

Jefferey's Bogus Journey

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This is a sorta more or less a summary of my character Jefferey's history. He reminds me alot of Keanu Reeves as Ted Logan in Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure and Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey because he talks like them all the time XD

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1 - I'm Not Okay

Today was Jefferey's 19 birthday but unfortunately it was not a happy day for him. He stared at his reflection blankly and tried not to burst into tears. His right eye had gruesome scars around it and the color was a cloudy blue which told anyone who saw him that he was blind in that eye. He usually kept this part of his physical appearance hidden from all stares, even his own.

Jefferey had been a young boy when he'd received this horrid reminder of the past. At age six his father had passed away due to cancer of the lungs, he'd been left living with his loving mother Sarah. Being the man of the house at such a young age wasn't all that difficult for him but he missed the carefree life that little kids should have.

One day an ex-boyfriend of Sarah's showed up at the DeQuindre family door. He seemed friendly enough to Jefferey though something inside him said not to trust this stranger. Good thing he listened to his instincts, the man tried to attack Sarah. Young Jefferey had forseen this move though and leaped in front of his mother taking a blade to the eye. He staggered back and began crying uncontrollably. Luckily a neighbor had heard him scream and called the police.

The hospital was unable to save young Jefferey's eye and ever since then he'd been haunted by the memory of it. To his relief his band: Jiffy's Ransom, was always there for him. They were great self esteem boosters and when Jefferey was on stage he felt as though he'd not a care in the world. The spotlight gave him courage and made his past a blur.

But alas, it could not always be that way. Because here came Ransom walking toward him, her head was hung low. Something was up and Jefferey knew she would tell him what it was.

"Whats wrong girly?" asked Jefferey looking majorly concerned.

She sighed and met his gaze, "I'm splitting up the band..."

2 - Gives You Hell

Jefferey stared at Ransom, he couldn't believe what she was telling him... split the band up after all these years? How could they...? The band was all the family he had left. Since his mother passed away when he was 14, Shasta, Comet, and Ransom had always been with him. He loved all of them but most of all he loved Ransom. He'd loved her since the day he met her. Her long brown hair and stunning blue eyes were only complimented by her beautiful cougar's tail and the ears to match.

"Look Jiffy... I'm sorry... but I've got bigger plans than to stay cooped up in this one horse town for the rest of my life. To quote Tobey Keith's song Shoulda Been A Cowboy, 'go west young man, haven't you been told: California's full of whiskey, women, and gold.' You should go too! You're a talented guitarist with a voice that speaks to the soul, you could be a rockstar!" she put her hand on his and smiled slightly.

"But Brooke..." he murmured her real name which was a rare thing for him, "I... I love you..."

"Jefferey... don't be a fool. You could never love me... I'm a free spirit and you... well you're a pothead with a messed up face and a broken dream. I'm sorry but it's true... Happy Birthday..."

Ransom's harsh words drove a stake through Jefferey's heart. Perhaps he was a fool, maybe she was right... no! She was wrong... "Well if that's how you feel then leave! I never want to see your face again! But one day when you see mine... I know you'll remember just how much you've missed out! I wish you nothing but the best in California but from now on Eon Town is no longer your home..."

The unexpected retaliation from him brought tears to her eyes. She ran off without another word and left him standing alone in the middle of his own front yard. He sighed and went inside his house and looked around. His new puppy The Prophet was pestering his not so enthusiastic cat Nirvana.

With a smirk Jefferey decided he would leave Eon Town as well, the band was through. Might as well pack up and find a new place to live. This could be a new adventure for him! Yeah! A new life... new friends... new stories.

3 - Friends For Life

About a week later he'd found the perfect little apartment to move into. He packed up a few boxes of his valuables and abandoned his old home. This apartment was located on the outskirts of a much larger town called Rising Town. He could see people all around but one person in particular caught his eye.

It was a young inu boy with purple streaked blonder hair. His red eyes were cheerful as he ran down the street and caught a tennis ball in mid air. At the other end of the street was a girl with a pink beret. She saw Jefferey look at her and flashed him a strange look before running off.

The boy looked confused and padded over to Jefferey. With a smile and a wag of his tail the boy winked, "Hiya newbie. I'm Etsel, Etsel Conrad Darinjer. Who're you?"

Shyly Jefferey nodded and murmured, "I'm Jefferey... Jefferey Gerard DeQuindre."

"Nice to meetcha Jeffers, is it okay if I call ya that??"

"Uh... sure."

"Okie dokie. Jeffers it is! Why're you sad?" asked Etsel tilting his head in a doglike manner.

Jefferey was caught off guard by this question, he didn't think it was that obvious that he was upset, "I'm fine..."

"Don'tchu lie to me silly, I can sense that your sad about something."

"Well I just got dumped on my most nontriumphant butt... by the girl I've loved since I was a little boy. She commented on my face being messed up..." his voice quavered as he revealed the scarred side of his face to the inu in the hopes that this Etsel wouldn't shun him.

