

# Under the Moonlight

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Submitted: March 5, 2006

Updated: July 2, 2008

*In this fanfic, Danny and Sam come closer with each adventure as Dany risks his life with creatures of all sorts. I've taken my old version of what I had on this so far and edited it, so now it's better than before! Tell me what you think!*

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## 1 - \*Chapter 1=)\*

Danny, Sam & Tucker were at the Mall having a pizza when something caught Sam's eye. It was a normal day, if you could call a normal day fighting about half a dozen ghosts, scrutinizing popular girls, and arguing with a sales person over the price of a PDA/cell phone/GPS system/bubble gum dispenser.

I can't believe you actually tried to wrestle that salesman for a PDA, said Danny, taking a bite out of his burger.

First, it's a PDA/ cell phone/ GPS system/ bubble gum dispenser. He said, blowing a bubble so large it splattered all over his face. And second, thanks for over shadowing him so that they wouldn't kick me out, Danny.

No problem He said trying to see where Sam was.

Sam was over at a salad bar, trying to pick out what to eat for lunch.

While Tucker and Sam weren't looking, he would occasionally stare at her with lots of love in his eyes until she turned around. When she did, he simply looked around at other people walking by for a little and then kept eating.

When Sam stared at Danny, she had that same look in her eyes and then turned and blushed slightly when he turned to look at her.

Tucker sometimes watched as they subconsciously took turns staring at each other as the other was looking away, quite like a dog might have watched two people playing tossing a baseball to each other.

*Hmm&Tucker would think , it looks as though today Danny is hiding it better than Sam ooh! He almost missed it! He got it though&*

However, this wasn't what caught Sam's eye today.

That evening in bed, Sam wrote in her purple, velvet covered Diary. In the front pages of it there was a long list of Asian Proverbs. Each one helped her pull through each day.

She wrote about the selfish things the other girls from school had done that day and what things should be like in Amity, such as Vegetables on all menus everywhere. She Also wrote about the boy.

*Danny, Tuck, & I were at the mall when I saw the cutest boy in the world! He had brown hair that reached halfway to his shoulder, and two shining, grey eyes. I was so dazed by him that I accidentally spilled my soda all over the table when he was walking by! Here let me help you with that, I heard a suave Spanish voice say. I looked up & saw him standing right in front of me! Um& thanks, I replied with a shy voice. I watched as Danny & the boy cleaned up the mess. When Danny invited him to sit with us, I was frozen solid. I couldn't move. `This is Sam Manson, Tucker Foley, & I'm Danny Fenton. The only thing I could say was this, Hi! Um, excuse me for a minute & I hurried to the nearby women's*

*bathroom and stayed there until the boy was gone. Finally I came out. Hey guys! What'd I miss? They told me all about the boy. His name was Luis Stone from Argentina and he was new in Amity Park. He would also be going to Casper high with us! So what took you so long? asked Tucker Oh, I ran into Paullina Figures, Said Danny & Tuck at the same time. Come on, I said, a little irritated by their comment, We ought to be going home now*

Once she shut her book, she went over to her closet, opened it, and pulled out the false bottom. Beneath it there were her most prized possessions, like things she'd kept since she was a little girl, old diaries that had their pages full to the brim, and extra money she kept hidden just in case may need it. There was also a Bible. She read from it until she was tired and then put it in the closet before drifting off to sleep.

At the same time Danny was writing in his Journal. It was bound in hard, brown leather, and instead of a list of morals in the first pages, there was a world map, with red dots scattered on it. Each dot was a place Danny had once been to at one time or another. Stuffed between the pages were sketches, sketches he'd drawn when he was bored, of each of those places.

He then wrote about a lot of things. About how he missed the places he had once been to, the ghost fights he'd had that day, and about Tucker's fight with the sales person.

He also wrote about Sam.

*Sam was as great as ever today, even though she didn't really do anything different than she usually does. I think things are going at a good rate between her and me--there's just one thing wrong. She's letting her hair grow longer. She would look a little better with long hair, but if I tell her I like her after there's already a noticeable difference in the length of it, she'll think I just like her because of the way her hair looks! That means I really don't have much time to tell her.*

*Anyway, Today the weirdest thing happened. Sam, Tuck & I were at the mall and this guy called Luis Stone showed up just as Sam spilled her soda. She seemed kinda nervous about something. He seemed like a pretty decent guy, unlike Dash or Kwan, so I invited him to sit with us. I introduced us and as soon as he sat down Sam jumped up & went to the bathroom. What was she so nervous about? Luis spent awhile talking with us and then he said he ought to go home since he'd have to go to Casper High tomorrow.*

He finished writing and pulled a locked chest out from under his bed. He always wore a chain beneath his shirt carrying a cross. The chain was so thin no one ever seemed to notice it. The cross was as ornate as the chest. They both had vines carved over them and the key to the chest happened to be the cross on the chain.

Danny unlocked the chest and put his Journal inside. Inside the chest was also his passport, extra money, and more sketches. There was also his own Bible. He read from that until he got sleepy then, like Sam, he drifted off to sleep.

The next day at school, Sam was going to sit by Danny & Tucker when she saw Luis again. Hi! He said. Oh! Hi! She said Do you want to eat lunch together? Uh . . . sure, she said. Hey Tuck, Said Danny as Sam walked away. Yeah Danny? Tucker replied with a mouth full of steak. Have you noticed anything weird about Sam lately? Huh? Never mind, Whatever dude, Sam's P. O. V. So, how long have you been in Amity? I asked. Only a few days, Luis said in his soothing voice. So how do you like it here? It's great so far, and I think it can get even better, Really? Yeah, we were silent for a few minutes. Actually, I was sort of wondering if you would like to go to the movies with me I mean, Tucker, Danny & I--tonight. What do you think? I asked. Um. . . Sure. Want me to pick you up at seven? Yeah, why not? suddenly, everything went black, when she woke up, every one was gone & she had already

missed 4th period. After school, Sam couldn't take her mind off of Luis. Where do you want to go to tonight? asked Danny. Sam didn't say a thing. Instead she just looked up at the sky, as if in a daze. Tucker noticed. I was thinking we could all eat at the new 'all steak buffet' at the mall, Sure. Whatever. Let's go for it, she said dreamily. Sam, are you okay? You've been kind of off lately. Oh really? What gave you that idea? she asked. Well you walked into the boys' bathroom & scared the crud out of everyone in there after 5<sup>th</sup> period, Accidents happen. That night, Sam met Luis at the movies. Where are Danny & Tucker? he asked. Oh, they couldn't come, she lied, They're busy. Okay. So what movie do you want to see? Um & How about 'Lord of the Vampires 3'? Sure. I heard it's goin' to be great. Mean while, Danny was following them in ghost mode. Sam said she would be at the 'all steak buffet' at the mall with Tucker. Danny was going to go with her to make sure she didn't eat anything she normally wouldn't want to, but she wasn't there. He searched all across town to find her.

