

Tishidoma

By **monkey_banana_smoothie**

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Crap...bad with this....err....JUST READ IT!

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1 - Chapter # 1

Tishidoma

Written By: Monkey_banana_smoothie

Story by: Monkey_banana_smoothie

Characters thought up by: Mo—You're not going to have me repeat it again, are you?

Thought up by: Guess who? If you said Monkey_banana_smoothie, you win!

The foot steps stopped at the front of a huge high school. Grant High School. Foxx had arrived! She walked all that way, but she arrived! She walked in the school, looking for the principal's office. The burnet was a new student at GHS, and after school, had to find a job that she could handle in the town of Gesity, Moroshi.

She found someone. Not the principal. Not a teacher. Not a coworker. Not a cheerleader. Not a coach. Not a cafeteria lady/guy. No. It just had to be the quarterback for the GHS football team. His name is Justin Dunsliy.

"Hey, you're new here, aren't you?" the kid in green asked the burnet in black.

"Naw, I've gone here many years, and that's why I'm looking for the principal to help me to my first class because I'm totally lost," she said, coldly and sarcastically.

"Hm....I like you. You've got spunk. By the way, I'm Justin, and you must be?"

"Foxx Kiba."

"What school did you go to before Grant?"

"Why is that any of your concern?"

"Just want to know which football team you guys are."

"Who said they owned a football team?"

"HAHA! A school without a football team? What school doesn't? A retarded school?"

"Quite a few, really. Ninja schools, clean schools, and many others above your academic level of capacity."