"Why would she do that? Your face looks normal to me! So ya gotta few scratches and a cloudy eye, so what?? There's nothin wrong with that!" Etsel poked Jefferey when he spoke and flicked his forehead, "Your so silly Jeffers."

"Heh maybe I am... thanks for cheering me up dude!"

"No prob," he laughed, "I'm either good at getting along with people or good at getting on their nerves!"

Jefferey chuckled and did a little air guitar movement, "most excellent!"

Etsel stopped laughing and stared at Jefferey then looked at his own hands, he put them up in a failed attempt to mimic his new friends movement. He sighed and started cracking up.

"Don't sweat it dude, you'll be most awesome at it in no time!" Though things had been hard for Jefferey

in the past he now had a feeling that he'd finally met a friend who would stand by him no matter what.

4 - The Love That Left You To Die

Laying in his bed drowsily Jefferey thought back on his past. Mainly the parts involving Ransom. He couldn't understand how he could love her so selflessly and she could just spit in his face. He missed her dearly but one thing was for certain, no matter where she was, she did not miss him.

Suddenly the sound of glass breaking in the kitchen caught Jefferey's attention. He ran in and glanced around frantically. There sitting in the middle of the kitchen floor was a beautiful girl, her long blonde hair and piercing red eyes seemed vaguely familiar. She smiled at him and crawled closer, taking no notice to the shattered plate on the floor.

"Hi..." she mewed leaning ever so close to him, "I'm sorry bout your plate... I didn't mean to knock it over..."

Jefferey blinked at her, "What are you doing here?"

"My name is Ellie, Ellie Darinjer, I thought maybe you could help me..."

Darinjer... Thats it! This girl was obviously related to his new found friend Etsel. But how could he help her? How the heck did she get into his house?? Cautiously he asked, "What can I do for you Miss?"

"Well you see... I'm dead... murdered by my crazed uncle about three years ago... I had the feeling you had the sight..."

"What? Your a ghost?"

"Yes. Your the only one who can see me, please help me..." she looked into his eyes with a desperate expression.

"I will..." he said in a voice that was barely more than a whisper.

"But first. I wish to help you... You mustn't give in to the girl who broke your heart... your anger and sadness will devour you if you let that girl affect your better judgement. Please believe me..."

Bursting into tears he lay his head on her shoulder, amazingly he could feel her touch as though she were alive, "I can't get over it... She took away the loving part of my soul... I cannot regain it..."

Ellie patted his back and sat him up so she could look right into his eyes yet again, "You can and you will... I assure you this. Just keep up hope, I'll be your friend through it all as will my brother Etsel. We can save you, just believe that."

Jefferey sniffled and grinned at her, "Thank you... I promise I'll do whatever I can to help you..."

5 - Know Your Enemy

The next morning Jefferey awoke to see his new friend Ellie sitting beside him. She smiled and handed him a plate with a stack of pancakes and syrup on it, "I made this for you."

"Uh... thanks..." he smirked and took the plate.

A knock on the door startled both of them. Jefferey crept slowly to the door and glanced outside. Outside the door was an inu boy with a cowboy hat. Jefferey opened the door and grinned at the boy, "Hi there. What can I do for you on this most excellent morning?"

The boy growled and pushed Jefferey against the wall, "You can start by telling me why Ellie came to you!"

Imobilized Jefferey stared at his attacker, "She said it was because I could see her! Why?? Who are you??"

"The name's Creo, Creo Latrell. I was Ellie's mate, why would she seek you out instead of me??" he flashed his pointed fangs as he spoke.

Jefferey was shaking nervously, "I... I wouldn't know... I could ask her if you want...?"

Inside the apartment Ellie was shaking her head. Creo snarled and dug his clawed fingers into his captive's back. Jefferey shrieked in pain and fell to the ground. The also clawed foot of his attacker dug into his head. Blood pooled on the ground around him as he lay there in defeat.

Preparing for the worst he closed his eyes and covered his head. The worst never came, instead Jefferey found himself looking at Shasta. His sunray-tailed buddy from school. Shasta was growling angrily and threw himself at Creo.

Creo sunk his teeth into Shasta's tail causing the sunray to yelp in pain and whip his tail towards his attackers face. Realizing he'd been hit hard Creo took off with his tail between his legs leaving Jefferey and Shasta laying on the ground bleeding on each other. This wouldn't be the last time they'd see that crazed border collie, Jefferey was sure of that.

6 - Song For The Lonely

"Shasta..." murmured Jefferey looking at his friend.

Shasta was bleeding far more than normal for a bite wound. He was shivering uncontrollably and he snarled as Jefferey moved toward him. The orb on his tail was glowing red and he unsheathed his claws.

"Shasta...?" repeated Jefferey taking a step back in fear.

The sunray snarled again and leapt at Jefferey and slashed him with its claws. He gasped and backed up more. Something was wrong with his friend... it must have something to do with the bite wound on his front paw!

Shasta hissed as Jefferey grabbed him by the paw and began trying to suck the strange venom out of the wound. He cringed at the taste of blood but continued this process till he was sure the bite was clean.

