

# Yaoi School Story

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*What happens when in 7th grade, I find out about two things: #1, the hottest guy in school likes me, and #2, two guys are gay? Mayhem. WHat else?!?!*

*Oh, and this is through my POV!! :P*

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## 0 - Charicter Bios

Yaoi School Story Bios!! XD

~~~1st up, monkey\_banana\_smoothie aka ME, lol~~~

Hair Colour: Dark Brown sorta

Eye Colour: Black

Fav Colour: Black 'n' red....blood red...yep, blood red

Usual Clothing Colour: Black or red with a shirt with words on it, and jeans with...black...ness

Personality: Random, super random, punk-ish at times, comp fan, jean-wearing-punk-ish-soda-lover-random-sometimes-annoying-at-times-person, happy-go-lucky, crazy go nutz XD

Fav Animal: Wolves 'n' foxes

Least fav colour: Pink, purple, colours related to pink (ex., hot pink, pink-pink, carnation, yada, yada, blah, blah, so on and so forth)

Fav quote: "Tend to your own business, because tomorrow may be too late," –Mrs. Marinda Braxton, 2006

~~~Bailey Rosavere~~~

Hair Colour: Sorta like mine

Eye Colour: Sorta kinda like mine

Fav Colour: Need to ask

Usual Clothing Colour: What ever she feels like wearing

Personality: Cool, hip, peace-maker, fun, good friend

Fav Animals: Need to ask

Least fav colour: Need to ask

~~~Nancy "Nanc" Carchopalo~~~

Hair Colour: Black

Eye Colour: Brown

Fav Colour: Pink

Usual Clothing Colour: Whatever she feels like wearing

Personality: Sorta, kinda preppy

Fav Animal: Every

Least Fav Colour: Need to ask

~~~~~Sam Terry~~~~~

Hair Colour: Dark Brown-ish

Eye Colour: Brown

Fav Colour: Need to ask

Usual Clothing Colour: What ever she feels like wearing

Personality: Sisterly

Fav Animal: Need to ask

Least Fav Colour: Need to ask

~~~~~Britt Terry~~~~~

Hair Colour: Red (orange)

Eye Colour: Forgot

Fav Colour-Least Fav Colour: Same as sister

~~~~~XAN~~~~~

Hair Colour: Brown

Eye Colour: Brown

Fav Colour: Need to Ask

Usual Clothing Colour: What ever he feels like wearing

Personality: Fun, Naruto fan (as in the series!!)

Fav Animal: Donno

Least Favorite Colour: I don't know

# 1 - Chapter 1

## Yaoi School Story!

-  
By: MBS aka Monkey\_banana\_smoothie

People in this: Bailey Rosavere, Nanc Carchopalo, Samantha Terry (Li'l latter >\_<), Brittney Terry (Li'l latter >\_<) Mike Taheny, Drew Schilthelm, Adryan Flores, Nathaniel Bettcher (in this, Nat), Mary Ellen Golcheski, Joel and Josh Gram (twins), Damian Shultz, Sarah Catherine Straw, Peter Trant, Carrisa Spanski, a lot more, and ME! (In this MBS)