The girl brushed passed the older teen, and headed to the principal's office to chat with him.

~~~

The girl found herself on the football field on a stand. She looked around. Green and white. Those must be the school colors. Or something like that.

'How'd they let me in? This school is way beyond what a school that doesn't charge anything for education's grounds....Forget about that, Foxx! You need to think about what job you want!! Right. I don't want to be a maid, cause I don't like to clean other people's crap, I don't want to be a waitress, because I know that I'd fail at that.....What about accountant? Too many numbers, plus, I think I'd need a degree for that.'

Her thoughts were interrupted by Justin walking up to her, and lied down on the stand next to her.

"What do you want with me now, Justin?" she said, a cold look as well.

"Just want to ask you something. We've known eachother for sometime now, right?"

"If you think about 3 hours is 'sometime', I guess so."

"How about you go on a date with me, let's say, Saturday?"

"How about.....No? How about...Never, even in a million years?"

"Aw...What? Too foxy to be with the Justin?"

The ½ demon snapped at that. She wanted to make herself clear about being called 'foxy.' She grabbed the green colored collar.

"Never, ever, call me foxy. Never refer to me as 'foxy.' Next time that you do, I will personally kill you, understood?" Her eyes didn't move from Justin's, nor blink.

"Sure...if you go out with me, on time?"

"You would just think I'll do that for your life? Think again."

She got up and walked off to the school library. There she'd find peace and quit....Right?

When she walked in, she found a wonderful seat. One where there was a guy that was sorta dressed like her, except for the shirt....it was sorta a turtle neck/T-shirt thing.

She walked up and looked at him. "Sir, do you mind if I sit here?"

"It's a free country, isn't it? Why not sit there? Unless...you're like everyone else and despises the Goth kid."

"Hey, I'm Goth. Why would I fear my own kind?"

The guy looked up at her. "Huh. A girl. I never thought I'd see the day where a girl would be Goth. Sure, you can have a seat any where at this table....What's your name?"

“Foxx Kiba. Call me foxy and you die.”

“Heh. You’re funny. I’m Damian. Damian Isaac.” The girl sat down across from the other Goth, so she and he could talk more. “Why did you come in here, anyway? The library isn’t very girl-ish.”

“To escape that duface, Justin....”

“Escape Justin? So you really are a Goth, not just a wannabe.”

“Why would I wanna be what I am?”

“Tell me this, why did you become Goth? Parents just make you angry or something?”

“To tell the truth, it’s really that I’ve....never mind. It’s weird.”

“Isn’t that how everyone else thinks of us Goths?”

“Right.”

“Do tell, please.”

“I’ve been Goth my whole life, because of my parents.”

“They were Goth...?” The Goth boy was in disbelief.

“No....It’s just that they’re....ya know....not....”

“Ah! In jail?”

“No....not.....alive.”

“Oh...I feel stupid. Jail?”

“No, it’s alright; I get it all the time. I’ve gotten used to it!”

“How’d you get here? I know you’re not from around here. Everyone is pretty much either prep, jock, nerd, dork, book worm, geek, emo, punk, or prep.”

“You said prep two times.”

“The more to prove the horrobilities of them. To continue to what I was saying, I’m the only Goth, beside you now. Everyone in town isn’t a Goth besides me and you. Where are you from? How’d you get here if you don’t have parents?”

“Well.....a small village far to the west, that’s all I can tell you about where I’m from. About how I got here, walking is always fun.”

"You didn't take the bus?"

"No money. That's why after school I'm going to find a job."

"I've heard of a place, it's the car wash."

"Do you work there?"

"No. I just go by it everyday on my way to school. I work at Hot Topic and Spencer."

"Oh."

"Say, how about I help you find the car wash? You're still getting used to the town, right?"

"I'm still getting comfortable, if you mean that."

"Heh-heh... You're seriously funny. But, I'll help you as much as I can."

"Cool."

"Uh....I think you should go looking for some books, Foxx. Your li'l friend is here."

"Hunh?" She turned to find the military cut brown haired jock entering the library. "Excu—"

"No time, go down the aisle. I'll slow him down."

She did what her new friend (that's right, friend) told her to do, and while she hid, listened on the conversation between Damien and Justin.

"Hey, black face, I saw you talking to the new girl. What are you doing with her?" the jock said, raising a fist.

'A library is a strange place to fight.'

"I'm sorry, I don't know what you're talking about, Justin. Now, if you don't mind, I would like to get back to my book."

The jock lifted the Goth up, "Tell me what you were doing with the girl."

"She and I only talked. It wasn't any of my ambition as to harm, touch, kiss, hug, or any other thing that you people do."

The eavesdropping stopped once a girl with green hair, glasses, and green sweater, underneath a yellow business shirt thingy, fell on top of the burnet.

"Seems your clumsy," the fox joked, trying to get up.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, ma'am," the mysterious girl answered trying to help Foxx dust off.

"It's nothing, really. And please, call me Foxx instead of ma'am. Ma'am makes me feel old."

"You're name's Foxx? Like the animal? Whose scientific name is Vulpes?"

"No, it's different, somewhat. It's spelled F-O-X-X, not F-O-X. And....um....what should I call you?"

"Stacie."

"Nice name, though, I'm afraid you're the first one with the name I've meet."

"Really? Uh, buy your outfit, you look like a Goth. Are you one?"

"Seems I am. You look like a book worm, but I'm not jumping to any conclusion."

"I am a book worm. I don't want to be, it's just that I've grown to love books. They've taught me so much more than classrooms. Like, I can already tell something about someone before I greet them."

"Like for me, the Goth thing, right?"

"Not only that, that you're the only one to befriend Damien," Stacie whispered to Foxx, but she didn't hear what it was, "That's the most I've heard him talk....and laugh. He's usually quiet."

"Hm...Well, I've brightened someone's day, eh?"

"Actually, two, I guess. You see, you're the first one that I ever have talked to."

"What about your friends?"

"...."

'Sound like someone you know, Foxx?'

"What about me? I'm not a friend?"

"I guess....if you want to be with a book worm."

"Hey, I'm the new kid, and the new kid's always weird, aren't they?"

"Oh, also, I've noted that you're an orphan, right?"

"Uh....how'd you....?"

"I just know. Creepy, huh?"

"Stacie, if you've been seen, touched, and felt what/where I've been and touched, that is not scary."

"Thanks. Oh, and I'm sorry for eavesdropping on your conversation with Damien. I didn't mean to."

"I don't blame you, I eavesdrop all the time. I don't see why you should be sorry, you should be glad. I had no clue."

"Uh....by the way, are you a....½ demon? I know most are dead, but are you?"

"Yea, so? It's weird having a ½ demon at school?"

"No. So, you have a wolf demon self, right?"

"Wow. You know about that fast."

"Um...does your species name the demon?"

"We name them with the Japanese demon names, like for my demon, Makami. Translated into your language, Wolf Demon."

"Amazing. You guys are very smart, too. How come your running from Justin?"

"He's BOFH."

"Tell me about it."

"He's only known me for 3 hours and 36 minutes and he's already asked me out. We aren't even friends. I don't even know if he's like me. Most likely, he's not."

"WHAT?!"

"He should do three things. KISS, and FFS, FOD."

"Haha! Damian is right, you are funny."

"I try not to be."

"Oop, here comes the BOFH."

The burnet ran off to one side, then just noticed that it was a dead end.

'Oh noes. Oh, EoL!'

She heard some sneakers stop, "Have you've been trying to avoid me for some reason, Foxx?"

She turned her eyes to him, with her normal look for him. Cold. "Why don't you just stay away from me.....dork?"

"Hm....let's not call each other by names."

The girl looked to the right and left of him. Stacie on the left, Damian on the right.

"What do you mean 'call each other by names?' I wasn't calling you by a name....I was saying the truth."

The jock closed in on her and boxed her in. "Then, I can call you foxy, huh?"

“Get out of my face....BOFH. BTW, Damian and I were talking. Nothing more, nothing less.....and becoming friends. That’s not what me and you are.”

“Aw, so you finally want I have in store for you if we date?”

“You’re thinking of dating when we’re not even acquaintances? Wack-o and Sick-o.”

The girl got out of their, confidence over her head, but she didn’t show it.

To Be Continued...

## 2 - Chapter # 2

Tishidoma

Chapter 2

~~~~~

The burnet met with the Goth boy to show her where the car wash was. Once they got there, the two would smile but, hey—they're Goths. On the door there was a sign. Work Wanted. High school student, please!