He found them in one of the movie theaters just as the show was about to start. He saw Sam & Luis just as the lights dimmed. Across the screen was the title, 'Lord of the Vampires 3'. Danny noticed by the light of the first lightning bolt on the screen that Luis was coming closer & closer to Sam, baring his teeth, which, by the way, seemed to be getting longer and sharper with each moment. And she didn't seem to notice.

Danny was just about to grab Sam and save her when the lights went out & he heard an atrocious scream. That was normal except for one thing: It wasn't from the movie. When the lights came back on, Sam was missing. Danny darted toward Luis, grabbed him by the neck & pinned him against the wall. Where is she? Danny yelled. Unfortunately, that was just enough to make Luis faint, and his teeth were back to normal. Get out of here & leave that boy alone! an elderly voice cried. A little old lady started throwing things from her purse at him. All right! All right! he put Luis down & phased through the ceiling. *why did I do that?* he asked himself. He had never threatened a citizen like that. Not counting Dash of course. He flew to the mall to tell Tuck what happened.

## 2 - \*Chapter2=)\*

What do you mean Sam's missing?

I mean she's gone! Danny told Tucker the whole thing while he stood in awe, with a wide open mouth of meat in the middle of the mall. So that's what happened! And shut your mouth, that's disgusting.

Tucker shut his mouth and swallowed. Where could she go?

I don't know, but we've got to find her before some thing bad happens to her! He said, beginning to drag Tucker away from the buffet.

What are you guys talking about? said a familiar voice from a few feet behind them.

Sam? They both said at once.

Yeah, we said we were going to meet here, remember? She said, as though it were the most obvious thing in the world.

(Dear readers and DannyPhantomLover: I know you're a little disappointed so far in the chapter, but don't worry! Keep reading! It gets better!)

Sam, let me explain, said Danny

Sam's watch began to beep. Oh& Um, it's getting late; I'll talk to you tomorrow.

As Sam turned to leave all Danny could do was stare at her with his heart, but now, not only did his eyes show love, but also a mix of worry and fear for her. Those blue eyes widened when he noticed what was beneath that still-short hair.

Two bite marks.

Two Bite marks were on the back of her neck, one above the other, both made by a pair of fangs. (Altogether not just two cars on her neck but four, making two bite marks)

Tucker noticed him gaping at her and then noticed the bite marks. Wow. So Luis must really be a Vampire.

Yeah, said Danny And there's only one place we can find out more about him.

The local Library? Asked Tucker, stuffing some pork chops in his pockets, to eat for later, knowing that Danny was about to take him somewhere else.

Close

They went to the Fenton Works lab and were getting ready to go into the Ghost Zone.

I'll rev up the Specter Speeder, uh& where *is* the Specter Speeder? Asked Tucker.

It's wrecked, remember? Besides, my Dad replaced it with this: Danny pulled a suit out of a cabinet.

It'll only work in the Ghost Zone, but it's supposed to give you the powers of an average ghost, you know, ghost rays, invisibility, intangibility as well as balance in flight.

(F.Y.I. : This invention looked quite like the suit used in *My Brother's Keeper*, but instead of metal there is cloth that looked like the material used in Danny's suit, but it was white and green instead of black and white.)

Cool! What's it called? asked Tucker, putting it on.

He hasn't thought of a name for it yet

Oh well, it's going to be great being like a ghost again! said Tucker jumping up and down Come on! Open the portal! Open the portal!

All right! Just calm down! Danny said. Two vibrant, blue rings appeared at his waist and moved towards his hands and his feet. And thus he was Danny Phantom.

Let's go. Danny said as he opened the portal.

Inside the two of them searched for the Ghost Writer's library where they were sure to find information about Stone.

Once they were there, they searched the shelves for books on Vampires and their like. Danny finally found the book.

KNOWLEDGE OF HEARTS AND MAGIC was inscribed across the cover. It seemed very old and had parchment instead of paper, yet it held more exclusive information than in any of the other books he had seen there.

A part of it said, *Over the many centuries that Vampires have existed in our world, they have begun to lose their ability to change others into Vampires, and now it is slower and takes two or three bites to take full effect. Changing into a Vampire now takes up to two days. Vampires have some of the same traits as ghosts do, like invisibility, over shadowing others, and of course, flight. When fighting, Vampires turn not only into bats, but&* Danny didn't read on. He already knew he'd have to fight Stone, and it didn't matter to him whether or not Stone could tear him to shreds if he wanted to.

But that wouldn't stop him.

Although it said in the book the Stone *could* do that.

He flicked to a page that showed how to get rid of Stone. *The only way to vanquish a Vampire is to use the potion below, seeing as they have become immune to the old red cross through the heart trick.*

Danny dog-eared the page, (folded the corner of it,) and then made his way back home, dragging Tucker back with him.

As he flew toward the portal, he thought, *Apparently I only have until 7:30 tomorrow night before Sam becomes a Vampire.*

For the rest of the night Danny looked for the ingredients, while Tucker had to go home, except for one he didn't notice because it was partially covered with goop.

By the next day, you could tell that Stone *had* to be overshadowing Sam. First, Stone was nowhere to be seen, and second, Sam had a cheerful smile plastered on her face. She was also wearing a positively pink outfit.

Hello Dearest Friends! She said, prancing up to them in the class hallway, almost as though she envisioned herself as Bambi.

Uhh.. Sam? Danny tried to begin.

Sam ignored him as though he were a bug on sidewalk. Right then she started talking really fast and tilting her head side to side like one of the girls she used to despise.

I, like, totally have a date tonight at five thirty with *Luis* and I, like, need you to baby sit my cousins for me later! Cheerio!

And with that she pranced off again.

This is bad, said Danny, shutting his locker as the dismissal bell rang.