“Hi”—someone’s talking

‘Hi’—someone’s thinking

`Hi`--My inner self is talking

“Hi”—my imaginary friend, Fire, talking

‘Hi’—my other I.F (imaginary friend), Dark, talking

“Hi”—my other I.F, Water, talking

‘Hi’—my other I.F, Light, talking

My point of view

~~~~Story Start~~~~

The day started like any other. Bailey was sitting in class calmly, Nanc was waiting sitting next to her, Mary Ellen was in front of them, Sarah Catherine was next to her, Carrisa was next to her, Damian was being as HOTT as EVER, and I was running like heck trying to beat the bell....barley making it.

I went over to where my friends saved a spot for me. In between two of my BESTEST friends in the WHOLE wide world, Nanc Carchopalo and Bailey Rosavere.

“Great job making it on time, MBS,” Nanc joked.

Everyone at school, even the teachers, have gotten so used to calling me MBS or monkey\_banana\_smoothie, that even my best friends don’t remember!! NOT EVEN MY IMAGINARY ONES!! Weird, huh?

“Thanks,” I said trying to catch my breath.

“Oh, Damian wanted us to give you this note,” Bailey said holding a note.

‘OH HOLY FRICKING, FRICK CRAP!!!!’

~~Day Dream~~

“MBS...you’re so beautiful....makes me want to...kiss you,” Damien said holding my check.

“That’s fine with me,” I reply.

~~Reality~~

“MBS!” Nanc said snapping her fingers.

“Huh? Oh, right, the note,” I said opening the note with my heart skipping beats...two beats at least.

The note read;

Dear MBS,

I have two things to tell you.....one, you have to look at the pic on the back of this note to believe. Mike and Drew, that's all I'll say.

Two: I have a crush on you.

--Damian Shultz

Ok, my heart was on urge of STOPPING!

My eyes widened and my breath grew stutter. Then realizing the first part.

“What? Drew and Mike?”

“Yea, you didn’t know?”

“What do you mean? How long? How comes nobody tells me these things? Wait, did you guys know about Kaitlin Tinsley and Nat?”

“Yea, everyone knows. Since a month ago.”

`I JUST FOUND OUT YESTERDAY DURING 7TH!!!!!! T\_T`

“Oh, and they’ve been together since yesterday during 4th period.”

“Ok, yea, whatever,” I was too caught up in writing a note back to Damien and trying to have correct grammar and spelling. “Hey, M.E? Give this to Damien, plz!” I whispered to my friend, Mary Ellen with puppy eyes.

“Sure!” She gave it to him and I stared at him with lovey-dovey eyes waiting for a reaction.

My note read;

Dear Damien,

Damien, about you having a crush on me...well, for me, its vice versa!!! <3

--MBS

He looked back at me and put a lovey-dovey stare back at me with the HOTTEST grin.

I only blushed and turned away.

“Wow, you two are—“

“STUDENTS! Settle down and get ready for WDMS News and Channel 1 news,” The teacher Mrs. Smith interrupted Bailey.

‘Oh, gosh, Damien and I, an ITEM!! Just thinking about it makes me blush.... \*sigh\* he’s so HOTT!! He’s like a real SASUKE!! I can’t wait to class to end....” I grind at myself and Damien.

`I’M GANNA DANCE ALL NIGHT! DANCE ALL NIGHT TO THIS DJ!’

Ok, fast forward to after class.

“Hey, MBS-kun,” Damien said walking up to me.

I heard Taheny say, “What?? ‘MBS-kun??’ Where the heck did that come from??”

“Hey, Damien-san!” I said tilting my head and smiling.

“I have to ask you something....”

That gave my posy some clue to go.

“WH-what?”

“Do you want to be my girlfriend?”

“O-ok.”

“See me after school, ok?” He said putting his finger on my nose.

“Ok, Damien-san.”

\*Ok, Damien-san. GAG ME ALREADY!!\*

\*Shut the heck up, Fire. You’re just jealous. You don’t even HAVE a girl!\*

\*HEY! I have Water! SHE’S MY GIRL! DARK DOESN’T HAVE A GIRL!\*

\*It’s true. \*sniff\*

\*So??? It’s not like I’m a DUDE!\*

“Hey, are you ok?? You were out of it,” Damien said with eyes that were succors.

“Yea!” I said, “I have to get to class, see you, Damien-kun!!”

\*I think it's sweet! MBS has someone!! Let's party!

\*She has school.\*

\*Right.....AFTER SCHOOL!

\*GOOD THINKING, LIGHT!

\*And Light\*

