

I'm not okay!!

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Gerard is a senior in highschool, he has a wonderful girlfriend, but when she get's ill...what will he turn to?

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Chapter 1 - first day of school	2
Chapter 2 - The fight	5
Chapter 3 - jail and illness	9
Chapter 4 - Cancer	12
Chapter 5 - "Mikey...she's dead..."	15
Chapter 6 - drinking and the voice	17
Chapter 7 - Ghosts in the snow...	19
Chapter 8 - Back from the dead...	20
Chapter 9 - death and immortality	22
Chapter 10 - I'll never let them hurt you...	24

1 - first day of school

"Get up Gerard! School starts in less than a half an hour!" Mikey's voice peirced the silence of his brother's room. Gerard Way rolled over, muttering to himself as he did. He opened his eyes as Mikey's voice spoke again, "Gerard! Niki's here! She said if you don't get up she's leaving!".

At this Gerard got up. "I'm coming!" he shouted. He quickly dressed, and went into the bathroom to freshen up a bit. He exited the room, know having his black eye liner on, a pair of jeans, a black shirt, and black tennis shoes on. He walked out to the kitchen and smiled when he saw Niki sitting at the table.

Niki was a pretty girl. She would have been exactly a year younger then Gerard but she was born two days before April 9th. She hd pretty red hair, and amazing crystal blue eyes. She was slightly pale, and in Gerard's eyes she was perfect. Perfect for him. That's why he found that he loved her so much.

"Ready to go?" Gerard asked, giving her a small kiss on the cheek.

Niki smiled and got up. "Ya...you don't want to be late for the start of your senior year." she said with a smile.

Gerard nodded, taking her hand in his. Mikey laughed and headed outside ahead of them. Gerard and Niki followed him out of the house. Mikey was already heading up the road when they got out. Gerard led Niki towards the school. He wasn't quite fond of school. He wasn't exactly popular, and neither was Mikey. Niki on the other hand she could be popular if she had wanted to be but she decided she would much rather have Gerard.

"Niki if anyone tries anything you tell me okay?" he asked softly.

Niki looked at him curiously. "Why would you think someone would try anything?" she asked.

"I'm not exactly popular you know...and if people know about us they might not like it much..." he said softly as he slipped his arm around her waist.

Ahead of them Mikey pushed open the door to Monroeville highschool. Gerard walked up the steps with Niki. Mikey was holding the door open for them, so they went inside. Inside the school it seemed like chaos. People shoving other people in lockers. Girls wearing short skirts. Geeks walking down the hall with the nose in a book. Goths standing away from them all talking amongst themselves. Then in the corner three boys stood talking to each other. They didn't seem to fit in anywhere execpt where they were. Mikey ran ahead of Gerard and Niki, and joined the group. Gerard led Niki over to the group.

"Hey Gerard...Mikey...Niki" a boy said. This boy was somewhat pale and he had a huge sandy brown afro.

"Hello!! Mikey, Gerard and Niki" A smaller boy said. His hair was cut short on one side, and the hair on the other side was rather long. The short side was dark brown, and on the long side was blond.

"Hi guys" Gerard said pushing his long black hair out of his rather cold looking eyes.

"Hey" Niki said with a soft smile.

"Hey I feel left out so what's up Ray?" Mikey asked pushing his black rimmed glasses back on his nose. His messy blond hair sticking up everywhere.

"Nothing really...just waiting for the..." The boy with the afro started but was cut off by the bell.

"For that" the third boy said. He had ear length sandy blond hair.

"Mikey you take good care of Niki for me" Gerard said giving Niki a kiss. Niki and Mikey were in the same grade, a year below the rest of them. Niki smiled at Gerard and then her and Mikey headed off for their class. Gerard looked back at the other three boys. "Ready to go guys?" he asked. They all nodded and the four of them headed off to their classes.

Niki sat down in the back of her science class with Mikey. Mikey had started reading, so she was watching out the window. A large jock sat down beside Niki knocking Mikey out of his chair. Niki turned to look at the jock. "Hey Niki" he said simply, not even glancing at Mikey.

Mikey scrambled up from the ground, fixing his glasses as he did so. "Hey! You knocked Mikey off his chair, aren't you going to appologize?" Niki asked looking at the jock.

"No why would I say sorry to a misfit nerd like him?" he asked, leaning closer to her.

"Because he's not a nerd or a misfit...just cause someone is different doesn't make you any better than them" Niki retorted.

"Haha....your funny Niki...so what's all this talk about you going out with that Gerard guy?" he asked.

"It's true...I am going out with Gerard..if you'd get your head cleaned out a bit maybe you'd have realized we've been going out for the last ten months." she said looking at Mikey. "You okay Mikey?" she asked.

"Doesn't matter if he's okay" the jock said. "This is some kinda joke right? I mean your so different from those...weirdos" he said looking utterly confused.

