

Screaming At Your Death Bed

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well i had this idea for a gerard way story. i knew the perfect girl to star in it.

so there is this girl named amanda and she has a secret she is hiding from the world. she is scared she'll fall for gerard.

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1 - girl meets boy, love meets taunt

Amanda was assumed as normal; she wore jeans, evanescence shirt, and sunglasses into the coffee shop. This place was always very special to her because not only did it have great bands but it was nice and peaceful atmosphere. She walked in, dragging her converse through the door. Little did she know she was being watched. No it wasn't a stalker, but an admire. The boy just saw something in her, this sense he had never felt before. Maybe it was the natural beauty, or maybe it was the reality in her face. Oh no, she was not playing an act.

She walked uneasily to the counter, always feeling those hazel eyes poring themselves into her back. A chill went up her spine, but she thought it may just be the wind. She spoke softly to the cashier as she side looked at the man who owned those glossy hazel eyes. She knew exactly who he was, but she was always so afraid to get so close. The truth is, she felt like love was her curse.

The coffee arrived to her hands and she sat at a table. He felt this would be the day he would approach her. It felt right perfect timing. All he asked to himself is not to be a fool. He could feel the pit of his stomach being swallowed, and everything stood still. His foot moving in slow motion as he approached her and her eyes trailing up and meeting his. At that moment, both of their hearts stopped.

Gerard still gained little confidence, his hand shaking. He was so close and she knew he was about to talk.

"Hi...i-i-`m G-G-Gerard" he spoke uneasily. The more he stared at her, the more nervous he got.

"I know who you are." Amanda said normally, even though she felt like a fan girl screaming inside of her.

"Oh, you're a fan?" he asked feeling a little more convertible.

"Yeah..." she replied, and then silence fell upon both of them. Gerard searched for words to say till he found them.

"Ok I know this may sound weird and all. You also may feel like I am going to be a rock star and only

want you for sex. But I'm not like that. I guess I just want to know if you would go to this party with me tonight?" He inquired saying the last part faster. Amanda considered his words for a second. Right now my chemical romance lover side of Amanda was screaming "yes". Then there is her other side saying "you can't fall so hard again". Amanda made a bold move.

"Yes, I'd love to."

2 - She's Lost In Her Own Maze

Gerard found himself driving to a street sign he was given directions to. His nervousness fell into place, his hands shaking on the steering wheel, his heart in his throat. He decided to finally go walk up to the door, his black dress shoes brushing off the gravel leading to the house.

Gerard tried his best to put on a smile, but it twisted into one's of a pedophile due to nerves. He straightened himself up one more time before he glided towards the doorbell. The smoothed surface gently touching his hands. He pressed it with a quick motion, as if it were to burn his hands. Quickly the door was open to reveal a more done-up Amanda. Gerard took a sharp inhale of breath, seeing her wasn't helping him containing his composure. She didn't need the make up, or the fancy hair style, but god, Gerard was shaking.

Amanda found herself in Gerard's car, feeling nervous, feeling curse, feeling love. The butterflies bothered her, she can't fall again, god forbids she falls again. She stared over at Gerard who had his hands on the steering wheel, but wasn't moving, just staring out ahead.

“Gerard, are we going?”

Gerard looked up at her realizing how long he had been thinking and decided to take a chance.

“Ever been to red lobster?” Gerard asked scared of her reaction, she didn't seem high maintained, but his judging was off lately.

“No...” Amanda answered truthfully. She had no clue where he was going with this one, but she was watching it play by play. As soon as she had said no Gerard gasped at her, he could not believe the words coming out of her mouth. He couldn't understand how she could be from New Jersey, and never

been to red lobster.

“You must go, like now. Screw the party. “Gerard said, thinking this was a great idea, red lobster is a good place to get to know each other.

“You want to take me to red lobster?” Amanda asked frightened of if this man was high or something.

Gerard shrugged” yea, basically”

“To red lobster then!” Amanda said becoming extremely excited right then.