

# My Chemical School!

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*This is a crap story about mcr in highschool before they formed a band as mcr! Its crap i no but so what?  
XD*

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# 1 - Morning

Another day had begun as Gerard smacked his alarm clock to stop it from beeping at him. It was 8 in the morning and it was another school day. Gerard dragged himself out of bed and walked downstairs to get some breakfast. As he walked into the kitchen, He saw Mikey sitting at the table, eating coco-pops and reading a magazine.

“Heyy Mike” Gerard said as he walked over to the cupboard to get himself a bowl of cereal.

“Heyaar Gee” Mikey said a mouth full of coco pops.

Gerard grabbed his bowl and went and sat at the table with Mikey.

“What you reading?” Gee asked, looking over and reading a page of the magazine.

“Some shoot that came through the letter box this morning” Mikey said, sounding very unimpressed by the magazine. To be honest, it was a pretty shoot magazine! Gerard finished his breakfast and threw his bowl into the dishwasher. He walked out of the room and ran up the stairs into his room. He got dressed, brushed his hair and put his eyeliner on. As he was about to walk out the room, his mobile rang. It was me ringing.

“Heloo?” Gee said as he answered the call

“Heloo! Gee” I said

“Oh Hi Hannah, How are you?” Gee asked, walking out the room and grabbing his back pack

“Im fine” I said while making myself some lunch and shoving it into my bag

“Why are you ringing me at this time?” Gerard asked, laughing a little

“I don’t know I just needed to talk to someone” I said, wondering why I had actually rang him. Gerard laughed and then started telling me all about his comic that he was writing. Before I go any further, here’s a little history behind me and Gerard. Gerard and I have known each other since we were little babies. We know everything there is to know about each other. We tell each other EVERYTHING and we quite often hang out together along with his brother Mikey and a few other friends. We were best friends since nursery and we still are now. Anyways, back to the present. As I stepped out of the house and started to walk down the path, I saw Gerard walking to school, he hadn’t seen me yet.

“Gerard I can see you so there is no point in us talking through the phones so Bye!” I said as I put my phone back into my jeans pocket and ran across the road to meet up with Gerard.

“So...Where’s Mikey today?” I asked, looking around to see if he was behind us.

“Oh he’s walking to school with his girlfriend today! Gerard said, raising an eyebrow as if to imply something. I knew exactly what he was implying. We both started laughing hysterically.

As we got nearer to the school gates, we stopped laughing and glared at the group of chaggs who were standing in a group, waiting for someone. I was pretty sure that someone was me.

## 2 - Chaggs and a new student in form

As we got nearer and nearer to the group, I could see that they were pointing and laughing at me. Gerard saw that they were obviously getting me angry and upset.

"Don't look at them and don't listen to them" He said patting my shoulder and trying to sound comforting. "I hate them so much" I muttered to which he replied

"I know, so do I". We were facing them now and everybody turned around to see what was going to happen. I should probably explain now. Everyday since I started school, people have picked on me and my friends. They pick on us because we are not that popular, but then again we are loners so. Anyway, everybody knew that our group was different from theirs. Our group was the 'Emo' group as they labelled it. We were labelled that because we are different. We like different music and we dress differently which is why we are picked on. Everyday, when ever we see each other, something ALWAYS happens, normally to me. So back to the present, we were just passing by them now and someone called out

"Heloo Emo kid" And stuck their foot out which I tripped over and went flying forward, landing on the ground. Everybody laughed and pointed and I wished the ground would just swallow me up. Gerard walked over and offered me a hand up. I got up and picked my bag up. We walked into school and saw our little group standing by a bench talking. We ran over and joined the group.

Everybody was crowding round something or someone in the middle. Gerard and I pushed our way through our group to see what people were looking at. As we got near the front, we noticed that there was a new girl sitting on the bench. Our group had obviously welcomed her in, seeing as she dressed the same as us and it read across the screen of her iPod, that she was listening to A Modern Myth by 30 Seconds To Mars. Mikey was sitting next to the girl, so I assumed that the new girl was Mikeys new girlfriend! The bell rang and everybody groaned and moved away towards their forms. Me Mikey and Gerard just sat there coz our form was right next to 'our bench'. The new girl stayed seated on the bench too. I slid over and sat next to her.

"Heloo" I said friendlily

"Hi" the girl said, sort of shyly

"What's your name?" I asked

"Emma... Yours?"

"Hannah and this is Gerard." I said pointing in Gerard's direction, who was now standing talking to Mikey.

"Ohh, is this Mikey's brother? Emma asked, looking at Gerard

"Yerr, so are you Mikey's new girlfriend then?" I asked

"Yerr" said Emma, turning slightly pink.

"So who's form are you in?"

"I don't know, its 8JL, Where's that? Emma asked, looking around, looking slightly confused

"Oh that's my form too! Its right here" I said excitedly, pointing to the door behind us.

"EVERYBODY LINE UP COME ON SLOW COACHES, WE NEED TO TAKE THE REGISTER VERY QUICKLY, COME ON WALK FASTER!"

That was Mr. Leto, our form tutor. He sounds like a nasty, scary teacher, but he isn't. He's actually one of the NICE teachers in the school. There aren't many of them! So anyway, we walked in and everybody took their seats, except for Emma, who stood at the front, not knowing where to go. Mr. Leto walked in and bumped into Emma.



### 3 - In lesson

The bell went and Mr. Leto excused us from form. We all ran out of form and walked to our next lesson. As I was walking to the lesson with Gerard and Emma, Mikey close behind, I saw all my other mates, my fellow outcasts, from my class walking to lesson as well. We all ran over to meet them.

“Hey” We all said

“Heyaar” Alex, Frank, Lozza, Ray, Robbie, Kelly and Bob all said in unison, which was quite scary! We all walked to lesson, laughing and joking. We arrived at the classroom, pushed the door open and went and sat at the very back of the room, where all the people who didn’t fit in always sat. Before long, there was a group of chaggs in our faces screaming abuse at us.