"It's not a joke...I'm going out with Gerard and I love him" she said and she picked up her's and Mikey's books and moved to a different desk. Mikey smirked as he followed her to the desk. The rest of the day went rather quickly and mostly without problems, except for a few girls who laughed and pointed everytime Niki or Gerard would walk by, but finally the end of school bell rang, and chaos broke out in the hall again.

Niki and Mikey caught back up with Gerard. Gerard gave Niki a huge hug. "Any problems?" he asked her.

Niki opened her mouth to speak, but before she had time Mikey blurted everything that had happened in

Science class. Niki just held onto Gerard's hand and listened to Mikey. "Are you serious?" Gerard asked after tMikey was done telling the story.

"Yes he is serious" Niki said softly. Matt, Frank, and Ray all looked at her. Gerard squeezed her hand tightly. He couldn't help but feel a bit sorry, after all if she hadn't been going out with him they never would have picked on her. "Well...I'm sorry that happened Niki" he said softly.

Niki shook her head. "Don't worry about it...let's just go home" she said looking at him. Gerard slowly nodded and headed out of the school, with her beside him.

2 - The fight

The rest of the week at school went about the same for both Niki and Gerard. In fact it all seemed like it was going good at the end of friday when the bell rang and Niki met up with Gerard in the hall.

"Hi Niki, how was your day?" Gerard asked as Niki walked up to him.

"It was good, how about yours?" Niki asked giving him a kiss as he slipped his arm around her waist.

"You know it was school...what else can I say?" he asked. "So what are you doing tonight?" he continued.

"Nothing really...why?" Niki asked.

"Well...me and the guys are heading out to Monroeville Cemetery to hang out...and I thought that you might want to come along" Gerard said.

"Ohh...okay...what time are you guys leaving?" Niki asked.

"Well...I'll pick you up at around 10 is that alright?" Gerard asked.

"That's fine" Niki said softly.

"I'll walk you home now..." Gerard said as they headed out the door.

Gerard gave Niki a soft kiss at her front door. "I'll see you tonight at 10 then?" he asked.

"Alright...see you then" Niki said opening the door and going into her house. Gerard smiled and turned to go as Niki shut the door.

Gerard headed to his house. He needed to get ready for the night, he wanted to freshen up a bit, and make sure all the guys were still going to show up.

Gerard turned up at Niki's house, with all the guys. Mikey, Frank, Ray, and Matt waited in the front yard while Gerard went to the door. Gerard rang the bell once, and waited patiently for Niki to answer the door.

Niki opened the door and smiled at the look on Gerard's face. She walked out and pulled the door shut behind her. Gerard looked at her, stunned. "Niki...what did you do?" he asked her looking her up and down.

Niki was now dressed in a black knee length dress, with a red belt tied around the waist and, what looked like black ballet shoes. Her nails were painted black and she even had red eyeshadow on. In fact the only thing that she hadn't really changed was her hair, it was still it's normal color.

"What do you mean what did I do? I wanted to try a new look for the night...what do you thing?" she asked shyly.

"Y-you look wonderful..." Gerard said looking really amazed.

"Uhh...are we going to go?" Niki asked slowly.

Gerard snapped out of it. "Uhh...ya...sure...come on the guys are right..."

"Hey is that Niki!?" called Mikey.

"Of course it's Niki Mikey...look at her hair" Ray said shaking his head.

Gerard laughed lightly and took ahold of Niki's hand. He helped her down the steps and to the place where the guys were standing.

"Niki...what happened to you?" Mikey asked.

"She changed clothes, painted her nails, and put on make-up clearly." Matt said.

Niki giggled softly. "Ya I'm just trying it out for now...but how about we go now...before my parents get up?" she asked.

Gerard nodded, and started off, Niki beside him, her hand in his. Niki was really quiet during the whole walk. Gerard, Mikey, Frank, Ray, and Matt talked pretty much the whole time until they got to the cemetery. Then they all got really quiet.

Gerard was the first one to go into the cemetery. He pushed open the gate and held it open for the others. Niki stopped right beside Gerard and shivered lightly. "Cold?" Gerard asked in a whisper, as he let the gate swing shut after everyone was through.

"A little, but it's kinda creepy here" Niki whispered. Gerard nodded and pulled his black jacket off. He slipped it around Niki and smiled down at her. "Better?" he asked in a whisper.

"Yes...thanks" Niki whispered.

"Come on guys" Mikey said, he was already heading farther into the cemetery.

Gerard gently led Niki back into the cemetery. Gerard could tell Niki was a bit scared, but he also knew that she wouldn't admit it. Niki moved closer to Gerard as they passed a large mausoleum.

Mikey, and the rest of the guys disappeared behind the mausoleum. Gerard led Niki in the direction the guys had gone. It was only a few seconds before they saw the guys sitting in the grass by a tombstone.

Gerard smiled and led Niki over to where they guys were. He let go of her hand and took a seat on the grass. He reached up and took her hand. "Come on you can sit on my lap so your dress doesn't get dirty" he said.

