

# Beastboy's New Obsession

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*He was bored, she lent him a book. Now he's hooked on it like the majority of teenage girls in America. Yep. Beastboy read Twilight.*

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# 1 - The Book

"Raven! ....hey! Raven! Yoo-hoo?" Raven's eyes narrowed and she slammed her book shut to glare at the annoying green pest before her.

"What?!" she yelled in her famous monotone voice. Beastboy flinched and backed up afraid that he'd be sent flying into a wall. "You wanted my attention, and now you have it. So, what do you want Beastboy?" She said in an annoyed tone. Beastboy composed himself and smiled.

"I just wanted someone to talk to Rae! I'm boreeeeeeeeeeeed..." Raven rolled her eyes and Beastboy sighed and fell onto the couch she was sitting on.

"Why don't you go annoy Cyborg?" She started re-opening her book.

"He's with Titans East." He replied sadly and sighed again.

"Robin?" She suggested again.

"Locked in his room." He replied with a sigh.

"Starfire?" she suggested with a hint of curiosity at where the Titans loud bundle of joy and hyperness was. Beastboy turned to look at her with a disgusted expression.

"Who do think Robins locked in his room with?" Raven shuddered at the thought and silently thanked god she couldn't hear their thoughts.

"So...in other words, im the only one left that you can annoy?" she asked once again in a annoyed tone. Beastboy's expression brightened and he nodded.

"Yupp!" He said happily. Raven sighed and stood up.

"As much as I would love to Beastboy...I need to finish this book." She said turning to leave. Beastboy wrapped his arms around her waist, in an effort to make her stay. He looked like a child clinging to his mother. Raven narrowed her eyes at the unwanted physical contact.

"Aw but Raveeeeeeeeeeeen.... I'm so boooooooooooooored....please entertain meeeeeeee!!!" He whined holding on to her. She groaned in annoyance.

"Beastboy you're acting like a toddler. Surely you can find something to do. Read a book for once." She said trying to pry him away from her. He released his grip and stared at her.

"I do to read books!" He said in defense. She rolled her eyes.

"Comics don't count. Here," She takes out a thick book from somewhere in her cloak and hands it to

him. " Read this. I want it back though." She leaves and Beastboy stares at the foreign object in his hands with curiosity. The cover was black with two pale hands holding an apple. The title was in silver.

'Twilight?' he thought to himself. He shrugged and went up to his room.

'Might as well read it...I've got nothing better to do.' He entered his room and leaped over the piles of clothes and other unknown items sprawled out on his floor. He sat on his bottom bunk bed and opened up to the preface.

*I'd never given much thought to how I would die-though I'd had reason enough in the last few months- but even if I had, I would not have imagined it like this.*

*I stared without breathing across the long room, into the dark eyes of the hunter, and he looked pleasantly back at me.*

*Surely it was a good way to die, in the place of someone else, someone I loved. Noble, even. That ought to count for something.*

*I knew that if I'd never gone to Forks, I wouldn't be facing death now. But, terrified as I was, I couldn't bring myself to regret the decision. When life offers you a dream so far beyond any of your expectations, it's not reasonable to grieve when it comes to an end.*

*The hunter smiled in a friendly way as he sauntered forward to kill me.*

## 2 - Too Much Information!

Two hours later, Cyborg had just gotten home from Steel City. He walked into the kitchen/family room and saw Raven flipping through TV channels. He glanced around the room and saw that she was here alone.

"Yo Rae. Where's Rob and Star?" He asked while opening the fridge to find something to eat.

"Trust me...you don't want to know." She said in monotone, and Cyborg figured he really didn't want to know.

"Where's Beastboy?" he asked noticing his best friend wasn't hassling him about Cyborg eating meat.

"In his room still. He's been there for two hours now..." She stated finally stopping on the Discovery Channel. Cyborg's eyes widened.

"Do I even want to know about that one?" he asked truly frightened at what his friend might be doing...

"He's reading." She said in a bored tone, and started watching 'A Haunting'.

'Reading?!' Cyborg thought as he scratched his head.