“Just what you’re looking for, right?”

“I guess. I donno.”

The two entered the place. Behind the counter sat a darker skin tone woman—26 or something years old—with an orange T on and a see through shower cap thing.

Damian pulled Foxx gently by the arm, to the desk.

“Excuse me, ma’am. My friend here would like to work.”

The lady looked up from her book. “How old are you?”

“17, madam.”

“Good. Have you’ve ever cleaned a car before?”

“Sorta.”

“You’ll be fine.”

A big grin appeared on her face. The burnet could tell that this was a great person.

Damian waved and turned and went out of the wash.

“My name’s Jasmine Braxton. What’s yours? Jessica, Jenny, Sarah, Samantha, Brittney?”

“Foxx Kiba, ma’am.”

“Call me Jasmine, come on, I’ll show you how to do things here.”

The two entered the car wash part of the building, and the song started...

Woo
You might not ever get rich
But let me tell ya it's better that diggin' a ditch.
There ain't no tellin' who ya might meet. .
A movie star or may be even an Indian Chief.

(Workin' at the) car wash.
Workin' at the car wash yeah !
Come on and sing it with me car wash.
Get with the feelin' y'all car wash yeah.

Come summer the work gets kind a hard
This ain't no place to be if ya planned on being a star.
Let me tell you it's always cool
And the boss don't mind sometimes if ya act a fool.

At the car wash
Talkin' about the car wash yeah!
Come on and sing it for me car wash.
Car wash yeah!

(Work and work) Well those cars never seem to stop comin'.
(Work and work) Keep those rags and machines hummin'
(Work and work) my fingers to the bone
(Work) at five I can't wait 'til it's time to go home
Hey
get your car washed today.
Fill up and you don't have to pay.
Come on and give us a play.
Get a wash right away.

Car wash talkin' about the car wash yeah!
Woo car wash

Those cars never seems to stop comin'
Well
I say
Keep those rags and machines hummin'
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The older lady turned to the burnet, "Are you sure you can handle working here?"

"Hm... Yea."  
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Once the girl returned to GHS, she found her two friends. They were smiling. HOLY—GOTH'S SMILEING?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?! O.o

“What are you two smiling about?” she said looking from one to the other.

“We found your dorm,” they said in unison.

“So?”

“You’re living with Stacie(Stacie said me)!”

The burnet was wordless. Yea, wordless. The two pulled her to the dorm.

~~~~

The wolf looked around the room that, she just now found out, she’d share with her friend.....then it hit her.

“Hey, how come you two know eachother?” she said, turning around with a worried look.

“We’re friends,” Damian answered. He turned, waved, and left the two.

~~~~

The sky filled with twinkling stars along with the moon....at least, that’s what it would be like if a football game wasn’t going on!

Stacie looked over to her friend from her bed. The two of them were on their backs, reading something. For Stacie, Harry Potter. For Foxx, Naruto TM. Foxx liked the Naruto series. She was on the 80th book! She’s ahead of me, and I’m going on and on about whatever! Well, back on track!

“Hey, Foxx?”

“Yo...”

“I’ve noticed that you act sorta strange in front of Damian. Do you have a crush on him?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“You do too! You like him!”

“I do not.”

“You do too, your blushing! Plus, you look it.....err....Foxx? Tell me....how does it feel to have lots of friends. You must have a lot.”

“Living, it’s only you and Damian. Dead, there’s none.”

“Oh....right. The ½ demon massacre.”

“I don’t call it massacre.....slaughter is more like it.”

“Hahaha! Massacre and slaughter’s the same thing.”

“Exactly.....so is love.”

The two girls laughed at the jokes they shared. So is love...HAHAHA—sorry.

“But seriously, do you have a crush on Damian?”

“He’s a great guy and all but.....yes.”

The two did lots of BFF stuff and everything like that.

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Damian, Foxx, and Stacie found themselves in the library.

Stacie kept nudging wolfy to spill. The nudges were returned with gentle, but hard, punches. Damian just wondered what the two were doing...

“Tell me what you two are doing is a girl thing, right?”

“S—”

“Foxx—”

“Shut up.”

‘You were about to tell him!’

“Err.....so you two are acting weird today.”

“Foxx told me that she—”

“Shush!”

“No, that she likes—”

“Skulls! Bloody, angry skulls of horror and doom.”

Damian’s face was like: O\_o’

Foxx sighed, put her hands in her pockets, and slide down in her seat. Then a blonde girl wearing a cheerleading outfit with pom-poms and her hair up in pigtails came up.

“Hey, aren’t you the new girl that Justin likes?” she asked with a sincere tone. Foxx did not like this.

“I am....who’s askin’?” she said looking up with her eyes squinting with anger.

The cheerleader slammed her hand down, to make her self clear, "Stay away from him, if you want to live! I'm going to be his girlfriend and his wife, Jenny Dunsliy."

"You can have that role, while you're at it, tell him to stay away from me, plz and thx."

Damian picked his book up to hide that he was chuckling. Stacie laughed too.

"Do you three know who I am?"