Niki nodded and sat down on Gerard's lap. She leaned back against his chest, and listened to the gentle beating of his heart. "So now Niki knows what we do every friday night" Frank said.

"So it's kinda like we let her into the gang?" Mikey asked.

"Ya kinda" Gerard said with a grin.

"So is she going to come every friday?" Frank asked.

"I suppose if she wants...and if it's alright with you guys" Gerard said.

"Fine with me" Frank said.

"Me too" Said Ray

"I agree" Matt said.

"Fine with me...times infinity! ha!! I win!" Mikey shouted.

"We weren't trying to win Mikey" Gerard said.

"Ohh....I knew that" and with that all 5 guys, plus Niki started to laugh.

They probably would have laughed for a very long time but they were interrupted by shouts. "I hear someone over there!" a guys voice shouted, it sounded really close. Actually it sounded like the guy was on the other side of the mausoleum.

Gerard shushed all his friends. He pulled Niki closer as he listened to hear who it was and what they wanted. "I know they are here somewhere...they always come here on friday nights" a familiar guys voice said.

"Well we'll find them" the other boy said.

"We better I want to give that Gerard guy a peice of my mind...and maybe a few punches" the familiar voice said.

Niki froze and looked up at Gerard. She looked scared as she held onto Gerard tightly. "It's Eric...the jock who knocked Mikey out of his chair last week." she whispered.

Gerard nodded. "I know who Eric is" he whispered as he stood up, pulling Niki up with him. He motioned for the other guys to follow but, before they had a chance to get up Eric and his friends walked out from around the side of the mausoleum.

"Well...well if it isn't the little goth bunch themselves" Eric said as he walked closer, shining a flashlight from one to the other. He stopped on Niki, and looked her over.

"Niki?" he asked looking slightly confused. "What did they do to you?" he asked.

Niki held onto Gerard's hand tightly. "Nothing I did it myself" she said.

"Ya so leave her and us alone Eric" Gerard said.

"Ya...sure...as soon as I take care of some things" Eric said. He motioned to his friends and they moved to surround the 5 guys and Niki.

Niki looked scared as she clutched Gerard's hand in her's. Gerard looked at her and then to the guys that now had them surrounded. "Niki if something happens you take off...okay? Don't hang around waiting for us, you slip out and you go streight home...got it?" he asked in a whisper.

Niki hesitated but slowly nodded. Eric was moving closer to Niki and Gerard. Gerard losened his grip on Niki's hand so that she could run if she needed to. "So what does Niki here even see in you?" Eric asked, but Gerard doubted that he really wanted an answer.

Gerard was right. Eric didn't want an answer in fact the only thing he wanted was a fight. He went to take ahold of Niki's arm, but Gerard pulled her behind himself. "Leave her out of this Eric" he said sturnly.

Eric smirked, and Gerard suddenly had a bad feeling that he had been drinking. Eric moved in one swift movement and punched Gerard streight in the face, giving him a bloody nose. Gerard turned to look at Niki. "Run" he whispered to her, before he recieved another blow, this one to the stumache.

Mikey moved to help Gerard but was stopped by one of Eric's friends. Mikey fell to the ground, and soon the other guys had all joined in on the fight, but poor Gerard was trying to keep Eric busy so that Niki could run. He was starting to get worried that she wasn't going to but then she took off through and opening in the fight.

Gerard watched her till she was out of sight and he was sure she was okay. Then he turned back to the fight. Mikey was fighting the one kid with all his might. It was funny to see such a little guy try and take down a jock. Gerard probably would have laughed if it wasn't for the fact that it was a fight.

Eric knocked Gerard upside the head, and he staggered backwards some. It took a minute for Gerard to gain his balance back. Once he did he rammed his fist into Eric's mouth sending blood across the grass.

Gerard seemed to be getting the worst of the fight as he already had a bleeding nose, and a whole bunch of cuts and scraps, not to mention a splitting headache.

The fight continued for a long time, until flashing red and blue lights lite up the cemetery. That's what really ended the fight, and sent everyone running.

3 - jail and illness

The next day Niki was up pretty early. She wanted to get over to Gerard's house and make sure he was alright. When she got to The Way house, she walked up and rang the bell once. She waited patiently for someone to answer.

A few minutes after she rang the bell Mikey answered the door. He looked at her, she looked the same as she had last night, except she was now wearing jeans and a black tee-shirt. Mikey sighed lightly. "Niki come on in..." he said holding the door open for her.

Niki went in and looked around. "Where is Gerard?" she asked softly.

Mikey closed the door. "He is in Jail....." he said simply as he walked into the kitchen.

"Why?" Niki asked.

"He got caught last night after you left, He did, Matt did, and so did one of Eric's friends. They are going to release them later today I guess..." Mikey said.

"How did they get arrested?" Niki asked.

"Well after you left...things got really bad...then the cops came, everyone ran, and almost everyone got away...except..."

