

Jessie and Duke Dugan

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It is my oc and darkblaze06's oc. plz enjoy!!!

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1 - Jessie and Duke Dugan

"Dog on!!! screamed Duke Dugan. As his hands became blue with fire. Suddenly two circles appeared around his waist. One went up, and one went down. Duke Thomas Dugan, the robotic-ghost dog. He turned, to see his best friend, Maxine (Max) Spring, sitting on her porch step. Duke sensed her sadness. He flew down. He sat by Max, and turned normal. "Max, what's wrong?" he said, Max slumped her head on Duke's shoulder. "Max, dear!!!" called Mrs.Spring. Max got up and hugged Duke. She ran over to the van screaming crying. "Max is moving." thought Duke. He waved bye. Max waved as the van backed out of the Spring's driveway. The moving van followed the Spring's van. After the Spring van and the moving van was gone, Duke's eyes filled with tears, and he ran and started to turn dog. He flew in the air, and flew to another house. It was his other best friend, Marshall Falls house. The Falls' weren't rich, but had a great house. Duke turned normal, and knocked on the door. An unfamiliar kid answered. He looked about three. He sucked on his hand, and held a toy elephant. "I'm Ben." he said. Duke looked past Ben, into the house. "I'm Ben." said Ben. "Looking for the Falls?" said a girls voice. Duke expected it to be Ben's mom or sister, but only Ben stood there. Sucking his hand. Duke looked behind himself. A girl with red and purple hair. Duke heard Ben again. "I am Ben!!!" screamed Ben. "I KNOW THAT!!!" yelled Duke. Ben ran inside.

"I am Jessie." Said the girl. Jessie turned normal and stood by Duke.

2 - What?

"Huh?" said Duke. "Jessie." she said. Duke wrinkled his face. "A halfa? That's weird." "Duke Dugan, I know your secret. I have been spying on you. I really think you are neat. Half fourteen year old, half robotic ghost dog. Imagine our kids...." she said looking at him. Duke just stared. "Okay. I do not even know you. I am DEFINANTLY not even close to have a kid with you." he said with disgust. "But our kids would be halfas!!" said Jessie. "S-" Duke did not even finish his sentence when Raskel and Ace, his brothers, came out and started singing: "Duke and a girl sitting on the porch. K I S S I N G !!!! First comes love, then comes marriage, then comes the girl with a baby carriage. That's not all, that's not all, then comes Duke drinkin' alcohol!!!!!" "ACE!!! MY FAITHFUL TWIN BROTHER?!! what are you doing?" screamed Duke. "OOOH!! You have a twin?? HOW NEAT!! yelled Jessie.

"Sorry." screamed eleven year old Raskel and ran inside. Ace dropped his math book and ran inside. "Hopefully Kade dosen't find out." said Duke. "Who's Kade?" said Jessie. "My sixteen year old sister Kaden." "Cool! a twin, a little brother, and an older sister? How awesome is that?" said Jessie. "Not to awesome." said Duke closing his eyes. "I have to get glasses." Duke mumbled. "What?" said Jessie. "Glasses." said Duke. "I have to get dumb ugly glasses." he said. "You will look sexy in glasses." said Jessie. "Yeah right, Jessie. First off, i am fat. Second, I have braces. Third, I am ugly. And Last but not least, I am getting glasses." said Duke. "Duke, you are not fat. You are the skinniest boy I have ever seen. And I like guys with braces. Braces are cool! And you are soooo not ugly. I think that you are hot, Duke. And last but not least, glasses are nice." she said slumping her head on his shoulder. "That is what my old friend Max used to do." he said.

3 - My Hero

"This is how I feel about Jamie." he said, popping a balloon. "Jessie." said Jessie as she swooped down into his room. "Hi!" she said. "Do you like the name Jamie?" said Jessie. "Why?" said Duke. "Because we could name our daughter Jamie." said Jessie smiling. "Jamie Lane Dugan" said Jessie as she pranced around the room. "Jamie, Jamie, Jamie. Jamie Lane Dugan!!" "Jamie Lane?" said Duke. "What's with the name Lane?" said Duke. "I love that name." said Jessie. "Dukey, turn around." she said. "Dukey?" said Duke. He turned and Jessie saw his glasses. "Sexy thang!" Duke's watch rang. "Dog on!" he said and turned. A big old ugly thing phased through his window. It hit Jessie pretty hard. Even though Duke acted like he hated Jessie, he really did like her as a friend. "Get away from her!!!" screamed Duke. He sucked the guy into the thermos. He swooped down and grabbed Jessie. He held Jessie. She wrapped her arms around his neck. And shut her eyes and let her head on his shoulder. "Jess, why didn't you turn?" he said. "Because I was too busy watching you. You are so cute." she said whimpering.

