

Shawn: us or them?

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A story of a love that seems it can't be, can Shawn be telling the truth? Or luring Molly into a trap of death?

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1 - Dreadful

Molls' wait up!" Brendon called after me, it just made me want to walk faster. Guess what, I did.

"C'mon Molls! We can talk about this, right?" He caught up with me; grabbing my cold pale hand.

"Molly..I-I'm sorry...okay? Sorry, sorry you had to find out this way. I...just....I just didn't think we were serious and-" He was soon interrupted by me.

"Not serious? NOT SERIOUS!? BRENDON! I loved you! I gave you my heart! What does she have? Did I-did I not love you enough? When were you exactly going to tell me!?" I shouted, then turned and ran toward my street. I was infuriated. Hurt. Angered.

Today was a bad day from the start. I woke up with everyone gone, shoed up to school when there was actually "In-Service" today, ran into my boyfriend (who is now my ex!) snogging some girl, and...and broke my heels when I ran. Causing my to fall, and have a minor sprain. Well, what do you expect from a girl like me? A regular girl who didn't have everything.

I'm Molly by the way, my real name is Mallicia Stanley. But Molly or as others call me, Molls' Stans', works. I am not all that tall, I'm only 5'3, and have wavy red hair. I'm seventeen and still have no career ahead and just got heartbroken. So save me, that is , if you know...you're cute and funny. Okay and if you want to.

That back there, was my ex-Brendon Harthorn. The pretty blonde slender girl he was snogging? That's Patty aka Patricia. I don't know much about her except that she ruined my life! Oh well she can have that jerk.

I walked into my home to find it still empty. Great. Scavenging-in-the-fridge-for-food-time! Yeah right. So I pick up my cell and call 'Luegnes and Prain's,' a local chinese restaurant which I call anytime my parents are out. Plus, my bud Shawn works there. So yeah. I want him here now to make me smile.

"ello? Thanks for callin' Luegnes and Prains, what would you like to place?" I heard a familiar voice say. "Hullo' Krissy, it's me Molly. Um. I would like the number five, eight, and Shawn to deliver." We both gave a chuckle. "Alright' Molls', It'll and he-will be right there! You okay?" Nevermind, I'll call you later! Be happy! G'bye!" Then the phone clicked.

I then put it down and crawled up onto my couch. The pillows were satin and soft against my skin. I could sleep. But i couldn't...not without a laugh and the picture of Brendon slobbering all over Patty still in my head. Who am I kidding to have competed with that?

i then got up and grabbed a blanket from the closet and put on some music. No matter how hot it was outside, I was cold in here. I kicked my broken heels off and listened to the music station. Mark Ronson's Oh My God was on. One of my favourites. At least relaxing-music-time was going good.

After ten minutes or so, the doorbell rung. "Coming!!" I yelled getting up reluctantly. I opened it and there stood my funny-hero.

"Hey there Shawn...can you stay, er, fer' a bit? I need someone to talk to ya' know." Shawn then smiled, "Of course, Molly." He then leaned and gave me a small hug, being careful with the bag with my order. "Thank you."

He then closed the door and took off his jacket, and hat. We then went and sat on the couch. I turned off the tele' he then gave me this look that made my soul and heart jump. Well this always happen when he was around, but...I couldn't date him! He's my friend...my best friend. I can't ruin that.

"So, what's the problem Molly?" He asked softly taking out the food, pushing it toward me. I looked up and almost started to cry. I can't put this on him! He obviously knew I was going to tear- up. He came over and gave me another warm-hearted hug.

"What happend? C'mon you can tell me, Molls'." I loved it when HE called me Molls'. He's the one who started it.

"Well, It was Brendon. I walked in the Starbucks down the street, and found him snogging Patty..." He then looked sorry but then gave that award-winning smile.

"It'sok Molls-" There he goes again, "I'm here okay? If Brendon wants to give up a girl like you, then he's some sore loser!" I then let the silence go on for a minute. Then finally I couldn't anticipate it any longer.