"Except Gerard, Matt and one of Eric's friends" Niki finished with a sigh.

"Ya....they are supposed to let them go at noon" Mikey said.

Niki nodded, sitting down. Mikey sat down beside her and filled her in on all the little details that she hadn't heard.

"Oh My gosh...are you serious?...is Gerard okay?" she asked looking worried.

Mikey looked at his watch. "ya...but it's almost 11:30 let's head on down to the Police station" he said getting up.

Niki nodded and got up as well. The two of them started off towards the police station without another word. Niki was really worried about Gerard, from the way that Mikey described it Gerard got the worst of the fight.

Mikey and Niki arrived at the police station at about five till, so they sat down on the steps to wait for Gerard and Matt. Niki sat quietly, looking at the ground, and Mikey was watching the door.

Only a few minutes passed when the doors opened. Gerard raced down the steps to Niki. He had a black and blue eye, and he had a few bruises on him, a few cuts on his face, and arms. He pulled Niki up and into his arms.

"Did you get home okay last night?" Gerard asked in a whisper.

"I got home fine...but look at you...you look like you've been through hell" Niki said softly, tears forming in her eyes.

"I'm okay...I promise" Gerard whispered. "I'm just glad you got home safely." he said.

Gerard held Niki closely, just glad to have her back. He gently pulled back and looked into her eyes,

smiling softly to himself.

"Niki do you want to go out to eat with me tonight for supper?" he whispered.

"Ya...sure..." Niki said softly with a smile.

"I want to take you out somewhere special"

Niki smiled as Gerard made arrangements for what time to pick her up and everything. Then Gerard walked her back to her house. There he left her to go and get ready for the night.

Gerard went to his house and called a restaurant. He made plans and reservations for the night. He even went and picked up some roses for Niki. He wanted her to know just what she meant to him.

Gerard got to Niki's house at exactly 9 just like they had planned earlier in the day. He rang the bell once and waited patiently for her to answer the door.

Niki answered the door only minutes later. she was dressed up in a black dress. Gerard smiled, she looked so pretty to him. He offered her the roses with a small kiss on the cheek. Niki smiled and took the roses.

"Thank you" Niki said softly as she looked at the roses, black and pink her favorite colors.

"Your welcome...shall we go?" Gerard asked offering her his hand.

"Yes...where are we going?" Niki asked as she gently took hold of his hand.

"out to eat" Gerard said simply.

He took Niki and started to the restaurant. He was in an unusually good mood tonight. When they got to the restaurant he opened the door for Niki and waited for her to go in. Once she was in he followed her.

He went up and got the waiter to take them to their seats. This was a expensive restaurant Niki noticed as she sat down. Gerard sat down across from her.

"What would you like?" he asked looking at the menu.

"Umm....Chicken alfredo...looks good" Niki said quietly.

"Okay then is that what you want?" he asked.

Niki nodded softly. "And tea please" she added to the waiter.

Gerard placed his order and the waiter disappeared.

Gerard and Niki talked until their food came. Then they both ate, stopping occasionally to say a few things. Niki however stopped half way through her food and went to the restroom.

Gerard got a bit worried when she didn't return after about 10 minutes. Niki came back after awhile and sat down. She looked paler than normal, and all together ill. She sat down, but Gerard got up. He knelt down beside her.

"Niki are you alright?" he asked quietly.

Niki shook her head. "I haven't felt good all day" she whispered looking at him with tears in her eyes.

Gerard gently pulled her up into his arms. "Let me take care of the bill then we will get you back to your house...okay?" he asked softly.

Niki nodded weakly and sat down while Gerard took care of the bill. Then he helped her out of the restaurant and down towards her house.

After a while of walking Niki felt really ill. She held onto Gerard tightly, but then her grip loosened. Gerard put his arm around her to support her. Then suddenly Niki just dropped to the ground, but luckily Gerard caught her before she hit the ground.

Gerard layed her shivering body on the ground and tried to get her up. She wouldn't respond to anything and she wouldn't wake up, but he knew she was alive because she still had a pulse. He quickly flagged down some help and had someone call the ambulance.

He was terrified as he held her body close to him. He already had placed his jacket on her to keep her warm, but she was still shivering. It took a long while for the ambulance to finally show up.

When they did Gerard was flooded with questions as they put Niki in the ambulance. When ever they got ready to pull out Gerard tried to go with her, but they wouldn't allow him. They said that only her family was allowed to go with her.

Gerard watched sadly as the flashing lights of the ambulance faded away. He then headed to the hospital himself. He knew they couldn't do anything about him being at the hospital, and from there he would call her family and let them know what was going on.

4 - Cancer

Gerard rushed to the hospital. He called Mikey, and Niki's family on his cellphone, on the way. He explained what had happened to both Mikey and Niki's mom. Niki's mom didn't sound quiet as surprised as Gerard expected, but she did sound really worried.

After he was finished Gerard hung up and got out of his car, because he was there. He always hated hospitals, and now he feared that this was going to be the last place he ever saw Niki.