“So who is that new addition to your group then?” Amy said, folding her arms and giving us snotty looks.

“Why do you care?” Emma said

“Who said I CARED? Maybe im just wanting to know your name, so that I know my next victim!” Amy said a smug smile on her face. All her doges sniggered at us and started to whisper about us

“Why should I tell you my name?” Emma said, folding her arms and raising one eyebrow.

“Coz you’re a worthless piece of shoot, unlike us on the other hand who are loved by many and nobody cares about you, so you might as well tell me your name” Amy said, all her disciples behind her sniggering again.

“Who do you think you are? Don’t even DARE call any of my mates worthless shoot, Have you seen YOURS?” I screamed back in her face, to which her disciples stopped laughing and glared at me, offended. The class went silent and every single person turned around to see the argument.

“dog” Amy screamed in my face

“Mother fracking bastard” I screamed back. Amy’s mouth dropped open as she stood there, staring at me. Suddenly, she lunged towards me, and before I could stop her, she had hold of my hair and was pulling on it viciously. I screamed in pain and then went for her hair, also ragging on it viciously. Amy was pulling my hair REALLY hard now and it felt like she was going to pull my hair right out of my head. She wasn’t letting go, so I punched her. Right in the stomach. Straight away Amy’s hand released the big chunk of hair that was in her hand and she keeled over, clutching her stomach. Gerard came over and gave me a hug and tried to pull me away, but I wouldn’t budge. Amy stood up again and stared at me and Gerard. Amy lunged for me, but this time Gerard got in between and held both me and Amy away from each other. I knew he was only trying to help, but Amy wouldn’t give up, she turned and punched Gerard straight in the face. Gerard released us both and stepped back, blood rushing from his nose. I took one look at Gerard and then turned back towards Amy. Her face was full of anger and she looked ready to kill me. She lunged for me again, fists curled up, ready to beat the hell out of me, But I got there first. I dived towards her, hands stretched out and clenched them tight around her throat. All Amy’s disciples walked backwards and all my friends tried to pull me off of Amy, who was rapidly turning purple and loosing breath. At that moment, Mrs Hayfer walked in and saw what was happening. Her face scrunched up as she screamed for me and Amy to get out of the classroom immediately.

## 4 - Poor Gerard

Amy and I walked out of the classroom, shoving each other violently and glaring at each other all the way. We stepped outside the door and stood either side of the door, arms crossed, waiting impatiently for the roaring at we were about to receive. Inside the classroom, Mrs Hayfer was seeing to Gerard. His nose still hadn't stopped bleeding and his eyes were watering. Mrs Hayfer told Robbie and Frank to take Gerard to the nurse and make sure that he was okay. They did as they were told and walked out of the room. As Gerard walked out of the room, he wished me luck and gave me a quick hug. Frank and Robbie wished me luck too and then walked Gerard to the nurse. Shortly after, Mrs Hayfer walked out the room and shut the door behind her. The class went silent in order to listen to us being screamed at outside.

"HOW DARE YOU ACT LIKE SUCH IMMATURE BEINGS IN A CLASSROOM, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU WERE PLAYING AT" Mrs. Hayfer screamed at the top of her voice. Amy cowered a bit at the volume of misses' voice. Mrs Hayfer carried on screaming for quite a while, but all I heard was 'Blah Blah BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH Blah Blah!' I stood leaning against the wall, wishing that miss would hurry up and finish already. When Mrs. Hayfer DID finally stfu, I was surprised to find that she hadn't suspended us. Instead she sent me and Amy down to the head of year, who spoke to us individually. Amy was first. Sir asked her all sorts of questions and then heard her version of the story. Believe me; her version involved A LOT more violence than what actually happened. Soon she came out of his office, glared at me, and then resumed her position on her side of the wall. As Mr Lion called me into his office, as I walked past Amy, she whispered into my ear

"Ill get you and your friends back, you wait and see!" And then turned her head back and started to bite her nails. I closed the door as I entered the room and Mr. Lion repeated the same process with me. I answered all his questions truthfully and told the RIGHT version of the story. As I finished talking and sat back into the chair, Mr Lion opened his mouth to say something.

"This isn't like you at all Hannah, What's gotten into you"

He said in a concerned voice.

"Nothing, I just felt like it was time that I stood up for my self and my friends against the ignorant people in this school like HER" I replied casually.

"Well, I don't want to see this again, if I do hear another complaint that you have had a fight with another child then I will call your parents" Mr Lion said, trying to sound threatening, but failing miserably. As I left the office, I was shocked at how easily I had got off the hook. I walked back to class and rejoined my friends at the back of the class. As I sat on the desk between Mikey and Kelly, everyone around me high-5ed me and congratulated me in winning a fight with a chagg. All of the remainder of that lesson, we just sat there and got evils off all the other chaggs who were still currently in the room. Mrs Hayfer kept coming round and checking what I was doing. This was extremely annoying! The bell was about to go and everybody started to pack their things away and put their stools under the desks. The bell rang and everybody wandered out the room to go and enjoy their break.

"Bye guys, see ya next lesson" Mikey called.

"Bye" I said waving to Mikey and all the others who were running towards the door as well. As we neared the door, Emma turned and faced me.

"Thanks for defending me" She said shyly

"Its okayy, I let you win your own battle next time, I just couldn't let you have a fight with HER on your first day!" I said laughing. We both walked off giggling. We walked off to try and find Gerard. We went

straight to the nurses office and that's' were we found Mikey, standing outside waiting for Gerard. We went and joined him.

"Where's Gerard?" I asked, concerned

"He's still in there with Frank and Robbie" Mikey replied, pulling at the hemming of his shirt.

"Are you okay?" Emma asked, walking over to Mikey and giving him a hug

"Im fine" Mikey said, kissing Emma on the cheek. Moments later, Gerard emerged from the office, a clear plaster over the rim of his nose and a bag of ice in his hand. Frank and Robbie followed him out of the office and walked off down the corridor, chatting away.

"Bye Gerard" Frank said, waving

"Yerr Bye everyone" Robbie turned around and waved at us all. We waved back and then turned around to face Gerard.

