

Little Rocks!

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What happens when you take some of today's Hard Rocks stars and put them in school together? Just read this!

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1 - Joey's First Day

Joey sat nervously in the chair outside the principals office. This was his first day at Little Rocks elementary, and he was pretty nervous. His large blue eyes darted around the room as the door to the Principals office opened. "Ok, Joey. Your all set!" Joey looked at the Principal, eyes still wide. The name "Mr. Osbourne" shown brightly on his name tag. "You ready to go?" Joey looked passed Mr. Osbourne at his mother, his eyes welling up with tears. "It's okay, Nathan." , his mother said with a smile. "I'll be here to pick you up after school." Joey sniffled and nodded. He picked up his lunch box and book bag and followed Mr. Osbourne to his new classroom.

"Ok, roll call. Mercedes Lander?" "Here." "Morgan Rose?" "Here." "Corey Tay- Corey, leave LaJon alone." "Mr. Lee?" The teacher looked to his door to see Mr. Osbourne standing at his door. "We have a new student for you." He said as he handed a piece of paper to Mr. Lee. Joey glanced around the classroom nervously. "Mr. Jordison?" Joey snapped to attention. "Yessir?" Mr. Lee smiled. "Ok, could you have a seat next to Mick over there in the back? We'll get you a cubby during rescess, okay?" Joey looked to the back to see Mick sitting in his desk. He looked pretty tall. And kinda scary. Oh, well. "Ok." Joey said as he made his way to the back.

"Hey!!" one student yelled. "He's a midget like Chocolate over here!" "Corey!" Mr. Lee exclaimed. Another student, his dark hair in cornrows, turned angrily to Corey. "Call me that again and I'll-" "It's ok, LaJon. I'll take care of Mr. Taylor after class." LaJon glared at Corey before turning to the front of his seat. "Racist jerk..."he mumbled under his breath. "Ok, lets get started." Mr. Lee said as he turned to the board. Joey tried to pay attention, but couldn't help hearing Corey making fun of LaJon. Joey had finally had enough when he threw a ball of paper at Corey. As Corey turned to Joey, a small smile crossed LaJon's face. "Leave him alone, you jerk!" Joey yelled. "Guys?" Mr. Lee said with a heavy sigh. "Ok, Corey, Joey, swap places. I can't deal with this anymore." As Joey walked toward Corey's old seat, Corey gave him a hard shove, knocking him into a small boy with dreadlocks. "Jeez, Corey, knock it off!" The boy yelled. Joey got up, embarrassed, and sat in his new seat, quiet for the rest of the class.

At lunch Joey took his lunchbox and looked around the cafeteria. He spotted an empty table near the exit and was making his way there when he heard someone yell "Hey you! With the long black hair! Come here!" Joey looked to see LaJon at a table with his friends, looking in Joey's direction. "Yeah you! Sit over here!" Joey looked at Lajon for a moment before sitting at the table with him. "Hey, I appreciate what you did back there. Corey's is the school jerk." "Everyone hates him." A small boy with no hair said. Another boy, his dark hair in twists, nodded in agreement." "He keeps calling LaJon 'Chocolate'. It makes him mad." "You're LaJon?" Joey asked. "Yeah. That's Morgan," he pointed t the boy with black twisted hair, "that's Sonny", he pointed to the boy with no hair, "That's Vinnie", pointed to a boy with blonde spikey hair, "and that's John.", pointed to a tall boy with brown hair.

Where's Rob?" "Here." Joey turned to see the dreadlocked boy Corey rammed him into earlier. Rob sat down and opened his lunchbox. He glanced at Joey, who was a deep shade of red from fear. "You're the kid from earlier?" Joey took a sharp breath and nodded. "Yeah. I'm real sorry abou-" "Eh, it's cool. It's not your fault." Rob bit hard into his sandwich. "Chill on the eating! Your gonna break a tooth or-" "MORGAN!!!" Morgans eyes went wide. "Oh crap." he mumbled. A girl with long brown hair skipped over to him. "Hey Morgy!" she cooed as she gave Morgan a hug. His face turned sower as LaJon stifled a laugh. "Hey, Mercedes." The other boys said as they grinned at Morgan. Morgan glared back at them. "I brought you a cupcake!" Mercedes squealed. "I made it with my mommy last night, just for you!" She took a cupcake with bright pink frosting and little heart sprinkles and sat it in front of Morgan. "I gotta go

sit with my sister now." She gave Morgan a quick kiss on the cheek before she skipped off. "Bye, Morgan!"

