

Green Days

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What happens when a Chinese goth, and Canadian punk and an African genius come to the school of Kadic to meet the Lyoko team? read to find out!

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1 - Whats this?

Splashing foot steps sloshed threw the wet muddy ground, as students of Jadic school ran to the gymnasium, using coats, books, or their school bags as cover from the pouring rain. The students hadn't seen a storm like this in forever. The wind was harsh, and the clouds were harsher, unleashing their wrath with rain and thunder. The clouds were so thick and dark, that day looked like night, giving all an eerie feeling.

The students took comfort in the dryness of the gym, and took seats grouped together with their friends. A familiar group picked seats close to the front. Three French boys and a Japanese girl, took their seats, and like the rest of the students began talking, and asking question of each other. "So what do you think this thing is about?" a boy dressed almost entirely in purple ask. "who knows Odd." an blond with glasses answered. "maybe its about the horrible test scores the school received." and calm looking brunet answered. "No way Ulrich," the Asian replied, "just because you and Odd can't pass a test, doesn't mean the rest of the school can't." Odd frowned, looking slightly insulted. "Ulrich's right, Yumi." Jeremy, the blond boy with glasses said. "the students are receiving lower test scores this quarter." Suddenly a high pitched voice came from behind them. "I know what the assembly is about!" a perky girl interrupted. "daddy told me this morning." the group rolled their eyes, and Sissy the Deans daughter took her seat behind them, and her two 'henchmen' if they could be called, sat next to her. Herb, a pimple faced kid on her right, and Nicolas, a not so bright, blond on her left.

The group was about to tell her to shut up, when the Dean asked for every ones attention. The room slowly quieted as children stopped their conversations, and paid attention. "I'll bet you are all wondering what you are all doing here, at this unscheduled assembly." heads nodded and whispers were let out, nothing that stopped the Dean from continuing. "well that is because I received, and late I might add, an unexpected letter, reveling a surprise. Apparently, and I don't remember ever hearing about this, but Jadic school will be hosting three exchange students. One of whom as already arrived. I'll let her introduce herself." The dean motioned for some one to come up and he handed off the microphone. Students jaws dropped as a grim looking girl walked forward.

Her hair was combed forward and spiked to a point between her eyes. The side however were died red and spiked up, almost looking like horns. Her face was white as paper, and her eyes here highlighted, or rather tinted with black eye shadow that not only traveled across the top of her eyes, but bled to the underside as well. Her lipstick was the same black, which made the silver piercing in it stand out. A thin chain connected from her lip piercing to an ear piercing, and dangling from the chain was a silver finger ring, with chinese symbols engraved in it. A black spiked collar covered her neck. And her attire was most all black, save for the red see threw over shirt that had one sleeve, and draped like a poncho across the other arm. The same arm had a spiked band that was as thick as her forearm. Her pants were baggy, but gathered at the bottom, and sat back reveling, her studded, and steel toed boots. The corner of her black lips curled to a wicked smile as a bolt of lighting went shooting up from the ground, highlighting the side of her, creating an ever scarier atmosphere. Birds outside flapped their wings, flocking away screeching. Thunder boomed along with the lightning, and amongst all the noise students could have sworn the heard a few screams. "Quite a storm you have here?" the girl said into the microphone. Most all the students seemed uneasy. A few laughed nervously in the back. "My name is

Wei Jai. Call me Jai... that is... Wei is my family name, and Jai is my given name.” she smirked, her green eyes looked around studying all of the terrified students. “I come from China, but I’m fluent in French, Zulu, Japanese, and other languages.” the students still all looked uneasy “It truly is a pleasure to be attending this school, and I do hope we all get along.” The last bit was said with more of a demand.

The Dean took the microphone back and cleared his throat. “Yes well, it seems we will be having a Katherine Wicker, and a Kahama... um.. There doesn’t seem to be a last name... but any way, these two students should be arriving on Sunday, I do hope you will all give them a warm welcome when you see them. That is all, school is released for the day, you may all go back to your dorms or your houses now.” The students all gathered their things, and some ran from the gym as fast as they can. Wei Jai certainly made an impression on them, and may hoped they would never have to see her again. “What language is Zulu?” Odd asked as the group got ready to leave. Yumi and Ulrich shrugged. But Jeremy knew. “It’s one of the many African languages. Who knows why she brought up her language skills.” The group were all leaving, but Ulrich stopped and looked back at the girl, who also seemed to be looking back at the group. She may have had a scary appearance, but Ulrich thought he had seen something else in her green eyes. But he wasn’t positive as to what. A ‘hey Ulrich’ suddenly broke his concentration, and he turned to follow his friends. “So that’s them?” Jai whispered to herself. “This is going to be easy.”

“WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT!” the screech could have been heard on the moon. Sissy’s face looked as pale as Jai’s as she stared at her father. “Daddy you HAVE to be kidding!” she wailed. “I’m sorry Sissy, but that’s how it has to be. There is only one other empty room in the girls dorm, and that is for Katherine, and Kahama. The only other room with a free bed is yours. Wei Jai is just going to have to room with you.” her father stated. Sissy looked as though she could cry. She gave one last pleading look at her father, who just glared back at her. His decision was final, Sissy was going to have to share a room with the scariest girl who ever attended the school. “Now show her to the room and make her feel comfortable. I’m counting on you Sissy.” the Dean said as he turned and walked away. Sissy stomped her foot, crossed her arms, and pouted. “Fine!” she snapped. “common!” she pivoted around and started walking toward her room, Jai picked up her things and followed.

The two arrived at the room and Sissy opened the door. On one side of the room was a bed that looked as though it had a new mattress just put on it, fluffy pillows and delightfully warm blankets. While the other was lumpy looking, and the blankets and pillows were thin and worn out. To top it all off there were dirty clothes piled up a mile high resting atop the bed. Sissy pointed to the worn out bed “that one is-” “Yours” Jai finished, as she plopped down on the plush bed.

“WHAT! NO!” sissy protested.

“Oh really?” Jai glared at her. “What are you going to do about it?” she asked with an evil tone.

“I.. er... hmmm...” Sissy grumbled some more to her self as she threw the clothes from her new bed and laid down with her back to the new girl. She shuffled and rolled a little before finally getting comfortable. Jai smiled with her victory. Reaching into her bag she pulled out a CD player and headphones. She fell back on the bed listening to her music. What else was there to do on this stormy day? Besides, she wasn’t the only surprise the students of Jai

2 - Fire Coming out of the Kitties Head

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Chapter 2: Fire coming out of the kitties head

On Saturdays, students only had class for half the day, but it seemed that Wei Jai had All the same Classes as Yumi. Not only that, but they were seated next to each other in all of them. It started to creep Yumi out. Ever so often, she would look to her side to see Wei Jai staring at her with a wicked smile. "I don't know what it is you guys! She just wont stop staring at me! And her smile is so creepy!" Yumi ranted to the three boys. Who didn't seem all that interested. "I'm sure its nothing." Odd said. "May be its cuz you guys come from the same place?" Odd tried to justify. But Yumi just looked insulted. "We are not! I'm from Japan, and she is from China! They are totally different!" she griped. "I think she meant you are both from Asia." Ulrich tried to defend Odd. But it didn't seem to work, For the rest for the day Yumi simple grumbled and griped.

Sunday came with relief for Yumi. So classes were Jai could star at her. However, when she came to the school to visit her friends, she say that Jai was waiting by the front gates. Leaning against a tree staring out at Yumi. Or was she? Yumi ran past her, but Jai's eyes didn't fallow. Looking out the gates, Yumi noticed two girls walking up.

One was a dark skinned girl. Hair brushed backwards, and held with a white headband, her bangs spiking out behind it. She wore gold wire necklaces. He white dress slung over one shoulder, and the same arm had a tattoo around the top of it. Her dress continued down loosely, and had a slit from the bottom to the top of her hip, but underneath she war a pair of orange pants, with green shoes. Her out fit seemed odd, but not by a long shot when compared to the girl walking next to her...

The other girl was a blond, girl with black streaks in her hair. Her hair wasn't very long but it did go slightly past her shoulders. However it was tied into low pigtales. Her bangs were held to either side with skull shaped clips, two on her left and one n the right. Her outfit was beyond explanation. Full of green and black and total weird ness. Her halter short, and stopped arm bands, her striped skirt was lined with chains and safety pins. Her black pants stopped at the knee, and was finished off with green see there material, that showed off her knee high boots. But the weirdest part, was the cat tail and ears. "too... freaky..." Yumi whispered to herself as she turn and continued on her way.