## 5 - A Cute Couple

"Are you alright, how's your nose?" I asked sympathetically.

"Well, my nose is broken, and it hurts A LOT" Gerard said smiling.

"Im glad your sort of okay" I said and hugged Gerard again.

He winced in pain as I knocked his hand and caused him to bash his nose slightly.

"Sorry!" I said, cringing

"It's okay, and, thanks for sticking up for me then, im very grateful" Gerard said, putting his arm around my shoulder

"Its okay" I said smiling again. We all walked down the corridor, chatting and then walked outside and went and sat on our bench. Strangely, no one was sitting on our bench. We walked over and sat on it anyway, only to be attacked by water bombs. We all squealed and Emma and Mikey jumped up, chasing the stupid chavs around the building, shouting all sorts of abuse at them.

"Gawwd, she's got a mouth on her hasn't she?" Gerard said laughing

"Yerr I know" I said, watching Emma's and Mikey's figures disappear around a corner.

"There's something I need to ask you" Gerard said seriously, lifting the ice bag from his nose.

"Shoot" I said, looking directly at him

"Well, we've been friends since we were little babies and... well... I... I want to take it further" Gerard said, looking and sounding sort of embarrassed. I just stared at him, not believing what he was saying. Did Gerard really like me in the same way that I liked him? Was he really asking me to be his girlfriend? Inside I was bursting with happiness, but on the outside, I stayed staring at Gerard.

"Well...say something!" Gerard said nervously, head down, wondering if he had made a big mistake

"Of course... I'd love to be with you!" I said beaming at him. I leant over and kissed him on the cheek.

He turned bright pink and then put his arm around me, lifting the ice bag back up to his nose.

## 6 - Half Term Soon

We sat there for quite a while, silent but content, until Mikey and Emma came dashing round the corner again and threw themselves onto the bench. Both of them sat there, laughing and breathing heavily after running so fast.

“What have you done now?” I asked sarcastically

“Oh nothing, just... sorted out those chavs!” Mikey said, looking at Emma, who then started laughing even more.

“What did you do to them?” Gerard asked

“Erm... We just left them somewhere!” Emma said

“What DID you do” I asked, intrigued and a little bit concerned but not much, because they were chavs and they are only here to make our lives hell.

“Alright, we locked them in a cupboard somewhere and hid the key!” Emma said, sighing after laughing so much.

“WOOT GO YOU TWO!” I shouted standing up and giving them both hi-fives.

Gerard still looked a little worried about the chavs.

“Don’t worry about THEM Gerard, how many times have they tried to make our lives hell... and succeeded? I said, raising one eyebrow

“Yeah... Let’s leave them!” Gerard said, cheering up.

The bell rang soon after and we all went to our next lessons. The next lesson was boring and not much happened, as we had a boring and strict teacher. The hour went very v-e-r-y slowly and half way through I thought I was about to fall asleep but Gerard nudged me to keep me awake. When the lesson finally finished, everybody charged out of the room, glad to be free! This lunch was very boring too as there was nothing to do! The rest of the day ended up being completely boring and by the end of the day, we were glad it was time to leave school and not return for another week!

“So what’s everybody up to this week then?” I asked, turning to face each person individually.

“Nottin” everybody said,

“Good!” I replied.

We walked along the road, making plans for each day and discussing how fun we were going to make this half term.

## 7 - At Gerard And Mikeys House

As we got to the main road, we all split up. Robbie, Ray, Bob and Kelly turned left, Me, Gerard, Mikey, Emma and Alex turned right. We all said goodbye and promised each other that we would ring each other. With that we all walked our separate ways. Me, Gerard, Emma and Mikey walked along the road next to each other, Me and Gerard holding hands, Emma and Mikey holding hands. Alex walked next to me feeling left out. We crossed the road and then Alex turned to go down a little side walk. She hugged me and Emma, waved to Gerard and Mikey, and then walked off, pulling her iPod from her pocket. The four of us walked along the road in silence. Gerard broke the silence and turned to face me.

“Do you wanna come back to ours tonight” He asked squeezing my hand gently.

“Yerr sure, ill just ring my mum now and tell her” I said fighting with my pocket trying to get my phone out. I rang home and told my mum that I was going back to Gerard’s for the night. She said okay and told me to have fun but don’t do anything stupid. I knew what she had in mind. Meanwhile, Mikey was asking Emma the same question. Emma agreed as well and asked me if she could borrow my phone to ring home. We walked down the road chatting away then, laughing and messing around. Mikey fell into the road and almost got ran over. He stood up just before the car got to him. The driver gave us all snotty looks and held his middle finger up at us. Mikey was shaking a bit from shock but laughing as well. As we neared the ‘Ways’ house, Gerard got his key out of his backpack and unlocked the door and then walked in, the three of us following him. Gerard and Mikey walked into the kitchen to get a drink and some food, while me and Emma closed the door behind us and dropped our bags on the floor next to the radiator. We took our shoes off and went and joined Gee and Mikey in the kitchen. Gee and Mikey hadn’t noticed that we had entered the room and carried on chatting and making drinks. Me and Emma went and sat on the two stools at the breakfast bar, spinning the chairs round and giggling quietly. Emma spun her stool around, but as she did so, she knocked one of the drinks in Mikey’s hand, causing his to spill the drink all over him and drop the glass, which smashed into tiny smithereens. Emma’s mouth dropped open as she realised what she had done. She jumped off the stool and started apologising immediately. Mikey looked up at Emma and then ran upstairs to get changed. Emma followed him up the stairs and into his room. I jumped off my chair and started cleaning up the glass with my hands.