"Some preppy, prep, prep cheerleader named Jenny, right?" Foxx answered, not joking or anything.

"It's Jenny Roberts, thank you very much."

"Oh, and what thing on the cheerleading thing are you? Caption?"

"That's....right. Wait, how'd you know that?! You're the new girl! What school are you from?!"

"Stickittodaman High."

"Never heard of it. Where's that?"

"Some where on Earth."

"Where, you idiot?!"

"I'm not an idiot if I know where it is, and you don't. It's a private school, m'k?"

The cheerleader just walked off, nose in the air, with that last comment.

"Actually, it's a school in my mind," Foxx said, smiling a kawaii smile.

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### 3 - Chapter # 3

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Chapter 3

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The green haired book worm was already in her pj's and ready for bed. She and the burnet Goth/½ demon were going to talk, but something threw that plan way. The ½ demon was already asleep!! She pulled her green and white covers back, just to have loud knocking on the door.

“Coming,” she said, fallowed by a yawn. She opened it to find her other friend with black haired dyed red at the tips friend, a Goth as well. “Oh, Damian. I thought you were going back to your dorm.”

“I was, but something just hit me. Parent’s night’s coming up and Foxx is an orphan, right?”

“You’re right. And parents are supposed to attend. It’s mandatory.”

Damian noticed his sleeping friend.

~Damian’s POV~

I looked over to a bed, to find Foxx asleep. Man she’s cute sleeping...WAIT! What am I saying?! She’s my friend!! Nothing more, nothing less....

You like her, dude.

I DO NOT!

Do too.

Do not!

What am I kidding? I’m losing an argument against myself!

~No one’s POV~

The ½ demon started to stir. She must be dreaming.

“I wonder what’ll happen.”

The awake Goth still stared at the ½ demon.

“Do you wonder what she dreams of...?”

“Hunh? Dreams of?!”

Damian still stared at the burnet. “Yea. What she dreams of.”

~Foxx’s POV~

~Dream~

I was young again. 5 years old. I was running around trying to find the exit of the village to escape his death sentences. He was killing everyone except me and him.

“Why, *Iteco-san?! Why?!” I kept asking myself. We have done nothing to him. Was this his plan? To kill everyone to have respect?! How stupid.

I finally found it, but some black figure blocked it.

“E-excuse me, b-but I need to-to get out,” I stuttered, afraid that this was Iteco’s annoying horrific plan.

It reached up and pulled it’s skin off and a demon thing stood there. It had huge teeth and claws. It’s skin was the color of human mussels. It’s claws were covered with blood. And there were green half circles covered it’s face....I guess that’s it’s eyes.

Then, it started to speak, “Finally, you meet me, Foxx. I am Yakamita, you’re dream demon for the rest of your life....which will end RIGHT NOW!!!”

Yakamita raised his bloody claws on the right and they flew my direction. With my instincts, I moved, but too slow. He cut me. A wolf head appeared on my cheek.

He started again, “I forgot to tell you, everything that happens here, happens in real life.”

I stared at him very scared. All this was happening too fast.....He was killing me!

~End of dream~

*Iteco is who killed the ½ demons.

~Damian’s POV~

Stacie and I noticed a cut appear with a strange glow on Foxx’s left cheek....not saying the cut itself was strange. A wolf head shaped cut. How many of those do you see?

“Oh, no,” she said, surprising me.

“What? That strange cut is even stranger then meets the eye?” I asked.

“Yea. That’s the mark of Yakamita, remember? In Mythological and Nature class? They told us about it.”

“Nope....i fell asleep.”

“But you were awake at some parts, weren’t you?”

“Because Jenny had a crush on me and started passing notes to me....and her friend, Jessica.”

“Oh...well, they are horrible creatures. They come when something horrific happens in the victim’s life—for Foxx, the ½ demon massacre--and, the victim must choose to either go to a rehabilitation center and wait for death’s visit or never sleep again. Either way, the demon will kill their prey. When awake, the demon feeds on the dupe’s happiness, when asleep; they kill them there and then. Wake Foxx, before it’s too late!”

I started to shake my crush—I mean, friend!! Get it threw your head, Damian! She’s your FRIEND!...but she is your crush, too.

Her black beautiful eyes shot open and she sat up, panting and gasping for air.

~Nobody’s POV~

Foxx looked to the right, to see her two friends, Stacie with her hands to her chest signaling that she was worried, and Damian sitting on the bed with his hands moving back to him.

“WH-What are you doing back here?” she asked, moving her hand to her cheek to feel to see if the wolf was there.

“I remember parent’s night is coming up. And, it’s mandatory,” the other Goth responded.

“...So....? I told the principal that I have no parents, so I’m set.”

Stacie and Damian sat there and Foxx found the wolf.

“Hn....stupid dream demon!” she said, ready to hit her self.

“You mean, Yakamita, right?” Damian’s eyes were big and stuff.

“Uh...yea...”

“Stacie told me about what he, and the other dream demons, do.”

The ½ demon turned to the greenie. She smiled and bowed her head, “Thank you, Stacie.”