4 - Far Away

"Pack, kids!!!" yelled Mrs. and Mr. Dugan at the same time. The Dugans packed. Duke slumped his bag down a flight of stairs. "Buh Bye Allamore Street. Buh Bye Dominick High." he said looking out his kitchen window. Mr. Dugan put all the bags in the van. The five Dugans, Mrs. Dugan, Mr. Dugan, Ace, Kade, and Raskel got in the van. Raskel yelled out the window, "C'mon, Duke!!" Duke sat on the porch. Jessie slowly approached him. "Buh Bye Jess." said Duke. Duke walked to the van and got in. They drove away to somewhere. "Amity Park?" said Kade. "Yes." said Mrs. Dugan. They were there.

Six years passed and Duke was fresh out of college. He drove to what was called Perpich Hall. All the fresh graduated college students were going to have a taco and desert dinner. "Master Dugan?" said a lady's voice. "Who are you and how do you know me?" thought Duke. He felt a fingernail cross the letters of his last name on the back of his shirt. " Du-Gan....." said the voice. "STOP IT!! Screamed Duke. Everyone in the Perpich looked at him. He turned around. "Hi." said the lady. "Jessie?" said Duke. ""Yes, My Dukeykin." "I have missed you SOOO much!!!" screamed Duke. "MORON! STOP SCREAMING!!!" Said a man. "SORRY RETARD!!!" said Duke, his eyes glowing. He was starting to growl. "Calm, DukeyLicious." said Jessie. The Perpich taco dinner was over.

5 - And My Family..

Duke and Jessie walked out of the Perpich. "I just can't believe it's you!" screamed Jessie. She hugged him tightly. "Where do you live, Duke?" said Jessie. "Don't know. Don't have a house yet." he said. His watch rang. "Jessie, you know I gotta take this." he said, turning. "I know, so do I." said Jessie. She slowly turned, then Duke did the same. They fought the huge robot. Duke landed. It was close to nightfall. Duke walked off. "Duke, where are you heading to?" she said. "Pry a hotel." he said. "Duke, You can stay with me." said Jessie. "Okay!" said Duke. Jessie's house was not far, and she drove him there.

"Wow! Jessie, do you live with someone?" he said. "Nope." said Jessie. "It is for me and my family. When I have one. Dukey, I really want three kids. Will you be the father?" said Jessie. "Uh, well, you know, well, YES!" Said Duke. "Oh, Dukeykins!! I love you SOO much!" she said. They started to make out. In the morning, Jessie took a pregnancy test. She yelled to Duke, "It's positive!" The Dugan family came over and tried to redecorate the baby's room. "Blue? What if my baby is a girl?" said Jessie, drinking water. "Cause. We found out it is a boy a long time ago. Jessie spit her water, and cried. "Pain...Oh the pain....." There was water and blood on the hardwood floor. "Well, at least that isn't the new carpet..." said Duke's mom. "Contractions.. Pain.... TAKE ME TO THE HOSPITAL, MARMADUKE THOMAS DUGAN!!" She yelled. "Take her to the hospital. Me, Mom, Ace, Kade, and Raskel will finish the room." said Mr. Dugan. Duke nodded and lead Jessie out to the car.

"Breathe." said Duke. They reached the Dominick Hospital. It was several hours before the baby was born. Duke got Jessie a yougurt and milk. He gave her a massage in nasty places. The couple heard a woman scream while giving birth. "Duke..... I am scared." "Don't be scared, Jessie. I will be by your side." He sat on the couch by Jessie's bed." He reached out for her hand. She grabbed his hand and squeezed. Two fat nurses and a doctor came in. "Okay. Ready to have a baby?" said the doctor. "Let's get this done and over with." said Jessie. She pushed and breathed, but about four hours until the baby was born. "Drake Michael Dugan." said Duke. Their baby boy in hands. "Push!" yelled the fat nurse. "My baby is already born." said Jessie. "No, you are having twins." said the even fatter nurse.