## 8 - Glass Hurts

“Don’t worry, ill do that” Gerard said, pulling a dustpan and brush from the cupboard under the sink. “No it’s alright; I’ve got most of it in my hands now!” I said, walking over to the bin and brushing the glass out of my hand carefully into the bin. I obviously didn’t brush it off my hand carefully enough, because I managed to get a big chunk of glass wedged into my hand. I hissed in pain and grasped my hand. Gerard turned around and asked what’s up

“Oh, I’ve just got a piece of glass in my hand that’s all” I said a tear in my eye from the pain

“Let’s see” He said, pulling me over to him. Blood was now rapidly trickling down my hand and onto the carpet. Gerard looked at it and then put my hand under freezing water. I jumped at the temperature of the water. Gee smiled and then tried to ease the piece of glass out of my hand, it wasn’t budging willingly.

“Im going to have to get some tweezers, stay there ill be right back” Gerard said, running into the living room and opening a draw. Seconds later he came running back in armed with tweezers. The water was still running on my hand and it was FREEZING. My hand was numb, which probably helped coz now I couldn’t feel the pain as bad. Gerard grabbed the piece of glass between the tweezers and pulled on it gently. Eventually the glass came free from my hand and a fountain of blood rushed out of my hand and into the sink. The red liquid ran down the sink and stained the side. After a few minutes, the blood still hadn’t stopped running from my hand, so Gerard went in search of a plaster and a bandage. He came back with a big plaster and a long piece of bandage. He took my hand out from under the water and quickly placed the plaster over it. I winced in pain as he gently wrapped a bandage around my hand. When he’d finished, I thanked him and then hugged him. He hugged me back, pulling me closer to him. At that moment, his mum walked in through the door and saw us hugging in the kitchen. She smiled and greeted me, saying how long it was since she last saw me here at her house. I smiled and started talking to her freely about how nice her house was and how nicely decorated it was. She walked into the kitchen and saw the few pieces of glass on the floor that I hadn’t managed to pick up. She looked at the glass then at my hand and said to Gerard how he should have been the one picking up the glass, not me. Mrs. Way was very quick at working things like that out in her head. She brushed up the last few pieces of glass and then walked over to Gerard. She questioned him about the plaster on his nose and then stood there while Gerard explained what had happened. As soon as his mum turned around, Gerard grabbed a bottle of water and then pulled me out of the kitchen and up the stairs. We walked along the corridor, past Mikey’s bedroom where we heard people running around and laughing. Gerard laughed, raised one eyebrow and then said

“Something’s going on in there” I laughed and raised one eyebrow as well. We walked into Gerard’s room and sat on the bed. Gerard walked over to the TV and put Kerrang on. One of my favourite songs came on and I started singing along quietly. Gerard was obviously listening and started saying how I had a good singing voice. I obviously denied it because I didn’t think I could sing well ATALL. We ended up in an argument about who was right and in the end neither of us could agree! There was a bang next door, a cry of pain and then a lot of laughter. Obviously someone had fallen and whacked their head against the wall. We laughed and then lay back on the bed. Time flew by fast and Gerard’s mum brought up some pizza on a plate for us to share. I thanked Mrs. Way for letting me stay the night and she said it was perfectly okay and then smiled at me and wandered out the room to deliver some pizza to Mikey and Emma.



## 9 - Battle Of The Songs

We sat down and ate our pizza while watching Kerrang. After our pizza, we lay back on the bed and chatted for ages! Next door we could still hear occasional bangs and fits of laughter. At one point we heard something smash and then another fit of giggles. We turned the music up to full volume and started singing along to the songs. Before long we heard a knock at the door. It was Mikey.

“GERARD OPEN ZEE DOOR NOW!” Mikey screamed so as he could be heard. Gerard walked over to the door and opened it.

“WHAT?” he asked.

“TURN THE MUSIC DOWN I WANNA LISTEN TO MY MUSIC!” he screamed back

“NO AND WHAT’S WITH THE GERMANNESS?” Gerard laughed

“JUST TURN THE MUSIC DOWN PLEASE!” Mikey screamed giving Gerard ‘The Look’

“DON’T GIVE ME THE LOOK MIKEY, I AINT TURNIN THIS MUSIC DOWN SO GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM AND LEAVE US ALONE” He said pulling me over to the door. Mikey glared at me, so I pulled tongues at him.

“Alright then, ill go back to EMMA!” he said storming off back to his room. There was a bang and then a big blast of music coming from Mikey’s room.

“Well if THAT’S the way he wants to play it!” Gerard said, turning onto a good song and signing along very loudly. He gestured for me to do the same so I did, laughing and singing at the same time. It was hard work trying to sing songs as loud as humanly possible! We heard another bang and then the music coming from Mikey’s room got louder. Me and Gerard tried to sing even louder, but failed. Then we heard Mikey and Emma singing along to their music as well. This was the most random battle of the songs EVER! Eventually we both got told to stop by Gerard’s and Mikey’s mum. She came up and unplugged both the TV and the stereo. That was the end of the song battle. We all collapsed in a pile on the floor in the hallway, laughing our heads off! We sat in the hallway for a bit, messing around and being weird. We found Mikey’s old slinky toys and had slinky races down the stairs! I won quite a few of them! Then we had a dare contest in Mikey’s room. At the start, the dares were quite easy, but as we got on in the game, the dares became quite evil. One dare was to eat a whole lemon in one. That was Mikey’s unfortunate dare. Another dare was to swallow a guitar pick! I know that sounds dangerous but they did it! It was Gerard’s dare to swallow a guitar pick. Mikey went in search of a spare guitar pick and returned with a small florescent green one. He passed the guitar pick to Gerard along with a glass of water. Gerard put the pick in his mouth and washed it down with a gulp of water. He coughed and then put his hand on his throat. He had swallowed it.

We soon got bored of this and split up. It was about 11 now and we decided to go to bed. I grabbed a bag of clothes that my mum had brought round for me before and pulled my pyjamas out. I ran to the bathroom, just beating Emma.