What did you say? asked Tucker as he accidentally splattered bubble gum all over his face again.

\*

Danny went to his house for the potion after school. It wasn't ready, but it would be by 5:30. All he and Tucker would have to do was add all the last ingredients.

Wolf's fang? asked Tucker, half an hour later in Danny's bedroom reading aloud from the book.

Check said Danny.

Ash of a red cross

Check

snake s venom

Check

Eww&Tucker thought as he wiped some goop off of the page he was reading from.

The Oohh&

The What?

Uh-um NOTHING! Nothing! nothing. Tuck Stammered.

Come on! Give me that book! Danny yelled, pulling it away from Tuck. When he got it, at first he said Ha! Don t have much of a grip, do you? Danny s Face suddenly turned pale Oh. The book said, *Finally, as the key ingredient to the potion, the flesh of a halfa is needed. Once the potion is complete it will turn a silvery sheen.*

Danny wordlessly made a dagger of ice out of the palm of his hand and gripped it tightly.

Danny, you don t have to Tucker suddenly stopped. It wasn t because Danny had suddenly cut himself, or because Tucker had just been given a look. It was because he knew Danny cared too much about Sam to put her in danger and that it was no use trying to stop him.

Then Danny gave him a look.

Danny turned his left palm down and quickly slid the knife across. AGHH! he put the ingredient in the potion, T-tucker! Pull out the first aid kit from under my bed.  
(It s not like in Harry Potter 4 where wormtail cuts his hand off. It s only a slightly large wound on the top of his lower arm)

Tucker laid himself on his stomach, trying to reach the first aid kit when his hands felt something else. The Chest. He stuck his head under the bed and whispered Woah as he put his hands around it.  
PUT THAT DOWN! THE FIRST AID KIT IS ON THE LEFT! yelled Danny, although he couldn t see what Tucker was doing.

Tucker did so and bandaged Danny s arm as quickly as possible.

It turned a silvery sheen, like the book said, and glowed from its test tube. It s ready. Said Danny.

\*

Danny and Tucker went to Sam s house to baby sit her cousins later. Tuck, I need you to stay here since, someone has to take care of those kids

But you ll never be able to fight a vampire on your own!

Don t worry! Stone looks mostly like a pushover anyway

Do you have the potion?

Yeah, I just have to get over to&Tucker, did you find out where Sam is going on her date tonight?  
asked Danny.

Yeah, it s a restaurant on the outskirts of the city named, Jake s hot dog stand



What? That place will take forever to get to, flying or not!

Well you better get started then,

Danny sped on, flying over flying over houses and busy streets.

The more, he flew, the more the dread of the fact that he might not save Sam in time began to overwhelm him, and he began to slow down.

He subconsciously began to hate himself for not being faster, for not trying harder although he felt there was nothing he could do. Then his hatred of him self turned into that of Stone and to worry and love for Sam.

He couldn't notice it just then, but he began to speed up, faster and faster until people down below could only see him as a black dart speeding through the air. Danny flew so fast he couldn't see where he was going, but only continued in the direction he had to go to.

Suddenly he heard a metal *CLANG* and realized he had stopped flying. He moved back by a few yards, and then realized he'd just head butted the plaque of Lady Liberty. (LOL!) *Whoops! New York! I think I might have gone a little too fast.*

He then turned around and sped towards Amity Park, this time noticing where he had to stop: Jake's hot dog stand. When he got there, he waited for five minutes for them to show up, but they weren't there.

Danny suddenly heard his cell phone ring and answered it.

Hello?

It was Tucker. Hey Danny!

Tuck what is it?

Sam just left with Luis. They changed their minds about going to Jake's Hot Dog Stand. Now they're headed to Some Fancy Spanish restaurant on Falcon's peak.

Perfect& Danny muttered, hanging up and flying on his way to Falcon's Peak

I know what you're thinking: that I'm wrapping this up too soon. Don't worry, after this, there's going to be a lot more things coming your way& but all in due time.\*rests chin on Knuckles\* You've got to read the next chapter first!

### 3 - Chapter 3!!!

Danny flew as fast as he could to Falcon s peak, where Sam was under Stone s control. Obviously, Stone could tell that Danny was a ghost and that was why he had decided to change restaurants at the last minute. *Idiot!* He told himself.

Once he was there, he began search in the tables of the restaurant for them as a ghost. He found them out on the balcony, that over looked where couples gathered at Falcon s peak for picnics and the like, shaded by a giant willow tree. From there you could see the evening sun as it prepared to settle on the horizon. By twilight, Sam would be entirely under Stone s control.

All of the waiters were dressed in snow white shirts, black jackets, and black pants. Danny turned back into a human behind a tree at the entrance and began to walk inside. If he was seen as a ghost, Sam would disappear with Luis as she had the night before. Also, the entrance had two security guards in front of it and about half a-dozen security cameras.

As he neared the door, he realized that all of the people eating there were dressed in very fine clothes. If he went in dressed like he was, he d stick out like a sore thumb.

Do you have a reservation Sir? said a waiter, coming up to him with a clip board and a very snobbish expression on his face.

Er& actually&

Well, sir, if you don t have a reservation, I m afraid I can t let you in, he said, turning to go.

I m sure there s something we could arrange, said Danny, pulling a wad of cash out of his pocket just enough so he could see it. It was just ten one-dollar bills folded up together, but the waiter took the bait.

Let s discuss it over here, he said, pointing to an area behind the restaurant, where there were no cameras or guards.

Danny followed him there and then the waiter said I must let you know that I require a high amount of money to be bribed---

I m sure you do, said Danny, punching him full in the face, and knocking him out cold. He took his clothes and changed into them, invisibly, so that when he went inside every one would think of him as a waiter, and not as a ghost kid trying to rescue his crush from a vampire.

Danny walked inside and followed, and acted just as a waiter might have acted, but keeping a close eye on Sam and Stone.

As he was carrying wine on a platter to another couple on the balcony he walked past Stone, now leaning very close to Sam.

Whoops! he cried, pretending to accidentally tip over the wine bottle he was carrying, causing it to crash on the table in between them.

As Danny cleaned up the mess, he noticed how angrily Stone glared at him. Danny just glared back with a smug grin on his face.

Strike one.

It seemed that he still had quite a lot of control over Sam, since she had taken no notice of Danny and still looked as perky as ever.