"Shawn...I-I think I love you!" I then swooped at him with a kiss.

2 - Happy again

Emotion's were stiring. I felt a tingling sensation as never before. Could we...could we be meant for each other? He had never been with anyone and I have only gone out with Brendon. I think I truly love Shawn. But isn't that what I felt for Brendon?

No this is different.

"Molls'..." He said softly stroking my hair, giving a small grin, "I love you too. I feel..like..." "A tingling sensation?" I said smiling. He too must've thought we were destined. He was smiling as broadly as I was. He ten kissed me again. And again. And..again. Suddenly the door opened. He backed away quickly. Too quickly. Mum and dad came in after he did.

"Oh 'ello Molly. Sorry today. There was urgent bussiness at the museum. Oh hello Shawn." Then mum smiled ad saw the food and chuckled. Dad came in frowning on the other hand. "So what do I deserve this visit Shawn?" He hated Shawn.

"Just dropping in to give Molly some food and then back to work. I should be going..." He then got up, "Call me later Molls'...feel better. Good bye." He then gathered his things and left. Dad then turned to me. "Well...I did nothing...Oh wait. I broke up with Brendon. Came home and ordered. " I pointed to the cartons...which were open but barely touched, I picked one up to make dad happy. He then left for upstairs.

I then looked outside to make sure Shawn had really gone. He did. Had this really happen?

Shawn Stephens. Mine. All Mine. I nearly passed out for the thought, but ate my chinese instead. I turned the tele on again. Nothing. nothing. nothing could take me mind off him.

God I seemed sluttish. I just broke up and go and get a new boyfriend. Oh well it's okay. I know I'm not a slut. And I'm not letting this one go!

Now if only I knew a but more bout; him. Well one: his name is Shawn Stephens. Tow: lives here in Iverpool too. Three: is seventeen like me. Four: goes to the same school, and other stuff. But what I hadn't known would've made me wonder how I was still there, here. I still wonder now.

3 - Happiness gone

The bell rung for the last period. Finally. We're free! Today didn't go as well as planned. Homework. all piled into my bag and Patty, givin my a laughing sneer. But I gave one back. Screw her, screw Brendon. I left the classroom and went outside for Shawn to pull up to take me home. Alice came running with Krissy to me. I've been avoiding them all day for a reason. Of course they came to discuss the Brendon to Shawn thing.

"Molly! Finally!" Krissy said breathlessly, "Oh my gosh, tell me what happen?" Kill me now. OR I can just pray for Shawn to hurry.

"Well-" i started but just then he saved me, "-Oh sorry! Gotta' run! Bye!" And I ran to his re, leather, smelling seated Scion. I never noticed how nice of a car he had. "Hey." He said grinning, casually. "Just drive! Hurry!" I said laughing breathlessly.

We talked about how much homework we had while the ways. Suddenly I notied we weren't heading toward my house, but toward a park nearby. "Shawn?" I asked hesitantly. My heart was racing, did he hae a surprise for me!? Like in the movies and books?!? What if he like had a romantic picnic planned!? Awww, I hope.

"Molls' I thought it'd fun to work with our homework soewhere I like to relax at. So it's a surprise." He looked away from the road to me smiling. Boy that smile gets me everytime. I smiled back. Then realizing he wasn't watching the road,"Shawn! The road!?" I said cowardingly. Okay maybe I just amde that word up but, it explains how terrified I was.

"Don' worry Molls." He grinned," I'm experienced."

we reached the park finally. "C'mon..." He said taking my hand gently, and well, our bags. His fingers were so...cold. I've never noticed it before. He took me passed some trees and we had to struggle through brushes. "Here we are," He said softly, "What'd you think?" He waved his hand, gesturing to the area.

It was... it was well, beautiful. Sunlight glinted through the trees causig the dew in teh grass to glitter. There were many pretty lilacs and white roses. In the middle of it all was a picnic set up. Oh my gosh. Can he read minds?! In the sunlight Shaw looked as if he was...glowing, glittering, fragile. As if he wasn't real.