*I touched his face. "Look," I said. "I love you more than everything else in the world combined. Isn't that enough?"*

*"Yes, it is enough," he answered, smiling. "Enough for forever."*

*And he leaned down to press his cold lips once more to my throat.*

### 3 - Realization

Beastboy shut the book, eyes red and burning from all the concentration he put into reading the 498-page book. It's been 5 hours since Raven lent him Twilight, and looking at his clock it was about 6:30pm. He sat there and thought back on everything his brain absorbed in the last 5 hours. Bella, Edward, Alice, Jasper, Rosalie, Emmett, Carlisle, Esme, Charlie, James, Laurent, Victoria.... vampires, humans, love, hate, blood, hunger...hunger...his stomach rumbled as he thought about that word.

'I should get something to eat before I pass out...' he gets up and stretches, feeling rather stiff. He walked out of his room and towards the kitchen. His brain was replaying chapter after chapter of the book. His thoughts wandered to Edward and Bella, and their love.

'I can kind of understand how Bella feels...being in love with someone who is way out of your league, really does suck. Damn, she's really lucky that the person she loves, loves her back...' he entered the main room and didn't bother to take a look around, and headed straight for the fridge. He grabbed a plate with a large cube of tofu on it.

"Finished?" Ravens voice from behind him made him jump, and he almost dropped his food.

"Holy crap Rae! You almost gave me a heart attack!" Raven couldn't help but smile a little, Beastboy tried to slow his racing heart...for two reasons now.

"So...did you enjoy the book?" She asked as she walked over to sit at the kitchen table, a blank expression placed on her face. Beastboy sat down across from her, slowly eating his food. A bright smile was planted on his face.

"Yeah! It was amazing! Thanks for letting me read it Rae!" She nodded and he finished his food. He got up and placed his dishes in the sink, then checked the list to see who did dishes tonight. 'Robin...phew...' he smiled and turned around to face Raven, who was now standing next to him.

"My book?" She hinted as he blushed. He smiled and nodded.

"Ha ha sorry Rae. Come with me up to my room, I'll give it to you." He said smiling, and then smacking himself mentally for the last part. 'God that sounded so wrong! What the hell is wrong with me!? Thank god that she's not perverted'

Raven nodded and followed behind him up to his room. They stood outside his door, and it whooshed open. Raven's eyes widened as she saw the forest of decay otherwise known as Beastboy's room.

"Will I inhale some unknown chemicals if I go inside?" she asked cautiously. Beastboy laughed and shook his head.

"No you wouldn't, but I'll go get it just incase." He winked and walked inside. The room was dark, and Raven could hear a soft bang followed by a loud "shoot!". She raised an eyebrow as she wondered what

he was doing...

'Did he get lost in there?' she thought to herself. He then re-appeared her book held out to her, and a bright smile on his face. She nodded, and took the book in her hands.

"Thanks again Rae..." Beastboy said awkwardly after a few minutes passed of silence. Raven nodded again, and turned to leave when she stopped. She turned her head to look at Beastboy, a smirk on her face. Beastboy blushed lightly and got even more nervous.

"You know Beastboy...there's a sequel." She said a small smile forming. His face brightened and he suddenly looked like an excited child.

"Really?!" He asked practically jumping up and down.

"Yes...I don't have it, but you can find it at any book store. It's called New Moon." She said starting to walk away. Beastboy smiled.

"Thanks! Sweet Dreams Raven!" he said in a cheerful voice, and Raven smiled again and said quietly,

"Sweet dreams Beastboy."

## 4 - Morning

The sun's bright light filled the large dark room filled with books and magical items. The sleeping girl was sprawled out on her large circular bed, her face peaceful as she was drifting through the land of dreams. She rolled over and onto her side so she was facing away from the light.

The loud sound of an alarm clock blared, and she groggily opened her eyes. She sighed and rolled over to shut off the annoying item that had awoken her, but instead of seeing her nightstand, she was face to face with a teenage boy. A green teenage boy...

She screamed.

After a period of loud shrieks and her almost beating up the changeling to a pulp, Raven had calmed down. Beastboy lay on the floor, bruises covering his face along with some blood here and there. Raven glared at him, her eyes pitch black.