“HA” I laughed and closed the door in her face. I got changed into my pyjamas and then walked out of the bathroom and into Gerard’s room. I walked in and threw my clothes on the floor by the door. Gerard turned around, smiled and then turned back around to finish getting changed. I walked over to the bed and sat down, grabbing a book that was lying on the bed and reading it. It was a book of lyrics. As I read the lyrics to songs, Gerard crept up on me and buzzed me. I squealed and bashed my head on the wall! “Oh sorry!” Gerard laughed at me while I rubbed my head, giving him evil looks. He jumped on the bed and hugged me to say sorry. Gerard lay down on the bed. I lay down too, resting my head on his chest. I

felt my eyes closing and I felt my self falling asleep. In a matter of minutes, we were both asleep.

## 10 - The Next Day

Before we knew it, it was morning again. It was quiet and the sun was shining through the gap in the curtains. Gerard and I were still asleep. A few minutes later there was an enormous crash and I awoke to see Emma standing at the door, phone in her hand, and Mikey on the floor in a heap cradling his arm. I tapped Gerard on the shoulder; he woke up, saw Emma and Mikey and chased them out of the room, screaming and cursing. Mikey scrambled to his feet, forgetting to pick his phone up, which had slipped under Gerard's bed, and ran out the room after Emma. Gerard turned around and threw himself onto the bed, muttering about how much he hated Mikey. I crouched on the floor and searched under the bed for Mikey's phone. It turns out they had been standing there taking MANY pictures of us asleep. I have to admit, we did look cute together! Anyway, I picked the phone up, closed it, wandered out the room and threw the phone back at Mikey. It hit him on the back! They both giggled and shut the door in my face. I returned to Gerard's room and picked up my clothes and proceeded to the bathroom to get ready. I sat in the bathroom for a bit and washed the foundation off my cheek. There was still a bright red deep scratch right across my face where the stupid chagg Amy had got me. It looked a bit infected but I couldn't care less. I hated my life anyway so this was just another unfortunate event in my life which would pass soon enough. I finally decided to get changed, brush my hair and teeth and put my make-up back on. I walked out the bathroom, head down and whacked right into Gerard. The impact of the crash sent me flying backwards into the door. I got up and pretended like nothing had happened smiling, and walked into Gerard's room to get my bag and shove all my stuff in it. Gerard stopped me and turned my head. I obviously hadn't applied my foundation very well, as he saw right through it and started to question me.

"How did you do that" He asked stroking the cut to see how deep it was. I winced and stepped back. "It was when I had that fight with that stupid dog of a chagg Amy" I said walking past him and shoving all my crap into a bag then closing the door behind me and starting to walk downstairs. He followed me.

"That's a nasty cut, you should get it looked at" He said concernedly.

"Oh no, it will go soon ill be fine." Carrying on walking down the stairs.

"Alright, but don't say I didn't try and warn you" he said leading me into the kitchen. He made some toast and a drink of orange juice for us both. Mikey and Emma came running down the stairs, a little too fast if you ask me, as they ended up falling down the stairs and landing in a heap. They got up and limped into the kitchen to make some toast. I ate my toast and then looked at the clock. It was 10:30. I decided that I was going to leave now and I would see Gerard later this week. I walked toward the porch and opened the door. Gerard followed me, asking me to stay longer

"No im going home, ill ring you later though and ill see you some other time this week okay?" I said, reaching for the door handle to leave. Gerard grabbed my arm and stopped me leaving. He kissed me and hugged me. I kissed and hugged him back. A letter flew through the letter box and shocked me, making me jump. I handed Gerard the letter and then walked out the door and down the path.

"Bye" Gerard shouted after me. I turned and waved. As I walked away from the house, I saw Frank and Alex walking along the road, holding hands. I then saw Robbie wandering behind on his skateboard. I ran over to talk to them and walk with them.

"Hey" I shouted and crossed the road, just missing a car.

"Hi" Robbie said, Frank and Alex ignored me. I went and walked next to Robbie and started talking about crap. It was actually fun. We walked through the park and got a shootload of comments from all the skanky chavs and chaggs that were there. We walked straight past as we couldn't be bothered with

an argument. As I crossed the road and turned a corner, my house came into sight. I said goodbye to Robbie and then wandering off down the road to my house. I walked in and ran straight to my room. No one was home and that was the way I liked it!

## 11 - The Park

The first few days of the holiday were really boring I just stayed in, doing nothing at all and basically just relaxing. I was glad when it came to the middle of the week!

The beginning of this week had passed soo fast! I got up to get eat my breakfast and get ready, and saw that I had a message on my phone. I grabbed my phone and read the message while I got dressed.

'Hey, you doing anything today? Wanna go out? Text me back A.S.A.P – Gerard x x'

Once I was ready, i sat down on my bed and test Gerard back.

'No im not doing anything, Yerr ill come out, were we going? Text back - Hannah x x'

'Erm, Wanna Go Park? Text back - Gee x x'

'Sure, when we going?' Text back – Hannah x x'

'Erm... don't know whenever you want? Text Back – Gerard x x'

'Come here at about... 12 okay?' text back – Hannah x x'

'Okay, see you at 12 :P – Gee x x x'

I jumped off my bed and went to ring Emma.

"Helooooow?" Emma answered

"Eyarr, 'Tis me Hannah" I said

"Oh hey, so what's up?"

"Nottin I was wondering if you were doing anything and if not... do you want to come out with me and Gerard?" I said gasping a little as I said that whole sentence in one breath.

"Yerr Sure... Where you going?"

"Just to the park round the corner" I replied quickly

"Oh cool so when we going?" She asked

"Come here at 12 okay? I said

"Cool, See you then Bye" She said and put the phone down.

It was 11:30 and I still had to brush my hair and teeth and feed the cats. I rushed around getting ready again and soon there was a knock at the door. I ran to the door wondering whether it was Gerard or Emma. As I opened the door, Gerard's smiley face greeted me. I opened the door and Gerard stepped into the porch.

"Go upstairs into my room, ill be there in a minute" I said, pointing to the stairs and then running into the kitchen to put my makeup on and get a drink. Gerard wandered up the stairs and into my room. He walked over to my bed and sat down. Moments later, I came running into the room with drinks, tripping over the shoes and clothes which were in a heap by the door. Gerard laughed and then took the glasses off me before I dropped them. I sat down on the bed ext to Gerard and took my drink off him.

