

Fear- my NBC Fanfic

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Jack and Sally are simply meant to be...aren't they?

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1 - Dance with me

Chapter One

Jack Skellington slowly crept up behind his fiancée. Sneaking quietly between the gravestones, he managed to get so close to the rag doll that he could hear her steady breathing, and her sighs as she brushed her hair.

Then, he pounced.

“Jack!” Sally shrieked, dropping her hairbrush and being knocked sideways onto the grassy floor. She laughed along with her boyfriend, soon to be husband, and pushed herself up so she could reach to kiss his cheek.

“How was your day with the Mayor?” She asked, wrapping her stitched arms around the skeleton's neck.

“It's was O.K., I guess,” He replied “The same as usual really.” He mimicked the mayor's strange voice “*Well, hello Jack! How's Sally Jack?? Very good Jack! Three bags full Jack!*”

Sally giggled. Jack pulled away from her, Zero tugging at his leg.

“Down boy! Be careful!!” He half shouted, half laughed at the ghostly canine.

“Come on,” He said, reaching out for Sally's hand “Lets go for a moonlight stroll.”

“Shall we dance?” Sally asked, placing her fingers into Jack's bony grasp.

Jack smirked at her, then spun around and swept the Doll off her feet.

“In your condition?” He asked jokily, waltzing her around the graveyard.

“Jack,” Sally said seriously “We're not sure yet...”

“*I am,*” Jack insisted, moving his hands upwards from Sally's waist to her stomach. “I'm sure that a little pumpkin prince or princess is on their way...”

“Jack, stop it!” Sally said, making herself go stiff and wrenching herself out of Jack's arms “Just stop it!!! I don't like the idea, O.K.? We're not even married!”

Jack looked at her sadly, shocked at her reaction.

“We will be soon,” He said weakly, letting his outstretched arms fall to his side.

“Oh Jack!” She yelled in exasperation “Just- just-leave it. Just leave it.”

Jack watched Sally stormed out of he graveyard, heading out into the streets, where the familiar black cat waited.

“Oh Zero,” Jack sighed, wiping a cold tear falling from his eye socket. He turned and walked back up the curling hill that he had tread so many times, and began to sing:

“I wished forever, we'd be together,

But now I weep, for though it had become,

I fear I'm not the one”

(Authors note: Jack, Sally, and Halloween Town do not belong to me. Jack's song based on the original “Sally's Song” From The Nightmare Before Christmas. Chapter Two coming as soon as I find time)

2 - In this Town

Chapter Two

Sally marched out of the graveyard, holding her head up high and trying to walk in a straight line, but falling because a skinny black cat was trying to wind itself around her legs. She stopped by the fountain, and sat down on the edge of its rim. She sighed deeply and stared into her reflection in the murky water. She remembered the night she first realised she was in love with Jack...last Halloween. She opened her stitched mouth and sang softly:

“Skeleton Jack might catch you in the back,

And scream like a banshee,

Make you jump out of your skin...

This is Halloween, everyone scream,

Please make way for a very special guy,

Our man Jack is king of the pumpkin patch

Everyone hail to the Pumpkin King now

This is Halloween, this is Halloween,

Halloween! Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!

In this town we call home

Everyone hail to the pumpkin song...”

She sighed once again and looked sadly at the Engagement ring on her finger.

“He didn't mean to upset me,” She said to the little cat, now on her lap. “He loves me...doesn't he?” The cat meowed and jumped down on the dirty road. The street band far away began to play a soft and sad song, causing Sally to forget all of the nights Traumas...she was thinking of nothing. She was falling asleep...

Jack walked deeper and deeper into the forest, Zero at his heels. The ghost dog barked excitedly, begging to play fetch.

“Not now Zero, I'm not in the mood...” He felt the twinge of Deja vu in his bones, and buried his head in his hands. He looked up at the crescent moon high in the night sky, took a deep breath and walked on. He soon came to the doors, and, making a mental note not to open any of them, decided to take a closer look. There was a turkey, a shamrock, an egg, the familiar Tree, and a big red heart. This one interested Jack. He stepped closer, and stroked the rough wooden surface of the door. Suddenly, Zero flew straight through Jack's middle, and grabbed the door handle in his mouth.