"NIHAO!" The blond waved as she ran to meet Jai, who was waiting for her. "Is that still the only Chinese you know Katherine?" Jai asked as the blond stood in from of her smiling like an idiot. "Nope! I can say good bye now too!" The dark girl walked over calmly. "And to think it only took her a total of a year." Kahama said. "And I still had to repeat it for her a million times on the plane over." she laughed modestly. "but Katherine, or Kat as every one called her, wasn't paying attention, She was grinning like a kitty, and the robotic tail she had was twitching like one happily. "So how is it here? Have you found them yet?" Kat asked. About to bounce with excitement. "Yes" Jai replied "it wasn't hard. It was written all over them." Kat started jumping "that's so awesome! Introduce us introduce us!" she begged. "I haven't talked to them yet." Kat stopped jumping and looked as though she had seen a ghost. "But... But..." she looked as though she could cry. "But I wanna meet them and you were

supposed to get here first to make friends!” Jai and Kahama looked at Kat. As if her last sentence could ever be true. Sending in Jai to make friends, was a laughing stock, only, minus the laughing.

The tree had gone to the Deans office and got the number of their room, and unpacked before heading off to find the group. Standing behind a tree they spotted the group hanging out by the vending machines. “Hey! The one in purple is kinda cute!” Kat said. Jai rolled her eyes, and Kahama put her hand to her head and sighed. “Not the time Kat” Kahama said, but it was too late, Kat had taken off, to go meet the Lyoko gang. “Buddha help them.” Jai smirked as she started over, Kahama sighed and followed.

The group was silent, and Odd was about to break the silence, with talk of a new techno song, when suddenly a “Hi!” Broke it instead. The group looked up and over toward Kat who was standing there smiling. “my name is Kat! Well, its actually Katherine Wicker, but every one calls me Kat. How are you all today?” she asked extending a hand for some to shake. However no one took it. She was only replied to with confused mumbles of ‘okay’s and ‘good’s. she returned her hand to her side and smiled, looking around at the group and their confused looks. “Katherine!” Kahama said as she walked up shyly, “You really should do that! It’s not polite!” she said taking her arm and trying to pull her away. Jai walked up behind Kahama and stared over at Yumi. She just loved her reaction to the stare, cruel, but intriguing. “PFT! Kahama, have I ever been one for politeness?” Kat said, scratching the inside of her ear with her pinky. “You must be the other exchange students.” Jeremy said putting names together. He was probably the only who remembered the names of the other exchange students. “Yes we are.” said Kahama “and I’m dreadfully sorry for Katherine’s rudeness. She doesn’t have the best of manners!” she smiled. “Blah! Who needs manners!?” Kat said with a sour face.

Suddenly Odd noticed something moving out of the corner of his eye. He looked down behind Kat to see her tail twitching back and forth. “WOW! That’s awesome! What is that?” she asked as he bent down to look at it. “Oh... it’s just a robotic tail.” Odd tried poking at it as it twitched. “how do you get it to move, does it have a remote?” he asked. Jeremy and Ulrich seemed interested in it now too, Yumi however was glaring at the new girls. What was so fascinating about them? She almost seemed jealous. “okay Guys, I’m leaving!” she said with a bit of a snort, and she turned to walk off. She paused hoping they would say something but no one did. “Grrr...” she grumbled threw her teeth as she stomped off. If they would pay attention to her, then she would just go find William. “Remote? No way, I just think of how I want it to move and it does. Kahama invented it.” She said grabbing her with one arm and pulling her into the attention. “I uh... yeah..” Kahama said shyly with a bit of a blush. “What are you talking about?” Jeremy asked. “For that to be true, you would have had to-”

“Tap into the spinal cord and the nerves. Yeah. Its not that hard once you the get the right nerves hooked up, and you have the right code for the robotics to read the electronic of the brain, then bingo!” Kahama interrupted to explain.

“Yup, and then the same way you move your art, I can do this” With that Kat’s tail raised up, and moved over and swiped against Odd’s cheek.

Jeremy was baffled. You mean your discovered how to fuse robotics with humans? that’s incredible!” Kahama blushed and Kat laughed, “She may be from a remote tribe in Africa,” Kat said, “But you gotta admit the girls got smarts!” Kahama blushed more. “Its not that hard!” Kahama said trying to be modest. “nothing like transferring a human into a virtual form.” her eyes narrowed at Jeremy.

“Common, be real! That sounds like something out of a scifi movie. Not like actual science at all!” he laughed a little. “But it is theoretical, a scientist from Africa came up with it a few months ago. But he hasn’t any grants to build any type of machine to test it.” she said. Jeremy was surprised. He hadn’t even heard any thing about it. But if any one found out that they already had the soft were, what would happen to Lyoko?