\*Fire and Water sitting in a tree! K-I-S-S-I-N-G! First comes love, second comes marriage, third comes baby in the baby carriage!

“MBS? Let’s get going to class!”

To be continued...



## 2 - Chapter 2

Yaoi School Story

Chapter: 2

It was after school and I was just hanging at the mall with my friends.

“Hey, how about we go into Georgina’s now?” Nanc suggested.

“Why not Hot Topic????” I replied.

“Because, you’re the only punk in our group.”

“So?! Doesn’t mean I don’t feel pain when I go into Georgina’s.”

“Well, how about you go to Hot Topic, ok? We’ll meet back here once we’re done, ok?” Bailey said trying to bring both of our angers down.

“Fine,” I said heading for Hot Topic. XD

My friends went to Georgina’s.

“Hey, Buck.”

“Hey, MBS. What cha looking for today?”

“I donno....maybe a Sasuke plushie....maybe a new shirt....I donno.”

“Take as long as you like. You are our best costumer”

“Thx.”

I found a Sasuke plushie, a black dress, shirts with words, a shirt with a target, a Larry the Cable Guy shirt, some it’s happy bunny junk, and some pants. I had enough money, ok??

I went back to where my friends and I were earlier, only to find nobody.

“\*sigh\* Dang it, guys! How long does it take to get stuff, buy it, and get back here?”

I turned my head to a little ally way (ok, it was a strip mall!!!) only to find Taheny and Schilthelm. Taheny pinning Drew to the wall, making out.

'OH GOSH!!!!' My mouth dropped to about my.....feet. 'I am not seeing this!! Mike and Drew making out.....and I don't have a camera!!!! GR!!'

I looked to my pocket and remembered that I had my camera-phone.

'It's not a camera, but it'll work!' Evil li'l yaoi fangirl I am....-^\_^-

\*Food! This isn't good for your eyes!!!\*

\*Sezz you! And my dad. And my sister, but that's beside the point.\*

\*OO IT!!\*

\*YAY! Somebody sees this my way! I'm a yaoi loving punk!!! AHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA\*

Then I heard Mike starting to whisper into Drew's ear, "Did you know....you're very cute right now.....?"

My eyes widened. 'This....is....getting....hott!' I took a picture of it, and the flash went off having the two yaoi dudes look my way and I quickly went behind the wall.

"What cha doing?" Bailey said making me jump.

"Uh...uh...uh....eheheheheheheh. Um....Taking pics of....of....of.....wolves."

"There are no wolves here."

"Fake wolves."

"Oh, hey Mike."

"Did any of you guys take a pic of...something?" he asked.

"MBS keeps lieing about taking pics of fake wolves," Nanc said.

"Ah, and what in the world were you taking pics of, MBS?" he said turning his head to me.

"I was testing my phone....i was taking pics of trees."

"Look around, there are no trees."

"Helmets."

"Good lie."

"Bacon."

"\*sigh\* I give up." He and Drew started walking away.

‘I am not a good liar.’

“MBS, tell us what you were snapping. We’re your friends, you can tell us anything,” Bailey said walking to up to me.

“Does Mike and Drew know that people know about them??” I said turning around.

“MBS....?”

“What?”

“That was a joke going around.”

My eyes widened, “Oh....k....”

“Why?”

“No reason.”

“Say, what do you get?” Nanc said looking down at my two bags.

“You know....a Sasuke thing (again), shirts, and it’s happy bunny junk,” I said looking the way Mike walked away.

“Hey, MBS! It’s you’re bf!!”

There was Damien the hottest dude in the UNIVERSE. And he was MINE. Oh, yea....and here he comes my way!! Oh, frick, what the heck to do?!

“Hey, MBS-kun, I want to ask you something about the prom this year,” Damien said stopping in front of me.

“O-ok.” My hands were up to my mouth and I felt myself blushing A LOT.

“See ya later, MBS!” My friends started to head to their homes.

`NO! DON'T LEAVE ME!! I NEED HELP! I'M NEW TO THIS STUFF!!! T\_T`

“Um...MBS? Will you go to the prom with me?” Damien said putting his hands on mine making me feel SOO comfortable.

“S-sure....i mean, we are going out, right?”

“Yea,” He has the CUTEST eyes.