Slowly Shasta's growling faded to a simple murmur, he changed back into his human form and fell weakly into his friend's arms. Jefferey shook him gently and checked his pulse. Still alive... for now.

"Shasta... why'd you come here?" asked Jefferey sadly.

"I... missed my best friend... I've been so bored since you left... me and Comet want you to come home..." he murmured weakly and frowned.

"I can't... this is my home now... I'm sorry... I appreciate you saving me but I cannot leave..."

"But... who will I jam with if you don't come back?"

"Find a replacement please... my passion for music has faded... I truly am sorry..."

Whimpering as he got up Shasta brushed himself off and walked away sadly. He sniffled as he gazed back at Jefferey. Jefferey was laying on the ground tapping his finger blankly. The sunray sighed and mewed, "Good by Jiffy... I hope we meet again someday..."

7 - Don't Trust Me

After the scary encounter with Creo, Jefferey decided he'd play it safe when it came to answering the door. When he heard knocking a few days later he almost didn't get up to answer it. Though he cautiously peeked out the window and saw the friendly face of Etsel.

Jefferey opened the door and waved at Etsel, "Hey dude, whats up?"

"Wanna go to a party with me and my friends?" asked Etsel wagging his purple and yellow tail excitedly.

"Sure dude!"

"Well come on then!" Etsel beamed as he turned into a husky dog and ran off. Jefferey followed him quickly, being careful not to trip on anything.

When they arrived at the party they were greeted by several nekos. One was a boy with silver and blue hair, then there were two girls, one with spiky brown hair and the other with sleek black hair which covered her face partially.

"Hey guys this is my new buddy Jefferey DeQuindre!"

The silver haired boy waved, "The name's Rory Trinix. I'm Etsel's cousin. That girl right there," he pointed at the girl with spiky hair, "is my girlfriend Soren Burkina."

"Hiya!" giggled Soren.

Then the dark haired girl spoke up, "Yasmin... just Yasmin."

Jefferey grinned, "Nice to meetcha all!"

The little get together turned into a hilarious party as Jefferey and Etsel climbed up on the table and started singing "Don't Trust Me". Rory, Soren, and even Yasmin looked incredibly amused. Lets just say Yasmin, or as Etsel calls her "Yazzy", has a little problem with alcohol, Strawberry wine to be exact. She became the life of the party in a New York minute. Much to Etsel's dismay Rory yanked Yazzy off the stage the moment her jacket came off.

For one time in his life Jefferey felt as though he could be himself with true friends, it may have been corny but he didn't care. He'd found people who would care about him. This meant the world to the boy with the scarred face. It was all he'd ever wanted in life, true friends.

8 - Don't Stand So Close To Me

The next morning at Rory's apartment, where Jefferey had slept overnight, there was a knock on the door. Rory crawled over drowsily and opened the door, he was immediately glomped by a young girl with short black hair which was tied back in a pink headband.

"Er... Madeline? Is that you?" asked Rory sounding out of breath.

"Of course Rory-kins" she winked and giggled, "who else but your biggest fangirl??"

Rory sighed and held his hand out toward Jefferey, "Maddie, meet the newest addition to our little gang, Jefferey DeQuindre."

Maddie's face turned bright red as she looked at Jefferey, "Your hot..."

Jefferey looked completely caught off guard and he turned away in embarrassment, "um..."

She walked over to him and brushed the hair out of his face to survey his scars, "Ooh a badboy!"

Etsel and the others snickered at Jefferey as he backed up nervously. He tripped over a wine bottle Yazzy had left on the floor and gazed up at Maddie. She sat down beside him and hugged him tightly. He pushed her away and ran behind Etsel.

"Heehee looks like Jeffers has stolen your fangirl Rory-kins," teased Soren.

Maddie trailed her finger across Jefferey's chest and poked his nose, "Hey wanna be my boyfriend cutie??"

"Um don't touch me please..." he backed up again, "I'm not interested..."

Maddie looked hurt and walked away to sit in the corner, "Fine..."

"Your a little young for Jefferey anyway," mewed Rory, "He's nineteen years old, while you just turned sixteen a few weeks ago. You'll meet someone I promise you Madeline."

Maddie grinned evilly and glomped Jefferey to kiss him while snapping a photo on her cell phone, "at least I'll have my memories!"

She smiled and skipped away happily leaving Jefferey incredibly confused, he looked at Etsel questionly.

Etsel shrugged and said, "Once Maddie makes up her mind on liking someone its hard to change it. She's a good kid, don't worry too much about her little interests."

"It was still kinda creepy..." laughed Jefferey adjusting his vest.

Maddie poked her head back through the door, "I love you Mr. Jeffers! Someday I'm gonna be Mrs. Madeline DeQuindre!"

As she left once more Jefferey turned to his friends and they all started cracking up. She was a very ambitious girl, perhaps if she was a little older and less creepy he would've considered going out with her. But he drew the line at teenage stalkerish fangirls.