Katherine was smiling happily as the group got to know each other, but she almost burst as she noticed something across the court yard. “NO!” she said as she parted the kids by the shoulders and walked to the other side of the group. “Its couldn’t!?” She mumbled. “what is it?” Kahama asked as she squinted to see. “here it comes!” Jai said laughing as she spotted what The Kat had spotted. “You don’t mean-” Kahama tried to ask, but Katherine screamed and went running across the court yard like a tornado. “NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!” she screamed as she ran and stopped dead in her tracks in front of an unsuspecting Sissy. Pointing at her pants jaw dropped. “Tell me...” she asked the others who had made their way over “Tell me she’s not wearing my pants!” Sissy looked confused. “What on earth are you talking about? These pants are imported! No way I would buy used pants!” Kat grumbled “I didn’t say they were used I said they were mine! MINE! MINE! MINE!” she said shaking her pointed finger. “The label! What company makes these pants!? Can you name the designer?” Sissy looked even more confused, now that she was being interrogated by a girl she had never seen before. “I don’t see how it could honestly matter!” she said flipping her hair over her shoulder, and then crossing her arm over her chest. Wiker Kitties! that’s it right? It’s MINE! it’s a Canadian company and its mine! Katherine Wiker, AKA KAT Wiker, the designer of the Wiker kitties brand!” People were starting to stare at the commotion. “I... I... I cant believe you are wearing my design so tackily!” sissy’s eyes widened, the comment seemed to offend her above all things else. Her TACKY!? She couldn’t believe some one would dare say such a thing. “now you look here!” she began but suddenly there was a dark shadow cast over her. She looked up to see Wei Jai Glaring down at her. An ‘eep’ escaped her as she stared up terrified. “No. You look here, Elizabeth! You will run back to our room, sift through the mountains of clothes that daddy spoiled you with. You will change your clothes, and give me ANYTHING that is made by the Wiker Kitties company. Got it!” she demanded poking at Sissy’s collar bone. Sissy was baffled, how did Jai know her name? “Hmpf! Fine, but only because I wouldn’t want to wear anything that was made by that freak!” with that she turned and tried to walk away fast without running. Jai smiled and looked back to see Kahama trying to hold Kat who was kicking her legs, waving her arms, and yelling “let me at ‘er” over and over. “uhgh” Jai said almost embarrassed to admit they were friends.

3 - good riddance

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Chapter 3: good riddance

Jeremy paced back and fourth next to the vending machines. He couldn't help but wonder about Kahama's statement about virtualizing people. Was she playing with them? Was there really a scientist in Africa coming up with the theory? He couldn't help but think that she somehow knew about Lyoko. But why did he have this feeling? Suddenly the mention of his name broke his concentration and he snapped back to reality. It was Aelita. She had been doing some research in the library, ever since her decentralization, she found herself fascinated with books. They were so different from a computer, and she welcomed the change. She was excited to see him, but when she saw the look on his face she knew something was wrong. "Jeremy?" she asked concerned. "Are you alright, you look as though something is bothering you." she was concerned with his strange look. It wasn't normal, at least not for him. Jeremy sighed and scratched his head. "It's just that new girl. She said something, and, I don't know... it was just a little odd." he replied. He didn't want to worry Aelita. However, Aelita was rather curious and had to ask, "what exactly was it she said? What about it worries you?" Jeremy took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes, before putting them back on. Thinking of how he was going to word this strange situation, how exactly he was going to tell her his hypothesis on the situation.

It may have taken half the afternoon, but Jeremy finally told Aelita all that was bothering him. "But this is just a possibility right. They may not really know about Lyoko." Aelita assured him. Jeremy fixed his glasses sighing slightly. "Yeah I suppose." he said a little unsure. He knew there was the possibility he they didn't know, but something didn't sit well in his gut. And looking back at all they had been through, anything was possible, and his gut feeling was all he had to go on.

Meanwhile in the girls bathroom, Kahama and Jai were trying to calm down a hysterical Kat. "why that no good, spoiled, rotten, rich daddy's little girl... BRAT!" Kate was practically hissing like a cat, as she paced around, kicking, and throwing things. "I can't BELIVE that... that... PRAT, wants to wear MY designs!" this wasn't good. Anytime Kate used the word 'prat', someone's clothes mysteriously got ripped to shreds. She stopped in front of the mirror, huffing and hissing. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Jai with an evil sneer on her face. Jai was a scary gal herself, and that evil look of Kate's was the only thing she truly feared. "Jai!" Kate sang as she pivoted, her electronic tail made a slight 'swoosh' as she turned so quickly. "your room with her don't you?" Kate asked, and Jai knew exactly what she was going to ask. She sighed, and walked out the door. "follow me." she said glaring forward, and she made her way down the hall, and now very happy Kate, bouncing behind her, Kahama taking up the lead, just to make sure the troublesome two didn't do anything too horrid.