~~~Next day, it's a Saturday~~~

I woke up and found that day was the day before the day before the last day of school....and Saturday.

"WOO-HOO!!! FIRE! DARK WATER! LIGHT!!! IT'S SATURDAY!!!"

"What about your brother??"

"HE'S AT THAT THING IN BUNAVISTIA!!!!!"

"Ok, either this is luck or this is SUPER cool."

"I choose 'c.' ALL OF THE ABOVE!"

"YOU'RE SO RIGHT!!!"

Water joined in jumping on the bed with me.

"LET'S THROW A PAR-TAH!!!!!"

Then the phone rang. It was Mike.

"Hey, Mike. HOW THE HECK DO YOU HAVE MY PHONE NUMBER?!"

"I looked up your last name in the phone book, duncie."

"Oh...that explains a lot."

`AH CRAP!! NOW HE KNOWS WHERE I LIVE!!!!`

"Yes, well, I know what you were taking a pic of."

'Dun, dun, dun.'

"Drew and I, right?"

"I'VE BEEN FOUNDED OUT!!!"

"Well, I think that blackmail will be of no use now."

"Huh? Why?"

"Because, everyone takes it as a joke now."

"Evil."

"Besides, if anyone will think that it's photoshopped."

“HOW THE HECK CAN I PHOTOSHOP SOMETHING ON MY PHONE?!”

“You can upload it from your comp.”

“I DON’T EVEN KNOW HOW TO PHOTOSHOP!!”

“So? You could have had someone else photoshop it.”

“Now that I think about it, Fire and Water know how to photoshop.”

“Fire and water? Inanimate objects?”

“Uh...gotta go, bye! Few.....almost found out about them...”

“About who?”

“The munchkin people.”

“What munchkin people?”

“In the basement!!!”

“There’s no munchkins in the basement.”

“Well...your legs are stupid!”

“Uh-huh.”

~~Later~~

I started stirring my fork around in the pasta in front of me. Nanc looked over at me and noticed something was on my mind.

“What’s wrong, MBS?” she said in hopes of finding out. I was at the BEST Italian restaurant, Monte Carlo.

“Nothing.”

“Oh, c’mon. You can tell me! I’m your BFF!”

“It’s nothing, really.”

“So is.”

“So not.”

“Uh-huh. Is it about how you were gullible and believed that MikeXDrew thing was real?”

“Ehehehehehehehehehehe....sure.....let’s go with that.”

“It’s not that is it??”

“No \*takes phone out\* look at this! This is what I was snapping.”

“N-no way.”

“Yes, way.”

“They’re going out, for real?”

“Yea...”

“Crap.”

“They are or Mike was r-a-p-i-n-g Drew.”

“That’s sick, Foxx!”

“Yea, I know.”

“Poor Drew.”

“But if you look at this pic, he doesn’t look distorted at all.”

We went outside because my dad (>.<) was eavesdropping....again.

Then we saw Samantha and Brittney walk up. They saw Nanc and I discussing something and me holding up my cell. They looked to their mother.

‘OH! I forgot!!! I invited them!! Stupid forgetful me.’

Their mother nodded and told them something. They went over to us.

“What’s up?” Sam asked.

“Well, MBS saw two guys that may be dating or a guy r-a-p-i-n-g another,” Nanc answered.

“or all of the above,” I joked.

“That’s really sick....who are they?” Britt said impatiently.

“Mike Taheny—“

“That’s no surprise,” Sam said looking away while folding her arms and closing eyes.

“And Drew Shlitem.”

“Schilthelm,” Nanc corrected me.

“Shnitem!”

“Schilthelm.”

“Amberger.”

“Schilthelm!”

“Twa.”

“What?! Where the heck did that come from?!”

“Twa.”

Then we heard someone’s feet stop behind me. Mike and Drew....they were listening....and there. Aw crap.

“Hey, Drew Twa, I mean, Shnitem. And Mike Twa, I mean, Taheny,” I said trying to hold back my laughter.....very poorly.

“Hey....why are you here, Nanc?”

“My dad’s the owner, FYI”

“Well, look on the bright side,” I said thinking everyone was mad; “We are...n’t at school.”

“MBS....you’re mostly to blame for ‘you-know-what.’”

“You-know-what what?”

“You know what you-know-what is!”

“I do?!”

“Yes.”

“Ah, the thing with.....‘Those’ guys, right?”

“Yes. Exactly.”

“Yes, exactly, indeed.”

“Shut up,” Mike and Drew started to walk away.

“Yes, exactly, indeed, quite, of course, shut up,” I always wanted to do that. :3

“So, Foxx? Can we see the pic?” Sam whispered to me.

“Yes, exactly, indeed, quite, of course, can we see the pic,” I joked, “yea, you can.” I hold my phone up with the pic on it only to hear the two gasp.

“That’s really gross!!!” Sam replied, “But its great black mail!!!”

“That’s exactly what I thought when I saw them!” man, we were having fun. Then we herd a car lock and saw Bailey walking up, “And now I’m thinking, ‘this just gets better and better!’”

“Hey, guys! Mom? I’ll be in shortly. What’s up, my main friends??” Bailey said giving us hugs.

“Well, MBS found MikeXDrew at the strip mail,” Nanc explained.

“Yep! Let’s sing the blackmail song! Blackmail is sweet! Blackmail is nice! I wuv blackmail!” I joked.