"Oh by the way I invited Emma, is that okay?" I said looking at gee

"Yerr... that works out great... coz I invited Mikey, he's meeting us at the park" Gee said taking a sip of his drink.

As Gerard said that, the doorbell rang. I grabbed my jacket, finished my drink, grabbed hold of Gerard's hand and walked downstairs. We walked to the door and stepped outside.

"So... lets goo!" I said, still holding Gerard's hand and walking backwards down the path. Emma ran and caught up with us, tripping over a rock on the ground. We walked around the corner together and down a little alley way and round a corner until we saw Mikey sitting on the wall outside the park. Emma ran ahead across the road to where Mikey was. Mikey saw Emma coming and jumped down off the wall, ready to hug Emma. Me and Gee ran along after her and walked through the gate into the park. Mikey

and Emma followed us and we all raced each other to the swings. I don't know why we raced each other seeing as there are 4 swings and 4 of us! Anyway, as we sat down on the swings, Gee spotted a group of people near the tennis court thing down the other end of the park. In the group, he saw some one that looked like Robbie.

"ROBBIE!" Gerard screamed at the top of his voice. Someone turned around, saw us and waved. It was Robbie. He ran over to us, turning back and telling the others to come over as well, so they did. We all joined together as one big group now. There was Me, Gerard, Emma, Mikey, Robbie, Alex, Frank, Kelly, Ray and Bob. We all sat around and chatted for a while. We soon ran out of good things to talk about, so we looked for a bottle so we could play spin the bottle. Unfortunately, we could find a bottle, but we found a stick, so we played spin the stick instead! We kept getting confused at which end was the pointer, so Emma grabbed a rock and started to sharpen one end of the stick.

When the stick was sharpened, we placed it back on the ground and resumed the game. We hadn't got far into the game before a group of chaggs came and destroyed our game, being their usual stuck up doges of themselves.

## 12 - FIGHT!

“So... what are all you gimps doing here?” They asked, standing in the middle of the circle so as we couldn't play anymore.

“frack OFF NOW” Frank got up and pushed them out of the way. They all turned to face each other, whispering about us and then walked off toward another group. We continued playing the game. It had already landed on Emma quite a few times, and every time she kissed another lad in the group, Mikey closed his eyes. Emma didn't seem too happy about kissing any other lad than Mikey, but couldn't turn down the power of the stick, so she did it anyway. We spun the stick again and this time it landed on Alex. We spun it again and it landed on Ray. Alex and Ray hadn't spoken to each other much in the group and so they didn't know each other very well. We all discussed what Alex and Ray could do and we decided to be nice and say that they could just kiss.

Alex walked towards Ray who looked embarrassed. Alex quickly kissed Ray on the lips and then ran back to where she was sitting very quickly, wiping her mouth on the back of her hand, hoping no one has seen. We spun the stick again and it landed on Emma and Mikey. They both smiled and awaited their next challenge. Emma and Mikey had already hugged and kissed a number of times and seeing as they were going out anyway, we decided to be a bit meaner. Emma walked towards Mikey and sat next to him, smiling. We all discussed what they could do and then we decided. Emma and Mikey had to meet. Emma and Mikey both turned pink and then looked at each other. Mikey moved towards Emma and kissed her. Emma kissed Mikey back and before long there was some tongue action. They carried on kissing for quite a while until Robbie threw a rock at Emma's head. She jumped back in shock and then picked up a bigger rock and threw it back. They both laughed and then we all had a rock fight: P. We soon ran out of rocks and went in search around the park for more rocks. We were all separated, grabbing fistfuls of rocks and shoving them in our jacket pockets. Alex Me and Emma were wandering around down by the woods talking and picking up crap to throw at people. We heard a scream and thump as someone fell to the ground. We called the others over and we all ventured into the woods to find out what was going on. It was then that we saw the same chaggs who had come and wrecked out peace beating up an innocent person. We all ran over and screamed at the chaggs. They turned around to face us and then screamed some abuse back at us. Ray and Bob went over to the girl who was lying on the floor, Cut through her eyes and bruises and blood all over her face and body. They helped her up and then dragged her away from the chaggs. Meanwhile there was still an argument going on between the chaggs and us. They started to insult us and then the leader of the group jumped towards us, pocket knife in her hand. She aimed the knife at Emma's face; But Mikey got there faster and knocked the knife out of her hand. She turned towards Mikey, who coward away. Emma punched her straight in the face, an instant trickle of blood running from her nose. She lunged for Emma and dived on top of her, knocking her to the ground. The chagg started punching and slapping Emma violently. Her hand met Emma's throat and she attempted to strangle Emma. Emma slapped the dog hard across the face and then bit the hand which was closing tightly around Emma's throat, making her lose breath rapidly. The girl screamed and then rolled over, hand on her cheek. Emma kicked her and then wrestled her to the ground pinning her down. Meanwhile, the rest of us were cheering Emma on and looking for Bob and Ray who were rescuing the girl. The chagg tried to break free from Emma's grip but Emma would let go, she was too angry. She pinned her down and then punched her again in the stomach. The girl screamed and then Emma made her swear she wouldn't say anything to us again. The chagg agreed and so Emma jumped up, blood running from cuts and bashes she had received from the chagg. The chagg lay

on the floor, sobbing, unable to move from the pain. We all ran over and hugged Emma. She smiled at us all and hugged us back. She couldn't speak because she was finding it difficult to breath. With a sudden thud, Emma fell the floor, holding her chest and gasping for air. Mikey ran over and held Emma in his arms. Emma tried to explain what was wrong, but failed because of lack of oxygen in her lungs. She made the actions on an inhaler and Gerard ran over to his bag and pulled an inhaler out of his bag. He sprinted back towards the group and threw the inhaler to Mikey, who caught it and passed it to Emma. She opened the inhaler and put it to her mouth. Everybody watched her and crossed their fingers that she would be okay. Finally, Emma put the inhaler down and lay down on the floor.

"Emma, are you alright now?" Mikey asked worriedly, kneeling beside her.