He was soo pale too! I've never noticed before. His black hair blew softly in the wind and his blue eyes like hypnotizing whirlpools. This beauty was standing next to...this...me.

"It's all so..Beautiful...," I said. What elose could I say? What I really thought of I couldn't explain.

We walked over to the picnic ser-up. He gave me my bag as he sat next to me. He didn't take anything out of his bad. I thought I looked like an idiot taking out my stuff. So I started to put it away.

"What are you doing?" He asked me with a laugh. "Ummm..."I started. I didn't know what to say. "I'm finished with mine. I was going to help you." He said answering my query. So I took it all out, again. He helped me alright. We were done within fifteen minutes, it would've took me hours! We then started on teh sandwhiches and colas.

After the wonderful talk about flowers (which as started by me asking about the roses) he layed down with his hands behind his head. His skin was pale...but it shined. The sunlight reflecting odd. He was an angel. My angel. He stared back at me. Then sat up kissing me. The tingling-coldness back. He then backed up. "C'mon, better get you home." He saidd smiling. We got up and gathered everything. Why must these visits be so short? I could talk to him for hours.

We began to head for the brushes again. When suddenly he stopped me and llike pulled me back

behind him. Like what the heck? Suddenly I think I heard what he heard It was low... purring? Growling? It was like the same but different at the same time. Whatever it was emerged from the bushes.

"Molly! stay back there!" Shawn had said with his arms out. "Well...well..." The beast had said dreamily. Mezmorizing.

It was a woman, or had the head of one. Attached was a body of a lion and wings of a bird. What is this? "Angela..." He said angrily. "Shawn." It said calmly. I looked at the two. "Let me have her, you'll just eat her anyways. But that's a while off. So let me have her. i won't waste..." What was this...Angela talking about? Eat me?

Just then Shawn lept at the thing. Sinking his teeth in. I turned white, and fainted. I didn't want to leave the darkness...When I awoke, he was there in my face. Panic in his eyes.

4 - Will anything ever be the same?

rolled away. What was Angela, what was Shawn? How do I know what she says is true or not? He lookat me, sorrowful.

"Molly...wait. Please. I won't hurt you. Never. I can't, I-I love you," He said all at once. I immediantly came to him, in like a trance, whether I wanted to or not. He hugged and embraced me. Cold. So cold. "W-what are you? What's she? Who's she?" I asked briskly. Frightened. He and i stood there hugging and silent. He then let go and held myshouders looking at me.

"I never had the intention of you finding out. But I have no choice," He then looked away, "Believe me or not, I love you. i didn't want you to know for fear of you leaving in fear and telling but I trust you. I'm-I'm...I'm a vampire." He then flushed as much as I did. A vampire? Sounds silly...the way he just came out and said it but..a vampire? This..angel? I then made him look at me.

"I'm still here...Don't worry..." I then gently kissed his bloodstained lips. "But what was that?" I pointed at Angela's lifeless body.

"A sphinx." He said quickly and plainly. We then looked at it. "C'mon. We have to get you home. No more questions." he then picked me jup with everyting else and ran me home. Fast.

After actually getting into his car (from me protesting of him carrying me) it was silent. He definantly didn't want any questions.We finally pulled up to my home. He got out of the car and heads over to my side to open the door. I would've but- he's just fast you know.

"Molly...Listen..." he began. Bu soon lost his train of thought. "Shawn-" i said putting my hand on his shoulder, " I love you, just tell me everything when you can? I'll see you tomarrow, or call me tonight if you will?" I then kissed him, picked up my bag and went inside. I closed the door lightly, putting my bag next to me on the cool soft couch. I looked out the window and watched him drive away. Wow. My boyfriend's a vampire. What-How-I don't even know what to say.

I love him all the same. I once again got up and picked up my bag. I headed up to my cozy room. Well. It wasn't as cozy as it usually was. It seemed off-key somehow. It doesn't matter. i threw my bag on my computer chair, slipped my chucks off, and hopping into my bed. The sheetss and comforter were cold, soft, sleek.