“ZERO!” Jack yelled, grabbing him by the collar “NO!”

But he had already done it. The heart shaped opening swung open, and a sudden gust of spring wind pulled the skeleton and his spirit dog friend inside...down, down, down...

(Authors note: Jack, Sally, Zero, The Doors, and Halloween Town do not belong to me. However, Valentine Town does, as Tim Burton never gave any insight into what was behind the other doors. The song that Sally sings is taken from “This is Halloween” From The Nightmare Before Christmas. Chapter Three coming as soon as possible)

3 - Morning Sickness

Chapter Three

Sally awoke stiff and early, the bright sunlight shining in her half open eyes. She was confused at first- why wasn't she at home? She should have awoken to Jack gently whispering her name, then whacking her with a pillow as she sat up, and then engaging in a raging bedclothes fight between them. Then she remembered the previous night and started to cry. She stood, unsteady on her feet after the uncomfy night. Then, her tears sliding down her stitched cheeks, she fell to the floor, and was sick over the side of the fountain.

"You stupid dog!" Jack yelled at Zero as they fell. The ghost shut his eyes and whimpered. Jack landed on his back with a thud, knocking his skull against the hard ground. He looked up at the sign above him. Valentine Town, it read. "What??" The skeleton said crossly as he sat up, rubbing his skull. Zero flew upwards, closer to the sign, and began panting excitedly. Jack stood up, beginning to run his back instead of his head, and saw another engraved heart, this one on the sign, under the words. *'The town of True Love!'*

"True Love?" Jack repeated slowly, before a reckoning dawned in his face, and the plotting shine returned in his eyes. "Perfect..."

(Authors note: Sorry it's so short. I wrote it in Lunch Hour in the Art Rooms...Jack, Sally and Zero do not belong to me. Chapter Four coming soon.)

4 - Valentine Town

Chapter Four

Jack, delighted at his discovery and his plan, burst into song:

*“What's this? What's this?
There's love-hearts everywhere,
What's this? There's Romance in the air!
What's this?
I can't believe this place, am I dreaming?
Wake me up, this isn't fair!
What's this?”*

*What's this? What's this?
I hear the sweet love songs!
What's this?
Is this where I went wrong?
What's this?
The streets are lined with little doves,
Everybody's so in love!
Is this Heaven from above??
What is this?
What's this?”*

*There's people sending love cards,
Instead of sending blood,
The couples love each other,
Like me and Sally should!*

*Oh, could it be I got my wish?
What's this?”*

Sally staggered to her feet, feeling dizzy and ill. She ran home- Jack's Home- and let herself in the front door. The ragdoll ran up the stairs quickly, then flopped down on her and Jack's shared bed. Beginning to cry again, she put a hand to her stomach.

“Oh Jack!” She choked “You were right!”

(Authors note: Jack and Sally do not belong to be, anymore than the Queen of England does. I own Valentine Town though. Jack's song based on “What's this?” From the Nightmare before

Christmas)

5 - The Phone Call

Chapter Five

Once she had stopped crying, Sally wandered downstairs. She felt bad about being angry with Jack the night before- and he was right, they were getting married soon...very soon in fact. 'How soon?' Sally thought, twisting the pumpkin shaped engagement ring round and round on her finger. She couldn't remember the date of the wedding. 'Oh well,' she thought 'Jack should be back soon...he'll know the date- won't he?'

Jack ran all the way back through the forest, through the town, not stopping until he reached his own home. Along the way he received calls of: "Jack! Where you going?" and "Hey, Jack, what's the rush?" He had hastily replied "Sorry can't stop!" running on past all sorts of Halloween monsters. He stopped at his door; hand on his chest, breathing heavily. He rang the doorbell.