"Yerr... Im just resting" She said, closing her eyes and breathing deeply. Mikey stood up and came over to join us. He ran over to Gerard and hugged him. Mikey was crying from shock even though Emma was still alright and breathing. Emma slowly sat up and then attempted to get up. She was weak but gaining strength rapidly. Alex and I ran over to help her up. She got up but stumbled as she walked towards were we were all stood.

## 13 - Knock and Run...

Everybody hugged Emma and then looked at the chagg lying on the floor, still, blood dripping from her face. Emma couldn't stand for long; I think she was still in shock, so we sat down over by the swings. Everybody was here except Bob and Ray.

"Where are Bob and Ray?" Alex asked, wandering towards the woods. She saw them walking out of the woods, the girl in-between them, leaning on them. She was limping and her hair was hanging limply over her face. Blood had run down her face and onto her top. As Bob, Ray and the girl approached, Alex and Frank took the girl from Bob and Ray and sat her down next to them.

"What's your name?" Alex asked, moving the hair from her face

"C-Corinn" She stuttered shyly

"Why were they beating you up Corinn?" Frank asked

"Because im different...Im quiet and im an outcast" She said lifting her head and looking around at everyone.

"Well you'll fit in perfectly here" I Said, Smiling at her.

"So... What do we all want to do?" Emma asked, looking a bit bored. It went silent. Eventually someone replied

"Don't know" Robbie said, moving side to side on his skateboard.

"Well...This is fun." Frank said sarcastically.

"I KNOW, I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DOO!" Lozza screamed

"WE CAN PLAY KNOCK N RUN!" Lozza screamed before anyone had had a chance to speak.

"Okay, sounds good to me!" Kelly said, nodding. Everybody agreed and so we all stood up and ran across the road to the block of houses. Corinn had gotten over the shock and decided to join in with us. We ran to the first house, Knocked on the door and then legged it down the road and round the corner. Someone came to the door, looked around, and then walked back indoors looking confused. Her face was a picture! We ran around again, looking for more interesting houses to go and annoy. Most of the houses we knocked at were boring as nobody was in to answer the door. We ran down the road and turned left. We all stopped and looked ahead. We had found the perfect house to go and knock at. The house we were staring at was an old house, a very old house in which a very old grumpy person lived there. He was a psycho and could be very scary at times! We all crept up to the gate, opened it and ran and knocked on the door. We waited there for a few seconds. We heard footsteps coming to the door so we sprinted down the path and jumped over the gate. We legged it down the road and hid behind a bush near the park. The old man came to the door and looked around. He saw Corinn sprint round the corner and duck behind a bush.

"YOU PESKY KIDS, ILL GET YOU SOMEDAY!" he bellowed after us, waving his clenched fist in the air. He shuffled backwards into his house, still glaring at us, shut the door and bolted it. We were all laughing hysterically at his reaction. We knew it was mean to go and pick on him again but hey... were kids... we live to annoy! ;) Anyway we all ran off down the lane until we came to frank's house. He ran up to the door and banged himself into it. It didn't open. He walked up to the door, lifted the handle and pressed himself against the door, trying to ease it open. In the end it opened and frank flew threw the door and head butted the wall. He turned around and brought everyone in. We all trudged through the house, waiting to be told were to go. He led us up the stairs and told us to move back while he brought a ladder down from the loft. He walked up and asked us to follow him. We followed him, expecting to see a loft filled with junk, but were met by the sight of a spotlessly clean and tidy bedroom. He opened the

window and climbed out to go and sit on the roof.

"Come out here" he shouted at us, as we looked around, confused at where he had got to. We all climbed out the window and onto the roof, one by one, careful that we didn't slip and fall to our death. There wasn't much room on the roof, but we managed to all sit around. We sat and talked for a bit and then we played seven minutes in heaven. So, because my friends are so nice, me and Gerard ended up being first. They stuck us in the wardrobe, which was very small. They locked the door and began counting seven minutes.

"Well this is cosy!" Gerard said, putting his hands on my waist

"Yerr "I said, staring into his eyes and putting my hands around his neck. This was a weird moment, but I liked it! We stood there, looking at each other and it felt like hours had gone by but really it was like 3 minutes. Gee lent over and full on kissed me, I full on kissed him back. Suddenly, the door opened and everybody looked at us. I smiled and then walked out of the wardrobe, Gerard following me. He sat down on the roof again in between Robbie and Alex. He pulled me down and I sat on his knee. Next it was Mikey and Emma's turn. Even though it was a very small wardrobe, they still seemed to find room to move about a lot and laugh a lot. The seven minutes seemed to last forever and by the time they came out, Emma's hair was all messed up and they both looked very hot and flustered! There were no more already made couples left, so we had to put people together. We chose Robbie and Kelly! They both looked at us like, 'WTF!!' We all laughed as they refused to be put in a tiny wardrobe together. In the end we pushed them in the wardrobe. They both stood there, looking at each other like 'Well...'

Kelly started talking to Robbie about something she'd seen on TV. He stood there looking interested and then they both started laughing hysterically. They started having a big conversation about flamingo's and guitars, and any shoot that came into thier heads. By the time we opened they both fell out of the wardrobe and onto the floor, still In hysterics. After a while the game started to drag on,

"Can we go the park?" Came Emma's voice, "I'm bored",

"Yeah this is getting a bit boring" Gerard said, most people agreed, so we set off for the park, passing a group of chagg's on the way, they started firing insults at us, Gerard and Frank started firing them back in the end they chased the group it was only girls anyway, the bad part was they went into the park too.

## 14 - TRAGEDY!!

We ran across the road and went to chillax in the park, regardless of the chaggs, and attempted to stop ourselves from laughing so much. We all entered the park in one big group unaware of anyone or anything around us. As we walked toward the swings, we all smacked right into another group who were standing there looking at us.

"Sorry" Kelly began, but when she saw who it was, she stopped apologizing and glared at them.

"What are you doing in OUR Park" They said in unison

"This is EVERYBODY'S park and we have a right to be in it dumbfrack" Lozza said confidently.