Whenever he entered the hospital, a feeling of sorrow flooded over him. He looked nervously around and then walked up to the front desk. "Excuse me...but what room is Niki Kalet in?" he asked.

"Room...317" the nurse said. "But please be quiet, when you go in she needs her rest" she continued.

Gerard quietly made his way down the hall and to room 317. He hesitated at the door a minute then quietly pushed it open and went in.

When he entered he felt a sudden chill run over him. He looked at Niki and sighed lightly. She looked so weak, and helpless. He hated this. He sat down beside her, and gently took her hand in his.

Niki was out of it, and she seemed to be in a deep sleep. This also scared him. Her skin was so cold and it reminded him of death. He looked at her, her skin was paler than usual. Her cheeks, which were usually red and full of life were now pale and cold.

Gerard was having a hard time excepting what was happening to Niki. He was staring blankly at her, when her mom walked in. She looked at Gerard and sighed lightly, as she took a seat on the other side of Niki.

"Gerard?" Ms. Kalet asked softly.

Gerard slowly looked at her. "Ya?" he asked.

Ms. Kalet took a deep breath. "Gerard I suspect you want to know what is happening to my daughter..." she started.

Gerard looked at her. "But....do they know whats wrong with her?" he asked.

"They have known for the last few months...we encouraged her to tell you but she wouldn't. She said she didn't want you to worry about her...but I think you deserve to know" she said slowly, being very careful not to say it wrong.

"You mean you knew something was wrong? and so did she?" Gerard asked looking worried.

"Yes...we all knew....she wanted to tell you but I didn't think it was a good idea..." Ms. Kalet said.

"please....just tell me..." Gerard said weakly.

"About 7 months ago Niki was diagnosed with Cancer...The doctors tried to get Niki to except treatment but she refused to...Then we told her to tell you and she said she didn't want you to worry, or treat her differently. The doctor's said it was only a matter of time before something like this happened." Ms. Kalet explained.

Gerard looked shocked. It took him a few minutes to fully understand. He looked at Niki then back to her mom. "So...you mean that this isn't just something that will go away...?" he asked giving Niki's cold hand a small squeeze.

"No...it's a lifetime thing...or at least until they find a cure." she said quietly. She now had small tears in her eyes. "I'm sorry you had to find out like this..." she continued.

Gerard nodded, but his mind was off on it's own. All he could think about was how she had missed school so many times, and when he had asked her why she had told him her mom had been ill. Now it turns out that her mom hadn't been sick but instead it had been her.

She had been the one on the verge of death the whole time. It was hard for him to understand, that his precious girlfriend had been fighting a deadly disease all this time, and he had, had no clue about it.

He suddenly got a bad thought and was forced to look back at her mom. "I made her like this...all those times that I took her out so late, and kept her out. All those times that we went to the movies and stuff. I shouldn't have done that. That's why she's like this...because I made her sicker." he said.

"No...you didn't make her any worse, if anything you made her better. You gave her a reason to live. You do realize that right? You made her want to fight this disease to the best of her abilities. You are the reason she is even alive today. You should be glad, not sorry" she said.

With this Mrs. Kalet got up and walked towards the door. At the door she stopped and paused, turning back to Gerard. She gave him a weary look and a slight smile. "Thanks Gerard...and take care of my baby while I'm gone. I'll be back later" she said

Gerard nodded softly and looked back at Niki. Even with all the shots, and tubes going into her arm she looked beautiful. Gerard looked up as the door shut. Seeing that he was alone with her he looked back to her. A small tear slipped down his pale cheek. It brushed against Niki's cold hand.

Gerard gently took her hand in his and smiled ever so lightly. He hoped that if there really was a God up there somewhere that he would save Niki. In all Gerard's life he never knew anyone who deserved God's mercy as much as Niki did now.

"I know you'll be okay Niki....you have to be....I have plans for are future" he whispered brushing a tear from his face. He had never felt this way about anyone. This was new to him and at first when he met her he was scared. He didn't understand why he had felt like that about her.

Gerard was sitting beside Niki lost in thought when the door opened. He immediately looked up to see a doctor standing in the door way. "Sir...I'm going to have to ask you to leave..." he said a hint of sorrow in his voice, as he continued "I'm sorry but we need to run some tests, plus visiting hours are over. You can come back tomorrow morning at 10 if you wish" he finished.

Gerard nodded slowly and stood up. He looked sad but knew he had to go. He was scared to leave, because he was afraid he was going to lose Niki. That was his only fear, and a few days ago it seemed like that would never happen, but now it looked like there was a good chance of it.

Gerard gave Niki a soft kiss on the cheek. "I'll be back tomorrow morning" he whispered. He sighed and walked towards the door. He thanked the doctor before he went out and then he went out and headed on down the street towards his house.

It was just getting dark out, because it was early in the year Gerard realized that visiting hours had been up a half an hour before they actually came in. He made a mental note to thank the doctor tomorrow, as he continued on to his house.

