School of Darkness

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It is just something that popped into my head and I thought it would be cool. It is basically about a private school for girls, but there is a dark secret behind it.

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Living Dead Girl/31372/School-of-Darkness

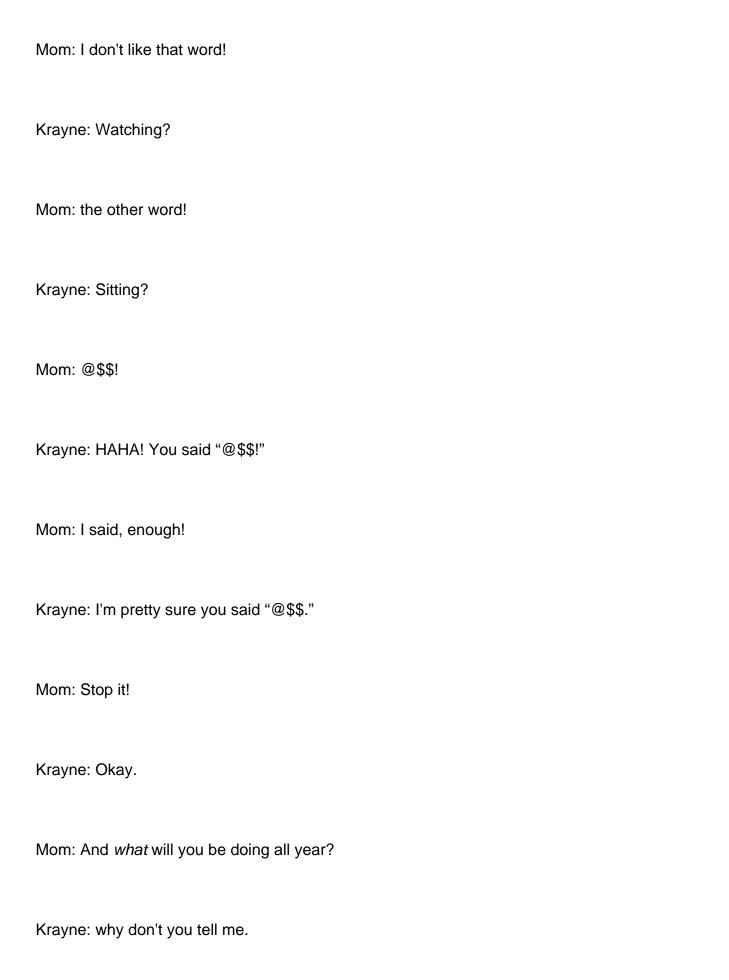
Chapter 1 - Unwelcoming

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1 - Unwelcoming

I decided to make this one first bc I have a lot of trouble remembering it and I don't want to forget it.
Ch. 1 Unwelcoming
~A car sped down the long, empty road. Inside it, a man with brown hair and a beard was driving it. He was wearing a fancy-ish outfit and next to him in the passenger seat was a woman in a long, black dress. She had blonde hair, but brown roots were just beginning to show. In the back, was a girl wearing a long green sweater with a couple orange stripes on it. Her hair was messy and dark brown, and her jeans were baggy, so she didn't even look remotely similar to the people in the front, much less related to them. ~
Mom: Isn't this exciting? You have never been to a public school before.
~The girl in the back just stared out the window at the passing trees. They had begun to turn red and yellow at the coming of autumn. Summer was over and, so a new school year must begin. But, this year they had one something different. Not showing much interest in normal school work, her parents had taken her to an expensive private school just for girls. The thought itself seemed pointless. ~
Mom: Krayne, did you hear me?
Krayne: Huh? Did you say something?
~Krayne popped out of lollypop land and back into reality. Probably her worst problem was staying focused on anything for too long. Her mind would tend to wander far too often. ~





Mom: The same thing you do every year weather you are supposed to be doing it or not.
Krayne: So I'm going to be drawing and writing stories all year?
Mom: Exactly!
Krayne: Uh huh.
~ Krayne continued blankly staring out the window for a while until ~
Mom: We're here!
Krayne: Huh!
Mom: Look at it! You could have dressed a little nicer.
Krayne: Really? Because I don't think I could.
Mom: Don't even start with that! You should have worn something nice. You will make a bad first impression.
Krayne: If I make a good first impression, they will expect too much.



Krayne: I was acting? I didn't know I could act.
Mom: I've had enough of you!
Peggy: Now, now! There is no need for that. I am sure that we can do a little something about her manners while she is here.
Krayne: Good luck with that.
~Hoping to end the subject and stop Krayne from saying anything, Mom said: ~
Mom: When was this place founded?
Peggy: Since 1896, this place has been proudly teaching girls. It rejects none and accepts all.
Krayne: Except boys.
Mom: Shhh!
Krayne: 1896 huh? Is that when you were born?
Peggy: *anime vain*
Krayne: Because that's when I was born.