Danny then went back into the kitchen to keep his cover.

Waiter! the other couple called for him later. Danny walked over to them, to take their order, but also watching Stone and Sam. Could you please bring us more French toast?

Of course, he nodded and went back to the kitchen to get it.

On his way back, he noticed that Stone had brought his chair up close to Sam's.

This time, Danny didn't spill anything by himself on Stone's table, but he managed to cause a domino effect by tripping over another waiter carrying a French soup nearby. This sent the French soup flying and landing on Stone's head.

As Danny gave his table more French bread, he smiled as he saw that Stone was boiling with anger, literally! (LOL)

Strike two.

(All right! I'm on a roll!)

Danny was running out of ideas as the Sun began to sink lower on the horizon.

He then noticed at the entrance that there was a group of people trying to convince the person who was showing people to their seats. They carried instruments.

Um& what seems to be the problem? he asked, still trying to catch a glimpse of Stone.

Mike, this bunch says that they were hired to perform jazz this evening, but it doesn't say so on my list,

Uh& Danny began, forgetting that his name tag read MIKE. Oh right, he said, remembering it, and thinking of something as Stone tried to take his chance and moved his chair closer to Sam's again.

Well, it says that they were supposed to perform on my list, he lied, tapping his clipboard with his pen.

This way, he said, leading them towards the balcony, you're supposed to perform there, he said, pointing to a blank space directly behind Luis.

Are you sure? said one of them, pulling a trumpet out of its case and then gesturing to Luis. We'd be blaring right at that guy,

Don't worry about it! You see, umm& he lowered his voice he's deaf, so I'm sure he won't mind, and besides, his date likes it the louder the better!

We'll be sure to play extra loud then,

Perfect, said Danny, standing by to have a perfect view of what would happen. *Great! It's only ten minutes until the potion is ready.* He said, remembering the test tube in his pocket. The sun was sinking lower.

Luis was leaning towards Sam now, not noticing the band gathering behind him.

And a one, a two, a three The Jazz band began to play as loud as possible, making Stone jump up from his seat in shock.

Strike three.

You imbecile! He yelled, shaking his fist at Danny, and causing eyebrows to rise and heads to turn.

Fog began to cloud the balcony, gathering into black clouds at Stone's feet. The smoke then began to engulf the vampire and the Jazz Band began silenced.

YOU SHALL PAY! A large growl erupted from Stone as the Smoke began to clear away.

Danny then saw just what he was in for. Everyone but Sam ran away screaming, and the band players dropped their instruments and ran out the door. Danny ducked under a table to turn into Danny Phantom.

When he climbed out he saw what seemed almost like a giant black bat and a blood red Dragon mixed together, looming above him with its teeth bared. On all fours, its head must have reached up to twenty feet in the air. Its eyes were glaring down at him.

Before Danny could do anything, the Vampire took a large claw and whacked Danny off of the Balcony into the Picnic Area, where visitors had long gone out of fright.

Danny flew up into the air before he could get hit again and began flying in and out of its reach, trying to buy some time. From a great distance it might have looked like a small cat trying to catch a fly buzzing around it.

Danny was just sweeping out of its reach again, when he heard a groan, and found that he had been rammed into the ground.

Danny tried to get up as quick as he could but then found himself being tossed around before he had a chance to get away.

He finally got free after several seconds.

Danny was scrambling away, so that he could catch his breath, just as he found himself being pulled up into the air by a huge claw. The vampire began to squeeze the breath out of him. Just as Danny felt as though one of his ribs had been cracked, he heard a familiar voice yelling from the balcony.

Stay away from him! Tucker was screaming from the balcony, tossing empty wine bottles at the vampire, only distracting it enough to loosen its grip on Danny so that he could fly away.

The sun was coming down lower and lower. Sam began to slide off of her chair.

Tucker screamed as the Vampire pulled him up by his back pack. The book they had used for the potion fell out, crashing to the floor and sending pages flying every where.

Danny picked up one of the left behind picnic blankets and tied it around its head, blindfolding the vampire as it went toward Tucker.

The vampire growled and thrashed as it reeled about blindly.

Danny's watch began to beep. The potion was ready. As Danny pulled the test tube out of his pocket, Stone heard the beeping, and swung his fist in that direction, sending Danny smack into the hard restaurant wall.

The test tube slid from his grasp and then began rolling towards the edge of the cliff. Danny opened his eyes just in time to see it slip over the edge innocently.

NO! cried Danny, flying towards the cliff and then diving straight down for the potion. The vampire tore off the picnic blanket and then followed Danny in hot pursuit.

Danny felt the beating of the Vampire's wings behind him as he tried to grab the potion before he hit the ground. He was coming closer and closer to the ground and it always seemed that the potion was just too far out of reach.

Danny felt the Vampire's hot breath against him as it opened its jaws to snag him. Twilight began to brush the horizon.

(I just LOVE building up anticipation, don't you? It kind of has a snow ball effect to it with each paragraph& or sentence& or word&)

Danny grabbed the potion just in time and missed hitting the ground by a finger's breath.

Stone, however, was not so fortunate. He landed right on his nose. Danny turned sharply upward and began flying up to the cliff top. Stone wasted no time at all in following him.

But Danny had gravity on his side.

Stone began snapping at Danny as they flew upward, and Danny clutched the cross on a chain. He

dropped the vile directly behind him, causing it to land into the Vampires mouth.

Stone then began to disperse into wisps of smoke until he was gone. Night began to fall over Amity and Danny was out of power. He grabbed the rock face of the cliff as he changed human. He d still have to climb along way to reach the top.

Sam woke up on the balcony, as though she had been asleep for a long time. Sam looked about her, wondering where she was and what she was doing there.

\*

She then remembered everything: the night of the movie, the restaurant, Danny spilling wine across the table, *Danny!* She thought, looking around her wildly. She saw below her scattered pages, a torn picnic blanket, and deep clawed marks in the ground. Danny had obviously been there and fought, *but where is he? He d never leave me alone like this after a fight! Especially when I was controlled& Something must ve happened to him&* She climbed down from the balcony and then looked around for any signs of him. She looked at the cliff s edge and all of a sudden a terrible thought came to her.

She slowly walked over to the cliff side, which was about eight yards away. She was scared that if she looked over the edge, she would see what she dreaded most.