“Ok, now just to spread the word. Foxx, tonight, upload that to your comp, upload it to the net, and have it on EVERY site you’re part of, and before we know it, the joke will be come real,” Bailey told me.

“Ok! Let’s celebrate with tiramisu!”

“Ok!” everyone agreed!! YAY! ^\_^

To be continued....



## 3 - Chapter 3

Yaoi School Story

Chapter 3

MBS: CHAPTER 3!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

~~~~~Let's get to it~~~~~

The message speeded fast, because once I got home, I uploaded it. That Sunday, everyone was talking about them. On Monday, everyone knew.

'Wow, FAC, Quizilla, and Newgrounds are really famous.'

Then my friends Joel and Josh, or better known as the Graham (cracker) twins, ran up to me.

"MBS!!" Joel said in kind of a super-happy way.

"Uh....that's the name, internet's the game," I said trying to hear again.

"Did you hear about Mike and Drew??" Josh said.

"Yea, I know a person on the net that has the screen name monkey\_banana\_smoothie started it. And she—I mean, they must have been part of here because just this morning reached Roanoke, and I know who it is," I said slyly.

"Who? Is it Bailey?" Joel said.

"No, she's right near you," I said trying not to reveal who it was.

"The only one near us is you. You started it?" Josh said while Mike and Drew were walking by trying to stay away from everyone.

"Uh.....Yea....um...lovely weather we're having, huh?" I said remembering the Pink Panther

"Huh?"

"If it keeps this mild, we'll surly have a wonderful summer!"

"What's gotten into you? We were talking about who started it."

"Sorry," I said watching Mike and Drew walk away so they couldn't hear us, "Mike and Drew were behind you."

“Oh,” Joel said. By the expression on his face, you could tell that he felt idiotic.

“Hey, you know what I wonder??” I whispered to the twins.

“What?” Josh said (ok, from now on, it’ll be Joel, then me, then it’ll be Josh, then me, then Joel, and then me, and then Josh so on and so forth, got it? Good!)

“I wonder if those two went for \*clears throat\*”

“Huh?”

I started using my hands to say it.

“Oh, \*clears throat\*, got it. Yea, I wonder, too”

“I wonder, if they did went for \*clears throat\*, who was seme and who was uke.”

“What and what?”

“They’re words only yaoi fangirls and fanguys know well, and sometimes, Yuri fangirls and fanguys. Seme means top, uke is opposite.”

“Ah, you have one sick mind, MBS.”

“I know, isn’t great, now, I have to get to class.....excuse me,” I said pushing through the two.

‘I know I have a sick mind, I just don’t care. What’s worse than listening to me talk about it is seeing it.’

Damien was there at the door waiting for me. Man, he’s really hott. And nice. And cute. The three things I usually go for in a guy, hottness, niceness, and cuteness. Well, in Sasuke, he has cuteness, hottness, and coolness, coolness makes up for niceness.

“Hey, Damien. You know, you don’t have to wait for me. Not saying that it’s nice,” I said tilting my head with a smile as he looked up to me.

“But I like to,” he said with a smile to go with mine.

“Well, better get in before the bell, it’s almost going to ring and I like to talk,” I joked as I opened the door.

We walked in and all my friends looked at me. They smiled those good-job-we-know-you-uploaded-it-to-the-net-and-everyone-knows-and-Mike-and-Drew-are-exposed smiles!

I nodded and found the set as last week.

“This is awesome!” Nanc whispered to me.

“I know, I can’t wait for Pirates of the Caribbean three!” I whispered misinterpreted the comment.

“I meant about MikeXDrew.”

“Oh....I know that.”

“Well, Sam must be happy.”

“Yep.”

“Yea.”

“Yep”

“Oh, and looks like Mike knows who did it.”

Nanc pointed over to Mike and he was staring at me while cracking his fists.

“Does he know guys can’t hit girls??” I whispered too squeaky to be normal.

“Yea.....”

“Ok,” I still sounded squeaky.

“You ok??”

“Yea....just jiffy.”

“Yea, right.”

“I’m gonna die. I’m gonna be hurt by a seme.”

“What???”

“Noth—“

“STUDENTS! BE QUIET!!” Mrs. Smith walked in yelling.

‘O’ course.’

To Be continued...