"Awwwwww!" The other guys teased. LaJon finally burst out in laughter. "That is soooooo cuuute!!!!!" the guys said in unison. "shut up." Morgan growled. He looked at the cupcake before pushing it to the center of the table. "Who wants this?" "I'll eat it!" Rob exclaimed as he grabbed the cupcake. Joey smiled as he saw Morgan scowling and wiping his face in disgust with his sleeve, LaJon laughing uncontrollably, Rob devouring the cupcake, and the other guys teasing Morgan. As long as he didn't run into Corey again, he'd be fine.

Fat Chance.

Corey spilled a small container of blue paint on Joey's drawing in art class. "Ooops!" Corey gasped, feigning innocence. "Sorry!" he walked away laughing. "Why can't you leave people alone, Corey?" a small boy with long blonde hair yelled. Corey sneered. "Oh, look. It's Mr. 'I think I'm So Cool Cause My Dad is a Teacher at the High School!'" The boy frowned. "Whatever. Nobody likes you." "Oh, and everyone likes you, Jesse?" Corey growled, getting in the boy's face. "Huh? Everyone has to love Jesse Snider, right?" Corey laughed until he felt something hit him in the back of the head. He grabbed his head and felt liquid. He looked at his hand to see blue paint. He turned to see Joey, standing with blue paint on his hands. Everyone looked at Joey in shock. Even LaJon's jaw was wide open. Joey frowned at Corey, who's jaw was also dropping in surprise. "Back off." Joey growled. Poor Joey didn't know what hit him.

He woke up to taste blood in his mouth, his classmates standing over him. "He's waking up!" Sonny yelled. Joey sat up, his head throbbing in pain. "You okay" LaJon asked, slightly worried. "Yeah, I'm fine." Joey said as he stood up. "Where's Corey?" "Mr. Osbourne's office. Jesse had to go, too." "And so do you, Joey." Everyone looked up to see Mr. Manson, the art teacher. "Let's go."

Joey sat in the same chair he sat in earlier. He glanced over to see Jesse sitting on the other side of the door. Jesse glanced at Joey, a small smile on his face. "Thanks." he whispered. Joey smiled. "No problem." ***** Joey didn't get into trouble that day. LaJon told Joey that anyone who throws something at Corey doesn't get in trouble because he has it coming to him. "Corey's in there every day." Rob said as he popped a pork skin in his mouth. They were all standing outside, waiting on their parents. "Piggie flesh?" Rob asked as he helled out his bag. The thought of skin from little piggies made Joey's stomach turn. "No thanks." Rob shrugged and ate another one. A blue car pulled up and honked its horn. Morgan immediately whimpered. "BYE MORGAN!" It was Mercedes again. She gave Morgan a big hug before her sister tore her off. "Sorry." She said. "It's ok, Morrigan." LaJon said with a smile. "We don't mind"

Joey sat at home as his mother fussed at him. "I swear, Joey! I can't believe you'd do something like that!" His mother turned as she heard someone knock at the door. She opened it to find Jesse and LaJon standing there. "Yes?" she asked. Jesse bit his lip as LaJon said, "We don't want Joey to get in trouble cause he was looking out for us. Can he come outside?" Joey's mother looked at them, then turned to Joey and smirked. "How about you two come inside for some milk and cookies?" As Joey, LaJon, and Jesse sat at the table, they talked excitedly about the next day. Corey had gotten suspended and wasn't going to be there the next day. Joey smiled at his new friends. Maybe this wouldn't be so bad after all.

2 - Chapter 2: The New Girl

Everyone sat in class, chattering excitedly as they did every morning. Corey and Mick were picking on the smaller kids, Morgan was trying to ward off Mercedes, and Jesse sat quietly, reading his new comic. The door opened and everyone became quiet. It was Mr. Osbourne, smiling broadly. "Class, we have a new student today." Everyone watched attentively, eager to see who the new student was. "Come on in." A small girl with long black hair walked shyly into the class room. "Everyone, say hello to your new friend, Cristina." Everyone looked at Cristina before saying "Hello, Cristina." "She looked up at Mr. Osbourne. "Now go sit down, ok?" A puzzled look crossed Cristina's face. She looked at him before saying "*Che cosa? Non capisco.*" Everyone looked at her puzzled. "WHAT?!?" "Hang on." Mr Lee said with a smile. "I speak Italian. *Potreste avere per favore un sedile vicino as retro della classe?*" "Oh!" Cristina smiled and nodded. She took her seat next to Morgan. She smiled at him, he smiled back. Mercedes glared and stuck out her tongue.