She then saw Danny s hand clutching the edge of the cliff. She ran over to him and helped him come over. He looked out of breath and the clothes he was wearing were tattered. He looked sore and tired as though he just wanted to sleep. Danny laid down on his back as he lay against the willow tree. Only then did Sam find her voice.

Danny, what happened? she asked as she knelt over him.

It s a long story.

Sam saw a large wound on his left arm, now loosely bound with bandages.

Danny how

It s nothing said Danny, following her gaze. One of the papers from the book flew into Sam s face. It was dog eared and showed the ingredients for the potion. Sam read it and gasped softly.

Danny, you risked your life for me she hadn t quite remembered the fight, but she saw the destruction and saw Danny hurt& well-- she could put two and two together.

I couldn t Danny groaned let you be turned into a Vampire, Sam, *Or taken away from me&*he added silently.

Danny tried to get up, but it hurt too much, so he stayed lying there on the ground.

The laid there for a while, Sam was still very light headed, she and him both.

You really are something... she said.

The wind whispered through the willow branches as she lay down on her side with her back still erect.

She leaned over him and kissed him, and Danny leaned forward and ignored the pain, he just wanted to keep that moment. He wrapped his arms around her and held her delicately.

Sam noticed something quite strange. She raised her self from the kiss and found that Danny had fallen straight to sleep.

Later that night Sam wrote in her Dairy.

*I cannot believe that he almost got himself killed just for me. Every thing s a blur but I can never forget that kiss. I can t believe he fell asleep in the middle of it though!*

She wrote angrily. She mulled over the thought in her head before she wrote on.

*Well, he must have been tired anyway& I don t know how I ever got the nerve to kiss him! I was still light headed&I loved the kiss anyway. Tucker had been hiding in the restaurant and called Jazz to pick the three of us up later. Just as we were trying to figure out a way to carry him to the car he woke up. He said he didn t remember very much, that it was all a blur. Right now I m just relieved that he s okay, and that he doesn t remember the kiss& when he stood up, I noticed he looked really cute in that out fit. Hadn t the waiters at the restaurant worn the same thing?*

She put her Diary away, read from her Bible, and went to sleep.

*When Jazz picked us up, I said I didn t remember anything, wrote Danny in his own bed. I lied. I remember every detail& How couldn t I? It s a hard night to forget, although I probably should have read that certain page of the book.*

*I m still really sore, but at least Sam s all right I can t believe we kissed! Well& we were both pretty light headed any way. I just can t stop kicking myself for going asleep then and there! It was good while it lasted no, it was incredible.*

*Anyway, I should be alright in a week or so, but it ll be hard to hide the slight limp in my walk& Gosh I m tired&*

He put the Journal in its place, read his Bible, and then drifted off to sleep.

Two weeks later Danny was back to himself, although scars from the fight were clearly visible.

Far away in the jungle, an Aztec/Mayan Ghost was sitting upon her abandoned throne, watching them from a pool of water. They were in the park, and Danny was fighting Skulker. He seems to have a lot of

power& power that I can use& Minion!

A large Jaguar jumped out of the vines. It was four feet high up to the shoulder and sharp fangs protruded from its jaws.

Bring me the boy!

And so it headed north north to Amity, where Danny had no clue just what he was in for.

(Author s Note: How do you like it? Feel free to tell me if it needs improvement. It ll be a long while until this story is finished&)



## 4 - Chapter 4!!

Danny thought he felt his jaw bone being fractured as Skulker threw him to the ground.

I have you now ghost child! he cried, pointing his net injector at him.

Not so fast Danny whipped around and shot him with a ghost ray, causing Skulker to fall to the ground. Danny then sucked him into the Fenton Thermos.

Wow that fight only lasted a minute. Danny said, sitting down at the park bench next to Sam. It just gets easier and easier every time, Tucker was lying down on his back in the grass playing with his new PDA.

He s been at it for over an hour, said Sam, gesturing to tuck. You d think he d have stopped by now,

He looks kind of like a kitten with a ball of yarn, just bigger and more tangled up with it.

Sam laughed at the comment. Danny smiled. How he loved the sound of her laugh. He leaned back against the park bench.

They sat there silent for a while, each wondering what to say. She looked down at Danny s arm. It was still bandaged, as were many other wounds from a few weeks ago.

Does it still hurt?

Not as much as it used to, but it s better.

Did you study for tomorrow s exam? She asked, changing the subject.

Yep,

She was out of things to say. The Sun was climbing above them. It was Sunday at sunset.

Danny turned his gaze to the cloud covered sky; his blue eyes became distant for a while.

Finally Danny broke the silence. "Want to go for a flight?" He asked, getting up and proffering her his hand.

"I'd love to," She took his hand as she changed into Danny Phantom. Her heart skipped a beat. He pulled her up into the cloud-strewn sky.

He came up close to the bottom of the clouds just so that her fanned hand could cut through it. He then swooped her through.

Sam had a hard time seeing anything as they flew through. Danny had been pulling her by her arm at the beginning, but was now holding her by her waist beside him.

Sam gasped as she saw the sight. If you've ever been in a plane on a cloudy evening, you'd be able to know exactly what she saw.

She was above all the clouds and was flying among them. The clouds looked like giant pillars in the sky, mammoth ocean waves in a stand still. The sun on the horizon painted them all in crimson, gold, and so on. They were all in incredible shapes and sizes.

Danny flew her around many of them slowly, but for Sam it was like a dream.

"Hang on!" he cried, speeding up and holding her closer to him. She stayed silent as he gave her a ride she would never forget.

She spread her arms wide as he swept her through the clouds. One of them was huge and long and looked like a giant ocean wave just before it collapsed into the shore. Danny flew her through the core of it and began spinning her around and around. She loved it and laughed.

Danny then threw her into the air and caught her a few seconds later.

He then began to slow down so that she could catch her breath.

That was incredible! she gasped. He was no longer carrying her by her waist, but his right arm was wrapped around her shoulders and his left was behind her folded knees. She wrapped her wrists around his neck. Why haven't you taken me up here before?

Well, I don't come up here myself very often, and it can get kind of lonely up here. I just now thought of taking you,

Sam blushed and just to say something, Fly me again! she said, zealous to speed through the air again.

So you have wished it, so shall it be, He took her through the amazing ride again as she held on to him for dear life and dear love.

The sun was replaced by the moon all too soon, and every thing had become quiet as they slowed down.