“Don’t thank me, thank the Nature teacher and mythological teacher, they taught me,” Stacie said, returning the smile.

Foxx bowed her head to Damian, though, she wanted to hug him, but then that'll be weird, now wouldn't it? "I presume that you woke me. If you didn't, I would've been dead, most likely."

Damian smiled. The three didn't notice that it was 6:30, and the sun was rising on a short night of a lot of emotions.

The boy remember something again (man, he has some weird memory), "Uh...I also had another reason to come back here, besides save your life, Foxx, and about the parent night thing."

"Oh?" Foxx moved the blankets off and turned her legs so that she could sit the way Damian was.

~Damian's POV~

I noted that Foxx was wearing a nightgown that was like a giant jersey with a skull on it, like the one on her shirts, and she also had socks on.

....cute! -^_^-

~Nobody's POV~

"Yea...My parents are weird and think that I should have a girl by now, and I was wondering...if one of you would pretend to be her."

Stacie winked at Foxx.

"Is something in your eye, Stacie?" she asked, tilting her head. The greenie slapped her forehead.

Damian looked at her with the same look as Foxx—confused and puzzled.

Foxx then got it.

'AWW!!! Since I like him I'll do it!'

"I'll do it, Damian," Foxx said, another smile painted on her peach colored skin.

Damian accepted her offer.

This'll be easy, just trick his parents, act lovey-dovey around them with him, and once they're gone say that none of that was true.....easy as that.....right?

Nope.

To Be Continued...

4 - Chapter # 4

Tishidoma

Chapter 4: Damian's Brother and Mother

The two Goths walked down the corridor, talking to each other about random things, when the boy saw some people....his brother and mother!

"Uh...Foxx....remember me saying my parents were coming? Well, it's just my mom and brother....but we still need to act like—"

"A couple?"

"Yea, yea...Um, so just hold my hand and act casual."

"But I don't hold people's hands when I'm casual."

"Just do it!"

"Ok."

The two held each other's hand and walked up to the two Isaacs, Damian smiled while Foxx was getting used to them.

"Hey, li'l brother! You actually have a girl," a guy with a haircut liked Justin's said, nuggieing the black/red haired guy. The ½ demon laughed at this, only slightly though. "What's your name?" he asked, turning to the girl.

"Foxx Kiba," she said, bowing her head in respect. "Yours?"

"Toni Isaac, but my li'l bro must have given you our last name."

"Yea....he did. You must be his mother," she turned to the older looking woman.

"Yes. But, you can call me Rebecca, if you wish, or Ms. Isaac," she said, shaking Foxx's hand.

~~~~~

The three friends sat in the library waiting for the day to end, so that Damian and Stacie's parents could go. And Damian's brother, of course.

The two were reading different books. Stacie, Life of Pi, Damian, Lord of the Rings, Foxx, Naruto and a Dictionary. Ok, so Foxx was reading two books at the same time, big whoop!....what if there was a book called Naruto and a Dictionary?

What ever...well, guess who came in? That's right, the principal!

"You three, Stacie, Foxx, and Damian, would you sing in the prep rally coming up?" he asked the three very kindly....wish I had a principal like that....

Before the others could answer, the ½ demon went right on ahead and said, "Sure thing!"

The principal nodded and the two slammed their heads in their books.

"Prep rallies aren't what you think they are, plus, I don't sing!" the Goth boy scolded the girl.

"You can learn to. It'll be fun."

"We have to learn a trio song in less then a month..."

"I got one. Pink Floyd songs! ^\_^"

"\_-\_"

To Be Continued...Man, Foxx you get them into things in weird things....

## 5 - Lookie! This one's named! :D

Tishidoma

Chapter 5: Lookie! This one's named! :D

~~~~~  
The dorm of 66.....3! HA! THOUGHT IT WAS 666, HUH?!?!?! WELL, IT'S NOT!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I SHOWED YOU!!

Well, anyway, in the dorm of 663, typing and clicking filled it, along with some quiet 'hells' and 'craps.'

The only hanyo (½ demon, just soes yous knows) in the WHOLE school (known, anyways, I mean, ignore this!! IGNORE IT!!!) was on a comp.

"Foxx, are you sure you know what song?" the green haired book-warm asked her.

"Yea....It's called point of authority. It's by linkin park! :D" she answered, trying to hid her anger rising from the failed attempts to find the lyrics to the song.

"How long is it?" the Goth boy asked, still a li'l ticked that this girl did that. Volunteering them for the prep rally when they don't want any part of it! WHAT WAS SHE THINKING?!?!?!?! >:(j/k!! :D I'm not mad at her! 0:D

"I don't know," she answered. The two made an Anime fall. You know those, right? Pokèmon keeps using it too much, err, Naruto doesn't use it at all, that's all I can think of...."I've heard a part which we'll do." She started typing in an address in the address bar at the top of the screen.

www.newgrounds.com/portal/view/237176

(Monkey_smoothie note: this is a real sight! It has an awesome flash movie in it about a new Manga/Anime in Japan called Death Note, and the flash is addicting!! O-O I should now, I've already watched it 50,000,000,000,000,000 times already!!! O-O And there's other things at the bottom, under other submissions by Go-Devil-Dante. I can name all!!! L and Raito's night{I don't like it that much, but you can watch it if you want}, L is sick of walking{this is funny!}, Sleeping Beauty yaoi {I really like it!!}, Snape gets into L's past {REEEEAAAALLLYYY FUNNY!!!!XD}, Snape's love poison for L {Great for all you yaoi fangirls/guys}, and Spoiler Note {You should turn down the volume or put headphones on [PLUGGED IN THE COMP] because it's loud!}, oh! When a window comes up, DO NOT close it! It's the flash!!!)