"Beastboy... what in the world are you doing in my room, while I was sleeping?" She asked, her voice dripping with a deadly poison that sent a message of Death. Beastboy slowly sat up and smiled nervously at the dark beauty. He rubbed the back of his neck as he always did in awkward situations.

"Well..uh...you see..." He started slowly, crimson staining his pale green cheeks.

Raven raised an eyebrow, waiting for him to continue. After a few minutes of awkward silence Raven spoke.

"Well what?" She asked more calmly than before, and Beastboy seemed to sink back towards the door, a fearful look on his face.

"I uh...wanted to see if you could take me to buy uh..New Moon...heh..." He held his hands in front of his face, preparing himself for the painful rage of anger that Raven only seemed to direct at him. Instead, Raven blinked twice and stared at him.

"You...came in here to ask me to take you to buy New Moon...?" She questioned quietly, and Beastboy opened one eye to look at her warily. She just stared at him, and then he lowered his arms and smiled.

"So, you're not mad??" He asked cheerfully. Suddenly the room was engulfed in black aura and Raven stood in front of Beastboy, towering over him. Her eyes were wide and black and her expression showed she was indeed, pissed off.

"YOU WOKE ME UP TO HAVE ME TAKE YOU TO BUY A BOOK?!"

The sounds of screams from Beastboy filled the Tower, waking the other sleeping Titans.

## 5 - Starfire's Cooking o.o

Robin was in the kitchen eating a large amount of pancakes, loaded with pounds and pounds of butter and syrup. (Well someone's not worried about their figure it seems. -.-) Cyborg was playing video games, what a surprise. (seriously. They have dating services now Cy.) As for Starfire... Well... I won't go into detail, but it involves her, a cook book, and sulfuric acid. (O.O)

Robin glanced around the room and put his fork down, looking confused.

"Where's Beastboy and Raven?" He asked the other Titans. Cyborg kept playing his racing game, swinging the controller around his head every now and then.

"Well, from that scream earlier, my guess is that Raven killed him. Oh well, I always wanted a dog." He smirked and continued playing. Robin rolled his eyes and turned towards Star who was pouring a large pitcher which held some sort of yellow liquid.

"....Star...?" He asked his eyes resembling large dinner plates. She smiled sweetly at him and continued pouring.

"I am sorry friend Robin, but I have not seen friends Raven and Beastboy." She said apologetically, and looked back down at her strange mixture.

"Uhh... I was actually going to ask what the hell you are pouring in there??" He said while pointing to the now empty pitcher. Star blinked twice and then smiled.

"The "pee" oil!" She said happily while pointing to the beaten up cookbook next to her. Robin blinked then looked at the pitcher, then at Star, then at the cook book.

"Uhh... did you mean "peanut oil"?" He asked with hope. Star shook her head and held the pitcher up.

"No friend! The book said to add "pee oil!" So I went into the room of bath and made it myself-" the car Cyborg was driving on his game suddenly crashed into a wall and he fell off the couch.

"WHAT!?!?!?" he screamed, looking very disgusted. Robin stared at the now confused alien with an appalled expression. Star shrugged and started to mix the ingredients with a middle spoon. Robin and Cyborg's face turned green. Star looked at them with a quizzical expression.

"friends, why do you resemble friend Beastboy? Oh!" She holds out the spoon towards Robin. Yellow mushy liquid dripped from it slowly. "Friend Robin, would you like to "lick to spoon"??!" She asked excitedly. Robin quickly covered his mouth and ran out of the room. Star looked at the doors with confusion, then placed the spoon in her mouth. Cyborg stared at her with the famous: "WTF?!" look. She pulled the spoon out of her mouth and smiled. "Friend Cyborg would you-" Cyborg ran out of the room holding his stomach.



Star stood there holding the spoon in her hand as she stared at the closed doors.

"What has gotten into them?" She shrugged and licked the spoon again.