He loved to see her so happy. *I wish I could take her some place beautiful that didn't depend on the weather or that we don't have to do in secret, like a resort on a tropical island or something& she'd love that! But I don't have enough money to pay for something like that. I'm not going to dare try selling any of Dad's ghost equipment again&*

I've been thinking of getting a job, he said, as she gazed about her. All they could see of the clouds was that the moonlight revealed.

Why would you want to do that?

Well, there are just as many ghosts, but they're getting easier to fight. So I've got more time on my hands---- and it's good to have extra money for certain things,

What certain things? She asked.

You'll see, *It's a good thing she can't see me blush in this light,* he thought.

*Good thing it's dark or he'd see me blushing,* she thought.

Danny began taking them back to the ground.

Aw, she said as they flew through the last cloud.

It's not over quite yet he said. Sam then noticed that they had flown a long way off from the park. She could see every thing below her, the buildings, the people, and the cars below her.

They neared an amusement park and Danny turned invisible as they neared a certain ride. It looked like two Ferris Wheels put together side by side, where large openings appeared and disappeared quickly

between them.

Don't even think about it, she told him as she saw that look in his eye. (She could see him since they were both invisible) He wanted to run through it.

All right, he said, looking a little disappointed. He turned sharply upwards just before an opening and it shut as he flew away from it.

I could have made it, he pouted.

But you're still not going to, she said, smiling.

He flew her through the sky as they neared the park.

They flew on towards the park where they expected to find Tucker, but he wasn't here. As Danny put Sam down, he noticed a note on the bench in Tucker's handwriting. It read:

Went back home to play video games. You two lovebirds enjoy your flight!

See ya! Tucker.

Is he a pain or what? asked Danny as he handed the note to Sam.

Tell me about it, Sam yawned.

Want me to fly you home?

No thanks, I'm pretty wiped out,

All of a sudden, Danny felt something huge knock him down from behind.

Danny turned around to see which ghost it was, but it didn't look like a ghost. In fact, it looked very alive.

The Jaguar had huge fangs and was about as high as a broom on its end at the shoulders. Sharp claws finished off the dangerous look. Danny just had enough time to sit up straight before he blasted it with a ghost ray.

It didn't have any effect.

Danny punched it full on the nose as it came towards him. It roared loudly, making a shiver run down his

spine. It pounced on him again, its teeth bared. Danny grappled with it for the next few minutes, each earning several scars and bruises. Finally Danny kicked it off, allowing him to catch his breath.

Danny! Look out! Sam cried. Danny turned around and noticed it was right on top of him. Upon hearing Sam's voice it turned her way, ready to strike. It growled softly at her.

LEAVE HER ALONE! he head butted it and hurled it into the ground. As it tried to get up, he grabbed it by the neck and pinned it down. It tore away from Danny's grasp and vanished.

Danny sat back down on the park bench and caught his breath. That didn't seem like a ghost, she said, sitting down next to him.

Yeah, I've never seen that one before,

You know, you could have just frozen it,

Oh yeah. Must've slipped my mind, he said.

Sam looked at the wounds on him. He had a cut on his right arm, his suit was torn at his rib cage and you could easily see a large cut on his side. There was a large scar on his left shoulder, and his hair was ruffled.

She stayed silent a few minutes before asking, Thanks,

For what? he asked, leaning back.

For the flight, and for the save,

It was nothing, he said. He turned back into Danny Fenton. His clothes now looked fine, and most of the scars were hidden.

I'd better head ho Danny didn't finish his sentence as the Jaguar bounced up out of nowhere and pounced on him again, pushing him backwards over the bench backwards and missing Sam by an inch.

Danny turned into Danny Phantom, and pulled the cat up onto a roof, where it couldn't hurt Sam. Just as Danny was about to freeze it, it jumped up on him. Danny instinctively he turned intangible, causing him and the Jaguar to fall through the roof.

The next thing Danny felt was a hard, cold floor. He also heard himself moan, followed by a low growl.

He opened his eyes to find that the Jaguar had him pinned down to the ground. He raised his hand to freeze it but just then it disappeared again. Danny got to his feet and leaned against the wall, panting as he turned into Danny Fenton again. The cat had scarred his shoulder blades, but not very much.

He looked around him. The building he was in was that old abandoned aquarium he'd never taken much notice of. It looked as though whoever owned it was beginning to renovate it. He was doing good job of it too. There was a snack bar and lots of tables to eat at as well as an area he presumed must be the souvenir shop.

He suddenly felt a thump from the wall he was leaning on. He jumped and realized he'd been leaning on a tank that reached to the wall. Tapping the glass from the inside was a great white shark, interested in what he was doing here, and so was someone else.

What are you doing here? a southern voice called from behind him.

Uh& Danny turned around to find someone in a white suit and a ten gallon hat with his hands behind his back looking at him with a hearty smile. Well, I just wandered in to take a look, he said, turning his gaze back to the shark,

Yer not the first one, he said putting out his hand, I m Jim Thorne,

Danny Fenton Danny said, shaking it. Um, I've got to be somewhere, he said, remembering Sam and the fact that he'd have to go to school the next day.

All right then, he said as Danny turned to go.

When Danny put his hand on the knob of the door he heard him say, You re a fighter, aren t you?

Excuse me?

You get into a lot of fights, don t you?

Yeah, I m pretty unlucky about that, he said, as his shoulder suddenly felt sore. What about it?

Well, that depends. Do you have a Scuba Diving License?

Yes Sir, he had to have one for when ever his parents dragged him along into an under water ghost hunting expedition.

Would you be interested in a job here at the aquarium?

That depends, would I be scrubbing coral or something like that?

No, but here's the deal. He said, putting his arm around Danny's shoulder as he nudged him towards the shark tank. My assistant manager made a mistake and ordered half of the exotic fish here too early. Now, we have to find someone to help transport the large ones from one tank to another within the aquarium, so that we can clean the one they've just been in. And I think you might be the person for the job.

You want me to clean dirty fish tanks? Danny asked stupidly.

Naw, Dummy! He said smiling, I need you to help me move the larger fish onto their stretchers so that my other employees can take it into another tank!

I'm not sure . . . would I have to move the shark?

Not since you're a beginner. Besides, I've got the best Scuba Diving equipment money can buy including a shark proof suit. And I'll pay you \$200 for each dive you make.