Well, enough with Newgrounds and the movie and Death Note!! Back to Tishidoma!! XP

"Newgrounds? Isn't that an adult sight?" Stacie asked, afraid of getting in trouble, though, this is Foxx's comp!! XP

“Yea, but this flash isn’t,” she answered, clicking on a thing, and scrolling down and click a gray box with a black arrow in it, clicking on a thing that said Sleeping Beauty yaoi.

She clicked on underlined words that read Watch This Movie.

A small-ish box came up and she closed Newgrounds out.

Then, she clicked at the bottom of the screen and pulled up the first one. It had a guys head and words that said play and <http://go-devil-dante.deviantart.com>, the burnet clicked the play button and the guy started to sing.

YAY! MORE MUSIC!! I WILL NOT type it!! :P

~~~

Once the song ended, the three were addicted to it. TOLD YOU!! A BOOK WORM is addicted to it!

Well, anyway, let’s go to the prep rally....I hated the prep rally at my school, but this one has rock in it and no cheerleaders (nothing wrong with them! ^\_^) in or football players that’s team name is the ‘Poets!’

~~The prep rally~~

The three friends stood on stage, staring at millions of other students, faculty, workers, parents, guardians, and siblings with them staring back at them. Foxx noted the quarterback was staring distinctly at her, and the cheerleader was staring at her with death eyes.

The principal turned to them and continued on with his speech, “These three magnificent students, Stacie Cardwell, Damian Isaac, and our newest student, Foxx Kiba, are going to perform a song for us called ‘Point of Authority,’ which is a song that’s got rock ‘n’ roll in it, but has no bad terms in it, thus, being an exalent thing for our prep rally this evening. But, before that, I’d like to thank Foxx for finding this piece of music to share, so we don’t get bored with some other one, now, Foxx? Do you have anything to say before the song?” The ½ demon shook her head slightly, indicating ‘no, continue’ which the principal did, “You three can take it away.”

Damian and Stacie gulped. This is the first time that they were going to be in front of a live audience, staring at them, singing....for the first time, since elementary school....

Foxx, who was in the middle, encouraged them with a small whisper, “Don’t worry, I’ll start.” She pointed off stage and the lights dimmed. The two thought that it was a backstage person at first....but.....this was a prep rally.....and, they didn’t have backstage people....

Foxx pointed to herself, indicating that it was her with her ½ demon weirdness. They are weird.

Everyone quieted down once a small, but bright, light centered on the burnet as she stood with her head down, undaring to show her coal coloured eyes.

“You love the way, I look at you....”

Stacie got ready.

“Well, take in the pleasure of doing you have me do...”

“You take away if I give in, my life, my pride, is broken!” the book worm joined in, making everyone cheer. This song ROXXXXXXX! Not rocks, not rox, not ROX, but ROXXXXXXX! XD “You like you’re never wrong!”

Then the black/red haired guy joined in, “You live what you’ve earned.”

Then Foxx, “You have to act like someone!”

“You live what you’ve earned.”

“You want someone to hurt like you!”

“You live what you’ve earned.”

“You want to share what you’ve reframed!”

“You...live...what you’ve earned!” Damian stopped once he noticed how close he was to Foxx. 6 centimeters...he blushed a bit from it, and the music stopped, lights lit up, and a LoUd sound was heard. APPLAUSE!! YAY! And I was there saying brava and bravo in Japanese and monkey\_banana\_smoothie-ese aka gibberish.

~~Damian’s POV~~

‘Nobody noticed me blush...?’ I felt myself blush again, but a light pink colour, not bright red. I turned to look to see if Foxx noticed. No she was handing out peace, live-long-and-prosper, and stick-it-to-da-man signs. \*sigh\* GOOD! That’s cute—I mean, good. It’s good that she’s doing that....

~~Back to Who ever’s POV, if it was my POV, it’ll be weird and everyone will be a dancing banana, smoothie, or monkey...and Sasuke Uchiha and Neji Hyuuga would be there with pie...I know, I have one weird POV~~

Everyone cheered and whistled asking for an oncore!!....how ever you spelled oncore!

~~Next week, in a Japanese Class~~

The girl entered the room, a minute from the bell. She turned to see everyone starting to clap at her. So, everyone actually liked the show!! :D

She turned to the teacher, “Konnichiwa, o hio, sensei.” (for those who don’t know Japanese, hi/hello, good morning, teacher)

The teacher, Mrs. McClure, looked surprised. She asked back, in Japanese, how long she new Japanese and Foxx answered her whole life.

Blah, blah, blah, I wanted to add that, and now it's the next day and everyone's going on a field trip. This is one whacked up school....I WISH I WENT THERE! Oh, and they're going to some mountain range. The...err...Monkey-banana-smoothie Mts.! Yea! The Monkey-banana-smoothie Mts.!!! XD