"She's cute." Rob said with a mouthful of chips. Everyone nodded in agreement. "If only she could speak our language." "I can." Everyone turned to see Cristina. "A little, anyway. Mr. Osbourne is kind of, how you say, creepy." Everyone at the table snickered. "Wanna sit here?" LaJon asked. She looked at Morgan and blushed. "Ok. Can I sit next to him?" Now Morgan was blushing. "Sure." The moment Cristina sat down, Mercedes walked over. "Heeeyyy, Morgy." Joey smirked at Cristina and shook his head. Mercedes glared at Cristina. "MORGAN-IS-MINE! DO-YOU-UNDERSTAND?" Cristina smiled. "As clear as *cristallo*." Everyone laughed, even Morgan. Mercedes glared at everyone before storming off.

"She is pretty cute." Jesse mused in Art Class. "I think Mercedes is jealous." "Very jealous." LaJon said as he mixed black and white paint. "I thought he was gonna rip Cristina's head off." " Yeah," Rob chimed in. "Or twist it around like Reagan." The guys laughed. "MORGY???" Morgan groaned. Mercedes skipped over and sat really close next to Morgan. "You don't like that new girl, do you?" she asked. Morgan pretended to think about it. "She's nice." "I didn't ask that." Mercedes said through slightly gritted teeth. "She won't steal you away from me, will she?" "Didn't know he was hers to keep." Jesse whispered to Joey, who snickered. "I heard that, Jesse!" Mercedes yelled. "This is not about you. This is about me and my Morgy." Jesse rolled his eyes. "Whatever. Hey, my dad is practicing with his new band tonight! You guys wanna-" "Nobody cares about your dad's band." Mercedes growled. She looked at Morgan with big eyes. "Morgy?" Morgan glanced around nervously before yelling "Oh no! Mr. Manson, I think I wet myself!" Everyone burst into laughter, except Mercedes, whose eyes grew even wider. Mr. Manson looked at Morgan for a minute before taking a painted ruler out of his desk. "Take the hall pass."

"You didn't really wet yourself, did you?" John asked with a smirk. They were all at recess, swinging on the swings. "No, but I had to get out of there!" Morgan said with a sigh. "What's her problem?" Joey asked. "I've been here for two months and everyday I see her all over Morgan." "It happened in Pre-school." Sonny said as he tried to slow his swing down. "Mercedes took one look at Morgan and swore she's marry him." Jesse said with a smile. "I think it's cute. You could choose better though...MORGY!!!" The boys started laughing, LaJon laughing so hard he fell off his swing and landed on his head. Everyone stopped their swing and looked at LaJon laying on the ground, not moving. "uh-oh." Vinnie said, his hand over his mouth. "I'll go get Mr. Lee." Morgan yelled as he ran toward the teacher.

Jesse had to get the teacher, cause Mercedes stopped Morgan dead in his tracks and wouldn't let him pass unless he kissed her, which he refused to do. "I would've." Rob said in the classroom. "To save

LaJon." Morgan grimaced. "You want my mouth to fall off?" Jesse feigned deep thought before saying "I don't know...it would look pretty cool." The next five minutes were spent with Morgan chasing Jesse around the class room, Morgan screaming and Jesse laughing. Suddenly, Morgan tripped...and look up to see Mercedes. "Um...hi?" "Morgy, I need to know!" Mercedes yelled. "Are you gonna be my boyfriend or not?" Morgans eyes grew wide. "Uh...well, I... um..." He looked up at her to see her eyes welling up with tears. "I KNEW IT!!! YOU WANT THAT FRENCH GIRL!!!" "Um...she's Italian." Jesse cut in. "WHATEVER!" Mercedes screamed. She ran out of the class room crying.

Everyone stared at Morgan in silence. He glanced around the room, then at Cristina, who, up until now, was oblivious to how serious Mercedes was. She frowned at him before running out of the class room after Mercedes. "Crap." Morgan groaned, burying his face in his hands. The bell rang and, after helping him up, everyone grabbed their bags and headed outside. Onmce there, the guys saw Cristina comforting Mercedes. "I don't want him, Mercedes. I don't want anyone right now." Mercedes sniffled. "He hates me." "No, he's a boy. Boys are...how you say, creepy." Mercedes sniffled and smiled. "Hey, wanna come to my house today? I have the new Neopets game!" Cristina smiled. "Okay!" The two girls walked to Mercedes mom's car, arm in arm. They stopped, looked at Morgan and stuck their tongues out before climbing in the back seat of the car.