Sally ran to the door as she heard the familiar screaming ring. She opened the door, and there stood Jack, grinning at her. "Jack!" She said, relieved. He suddenly pulled a bunch of pretty flowers from behind his back, and, drawing a single rose from the bunch and handing it to his fiancée, pulled her into a hug. "I missed you," Sally said, stroking the skeleton's face with her stitched hand. "I was only away for a night," Jack said, laughing and placing his bony hand over Sally's. "And that's too long just to think about..." She whispered. Jack smiled, then bent his head and kissed her.

"Riiing! Riiing!!" The phone out in the hallway interrupted the couple's intimate moment. Jack pulled back from Sally, and strode out into the hall. He picked up the boned-shaped receiver, and spoke.

"Hello?" He asked. "Jack? Is that you?" a high-pitched woman's voice floated out of the receiver. Jack froze. "M-mom?" He asked, praying that Sally couldn't hear his mother's booming voice. "Of course it's me you Muffin head!" She screeched "You're as mad as your blooming father!! I never did like you skeletons..." Jack crossed all the fingers on his free hand that the Rag doll wasn't listening. "Uhm," He said "Not wanting to contradict, but if you hate Skeletons, why did you marry Dad? And why are you calling me??" "He was rich, stupid!" Mrs. Skellington screamed "And YOU'RE getting married!!" Jack nearly screamed, but not wanting Sally to enter the hall, bit his tongue. "H-how did you know about that??" He asked, and, knowing that the reply would be shouted, held the phone away from his ear "IT'S IN THE PAPERS, DUMBO! YOU'RE THE KING OF THIS MISERABLE DUMP! DON'T YOU THINK YOUR MARRIGE *MIGHT* BE PUBLICISED?" Jack tried to remain calm. "Whatever!" He said, disgusted with the way his mother was reacting. "Don't you talk to me like that!!!" She yelled "I never had trouble like this from Lucius!!" "PERFECT LUCIUS!" Jack roared, clenching his skeletal fist. "HE IS! UNLIKE YOU!! YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE SKELETON!" She replied. "*HE'S A SKELETON!!*" Jack screamed back "WHY IS HE YOUR FAVOURITE?!?" "HE HAS HAIR!!" His mother exploded "THAT MEANS THAT HE HAS NYMPH BLOOD IN HIM!! HE TAKES AFTER ME!!" "THAT'S NOT *FAIR!!*" "IT'S PERFECTLY FAIR!! YOU'RE COMING HERE TOMORROW, LIKE IT OR NOT, OR I'LL- AND TRUST ME, I WILL- MAKE SURE THAT THIS IS YOUR LAST YEAR AS KING OF HALLOWEEN!!!!" And with that she slammed down the phone, leaving Jack standing in silence by the humming phone.

Sally ran out into the hallway. "Jack?" She called, as she saw her fiancée slumped on the floor with his head in his hands. "We..." He muttered, raising his head to look at the rag doll "...are going to stay with my *mother!*"

(Authors note: Jack and Sally do not belong to be. I own Valentine Town and Jack's mother. Lucius belongs to CharontheSabercat. Chapter six coming soon)

6 - Re-dial

Chapter Six

Sally laughed, and Jack scowled up at her. "What?" She said, still giggling "From the way you were screaming I thought it was something awful!" Jack looked at her in disbelief. "This *is* awful!" The skeleton cried "This is my *mother* we're talking about!! Then, the phone rang again.

"Don't be so silly!" Sally said as Jack shrunk away from the telephone "Hello?" She asked, picking up. "Is that Jack??" A voice screamed. Jack's eye-sockets widened in Horror. He signalled urgently at the rag doll. "Um, sorry, he's not here right now, can I take a message?" "I suppose he's gone off to have a sulk, as he always used to...tell him that I want that wedding over and done with as soon as possible, I never could stand things like that...and who the heck are you, the lazy dog's secretary or something?" "I'm his fiancée..." Sally began, but Jack's Mother cut in "Aha! That Molly girl, eh?? The china doll?? I hate China Dolls!" Jack grabbed the receiver "SHE'S A RAGDOLL!!" He yelled "DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME AGAIN!" And with that, he slammed down the phone and looked across at his girlfriend. "Okay," Sally said "She's awful."