You have a deal! Danny said, Shaking his hand again. When do I start?

The place is much too busy during the Day time, so come around at 10:00 PM tomorrow for the night shift,

I'll see you then, Danny said, opening the door and heading out to the park where Sam was waiting.

\*

Let me get this straight, Sam said as Danny flew her to her house, you land on a building with a homicidal Jaguar, fall through the roof, and come out with a job?

Actually . . . no, wait, yeah that's about it,

What is your job anyway? she said as Danny set her down on her doorstep.

I'll tell you and Tucker tomorrow, he said, flying off.

Sam wrote in her Diary later that night:

*This evening was incredible! Danny took me on the most amazing flight ever! This strange Jaguar came up and nearly tore Danny to shreds. He saved me from it when it came my way. I felt like kissing him, I really did, but I just didn't have the courage then. The Jaguar turned up again and it and Danny fought through a building. Danny came out about fifteen minutes later smiling like crazy saying he got a job. What would he want a job for anyway?*

Sam shut her Diary, did her normal routine, and went to sleep.

Danny wrote, or scribbled, in his Journal that night:

*Everything is going perfectly! I got to take Sam above the clouds. I also got a job at an aquarium at \$200 per dive! Oh yeah. . . This Jaguar tried to rip my head off, but I got a job! The way I see it, in a few weeks I ll have enough money to take Sam somewhere great by Spring Break! Yes! I m on a roll!*

(So am I!)

Danny put the journal back in his chest, did *his* routine, and went to sleep.

Far away in that jungle on the Yucatan Peninsula, the Mayan ghost was yelling at her servant.

COWARD! You let him get away! she cried.

*Forgive me, your highness,* the Jaguar Turned into a man dressed as a Mayan servant. *But I have found his weakness and his strength,* his voice sounded menacing, like the hissing of a snake.

Really? Out with them!

The *girl,*

Is that true? Hmm . . . and his strength?

The *girl,*

What? This is of no use to me! Try and capture him again you blubbering fool! and don t come back until I call to you!

The servant did so and turned into a Jaguar once more before disappearing into the shadows.

\*\*\*\*\*

(Author s Note: Tell me what you think!)



## 5 - Chapter five!!! FINALLY

The Jaguar clawed its way through the many vines of the dense forest and over the steps of the temple, as silent as a mouse, looking for *his* assistant.

How can I be of help? it asked as it swirled around him.

I need more strength to capture the boy, he said to Shibalba.

Strength you shall have, as you have asked, but only in payment . . . He tossed a golden ringlet into the water and so Shibalba gave him the strength and he departed soon afterwards out of the ancient stadium.

\*\*\*\*\*

Danny met Sam and Tucker at the Nasty Burger after school. To Sam's dismay, the sky was clear of clouds that day, and the sun was shining bright.

So what's this job you were telling me about? asked Tucker as he began to wolf down a cheese burger. Danny told them all about it.

So basically you're going to get into a giant fish tank, and move fish from one tank to another for \$200 per dive? asked Tucker taking another giant bite out of his burger.

Yeah, that's about it, said Danny, leaning back in his seat.

Danny, don't you think it's a little dangerous? asked Sam, finishing her veggie salad.

What do you mean dangerous? I go in, lead the fish onto the stretcher, and come out. How much easier could it be?

A lot easier if your new boss hadn't mentioned you'd be swimming with sharks sooner or later, she remarked.

I'm still working the bugs out of it, Sam, now really irritated, left the table to get a soda.

Why do you want to get a job, anyway? asked Tucker once Sam was out of earshot.

Well, I want to take Sam some place great during Spring Break., he said, taking a sip of his root beer.

Cool! Can I come? asked Tucker, completely oblivious to the purpose of the idea.

Why not?

As Sam sat down again to warn Danny about his job more, but then she heard a low growl coming in from all sides.

Oh no, said Danny. He went outside and turned into Danny Phantom, sure that it was near by.

Sam and Tucker soon joined him. The growl became louder and louder, closing in on them.

Danny! Behind you! Danny turned around to find that the Jaguar was much larger than it was before, and so close he could see the whites of its eyes.

It pounced on him once more, pinning him to the ground by the shoulders. Danny tried to freeze it, but that didn't work any more than his ghost ray had.

Danny went intangible and sank into the ground, then came up behind it and pulled it into a headlock. It grazed his arm with one of its fangs and Danny pulled away. He punched it in the nose keeping it astray for a few moments. He phased his arm through the cabinet on the wall containing the fire hose and blasted the Jaguar with it as it got closer. It then came back, setting its shoulders against the wall Danny was shooting at it.

An idea clicked in his head. Danny shut off the water hose and head butted the Jaguar, knocking it down. While it was on its back Danny managed to tie all four legs together with the fire hose. Just as he was pulling out his thermos, although he wasn't sure if it would be of any use, it vaporized from the hose.

Figures, he said, turning back into Danny Fenton.

What was that thing? asked Tucker, running up to him.

You know well enough, said Danny, annoyed, It was a big, homicidal cat!

Maybe you should look into this, asked Sam, a worried look on her face as she saw Danny's scars from the fight.

I don't have time to,

Oh, but you have time to take on a really dangerous and stupid job at ten o'clock at night! she muttered angrily.

Stop trying to bite my head off!

Tucker just sat down at a table, sipping his soda as he watched them argue as though he were in the front row of a ping-pong match, perfectly entertained by watching the ball pass back and forth repeatedly and rapidly on a table with two and a half yards between the players. *The way these two bicker, you'd think they're on a sitcom. I wonder how long they're going to keep this up for.* . . . Tucker began to get bored of the fighting and stepped in between them.

Don't worry Sam! Danny's got his powers to help him anyway, said Tucker.

Yeah, but won't his boss have loads of security cameras watching the tanks? She snapped.

I've been able to hide from cameras as easily as ever! I can take care of myself! said Danny, stepping closer to Sam.

Oh really? Who's the one who gets in a fight every ten minutes? she retorted, taking a step towards Danny, as Tucker moved out of the way.

What do you expect me to do? Just stand by and do nothing? he took a step towards her. His eyes turned from an angry blue to a glowing green, staring right at her.

No! Sam heard her voice shudder as she saw those green eyes boring into hers. I expect you to not add onto it just for money! She said more firmly, and demandingly stepped closer to him. What was once about three yards between them had now narrowed down to an inch.