The school arrived with Foxx very annoyed from Justin hitting on her over and over again and Jenny yelling at her for Justin hitting on him, Damian was alright since he had his Ipod, Stacie was to into the first-eleventh books of Naruto which she barrowed from Foxx.

The ½ demon looked up and noticed something that she remembered. A light bare.

~~½ demon 101, lesson #665: Element~~

In the ½ demon coulter, every single on of them are given an element of they're own. The only way you can tell what element they have is through they're eyes, they're clothing, or what they summon.

What they summon is something is based on two things of them. The demon in them and teh element. Every demon is an animal. For Foxx, a wolf (Makami), for Iteco, a bear. Foxx can summon shadow wolves, which means her element is shadows/darkness and her demon is a wolf. Also, her eyes are black as the night. She also wears all black, except for some strips on her under-long sleeve shirt and the skull on her T she wears!

Iteco's element is light, so his eyes are just like Hinata or Neji's, he wears ALL white, and he summons light bears.

~~Back to Tishidoma~~

Her neutral mouth turned into a scowl once she noticed it. She felt her blood start to boil, veins popping every where, hatred flowing, memories racing in and out, pics of Iteco bleeding and dying/dead in front of her racing threw her mind all at once. She watched where the bear went to see if Iteco was there. If he was, she'd kill him.

Her contact with the light bear broke when Damian and Stacie called for her to hurry up, once she looked back, it was gone.

"Yea, Monkey-banana-smoothie mountains are amazing, aren't they Foxx?" Stacie asked, holding the Naruto manga to her chest for dear life.

"...That's not what I was staring at...."

"Hunh? Y-you weren't? Nothing could live up there. Plus, being a ½ demon, and coming from the west, you would have never come here to the MBS Mts. It's magnificent to see the rock formations and that."

"Do you two remember me telling you about a person wronging me in the past? Who could summon



“....the door.....”

“Why?”

“.....”

Damian didn't answer.

Foxx didn't respond, she just got up and walked to the door, and opened it. She felt something weird.

Stacie followed, stopped, went back in, and pulled Damian along against his will. She stopped once they reached where Foxx had stopped. She was digging.

“F-Foxx? What are you doing?”

“My demon, Makami, is telling me to dig for something here. I don't know wh—”

THUNK!!

The ½ demon stopped. She felt....a rock?

She decided to have a li'l chat with Makami.

\*Makami????? What the hell are you thinking?! Having me go out, in the night, and dig up a....rock?!!\*

\*It is not just a rock!! Why don't you TAKE IT OUT OF THE GROUND?????\*

\*.....I knew that.....\*

The ½ human pulled out not a rock, but a stone tablet. Words written in ½ demon and English, including other languages, filled it. Foxx started to read it out aloud.

“If this is found, the three chosen ones have found this. Two the same and one different, but feeling as alone as them. They will defeat a catastrophic evil that'll take over the world before it does. One may think that on one's own it shall be done, but ending up with the others who it is done with.....?”

“What the heck does that mean?!” a voice asked from behind them. Justin. HE WAS STILL AWAKE?!?!?!?! O.O

“...Derr.....A story for people smart enough to comprehend it would only know which'll be hard to tell to someone like you. Now, please go back to your tent and leave us alone.”

The quarterback smirked at what she said and started to walk over to her. He bent down so he was at her level and noticed the band-aid on her cheek. “Where'd you get that?”

“Worry about yourself?”

“I’m just being....curious.”

“Why do I just feel totally uncomfortable right now?”

Damian walked over to the older boy casually. “Oi,” he jerked his head a bit, “Football star. What are you doing with Foxx?”

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! Ok, if you don’t get it, read teh first chapter AGAIN (or, if you haven’t read it, READ IT!)(oh, and oi means hey)

The 18 year old looked at the 17 year old and got up, “Why do you want to know?”

“I’m just being protective of my friend.”

Justin looked at the Goth, not noticing Foxx who was looking at a light bear. She got up fast and got in-between the two.

“Shut up you two and stop moving. Behind you, Justin, is an animal that’ll kill you if you touched it. Stop moving and it can’t see you.”

Everyone stopped moving and the wolf watched the ‘animal’ leave. It went to the mountains.

‘So, you’re in the mountains, eh, Iteco?’

She put her hands down, signaling that it was gone, “If there’s one of them, there’s bound to be more.” She was joking, but Justin believed her and he walked to his tent, and closed it tightly.

Foxx smirked, “Though, that’ll be in the morning.”

The Goth and book worm looked at her and then at the stone tablet, remembering what it said....well, they looked to where it was. It had blown away in the wind as dust.

‘That wasn’t that old. If it was, it’ll done that in my hands.’