6 - Lane Jacob

"Twins?" said Jessie "Yep." said the fat nurse. Soon, the next baby was born. "Lane." said Duke. "Huh?" said Jessie. "Lane Jacob Danielle." said Duke again. "My beautiful baby boys." said Jessie. "Our, beautiful children!" said Duke. "We need to have one more." said Jessie. "Our lives are perfect right now." said Duke. "Yes. But I want more." said Jessie. "Please, Duke?" "Oh, fine." said Duke. They finally came home. The Dugan family sat around and were watching TV. "Hey Mom, Dad!" said Duke. "Hello son." said Mr. Dugan. "Can I see my grandchildren?" said Mrs. Dugan. "Yep." said Duke. "Oh, beautiful!" said Mrs. Dugan. "Thanks!" said Jessie. "Yeah, thanks!" said Duke. "No problem." Said the Dugans. "Oh, and thanks for remodeling the twins's room!" said Duke. "Can I see it?" said Duke. "Of course!" said Mr. Dugan. Jessie and Duke ran upstairs. "AWWWW!!!" yelled Jessie.

Four years passed and the twins were four. Duke and Jessie, by then, had a twoyear old daughter, but when their daughter, Jamie was born, she was a twin also. Her twins name is Danielle. Danielle goes by "Dani", Jamie goes by Jamie, Drake goes by Drake, but Lane goes by "Jake". The Dugan family is pretty big now.

7 - Hospital.. AGAIN!!

Lane Jacob {Jake} Dugan was the sportiest in the Dugan family house hold. He was in Soccer, basket ball, base ball, band, football, and swimming. Jessie and Duke both knew that Jake would seriously get hurt at some point of time. Well, it happened. "Football time, Jake and Drake." said Duke to the twin boys. "Fine." said Drake. "What is wrong with you?" said Jake, not looking to where he was walking. "Time for another sport!" he said with excitement. "Easy for you to say." said Drake. "DAAAAAAAAADDDDDDDDDDDYYYYY!! MOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMYYYYYYYYYYYYY!" screamed Danielle and Jamie, the girl twins. Danielle, {Dani}, the evil twin, ran across the hall. She had her hand out. Jake and Drake, babbling on and on, did not mind Dani's screams. Dani hit Jake in the back, causing him to tumble across the hall, and down the stairs. He rolled through the living room, and into the kitchen. Jessie was sitting on the kitchen table reading a magazine. She did not notice Jake. He rolled out of the kitchen, into the porch. The door was open. "Oh, no!" he thought. "Dad has not put up the side fencing yet!" he screamed in his mind. The porch was not on the first story, it was on the middle story. Jake tried to control himself, but he could not do it. He rolled out of the door, and on to the porch. He tried to grab a hold of something, but he couldn't. He rolled off the porch, and on to the ground. He was screaming, even crying. He hit the ground. He was bawling. His leg was bloody, so was his face.

8 - Waiting Sad and Gloomy

Jake cried as loud as he could. It did not work. Two neighbor boys, Dominick and Mark saw him. "Jake?" said Dominick. "Lane, You OK?" Said Mark. "No. I am NOT Okay, Mark." he sobbed. "I'll get your parents." Said Dominick. "Okay. I'll help him up." said Mark. Dominick ran inside the house. Mark ran over to Jake. Mark picked up his head. "Buddy, What happened, Dude??" asked Mark. "I rolled off the -. Mark, I think I am going to throw up." said Jake. "Oh God...." said Mark. Jake leaned over and barfed all over the grass. Dominick came running out of the house with Jessie and Duke. "Mark!!!! Dominick!!!" yelled Mrs. Steepher, the boys's mom. "Time for football practice!! You can play with Drake and Lane later. You will see them in football practice, Too." said Mrs. Steepher. "Thanks, boys. We better get Lane here to the hospital." said Duke. "Seeya!" said Mark. "Ya, bye!!" said Dominick. Drake, Jamie, and Dani ran out. "We're ready for the football game." said Dani. She was in a little cheer leading outfit identicle to her sister's. "Kids, we are not going to the football game." Said Jessie. "Your brother is going to the hospital. "Mom, I am going to vomit." said Jake. He leaned foward and puked. They managed to get Jake in the car. They drove off to the hospital.