5 - "Mikey...she's dead..."

Gerard returned early the next morning, planning to see Niki. He silently walked into the hospital and almost instantly he got the chills. He could feel something wasn't right and he didn't like it at all.

As he walked back the hall way, which in his mind seemed to have gotten longer since yesterday, his feeling about something being wrong seemed to escalate. His thoughts began to swimming and his heart sink.

Finally after what seemed like forever he reached Niki's door and pushed it opened. He stepped in and instantly his heart sank even lower. The bed where Niki had been laying was now empty, and now there was no visible trace of her in the room.

Gerard rushed out into the hall and quickly found a nurse. "Excuse me...but Niki Kalet....What happened to her? She's not in her room..." he said weakly.

The nurse seemed to give him an almost sad look. "My dear...I'm afraid Miss. Kalet is no longer with us...she passed early this morning...Sir....do you want to sit down..you don't look to good" she said.

She was right. Gerard suddenly felt sick. He nodded and quickly sat down in the closest seat. "W-was she in much pain?" he asked weakly, his skin even paler than normal.

The nurse shook her head. "No Sir...she did wake up late last night though...and she left you a note...It's at the front desk..." she said "We are sorry for your lose Sir...if you need anything just let me know..." she finished before turning to return to her duties.

It took Gerard about a half an hour to get back to normal, but when he did he got up silently and went to the front desk. He asked for the note and was given it almost instantly. He didn't read the note until he got out of the hospital, and was on his way home. As he unfolded the note he saw Niki's neat writing, and it alone brought tears to his eyes. Then he began to read the note, it said:

Gerard,

I know you were here all day yesterday, and thanks for being here for me. I'm sorry that you had to find out that way. I didn't want you to find out like that, but I guess you know now. I don't know when I'll see you again, but I know I will. I Want you to know that I love you and I'll always be around when you need me. Just remember I always loved the snow....well I hope to see you tomorrow...I'll never truly leave you, just remember that...

Love, Niki

Gerard's eyes filled with tears. Then a line caught his eyes. "Remember I always loved the snow..." what was that supposed to mean? He couldn't think of anything that it could mean but it didn't stay in his mind for long, because he was soon home. He raced up the steps and into the house.

Mikey looked at him. "Gerard what's wrong with you?" he asked.

"Mikey...she's dead..." Gerard muttered.

Mikey looked at him shocked, "Who...? Niki?" he asked.

Gerard nodded, tears staining his cheeks. "Yes...she died a while ago..." he whispered.

"I'm sorry Gerard" Mikey said softly.

Gerard nodded and went on up to his room. He shut and locked the door behind him. He flopped down and read over the note a few times. He couldn't get the picture of Niki in the hospital bed out of his mind. It was horrifying!

6 - drinking and the voice

After about an hour Gerard got up and went downstairs, walking right passed Mikey on his way out. He caught the look on Mikey's face as he passed. Worry. That was what the look was, but right now Gerard didn't care. He just wanted to get out.

He sighed as he started down the street. He didn't know where he was going, or what he was going to do. All he knew was that he wasn't going to be in the house any longer. He silently made his way down the street, a faint feeling of being watched. It was getting dark out already.

It took him awhile for this really to get to him. Then he shook his head and continued. He walked to the closest building. It was a bar. He sighed and walked in to the bar. He was 18 legal drinking age for this state.

Hours later he was drunk. His pain momentarily gone. The world seemed okay for a short while as he got up to leave the bar. The strange feeling that someone was following him never once leaving him, but he was too drunk to notice much or care. In all truth, he kinda wanted death.

Yes, he was sure of it. That was what he wanted, he realized as all the memories of the day, and all the pain came back but this time it seemed much worse than it had earlier. And now. Now he wanted death. He wanted death so that he could see his Niki again, so he could kiss her, and hold her in his arms.

Suddenly he turned around and caught a glimpse of someone in the dark. He rubbed his eyes thinking that he may have been seeing things, but he was sure he really had seen someone.

"Come out! Don't hide from me you wimp!" He shouted. "I'm not afraid of you!" he finished.

"That's because you wish for death" a voice replied in almost a hiss.

"What do you know about what I wish?" Gerard said, into the darkness.

"A lot, you wish to see her again. The girl who you lost..." the voice said.

"Don't talk about Niki!!" Gerard shouted.

A shrill laugh was all the answer he got to this. "You loved her...now with her gone you are weak, and a drunk!" the voice hissed.

Gerard turned and started to walk, then he began to pick up speed. He started down to his house but the person was still following him. He could feel it. Yet there was no sound other than him. No breathing, no footsteps, no echo, no nothing. He didn't understand.

"What are you!?!!" he screamed over his shoulder, but again only shrill laughs replied to him. Gerard made it home, the person seemed to stop at the end of his street. Gerard went in, he knew Mikey would realize what he had done, so he tried to avoid him, but it didn't work. Mikey was sitting in Gerard's room.