I drifted off after a minute, I felt as if I were never again, going to wake from this unconscious state ever. I didn't want to. Not at least. Willing.

When I had awoke, I felt grogy. It was dark. Lonely. I looked over to my clock, 10:35. Only about seven hours of sleep. I couldn't or didn't want to remember my dream. It was sad though, i know it was. Does Shawn really love me? OR is this some kind of thing to lure me in? Is he tryingn to get me into a trance...? I doubt it. Greatly.

I sat up, from the unknwon dream, memories, thoughts. I was dizzy everything seemed to be in a fuzz. I finally had my feet touch the cold ground. I walked to my mirror. Lokking into it, there stood a girl, who doesn't or didn't really exist.

Molly you're so fake. fake fake fake. You're no match for anyone...anything.

The mirror girl smiled.

Yes i am. I'm with Shawn.

Molly smiled back with her reply.

HA! not quite girly! A match for a rock perhaps, but for an angel like shawn?

The girl laughed.

NO! SHUT YOUR MOUTH YOU DIRTY COW!

Molly then covered up the mirror, with her jacket, sweater, pants, and the rest of her clothes. She pulled a towel around. She was going to clear her head. What better way than a smooth relaxing bath?

5 - Numb with Love

After an hour of thinkin, i've decided he was innocent and truthful. In other words, I believed my angel Shawn. I slept in late as usual on Saturdays, feeling sad he didn't call. But that was okay when I heard the doobell ring.

"Comin!" I yealled and left my barely toched cereal. Which made me wonder what Shawn ate besides Sphnixs'. I opened th door and peered out. It was Shawn looking good and...well solemn. "Shawn? You...you alright?" I said curiously.

"Molls', can you go with me to the park to um, er talk?" He said looking around. "Sure," i gave him a weak smile and grabbed my jacket.

We left ad arrived there faster than i opened the door.

Getting through the familiar brushes once again seemed harder this time. After we sat down he looked at me with a smile. I smiled back intstinctivly whether I wanted to or not, and leaned in and kissed him. We just sat there kissing until he pilled away. The coldness disappearing. "Molly..I dunno what to say," He said looking away," You mae me smile and feel, well, happy. But please don't leave out of faer, just leave if you con't love me. It'll hurt less...I promise I won't hurt you...ever." As he said those last words I hugged and kissed him, instinct or not!

He hugged me as we did this, he didn't let go till' dad called my phone so I can go home for dinner. He looked at me again. I couldn't look away.

There was no way, literally, no matter how hard i tried and wanted to, my face, muscles would not budge. What's going on?

Oh Shawn, save me, I thought to myself dreamily.

He put his cold lips to mine on last time, and then.

Everything went dark.

6 - New Friends? Foes?

I don't know what happened or where I am but I think I do know this: I've been betrayed. Don't ask how I know unconsciously, but, I feel like I have. I trusted him. Believed him. Loved him. I freakin' loved him darnit! But even as I think this with anger, I still... love him. Never once I haven't loved him. Obviously I wasn't dead, or could I be? No. No. I'm still thinking and I think I'm breathing. It was lonely, cold, and...dark. I guess that's what the back of my eyelids seem to be. I couldn't open my eyes, and well, I didn't want to.

I soon heard faint voices. It was about three people or more, arguing....over...me?

"We can't let her go now, Troy!" A man's voice was heard.

"But we can't eat her, everyone'll be wondering where she went-" A beautiful woman's voice was heard.

"No one paid much attention to her at school though Becca. Can't we... make her one of us? Whether I like the idea or not? She can tell her father she's engaged to me and moving in with me...or something..."

That was Shawn talking, I liked that idea, no matter how demented. So Shawn, Becca, and Troy? It was silent for just a moment. Only a moment.

"NOOOO! NO NO NO!" Came a bellow, a different voice. It seemed to growl as it yelled.

"ABSOLUTELY NOT! Shawn! What are you thinking?!" A strict motherly voice said.