(Sorry about the shortness, I'm stuck for ideas at the mo...Sally & Jack don't belong to me, Jack's mother does. Also, these cookies belong to me...I'm off for lunch.)

7 - Brotherly Hate

Chapter Seven

The Nymph frowned as her tearaway son hung up. He was so immature...she was sure she had *never* behaved like that when she was younger. She shook her blonde head in disbelief and pity. Disbelief that he could be so rude. Pity? Not for Jack, of course. For herself...that she could have been stupid enough to marry the man who had become that Wretch's father...she picked up the phone again, and dialled. "Lucius?" She said on the pick up "Yes darling. Look, your brothers coming over...you want to come down?"

Jack's bony hands gripped the steering wheel as they zoomed down the rocky road. The Mayor had leant them a car- the two had been grateful of course, but Jack hated himself for the fact that they were actually going to his parents house, and he was pulling Sally into the family fight. "Do we have to go so fast?" Sally asked. "Yes." Jack replied shortly "The sooner we get there the sooner we leave, *Molly!*" Sally was hurt to detect sarcasm in her fiancée's voice. "What's wrong with you?!" She cried, shutting her eyes in exasperation and laying back in the passenger seat. Jack didn't reply, only gritting his teeth and putting his foot down. "JACK!" Sally yelled "SLOW DOWN!" She was getting scared now. "Seriously, Jack...please..." "There's the house," Jack muttered, ignoring the rag doll. He went faster still. Sally screamed as the car spun off the rode, straight into the hedge of Jack's parent's house.

Lucius walked swiftly out into the garden to find his kid brother and a rather pretty rag doll lying in a heap with a smashed-up car in the middle of the garden. He wasn't very surprised, little Jack never had been very careful with other people's property- he was sure the car didn't belong to him personally. He strode up and kicked Jack in the shoulder, and then stamping one foot on his back. Jack rose with a groan and looked up at his brother with terror in his eyes. "Please...no..."

Jack's eyes swivelled to follow his brother's movement. He was terrified that he would kick Sally too. But instead of kicking her, he put his skeletal arms around her shoulders and gently lifted her to her feet. Jack was furious. "GET OFF HER YOU...YOU..." Lucius shrugged as Sally stood on her own, swaying slightly, still a bit out of it. "Just trying to help," He said innocently, tossing his blonde ponytail. "You were not!" Jack retorted, taking a step closer to his brother threateningly. Lucius laughed and looked down into his younger sibling's face. "You may be king, Mr. Fancy pants, but I am still taller, stronger and better looking. What did that chick do you deserve you?" Jack was disgusted. "You're married!" He spat, stepping backwards to his fiancée. "You were always an untrustworthy flirt, weren't you??" Lucius just laughed again, as their mother came out onto the lawn.

(Phew, that was hard...Jack, Sally & the Mayor don't belong to me. Jack's mum does, Lucius belongs to Charonthesabercat. If anyone is wondering where Zero is, Dr.Finkelstein and Jewel

are looking after him. Chapter Eight coming soon)

8 - Meet the Mother

Chapter Eight

“Lucius, darling!” She purred “Keeping your brother out of mischief?” Jack scowled. Sally shook her head and seemed to regain her balance. She gave Jack a meaningful glare, ordering him without words not to be so rude. “You must be Sally!” Jack’s mother suddenly exclaimed, beaming in her direction. Sally smiled back. “I’ve heard so much about you!” The Nymph continued “Sorry about that business with the phone earlier, I wasn’t feeling myself...I do hope you forgive me...” Jack pulled a face but Sally smiled again and said “Of course I do!” Jack’s mouth fell open and he made quiet gulping noises in his shock. Sally grabbed his arm and hissed into his ear. “ Don’t be so RUDE!” She whispered “I don’t understand the big deal about your Mum. She’s sweet!” And Jack couldn’t think of a reply to that.

(Very short one, sorryeh...anyway, Jack & Sally belong to the peeps who made the film, Lucius belongs to CharontheSabercat and Jack’s Mum belongs to your truly. Chapter Nine coming...when I get the chance to write it. Au Revoir!)