9 - In the Hospital Room

The Dugan's were finally at the hospital. Two fat nurses opened the doors. A man lifted Jake and laid him on a couch. "Mom... I am gonna-" Said Jake. In mid sentence he paused. He puked all over the couch. "Stomach Flu." said the man. "Is that why you are here?" said a fat nurse. "No. My son, Jacob here, rolled off the balcony." Jake sobbed. "Oh. Right this way." said The other fat nurse. "Um. My son can't walk." said Jessie. "Oh." said The nurse. "TOMMY!!" Screamed the nurse. The man came into the room. "Pick up that child and put him in a wheel chair." As told, Tommy picked up Jake, and Sat him in a wheel chair. Duke strolled the wheel chair. The two fat nurses led the three Dugan's into a little elevator. Jessie sighed. "What's wrong, Babe?" said Duke. "I just hope that Drake is watching Dani and Jamie." The fat nurse rolled her eyes. "You have more children?" she said. "Yes, but why is is any of your business?" said Jessie. "Are your other kids responsible enough to stay home alone?" "Well, Drake is 10 going on 11, just like Jacob here. And Jamie and Dani are 5 going on 6." said Jessie. Jake sat in the wheel chair. This is longer than I thought. he said to himself. "DING DING!" Said the elevator. "Finally!" said the three Dugan's at the same time. The nurse showed the Dugan's Jake's room. Tommy was riding with them. Duke rolled Jake into the room. Tommy picked up Jake and set him on his bed. A doctor came in. The fat nurse exited the room. "Well, hello little guy!" said the doctor. "You can call me Devin!" said the doctor. "Doctor Devin?" said Jake. "Yes, boy?" "I think I am going to puke." Doctor Devin ran into the bathroom and came out with a bucket.

10 - maybe i'm better

Jake wiped his mouth. It was Christmas Eve! "Doctor, will I be out in time for Christmas?" said Jake. "Heck no!" said the Dr. He sighed. Duke, Jessie and the other three kids came in. "Hi!" said Dani. "Hi!" said Jamie, pushing Dani. "Sup," said Drake. Jake waved. He tried to hug everyone. His arm hurt too bad. "Jake, u don't have to hug us. We know u love us." said Jessie. This almost made him cry. "Jeez, they don't want me to hug them, they hate me!" he thought. "OH, it's all my fault!" he yelled. "Not Dani's! I should have turned into my ghost-dog." Drake was trying to look at pregnant ladies in the maternity room. "Hey, You single?" he said to a girl his age. "GET A LIFE!" she yelled. "I don't feel that bad anymore!" said Jake. "Thats ggod!" his whole family agreed.

11 - The girl of Jake's dreams

Jake sat on his bed. He was bored with the room, the clothes, and his look. "I want this ugly mole to go away." he thought, poking at a small mole on his arm. "I wish my hair was all blond." he complained out loud. He yanked on a blond highlight. "Stupid." he muttered as he looked in the mirror. "I hate my hair." he said. "Why?" said a girl's voice. He turned. A girl about his age was standing in the door way. "H-hi. I-I'm J-Jake. Jake Dugan." He said. "Well, actually, my first name is Layne. My middle is Jacob. So, I go by Jake." he said, with a smile. "Well, I like your hair. And my name is Dakota. Dakota Celeste MacKenny." she said, smiling. "Wow!!! Wonderful name! I am 10. How about you?" he asked. "Well, I am 10 to." she smiled. "Great!" said Jake, as he reached for her hand. She gladly accepted. They sat on his bed and watched television. "Now I'm not so cross!" he thought. "Why are you in the hospital, Dakota?" said Jake. He looked at her. "Oh! Because I had surgery. I have to stay for a while longer." she looked sad. "Me to." he grabbed his chart. "Oh." He glared at the chart. "3 weeks." he said with a cross voice. "Me to! We will never seperate!"

12 - Jake's first grounding

Jake bent over to her and she wrapped her arm around his head. They got close, close, and touched lips! They sat up, stared at each other, then KAZAM! They lip-locked. Jake enjoyed it as much as Dakota. He was actually counting the seconds. She finally stopped, paused, then kissed him again. This kiss was the best kiss Jake ever had. They wrapped arms around each other and kissed. Kiss, kiss, kiss, 85 seconds long. Going for 90 seconds, Jake was now interested in girls almost as much as Drake. He was counting down, 1 second to 100, and, "LANE JACOB DUGAN!!!!!" Screamed Jessie. Drake and Jessie were standing in the door way. Drake was giggling. Danielle smacked Drake in the head. "You'ra retarrrrrrrrrrrd." she talked like a stupid person that lived on the street. Jake sat up and stared blankely. So did Dakota. "S-s-o-sorry." said Dakota and Jake at the same time. Dakota's parents were also standing in the door way. Jessie had a bucket. Jake noticed that Drake's hair was bleach-blond. "Oh, crap." said Jake. Dakota got off of the bed, and ran to her room. Duke was happy to see his son get a kiss. But it gave him bad memories of Max. Duke's eyes glared red, and he went ghost dog in the middle of the hospital. "Jake, your grounded." said Jessie.

