking for me soon." Frida said sadly, "we don't have all that much time." Manny's stomach growled. "sorry, didn't have breakfast. Was so sad and angry." Frida just smiled. Everything was quiet except the low growling of Manny's hungry tummy.

"so what did-" Manny began before getting cut off by Frida grabbing him, and kissing him hard. His eyes popped open, and hers were closed. She pulled back. "you needed to shut up." Frida said, weakly. Manny didn't say anything. His eyes were wide, and his mouth was open. It moved a little, like it was trying to talk but couldn't. "that's what I meant about the no words thing." Frida said. Frida was still holding tight to Manny's jacket. Frida let go. "are you going to say anything?" she asked, stepping back. Manny walked up closer to her, gaining back his words. "no." "why no-" Manny kissed Frida. They wrapped their arms around each other, and their eyes closed. Manny pulled back. "I don't need to use my words." He said smiling. Frida smiled. "now what Mr. Rivera?" she asked smirking. "call me El Tigre, Mrs. Rivera." Manny said, smirking also.

The End

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**stretches* wow. this only took about two weeks. hoped you liked this. I'm proabably gonna make a sequel to this~!*

~KL