Gerard didn't realize this until he went in. He looked at him and made a face. "What do you want?" Gerard asked stuttering a bit because of the alcohol he had been drinking.

"You've been drinking haven't you?" Mikey asked simply.

Gerard sat down on the bed beside Mikey and closed his eyes. He remembered before he had met Niki he had been a huge alcoholic, and a huge druggie, but he had changed when he met her. Yet now that she was gone, it seemed that this was the easiest thing to do. Drown his sorrows in beer, and drugs. It seemed almost natural to him.

"Gerard...something happened....Niki's body went missing. They can't find it..." Mikey said.

At this Gerard sat straight up. "What?!? Are you s-sure?" he asked.

"Yes...I'm sorry...and Gerard...I don't think Niki would want you to do this" he said.

Gerard looked at him. "I got to go Mikey. I'll be back later k?" he muttered as he got up.

"Where are you going?" Mikey asked.

"Just out" Gerard said as he walked out the door without another word.

He walked out of the house and down the street. He only hoped that it had not gone yet. He had a small hope that the person who had followed him knew something about Niki. Yet he couldn't seem to find the person again.

7 - Ghosts in the snow...

In fact he didn't hear from it again until a thin layer of snow had fallen onto the ground. the only time before that, that he had sensed the person was in his sleep a while ago. He had awoken to find himself alone in his room, but one of Niki's silk ribbons, that she used to tie in her hair was laying on the stand beside him.

Now in winter, the snow had just began and darkness had began to settle. Gerard found himself staring out the window. He had stopped drinking a while back, and he no longer did drugs. He didn't know why but something told hi he didn't need to do that.

Gerard was watching the ground. When seemingly out of nowhere he noticed foot prints. Small, girls shoes. They seemed to lead streight to his house. He found this odd. He slowly got up, and made his way down the stairs.

Gerard paused at the bottom of the stairs. He froze, the foot prints lead right in to the house. He looked around to see where they went and found that they stopped. The seemed to just disappear.

'Huh...' he thought 'Ghosts in the snow' he laughed at his own stupid thoughts, but stopped abruptly. He heard whispering, but it seemed to be coming from up in his room. It was dark out, so that made the experience even more creepy. He walked back up the stairs and stopped to listen. For a minute he thought that maybe it was just Mikey, then he remember that Mikey was over at Franks. They were trying to figure out a name for the band they had recently desided to start.

Gerard listened for a bit then realized the whispering was coming from his room, but just as soon as he had realized it the whispering stopped. He knew there was no way that whoever it was could get passed him now. So he quickly made his way back to his room.

8 - Back from the dead...

He put his hand on the door knob and threw it opened. What he saw made him freeze. All the lights in the room except one were off. He looked at the slim figure, standing by his desk, that he knew so very well.

"Niki?" Gerard asked completely shocked.

The figure looked at him then looked out the window. The light from the moon caught her soft blue eyes. The same eyes he had loved so much only months before hand, but now they seemed to be clouded by a deep sorrow. Her skin seemed to almost shine, it was so white, it kinda gave Gerard the chills.

The figure turned back to look at him. A frown clear on her face. Never in the 3 years he had known Niki had he ever seen her frown. She was always such a happy person, and this scared him.

"Niki what happened to you? Where were you?" he asked.

"Gerard...I'm sorry...I was so scared...and then that night in the hospital something happened. Someone...something came to see me..." Niki whispered looking scared.

Gerard walked to her and tried to take her in his arms but she turned away from him. Crimson colored tears staining her pale skin. Gerard backed up a bit. He watched the blood, and began to try and work everything out.

"Niki...your bleeding..." he said worriedly.

Niki brushed away her tears. "I'm not bleeding...I'm crying" she whispered turning back to him.

"Niki... You mean...wait..." Gerard stopped remembering a book he had read by Anne Rice.

"Gerard it's true..." she cried. She looked so fragile, so scared.

Gerard hesitated but walked to her, he put his arms gently around her. "It can't be...your just a little scared...we will figure this out...I promise" he whispered.

"Gerard I already have! I came to see you one night awhile ago. I think I scared you. So I didn't come back, but I couldn't resist...I had to see you...I still love you..." Niki cried. She cuddled up to his chest.

Gerard held Niki, he shivered slightly. Her skin it was so cold! Like death! It was horrifying, but oddly he didn't want to let her go. No he couldn't let her go. She was his once more. He was able to hold her, kiss her, and hug her. He held her tightly and tears slipped down his cheeks.

Niki looked up at him. "Please...don't cry...at least I got to see you one last time" she whispered.

Gerard gave her a small kiss, causing chills to run down his spine. Her lips were even cold. "Niki....what do you mean one last time? Your staying with me...aren't you?" he asked.

Niki looked up at him, new tears sliding down her cheek. "Gerard...I can't I could hurt you...and I can't do that to you..." she cried.