What would you know about it? asked Danny. He hated himself for fighting with her, he so wanted to tell her about why he needed the money, but his pride wouldn't allow it.

All I'd know about it is that you've gotten your self so wrapped up in money that you'd risk your life for just a few dollars!

Sam, I know what I'm doing! just then he realized how high he'd raised his voice at her, and was ashamed of himself and spoke quietly, Have I ever led you wrong? He didn't know it, but as he spoke his eyes turned gradually back from green to blue as they stared into hers.

At this point Tucker had recoiled to sitting down and sipping from his drink again. He accidentally made a loud slurping noise as he realized he had drunk all of his soda. Both their heads snapped back to him.

Sorry, he said, throwing it away.

Sam looked back into Danny's eyes and said, Let's just go and turned away, just as unhappy as Danny was about the conclusion.

Each of them went home to do their homework, and Danny fought a few ghosts afterwards. Ten o'clock eventually came, and Sam was writing in her Diary:

*I never thought Danny could be such a hard headed idiot . . . actually, yes I did. He's too stubborn to realize how dangerous his job is. He never even asked his boss what kinds of fish he'd be gathering, so for all Danny knows he may wind up putting piranhas on a stretcher. He's going to wish he'd listened to me . . . Sam paused and read over what she'd just written. Oh my gosh, I sound like my mother! Maybe Danny's right; maybe he can handle the job. . . What if his boss asks him to work with the sharks? What if he's hurt? What if*

Sam slammed her diary shut to keep herself from thinking any more of the what ifs but of course that

didn't work. Her night side clock read 10:05. She got out of her pajamas and changed into her clothes before grabbing her jacket and heading out the door to the Aquarium.

You ready? said Jim Thorne as Danny walked through the door.

Yes, Sir. Where do I start?

Come with me, Jim Thorne said, leading Danny up a few flights of stairs and through a door with a sign that read STAFF ONLY.

Wow, was all Danny could say. Before him, he could see the several open tops of all the tanks in the aquarium, except the outdoor ones. Metal bridges were strewn over them. Walking on the bridges were all sorts of people. Some had open briefcases filled to the brim with medical supplies, others had video cameras and laptops. There was metal rigging above the tanks where people were adjusting the cables they used for the stretchers. And other people were impatiently pacing about on platforms nearby. Each and every one of them were wearing life jackets.

Welcome to the workings of The International Amity Aquarium! We will have established the most functional, educational, stable, state-of-the-art, and conservational aquarium in the United States, next to Sea World, as soon as you start working and the construction on the rest of the Aquarium is complete, He took a moment to mutter something about Sea World, looked at his watch and then continued and then continued, We have several marine biologists, veterinarians, handlers and many other people to take care of the fish and underwater mammals here. Let me introduce you to your new boss!

He lead Danny across the bridges to one of the men pacing back and forth on the platforms. The man Danny presumed must be his boss, and hoped for as well, was wearing a light shirt under his life jacket, jeans, sneakers, and had a jolly glow about him and a had big beard, and he was quite large.

Danny, meet Arthur Newberry, Jim Thorne gestured at another man who had also been pacing about but quietly (and slightly manically) muttering to himself as well. He was very thin and had his brown hair combed back. (Not to mention a recessive hairline.) He had what looked like 1cm thick round glasses, which made him look a little like an owl wearing a lab coat. Arthur, meet Danny Fenton, your new assistant.

Arthur whipped around to see Danny and shook his hand, saying, Nice to meet you. Walter here will fill you in on what you have to do, he gestured to the other man with the beard. and meet me back here in exactly 11 minutes

Come on, I'll show you around, Walter showed him across the bridges and into a room with several television screens. Here is the security room, where we monitor all of the activity within the tanks. Danny looked up at the high wall of screens and then at the several people writing down notes and taking records. *Maybe Sam was right there must be ten Cameras for each tank.. . Nah.* He was then showed to a locker room not unlike the one at school.

Walter handed him a scuba diving suit as well as a shark-proof suit, which looked a little like a chain of mail. Go ahead and change into this. The oxygen tanks are in that closet over there& don't bother to put on the shark-proof suit, you won't have to dive in those tanks for a while. Be quick, you've seen how

strict Arthur is, he finished with a smile before leaving the room and shutting the door behind him.

Danny did as he was told and met his boss back on the platform. Finally! You re here! he said shoving Danny over to the edge of the platform.

let s start you off on something easy--- do you see that Nurse Shark Down at the bottom of the tank next to that coral?

Yeah,

I ll have the stretcher lowered about five feet into the water. Try to put her on there as quickly as you can. While I m collecting Data, you ll have to be sure she doesn t swim away. There s an ear phone installed in you diving mask I ll communicate with you through that, Got it? Arthur s voice was curt and clear.

Sure do. Said Danny Pulling the mask over his face.

Good, he said shoving Danny into the water. By the way, Danny heard him say from above the water, Be sure not to get your hand bitten off!

Danny pulled the nurse shark gently up onto the stretcher and held it in place while Newberry took its temperature and did some other things. Then they lowered it into another tank. They did the same process with several other fish in the tank. Danny began to regret his decision when the time came to tackle the Manta-Ray. Three times he almost got electrocuted.

Well, that s it, said Newberry when Danny s shift was through. You can go home now. Come back again the same time next week,

Uh.. when do I get my paycheck? Danny asked, taking his diving mask off. And checked how much oxygen he had left there wasn t any, so he disconnected the mask from the oxygen tanks. You ll be paid per month, Newberry said, and don t worry I ll be keeping a detailed record on how well you do.

Well, I guess I ll be going now. Danny headed towards the lockers across the bridges.

Oh, there s one more thing! Arthur whipped around, accidentally knocking Danny off into one of the shark tanks with no protective suit and no oxygen mask.

\*\*\*

Sam was on the street of the Aquarium. *Ugh, I hope I m not too late!*

As she had been walking to the Aquarium Sam heard loud late night traffic and the occasional hoot of an owl. Sam suddenly felt gust of heavy wind sweep past her but it seemed more like a shadow or perhaps a ghost. Sam broke into a sprint the second she heard a low growl nearby.

Danny opened his eyes to find himself underwater. Obviously he had never been in that tank before the water was murky and thick with grime, and he couldn t tell that he was in the shark tanks.