## 6 - Dino Nuggets!

The streets were crowded. Noises surrounded her at every angle. Then to add to her building agitation, a certain 4'9" green teenage boy was walking next to her while swinging his arms back and forth and whistling the melody of "Party in the USA". Ohhh yes.... It wasn't a mystery that she wasn't about to explode in a piss off match. Sighing, and then rubbing her temples with two fingers the young goth stopped in front of a large bookstore. The boy who was following her stopped as well and glanced up in awe at the store before him. His eyebrows pulled together in confusion as he read the sign.

"Boders? Raven, what's a 'Boder'?" He asked innocently. The gothic princess replied with a sigh and a face palm. She has had a rough day you know.... Going to bed at 3am, being woken up at 5am by a giggly green dwarf... and then being manipulated to take said dwarf to the local bookstore to purchase a book that was mostly written to appeal to teenage GIRLS. Yep, Rae-Rae was not a happy camper.

"It's called Borders, Beastboy. The 'R' must have fallen off." She said in her all too famous "You're a \*\*\*\*ing idiot" tone of voice. Beastboy gaped in awe at the foreign store before him. Eyes twinkling, he slowly reached for the handle to the door which would lead to the magical world before him. His silver gloved hand clutched the handle and he pulled with all his might, but it didn't budge. Thinking that he didn't pull hard enough he gripped it with both hands and pulled again. It still didn't open. Now he was beginning to get agitated, and he began pulling until the beads of sweat on his brow resembled the Niagara Falls.

He collapsed on the ground, panting and wheezing. He looked up at Raven who had just down another face palm.

"Beastboy... there are two things you've overlooked. The first one being," She pointed to the giant letters painted in bright red on the door he had tried opening. "The sign says push, not pull. Idiot." Blinking twice and looking up at the newly discovered sign, Beastboy smiled sheepishly and let out an embarrassed laugh.

"My bad."

"...and the second one being... The store doesn't open until 3pm. We have a total of 5 hours BEFORE the doors open. Ergo, I COULD HAVE SLEPT FOR ANOTHER 5 HOURS YOU IDIOT!" She towered over him and he cringed in fear as he jotted down a mental note; a sleepy Raven is a scary Raven.

After Raven had calmed down some, Beastboy glanced around and said;

"So... You wanna grab some lunch or something? I'll buy!" His cheerful voice seemed to brighten the world around them, which kind of creeped Raven out. And that's saying something. She kept her blank stare and nodded briefly in agreement. Overjoyed, Beastboy took her pale hand in his and dragged her towards a restaurant that was only a few blocks away.

:D

Raven's eyes widened slightly as she saw the name of the restaurant.

"Bella Italia?" She questioned the cheerful boy beside her. He nodded his head and dragged her inside. The place was dimly lit, and there were quite a handful of people there. She had heard some reviews of this place, but she had never been here before. She knew one thing however, it was expensive. Getting a little worried that Beastboy wouldn't have enough to afford a straw she began to say something when a woman walked over to them with a smile.

"Welcome to Bella Italia, how many in your party today?" She asked while staring at Beastboy. Raven was waiting for a snide comment about his skin, but it didn't come. Beastboy flashed the woman a big grin.

"Just two." Her smile faded slightly as she looked over at Raven, and nodded. Beastboy and Raven followed the pissed waitress as she led them to a booth at the back of the restaurant. Keeping her eyes on Beastboy she handed them each a menu.

"My name is Mindi and I'll be serving you today, and I'd just like to say that I'm a huge fan of the Titans..." She seemed to lean closer to Beastboy as she muttered, "A huge fan." then she walked off while getting her swag on.

Blinking twice Raven stared at the departed waitress and then at the oblivious boy who had just been flirted with but was more concerned with the number of Tofu Chicken strips he'd get in a kids meal.

"Well...Um, she seems.... Nice." Raven muttered to Beastboy who looked up from his menu.

"Nice? I thought she was a little strange... well, more like pedofilish. She kind of gives me the creeps. Oo! They have Tofu Dinosaur Nuggets! Pwnage!" Beastboy smiled with excitement as he drooled over the fake meaty food. Raven was surprised to find herself smiling slightly at the fact that Beastboy wasn't interested in the waitress. As of why she felt this way, she had no idea but it scared her shootless. O.o