"Well," LaJon said with a smile, "Guess you don't have to worry about girls anymore, huh?" Morgan took a sigh of relief. "Yeah. Thank God." A black car pulled up in front. Jesse's dad smiled through the rolled down window. "Hey, guys!" "Hi Mr. Dee." the guys said in unison. "Hey, you guys wanna come by and listen to my new band?" The guys looked at each other and shrugged. "Why not?" LaJon said with a smirk. While listening to the band, Joey sat back in his chair and took a sip of his juice. "Girls are weird. Who wants them?" "Not me." Rob said with a smirk. "Not one like Mercedes anyway." "Leace her alone.." Morgan said with a frown. "Whoa!" Jesse exclaimed. "Now your taking up for her?" Morgan shrugged. "I don't know. I feel bad for meking her cry." "Joey!" Mr. Snider yelled. "Wann play on the drums?" "Okay!!!" Joey ran to the drum set and started banging away with the biggest smile on his face.

3 - Chapter 3: The Search for LaJon

LaJon woke up to hear his parents arguing...again. This time worse than the last. He looked at his Teen Titans alarm clock. It read 4:26. He groaned and pulled his blanket over his head and his Cyborg doll close to him. "Try to ignore it...try to ignore it." he whispered to himself. "It'll be over soon." He sniffled and closed his eyes tight. "Go back to sleep. It'll all be over soon."

"Whoa, you look rough." Jesse mused as LaJon walked into the class room that morning. "What happened?" Joey asked. LaJon groaned and rubbed his eyes. "I don't wanna talk about it." "Hey, Chocolate." LaJon looked up to see Corey and Mick standing in front of him. "Go away, Corey." he said with a yawn. "I'm not in the mood for your crap." "Oh, but I am." Corey smirked. "Looks like you had a rough night." He cracked his knuckles. "How about I make it a rough day to go along with it?" Jesse glared. "Don't you know when to quit?" "Yeah," Joey agreed. "Leave him alone." "Shut up, you little brat," Mick growled, "before I make sure you have a rough day too." "Settle down, guys." Mr. Lee said with a sigh. "Okay, we're gonna watch a movie about.." Mr. Lee's voice faded away in LaJon's head. This is the sixth day in a row that he had had a bad night. Since his mom lost her job, she had to cut back on certain things. His dad didn't like that. He just lay his head on his desk and fell asleep.

Rob had brought a few Jolt colas and passed them out at lunch. "You look like you really need this." he said as he sat one down in front of LaJon. He rubbed his eyes and yawned. "Yeah. I don't wanna fall asleep in class, but..." "I'm not allowed to have sugar." Vinnie cut in. "It makes me hyper." "I'll take that." Corey replied from behind them, snatching the cola from Vinnie's hand. "That's not yours!" Jesse yelled. "Whatever." he replied. He opened it and took a gulp. He looked at LaJon and smirked. "Here, I think you need this more than I do." He laughed and poured the whole can of soda over LaJon's head, who was so tired, he didn't respond. "Aw, whazza matter, Chocolate? Bad stuff, happening at home?" An evil smirk crossed his face. "Mommy not love you anymore?"

Corey was taken to the nurse bleeding and bruised. LaJon sat angrily in Mr. Osbourne's office. "Usually, I'd say Corey has it coming." Mr. Osbourne said with a deep breath. "But beating him up that badly, I don't think you'll have to worry about him bothering you again." LaJon smirked. "Nonetheless, I'm sending you home early. Your mother is on her way, and she doesn't sound too happy with you." LaJon looked at Mr. Osbourne in horror. Oh god...that means... The door flew open and in walked LaJon's mom, who was clearly angry. "Young man, I can't believe you would do something so stupid! Let's go home, NOW."

The arguing in the living room was louder than ever. LaJon lay in his bed, sobbing to himself. He was sick of this. Now it was his fault. He knew it wouldn't go away this easily. Mom was furious at his actions, Dad thought he did the right thing. He listened to the arguing for another ten minutes before he grabbed his book bag, emptied his books on the floor, and grabbed a handful of clothes.

Joey was sitting at the dinner table with his mom and his baby sister when the door bell rang. "I'll get it!" Joey exclaimed as he ran to the door. He opened it to find Jesse and his dad. "Jesse! What's-" "Has LaJon been over here?" Joey looked at Jesse in confusion. "No, I haven't seen him. Mom?" His mother

walked to the door. "No, I haven't. Why?" Mr. Snider took a deep breath. "I just got a call from LaJon's mother. She went in his room to talk to him and he was gone. She's hysterical. We're gathering the parents for a look out if no one has seen him."

Cristina opened her door to see Morgan. "What do YOU want?" she said with a frown. "Have you seen LaJon? His mom can't find him." The frown disappeared. "No, I haven't. Mercedes, have you seen LaJon?" "No." she said as she came out of the living room. The phone rang and Cristina's mom answered. "Oh, man! Where did he go?" he asked, his eyes welling up with tears. "Girls," her mother said, "grab your coats. We're meeting at Mr. Snider's house."