"I'm not going to erase her mind and lose her!" Shawn yelled. He's so hot and sweet when he's mad....

I then could breathe right again, and slowly opened my eyes. It was blurry but I made out my angel amongst...other angels?

There he stood in his black turtle neck and badge khakis alongside a very pretty model, or she looked like she should be one. She had auburn hair that looked like it was a flame against her pale skin. She wore an elegant purple body-fitting sweatshirt. With a mini ruffled skirt. Her eyes as yellow as the sun, piercing my stare. It was so beautiful. Next to her was stood a man who looked similar to Shawn, but even taller, serious looking, and wearing a green turtle neck instead. Across from him stood two other beautiful people. A man who wore a black tee, blue jeans, a pretty golden necklace, and had great eyes...hair. Golden locks and vivid green eyes. Lastly next to him, was an older looking woman, but she was still beautiful. She wore a maroon shouldered dress with a pink shawl wrapped around her arms. She had beautiful black waist length hair with gray specks showing in it.

They were all so beautiful to be real. No way was this real.

"Molly...rest please... I'll tell you what happened, okay? Please....rest," Shawn said, coming over in a blink of an eye...literally. I layed my head back down, with him stroking my hair. He then whispered in my ear softly, "I love you." And I fell into a deep slumber.

7 - Fear of Cold

When I finally did reawake, it was dark...chilly. I was lost and confused; I had forgotten where I was. No one was there with me, I was alone.

I got down lying on a nice, smooth, cold kitchen counter. The floor froze me as I stepped on it with my bare feet. Where were my shoes darn it! I walked out the nearest doorway, leading me to a nice dining room. Plants of tree-like nature stood in the corners of the place. All I wanted to do was find Shawn and go home.

I tried looking for a phone since my cellphone was gone. When was everything going to be explained? I went through another beautiful doorway leading me to what looked like the entrance hall.

There was a staircase in the middle leading up to the second floor which then led in a spiral to the next two floors. The whole place was so huge. I felt small and worthless to this place.

I walked up and into a bedroom straight across the top of the stairs. It was big and beautiful. It had a black leather sofa in a corner with velvet pillows fluffed on it, it also black. Four bookcases covered four walls and leaving one corner in ancient and new posters. A CD collection laid near the closet on a night stand. Which was beautifully carved by the way.

I sat on the sofa looking around. Wishing for something I soon thought I was utterly alone and should leave and find my own way home. I stood up and then a crash came downstairs.

8 - Whispering Sounds so Good

I quickly ducked back into Shawn's room and under the leather couch. What the hell was that noise? I waited for anything more before coming out again. I walked as quietly as I could toward the staircase. I started my way down it and froze, for I suddenly heard quick whispers that were piercing. I kept going for some reason, out of curiosity, and stopped near one of the doorways that lead to the den.

"...she couldn't have gotten that far..." Becca's voice was heard, "I mean...we only left for what, and hour? And she was out dead...almost literally!"

"Yes but, she is a fast one remember?" Said my Shawn. I couldn't stand it, not being able to see him, only to listen.

"Well...ok I got nothing..." Becca was heard thudding onto a couch after that.

While i was intrigued into this little non interesting conversation about myself, I forgot to be watching the other doorway. something was breathing downm my neck...

"Oy! We 'ought you left, lil' missay!" Said what must've been Troy, who too was more beautiful then what I glimpsed before. "Um...no.?" I said confused and dazzled. He then gathered me in his arms and walked into the den.

The lil' sass was listenin' in on your talk just now, she never left the house." He said gleaming.

"Well put her down----GENTLY TROY!" Shawn said quickly (And when I say quickly I mean like phew! 3.5 secs to come over there!) and caught me before I hit the ground. "Hey watch where you throw me! Unlike you beauty's I'm fragile!!" I said haughtly. I then was put up right facing Shawn. I smiled and almost cried seeing him. I jumped up and hugged him. Then remembered on what I was to do...

"Hey..so...what's happening?"