The three made it to the room where Jai and Sissy were staying, Jai had already made herself at home. A poster of her favorite band, the 'China Dolls', and '12 Girls Band' were hanging on the wall. It was strange from her looks you would have never guessed she listened to them, but then again, you can't judge a book by its cover. Jai pointed to a closet. Kate pounded on it, throwing open the doors, and practically pulling the drawers out completely. She rummaged through all Sissy's clothes, throwing them

in to two piles. "My gawd!" Kate gasped, "How much of my stuff does she own!?" after the clothes were sorted, she reached into her pocket, pulling out a few fossilized saber tooth claws, that were rather sharp. She threw one to each of her friends. "Shall we get started?" Kate asked with a cat like grin, picking up Sissy's favorite shirt, and taking a claw to it. Jai sat down and started in, while Kahama crossed her arms. "I will have nothing to do with this!" she said stubbornly, turning her head away and closing her eyes. But as she heard the sound of shredding fabric, she opened one eye slightly, and glanced over. "Fine!" she finally gave in, "But I'm going to deny everything!" she stated. The two just nodded, smiling, as the shredding party commenced.

Odd Yumi and Ulrich were minding their won business, when the three girls came running at them laughing so hard they could hardly breath. Kate nearly tackled Odd, giggling profusely. "if anyone asks, we were with you the whole time!" Kate said quickly. "And if we don't?" Yumi had the nerve to ask, not knowing what the three were up to, but her question was soon answered and Jai grabbed her shirt pulling her close, and clenched fist held up ready to punch. "If you don't your face will never look the same again!" Jai barked. Yumi tried to stare her down, being the tough girl she was, However jai had a crazed look on her face, that Yumi didn't like at all. "fine!" she said shoving at Jai to get her to let go. Rather than stay, she stormed off. Ulrich was about to go after her when...

The ear piercing scream could be heard all across the school, as sissy came storming over, shredded fabric in hand. The three girls were finally able to stop their laughing, well, almost, Kate was still giggling slightly. Sissy was steaming mad, and she made her way towards the girls pointing, and stuttering. "You... You... You!" she could hardly speak, she was so frustrated. "You what?" Kate asked shrugging her shoulder, "You... wonderfully perfect and beautiful girls who I admire so much?" she asked with enthusiasm. "That's what you were trying to say right!?" she grabbed Odd's arm, pulling him close, almost snuggling him, and giggling. Odd, and Ulrich were speechless, what had these three done now? They had never seen sissy this frustrated. "NO!" sissy spate. "that's not what I was going to say!" she said throwing the rags she was holding at the girls' feet. "I know you three had something to do with this!" sissy then crossed her arms over her chest, puffing up, and waiting for a response. "With what? They just look like fabric samples... Oh I get it, your in a fashion design class aren't you! And those are your fabric samples for your next design!" Kate had an answer for every thing. "No you dolt! Those are, or were, my clothes!" Sissy stamped her foot on the ground. It reminded Jai of a bull. "and if I'm not mistaken, all of them were your designs!" she put an almost sarcastic emphasis on 'your'. "what proof do you have it was us?" Jai asked "Yeah," Kahama continued, picking up a piece of fabric and examining it. "looks like cat slaws to me. See?" she stretched the fabric, and put it right in front of Sissy, "it looks just like the fabric shreds we find after a lion had attacked our food hut." Jai then put her hands out in front of her, and examined them, then looked at Kahama's and Kate's "None of us have cat claws." she stated a matter-of-fact-ly, sneering slightly. Sissy was too angry to think of a response, so instead she turned around and stormed off in a huff.

Once she was finally gone, Kate let go of Odd's arm, and continued her laughing. "That's was priceless!" she squealed with enthusiasm. "I know I said I would deny every thing but..." she pulled something out of her pocket, it was rectangular and plastic, with a small camera piece on it. She turned it over to reveal that it was a cell phone, and playing on the screen was the whole event they just witnessed. "the opportunity was too good to pass up!" she smiled. Jai smiled, "I've taught you well Kahama!" she said almost proudly. Odd and Ulrich were still slightly shocked. "What did you guys do!?" odd asked, some what excited, and overly curious. Ulrich nodded, "Yeah, we've never seen her that

mad.” Jai, and Kahama took the claws out of their pockets and threw them back to Kate. “Lets just say I would rather kill my poor creations then to see them suffer on a girl like her.” she tucked the claws back in her pocket, and pounced on the fabric on the ground. “My poor babies!” she sobbed. “I’m so sorry I had to do such a horrible thing to you!” Kate would have kissed them if they weren’t covered in dirt. While Ulrich and Odd burst out laughing, watching the thing all over again on Kahama’s video phone.