The parents were gathered in the kitchen, the kids in the living room. They were talking about the areas they would cover as the kids shook their heads. "They don't know those areas like we do!" Jesse exclaimed. Everyone agreed. They were talking about checking out the kid hangouts. "Hey," Mick chimed in, "How bout we go look? We can find him better than they could." "Yeah!" Rob agreed. "We can fit in the small places they can't!" So the kids lowered their voices and formulated a plan. They would find LaJon themselves.

"Hey, Joey?" "Yeah, Mick?" he took a deep breath. "I'm really sorry for picking on you guys. It's just that Corey is stronger than I am and-" "Don't worry about it." Mick looked at Joey in surprise. "We'll talk about it later. I'm worried about LaJon." "Okay, guys, listen up!" Jesse said. "Okay, Mercedes, Cristina and Morgan, check the park. Mick, Vinnie, and John, check the toy store. Sonny and Rob check the neighborhood. All the parents are at dad's house, avoid that one house and you should be fine. Joey and I will check the lake. You all have your talkies?" Everyone pulled out their Teen Titans Walie-Talkies. "Ok. If one group finds him, call the rest of us. Ready? Let's find him!"

"Cristina, anything near you?" "Sorry, Joey, nothing." "Mick?" "No, Joey. Don't see him. "Sonny, have you?" "Not him personally, but I did find one of his jelly bracelets. He's been here. Walking toward the lake, I think." Jesse and Joey looked at each other. "He HAS to be here then!" Jesse said with a nod. Joey nodded back. "Okay. Thanks guys. Keep looking." He took a deep breath and stuck his walie-talkie in his pocket. They walked a short while further when they heard something near the bridge. It sounded like crying. "LaJon?" Joey asked, hopeful. They heard a sniffle. "You can't make me go back." Joey happily fished out his walkie-talkie. "Guys we found him! Everyone meet at the lake under the bridge!"

"I'm sick of the arguing. It's all my fault." LaJon said tearfully. Cristina wrapped her arms around him. "Shhh. It's not all your fault. Parents are strange. " "Tell me about it." Jesse groaned. "Dad wants me start taking baseball lessons." "That's nothing!" Rob exclaimed. " Mom got this shirt that has...Teletubbies on it!" "Ewww!" everyone said with a laugh." LaJon smiled. "Look," Jesse said with a stretch of his arms, "let's get to my house and talk to the parents. They've probably realized we're gone."

"Jesse Blaze Snider, don't you EVER sneak out of this house agai-" "Dad, we found him." Mr. Snider looked at Jesse in disbelief. "What?" LaJon walked into the house, head hung low. "Oh, my goodness!" LaJon's mom exclaimed. "Thank God that your okay! What possessed you to...oh, nevermind. We'll talk about this when we get home." LaJon looked at his friends before saying "I'm not going home." "What? Of Course you are." "No, I'm not!" LaJon screamed. "Not until you and dad stop fighting!" His mother and father looked at each other. "I'm sick of it! You wake me up at night and I can't sleep! You don't pay attention to me anymore, all you do is argue! I'm not going back until you stop fighting!" "He thinks it's his fault." Mick broke in. "That's why he ran away." All the parents took a deep breath. "We need to talk." Mr

Snider finally said. Can you kids PLEASE stay inside the house?" "We'll go to my room." Jesse said. He headed up the stairs with his friends behind him.,

"That was cool how you stood up to your parents like that." Mick said as everyone sprawled out on Jesse's floor. "I wish I could stand up to Corey." "You can!" Rob chirped. "We'll help, won't we?" "Yeah!" Joey agreed. "After what LaJon did..." he laughed. LaJon smirked, then yawned. "I have the new Teen Titans DVD! Who wants to watch it?" "I DO!" Everyone exclaimed. They all stretched out and started to watch the t.v.

Mr. Snider looked at all the kids, passed out on Jesse's floor. A smile crossed his face as he walked downstairs. "They're all asleep." He looked at LaJon's parents. "If LaJon wants to, he's more than welcome to stay here until you guys get your problems straightened out." "That would be very helpful Dee. Thanks." "Should we get our kids up and take them home?" Rob's mother asked. Dee looked up at the door to Jesse's room and smiled. "Nah, I think they're okay for the night."

Joey woke up and looked around the room. He looked over at LaJon, who was clutching his Cyborg doll to his chest and snoring softly. Probably the best he's slept all week., Joey thought to himself. He smiled, pulled his Raven doll to him, and went back to sleep.