"Why don't you all go and find another park, we don't LIKE emo's here

"Why don't you go and find another park where all the chaggs get together and leave us here sluts!

"Hmmm... No!" A girl at the back said. They all smiled.

"Well were not moving, were always here and that's were we're gonna stay!" Kelly Said. I must admit, we were all smiling because we were enjoying arguing with the chaggs! This was fun!

"Well, you're not staying here anymore" They said. Lozza rolled her eyes and looked at Mikey. He looked at Lozza and then rolled his eyes too. Lozza and Mikey smirked and then looked around at everyone else.

"What's funny?" They asked, walking towards Lozza. She was looking at Robbie, who was standing next to her. They came over and pushed Lozza down. She fell onto the floor unexpectedly.

"OH MY frackIN GOD WILL YOU JUST LEAVE US ALONE AND STOP PUSHING US AROUND"

Robbie screamed pushing them all over. They all fell to the floor dramatically, being their usual dramatic selves. He turned around and smiled at us. We started walking out of the park again but hadn't got very far before they sprang back up and chased us to the edge of the park. We all stopped as we got close to the road.

"No Little Emo Is Going To Tell Us What To Do!" The leader of the chagg group said walking forward towards Robbie, resulting in Robbie walking backwards to the edge of the road. He stumbled as this foot slid off the kerb and onto the road, but saved himself just in time. We all stood there, watching what was going on but not knowing what to do to help.

"We got that clear now?" She whispered her face in his face.

Robbie slapped her across the face and stamped on her foot hard.

"LITTLE TWAT" she screamed, face red, half from the slap, half from anger. He turned to try and run but she pushed him out and into the road. He stumbled backwards and fell onto the floor in the middle of the road. He fell onto his arm and I think he'd broken it. He attempted to get up. There was a car coming at full speed along the road. "ROBBIEEE!" I screeched at the top of my voice pointing towards the oncoming car. He got up and turned around, he saw the car lights and then went flying forward, landing on his back in the road, eyes closed, blood running from his mouth. He had cuts all over him and what looked like a rib sticking out.

"ROBBIE" We screamed and ran over to where he was lying. He wasn't breathing and the blood was running from all the cuts on his arms. His shirt was ripped and his shoe was missing. Everybody ran over and helped move him from the middle of the road to the side of the pavement. As the car drove away, Kelly looked at the driver in the car. Her mouth dropped open when she realized who it was. She ran over and jumped onto us all, tapping us on the shoulders and hoping up and down.

"What!" Bob turned around, facing Kelly.

"The driver, the driver!" she shouted pointing behind her.

“What about him?” Bob asked a frown on his face.

“It was the old man, the old man that lives over there”. She pointed to the big house where the psycho man lived. We all turned and saw a car reverse into his drive. He got out and smiled at us, a devious, wicked smile. We glared and then Alex ran in the direction of his house, stones in her pocket from before. Frank grabbed her and shook his head at her. She put up a bit of a fight but in the end gave up and joined us again. We didn’t know what to do now. We stood around Robbie’s body and just stared at each other. Nobody had any ideas. In the end, half of us stayed with Robbie the other half went and found his mum to tell her what had happened. While all this was happening, the chaggs were running away. Amy was there. She turned around and screamed at me

“I TOLD YOU WE’ED GET YOU BACK!!” a wicked, sick smile on her face. That was it, she was going down. I threw my bag on the floor and chased her down the road. She laughed and began to run again. By this time all her followers had already ran off, scared shootless. i wasnt far behind her now, i was gaining speed rapidly and gradually getting closer. Suddenly, Amy was on the floor. She had stepped on her shoelace and fell. I sprinted and jumped n her. She screamed in pain as i beat the shoot out of her. This was hurting my hand soo much, but i had lost all control of my actions and emotions.

## 15 - Dont piss me off!

i couldnt stop myself. it seemed like my emotions had taken over and where on a mission, that mission:to kill.

i was sat on her chest, stopping her from breathing, and violently smashing her pretty face in. The next thing i knew, someone had hold of my shoulders and was attempting to hold me back. It was Gerard. "GET OFF ME!" i screamed, trying to release his grip on my shoulders. he was really strong and so it REALLY hurt. somehow, i managed to carry on beating her to a pulp, despite Gerard's strenght holding me back, and then i heard Gerard scream for Frank to come over. Within a few seconds, he had hold of one of my arms, Gerard had the other, and was dragging me off the chagg and trying to calm me down. They held me still until i gave up trying to fight my anger. Gerard released his grip on my arm, revealing a big hand print on my arm and a big mark that looked like the blood had stopped running to the top of my arm. Gerard nodded to Frank and he let go on my other arm. They both stood there looking at me. i lay on the floor and cried. i rested my head against the wall and thought about how my life could possibly get any shootter. i started to shiver. my tears where as cold as ice as tey fell on the cuts on my arm. It stung badly. i winced in pain and then smacked my head agaisnt the wall repeatedly. it hurt but i didnt care. i hoped i knocked myself out. That hope was soon crushed when Frank put his hand in the way so as i couldnt hurt myself further.

"Move your hand Frank!" i said exhausted and depressed, majorly depressed

"No, come on Hannah, get up!" Frank said, helping me off the ground. He gave me a quick hug and then walked back over to the group. i stood there, eyes closed, blood dripping from my head, tears still running down my face.

Gerard hugged me and tried to help me but it was too late. i was way past help. i leant my head on his shoulder, still crying. He stroked my hair and then told me to come back and join the group. He took my hand and dragged me back over to the murder scene. Robbie's mum was now there, and so was his brother. They were both kneeling down on the floor, cradling his body and still shocked. i looked at them. They were soo upset. i couldnt bare it anymore. i grabbed my bag and ran down the street, all the way back to mine.i unlocked the door and ran through the house and into the garden. i climbed the big apple tree and sat there and cried. it started to become uncomfortable, so i jumped down and went to lie on the floor. i cried myself to sleep.