13 - Bleach

Jessie sat on the bed. She opened the bucket. "Vomit bucket?" said Jake. "Nah." said Jessie. "Bleach." "I don't want my hair bleached!" said Jake. "Too bad, You and ur brother are twins are ur gonna look like it." "Awwwwwwww that sucks!" said Jake. Jessie put on rubber gloves and took out a rag. She dipped it in bleach. Jessie rubbed the rag up against his hair. "Jake, stop ur pouting." she said. "I don't want to look like Drake. he thought. "No." he mumbled. "There." Jessie said after an hour of bleaching. "Run along." Jake frowned. "Why don't you want me to kiss Dakota?" said Jake. "Drake kisses girls all the time. I am not much younger than him." said Jake. "Go ahead. Kiss her all you want." Jake sprung up happily. "Your arm still hurt?" said Jessie. "No." said Jake, rubbing his sling. He slipped into a t-shirt and jeans. Jake ran out into the hallway into Dakota's room.

14 - There's something about Drake.

Jake got into Dakota's room. He looked out the nearest window to see it snowing. "Tomorrow's Christmas." He mumbled. He entered the room and seen a curtain. Jake pulled the curtain away, to see Dakota and Drake. Kissing. His mouth fell open. He ran out of the room, trying not to scream. He looked in the mirror. "I AM SO STUPID!!!!!! LOOK AT ME! STUPID HAIR! IT PRACTICALLY GLOWS! STUPID TEETH, SO STINKING BAD! STUPID BROKEN ARM! STUPID BLUE CAST, STUPID, STUPID, SLING! DUMB STITCHES!" Jake was never, ever so mad! He layed on his bed, and his mom walked in. "Jake, how are you?" Jake ignored her and snorted. "Leave me alone." he yelled. "Jake! The doctors might let you out for Christmas!" "Who cares!" said Jake. Doctor Devin came in. "Dr. Spaulding, what have you decided on for Jake?" said Jessie. "Well, his stitches can come out in a week, his wrist is sprained really bad, so we are going to put a brace on it. And as for Christmas, we will let him out unless he gets sick again." Said Doctor Devin Spaulding.

15 - Merry Christmas!!! NOT

Jake layed on his bed, crying. Duke came up to him. "What do you people want from me?" Jake said, aggravated. "Lane! It's me! Your father!" duke said angrily. "You are coming home for christmas. Jake got up and looked at his stupid sling. He pulled on it, and it came off. "Woah sport. What are you doing?" Duke said. "I don't care. Not any more." said jake crying. He slipped on a pair of sweatpants, a tee shirt, and a pitbull sweatshirt. {his school mascot} "Bye Dad." he said and hugged duke. "W--Wait! Where are you going!" "I'm not sure. But merry christmas." Jake said and pulled on a hat. As he walked out he passed dr. devin. "Hey Jake! Where are you going, kid??" He asked, looking puzzled. "I dont know doc." jake said and shrugged. "some where." "Wait kid! You can't run off! not in your condition!!!" Dr. Devin sat down and burried his face in his hands. He looked behind and seen Duke running out of the elavator, with no breath. "Mr. Dugan!" Dr. Devin siad. "Where is that boy of yours heading!?!?!?" he said looking worried. "I..... Don't.....Know...." Duke basically panted. He looked out the door and seen it. It was snowing. bad. "Doc, Ill be back. I have to find my son!" "You can't go out there! It is christmas eve night! Don't you want your family to have a merry chrismtas? They wont if your not there!" Devin yelled after him. "I know that Doctor, but what about my son!"

16 - Cody??

Duke drove all over the streets and down the alleys, and he finally heard the noise of two little boys talking. He pulled over at the alley way and parked. He seen two little boys talking and hugging onto each other because they were so cold. One of them was Jake! Duke jumped out of the car and ran over to them. He picked Jake up and put him in the car. Duke started the car when Jake said, "Dad! Stop!" Duke stopped, and Jake got out. He went over to the freezing cold little boy and picked him up. He opened the back seat of the car, and put the little boy in the back. He buckled him up. "Dad." Jake said. "He doesn't have a family. I really want to keep him with us. He is real nice and helpful." Duke looked back at the freezing cold boy only wearing sweatpants, shoes, a tee shirt and a long sleeved turtle neck underneath. "Hello." said Duke. "Hi." he responded. "Your son Jake helped me. He let me wear his hat for a while. Oh by the way, I am an orphan and don't want to go back to that stupid mean orphanage." He said. "Ok, well I will talk to my wife, and we will adopt you. Oh, by the way, what is your name. "Me?" said the little boy. "Oh, I'm Cody. Duke pulled out his cell and called Jessie. He talked to her for about 10 minutes telling her about Cody and that he found Jake. Right before they pulled into the hospital, Duke said, "Welcome to the family, Cody!" Jake smiled and gave the little boy a high five. "Oh and I am 9 years old." Cody said joyfully.