

On Holiday

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I've never been good at descriptions, so just read the first and second chapter to see if you like it.

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1 - I Was Kidding

Chaptress One: Intro.

"Samy, poke me one more time and I'm going to unbuckle this seat belt and kick your arse!" A frustrated girl said. "Wow, Jen. I'm SO scared!" the girl named 'Samy' said. Right after saying that Samy poked her. "Okay, that's it!" the other girl, Jen, said.

"Oh shoot!" Samy yelled. She unbuckled her seatbelt and climbed over the seat of the truck. after that she opened a window and got in the back of the truck. Yes, the way way back. Jen looked out the window to see Samy in the back.

"Damnit," Jen mumbled while getting back in the passengers seat. "How long is she going to stay back there?" Kris, another girl who was driving asked. "I dunno, you know how Samy gets," Jen replied.

)-(-Samy's Point of Veiw-)-(-

Yes! I thought to myself. "Ugg... it's hot out here!" I said dreadfully. I was bored also. So I started dancing around.

I was dancing for two minutes until someone on the high-way said, "Will you stop your dancing! It's annoying me!" I sighed and said, "Will you stop your driving? It's annoying me!" he looked at me and flipped the bird. I smiled and did the same.

A few minutes passed and Kris stopped suddenly because she almost missed a red light. "frack!" I screamed and flew towards the door, which came open. Luckily I held on onto the crack that appears when the door opens. "Well, that was fun," I mumbled while getting up and closing the door.

--Jen's Point of Veiw--

"frack!" I heard Samy scream. I looked out the window and saw her holding onto the truck. "Well that was fun," I heard her mouthing while getting up and closing the door. She had a bruise because of the impact.

Before the light turned Green Samy headed back towards the window and climbed into the truck.

"Having fun Sambo?" I said, she just said screw you.

(_) -An Hour Later- (

... Kris's Point of Veiw ...

"We're here, We're Here, We. Are. Heeeeeeeere!!" I heard Samy sing as she got out of the truck, I just

laughed. Not because her singing was bad, because it wasn't. It was just her hyperness. "Nice song," I said.

"Thanks Ya! I spent two hours thinking of lyrics!" I laughed at her and we started walking towards the place where the one and only Green Day was performing.

Samy's Profile:

Name: Samy is her full name.

Age: 25 (Still Immature ;])

Hair Color: Naturly Brown and Red but she dyed it blue with black highlights.

Eye Color: Dark Blue

Nicknames: Sambo, Sam, Swammeh. (Don't Ask.)

Interests: Green Day, Acting, Drawing, Hyperness, Drums, Skating and more stuff like that.

Habits: Cussing, Skittles.

Fav. Animal: Wolves, Monkeys!!

Jen's Profile:

Name: Jennifer is her fully name

Age: 26

Hair Color: Blond

Eye Color: Brown

Nicknames: Jen, Jenneth, Jen likes Men

Interests: Reading, Writing, Green Day, MCR, Guiter, etc.

Habits: Making Samy mad, Chocolate.

Fav. Animal: Dogs

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Kris's Profile

Name:Kristen is her full name.

Age:26

Hair Color: Black with green highlights.

Eye Color: Greenish Greyish

Nicknames: Kris, Kris, Krismis.

Interests: Green Day (duh!) Guiter, Singing, etc.

Habits: Vanilla, Skittles,

Fav. Animal: Cats

2 - Stage Dive

Chaptress Twoeth

A/N: This was made while they were touring American Idiot.

-- Jen's Point of Veiw --

"Will you just shut the frack up!" I said annoyed at Samy's hyperness. I mean, she's as hyper as could be for crying out loud!

"Oh, whyshouldlohmogoshisGreenDaycomingonsoon?" she said while hopping around, seriously, she was hopping around like a friggin' rabbit.

"Holyfrackshootmakkachakka13loadsofcrapfrompeopleinasmackfactorythey'retheyare!" She said while kicking me on the knee.

Green Day ran right on stage and started playing American Idiot.

)-(-(- Samy's Point of View -)-)-(-

'Holy Crap, Holy Crap!' I thought in my mind. 'I am here, at a Green Day concert'

After awhile they started picking people for the song "Knowledge". I was trying to get their attention to get picked for the drums. Then the chance came, Billie Joe fracking Armstrong asked me, "Can you play the drums," I answered instantly, "Yep!" he asked something else, "How long have you been playing?" I answered, "Since I was 7." then he asked, "How old are you now?"

"25, now let me play the fracking drums already!" I answered once again. He just said, "Well get your @\$ up here then!" and that's just what I did.

Tr gave me all of his stuff to drum.

-- Jen's Point of Veiw --

I looked at Samy stunned, she looked at me and smiled.

After they taught everyone the chords, they started playing. I didn't know Samy could play like that. I really didn't.

After the song ended they told Samy to do a stage dive. She said okay after Billie told her what to do

(don't kick anyone, don't trip anyone, blah. blah.) When she was running to do the dive she said, "Catch me doges!!"

Which they did, kinda. yeah. I said kinda.

)-(-(- Samy's Point of Veiw -)-)-(-

Ouchy. Ouchy. Ouchy. Someone moved out of the way which made more people move. "Damn it people I think I broke my leg. People don't love me enough to catch me? Sigh." I said, in pain. But I didn't want to show that at my first Green Day concert.

Everyone just stared at me. "Ugh, can't you people do anything but stare at me?" I said, but no one stopped staring. "Skittles are mighty good, yes they are!! Now help me the frack up so I can have some!" I sang to get attention.

"Aw," I said while pulling my self up but that just ended to me falling. I started to wince. I was in mighty pain, but I wasn't the one to cry or whine.

"That's it, OWWW!!!" I screamed loudly. "Someone get an ambulance!" Kris finally said. "Thank-You!" I said.

After that I said, "I think I'm passing out..." I faded off, passing out. Of course.

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I woke up on a couch... not my couch.