Gerard squeezed her lightly. She was so thin, and weightless, it was scary. "I don't care...I wont lose you again! Your mine Niki and I wont lose you" he said.

Niki layed her head against Gerard's chest. "I want to stay...so badly...but I can't hurt you!" she cried.

Gerard held her tightly. "Hurt me if you have to...I'm not letting you go..." he whispered.

Niki looked up at him. She knew there was no winning with Gerard Arthur Way once he made up his mind. She had the saddest look in her eyes. "You don't understand what I would have to do to be with you...I couldn't do that to you..." she whispered.

"If it's anything like the books then I do understand..." he said.

"But you'd have to leave...you'd lose Mikey, Frank, Ray, and Matt...I can't change them all...I'm not strong enough..." she whispered.

Gerard seemed to be staring the window. "We'll figure it out...but I need to be with you...I need you Niki...I really do..." he whispered.

9 - death and immortality

Niki kissed his lips gently, her cold flesh again sending shivers down Gerard's arms. She looked him in the eyes. Her eyes full of concern, and love.

"Are you sure?" Niki asked in a small whisper.

Gerard saw Niki's long fangs for the first time, and he was completely amazed. "Yes....I-I'm positive" he said softly.

"I shouldn't have come back...I didn't want this for you Gerard..." Niki whispered in his ear.

She gently kissed his neck. Gerard held her tightly as she did this. Then slowly and gently he felt her sharp fangs penetrate the smooth skin on his neck. He tightened his grip, his nails slightly digging into Niki's arms.

Niki drank some then pulled back from Gerard's neck. Blood soaked the collar of his black shirt, though it wasn't to noticable. Niki closed her eyes for a second then, dug her own nails into her wrist. She looked up at Gerard, crimson tears threatening to spill.

"You must drink..." she whispered as she held her wrist up to him.

Gerard hesitated but began to drink a bit of the blood from her wrist. When he had finished he pulled back from her. He looked at her. She looked pale, and weaker now than she had earlier. He held onto her gently to support her.

"Niki you shouldn't have done that...your weak now..." he whispered.

Niki nodded and sat down on his bed. She looked up at him, just as the first wave of his death came on. Gerard clutched his stomach, and doubled over. His face contorted with pain. A small cry escaped his lips. Niki broke down crying. She looked away from him.

There was a thud and Gerard was on the floor, emotionless and seemingly dead. Niki was sobbing. She thought for a minute that she had messed up and that something had gone wrong. She hide her face in his pillow and cried loudly.

A arm gently went around her and pulled her close. Niki screamed from the suprise of it, and a cold hand was placed gently over her mouth to quiet her.

"Shh...Niki..." the person whispered, and Niki relaxed. It was Gerard. He was alright! She had done it right! She layed back against his chest as he removed his hand. He held her tightly to his chest, wiping her tears away.

"I was so scared Gerard!" Niki whispered.

"I'm alright...I'm not going to leave you Niki" Gerard whispered in her ear.

10 - I'll never let them hurt you...

Gerard gently held her but suddenly an odd feeling came over him. It was weird..like someone was watching them. But it couldn't be...could it? He looked down at Niki. She was looking around too.

"Shh..." she whispered, but suddenly she looked really scared. She grabbed ahold of Gerard's hand and tugged it. "We have to leave...now" she whispered.

"Why? What is it?" Gerard asked quietly.

"It's him..." she whispered.

"Him...wh-" but Gerard was cut off, as the window shattered, and shards of glass rained down on him and Niki. Gerard covered Niki so she didn't get hit by the tiny glass shards.Niki let out a small scream as she looked at the window. Standing in the window was a tall blonde haired vampire.

Niki held tight to Gerard as the vampire stepped down into Gerard's room. Niki was hiding her face, and crying lightly. Gerard held her, watching the vampire.

"Who are you?!?" Gerard demanded angerly.

"What, she did not inform you?" the vampire asked casually as he looked around the room.

"Tell me what?" Gerard asked.

"I made her...she didn't have the right to leave yet" the vampire said.

Gerard held her tightly. "What do you mean the right to leave yet?" he asked.

"I haven't taught her everything yet" the man said.

"She's fine now...she doesn't need you" Gerard said.

Niki nodded softly against his chest. "I want Gerard" she whispered.

"She made you into one of us" the vampire said with a sigh. "I suppose you already know how it works?" he asked looking slightly angered. "And I was going to keep her and make her my bride" he said looking at her.

Niki held onto Gerard. "Leave me alone" she whispered.

Gerard glared at him. "You will leave now, and you wont bother Niki again" he said sturnly.

The vampire glared at him. "For now you win I'll be back..." he said, and without another word he had jumped out of the window and was gone, into the dark night.

Niki was trembling as she held tightly onto Gerard's arm. He held her tightly to his side. He wasn't going to lose her to anyone now that he had her. He would go to the end of the world just to keep her. "I'll never let them hurt you Niki..." he whispered in her ear, as he held her close.