~~~~~

The sun rose along, greeting a student of GHS.

The wolf looked around to see if the tablet was found again. Nope. And no light bears. What is Iteco planning? Just what?

She walked to a small pool of water she found during the night. (remember? She can’t sleep because of Yakamita so she stayed up all night)

She bent down to take a sip of water when she noticed a wolf. A green bunny and black and red fox were behind it. She watched the three. The wolf seemed to be annoyed by the two following it, the

bunny and fox just didn't care and kept following and insisted that they hunt with it. Wait, a bunny hunting? Well, it's green. Its one weird bunny. Whatever.

She returned to the tent and found her two friends awake. Stacie found book 12 and Damian was looking at the ceiling on his bed listening to his Ipod. Foxx started to walk over to her bed.

She noted, when she passed her Goth friend, a strange urge to kiss him took over her body, though she didn't flinch or anything. ½ demons rule!! o_~

To Be Continued....

6 - Chapter # 6: The Last One, Secrets and Legends

Tishidoma

Chapter 6

~~~~~

The next day, the three went to the mall, witch was near by. They decided to find some mountain climbing gear to go and find Iteco. Once they got to the store, the ½ demon only picked up two climbing gear kits.

“What are you doing, Foxx?” the Goth whispered to her.

“I’m set for climbing, it’s you two that need them.”

“We do and you do too.”

“Do not. Makami will help in a way.”

“Sure she will.”

~~~~~

The three returned, and started to go to their tent, but were stopped by Justin for....Guess.

“Hey, Foxx?” he said, in away that she could tell was trying to get her...POORLY, “How did you know what that thing last night does?”

“I’ve seen it happen. They burn you inside out. Though rare-ish, it’s very dangerous.”

“Oh? Why is it rare?”

A medium strength wind started to blow.

“...because of a long and condense way that you wouldn’t understand.”

Foxx passed by the older boy, just as her friends did right after. She noted that when the wind blew, Damian kept looking at the two bangs that hid his middle forehead and was concerned looking for something.

‘What is with Damian and wind...?’

~That night~

That night, the three started their climb. Foxx was waiting for them at the top, while watching for Iteco...the one who will die tonight.

"C'mon guys, you two are slow...maybe I should do this by myself," she said, giving up on the two.

"No. Don't forget what the tablet said!" Damian responded, finally making it to the top and helping Stacie up.

"*sigh* Fine. Just hurry. Iteco might know we're here already."

The three put their backs to the mountain and started to walk like that, unseen by anything but the night.

~~

They found a small cave...which glowed with light.

"That's him, alright," she whispered to the two, giving signals to continue.

She poked her head out to see what was in there. There was a white chair and lots of lamps. But no—

"Welcome, Foxx...I've been expecting you. And your friends, too," a ½ demon with a bear on his head said, turning around the chair which he sat in. Stacie and Damian walked out. "Ah, you two must be Stacie and Damian. Nice to meet you."

"Don't forget death," the burnet girl said coldly.

"...Before we all start a fight, Damian? You're element is fire, is it not?" the other ½ demon asked.

"...I...uh...I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't try to hide it. Every ½ demon can tell when another's in their present." Her two friends looked at Foxx. She looked away and started to whistle. "...Well, smarter ones do."

"And also, smart ones know not to use their animals all the time or it'll drain the element from the veins."

"..."

Ok, so, the two girls, Stacie and Foxx, and you guys find out that Damian is also a ½ demon! But, not a normal ½ demon. He used to be a normal everyday human. But, then his dad, Mister Isaac, decided to put him through tests that'll try to harness the power of the ½ demons, but he failed and turned his son into a ½ demon, and the demon (which is a fox) killed him.

Weird...so, let's get to the fight...

~MBS's POV~

Ok, so, dancing banana #1 goes and summons a bunch of black dancing smoothies to do dancing banana #1's bidding and so dancing monkey starts to tell dancing banana #1 and #2 to do things very smartly in a language I will never know....Smartish.

So, in the end, the dancing monkey and dancing bananas #1 and 2 win against dancing banana #3. Yea....YAY!!

~Nobody's POV~

The three chosen ones won with everyone doing something. Foxx then got the same felling as this morning, to kiss Damian. She looked at him with his eyes. He was cute with his hair part in the middle showing the fox head on his forehead.

She turned to him, having him look at her, "What is it, Foxx?" The natural ½ demon that you knew was a ½ demon through this whole thing didn't answer; she only grasped his shirt and yanked him into a kiss.

He didn't fight. He just closed his eyes and relaxed.

At the same time, Jenny and Justin who where told to help look for the three of them, found them. Jenny was SO happy, Justin wanted to beet Damian to a pulp, and Stacie just smirked. She was happy for them.

~Stacie's POV~

'They are perfect for eachother...they can also rebuild the ½ demon village together.'

The End

-

Credits

Story, Plot, Characters, Naming, and Everything Else by: Monkey_banana_smoothie

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'B as Random as you can...why? Because....Naruto's Gay.'