

A my chemical romance, AFI story

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Submitted: February 5, 2007

Updated: May 1, 2007

Well this story beats my last 1 cause that 1 sucked, this 1 does too but not as much so yno. well anyway, its a classic mcr story with the frerard loveyness and stuff, so uhm, enjoy :]

oh yeah and chapter 3 sucks

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1 - First day of school.

The alarm clock beeped. Gerard stuck his hand out from under the covers and smacked it. It switched off. "ugh first day of school" said gee to himself as he walked to the bathroom. He attempted to open the door but the lock was on, "ahh cmon mikey! You hog the bathroom every morning!".

A slight bang came from the bathroom and then mikey's voice was heard "Youngest brother privileges" he said sarcastically.

Gerard walked back into his room cursing mikey under his breath and got dressed. Today was the day he was gonna tell his best friend how much he loves him and how much he's thought about him throughout the summer.

"lalala" Gerard sang as he did up his tie. He walked out his room, grabbed his backpack and went out the door. "bye mom, might be home late." He said closing the door on her before she could reply. He caught the school bus and got on, first off he looked right at the back of the bus where Bob and Frankie was sitting, Gerard looked confused as Frankie had his tongue on the window and Bob was laughing hysterically. Gerard walked to the back and sat down next to Bob. "what the hell are you two doing?!" he said throwing his bag down.

"I bet him he wouldn't lick the window for twenty bucks" Bob said laughing.

Eventually Frankie took his tongue off the window and poked Bob for the money. "and you said I wouldn't do it" Frankie laughed.

"preps touch those windows you know Frank..." said Gee edging away.

"oh... ewwwwwwww" Frankie replied who began to start stroking his tongue. Bob and Gee started talking while Frankie was making a scene at the front of the bus about his cootie infested tongue.

"so u decided what you gonna tell him?" asked Bob

"no.. I figured I would just get in the moment and say what comes to mind" replied Gee

"well don't think about cheese"

"what?..."

"well this one time I was telling this girl how much I liked her then I realized how much I was in love with this cheese I saw at the store... and then I said how much I love cheese, she slapped me and pushed me in a fountain".

Gerard stared at Bob..

"I won't think of cheese...."

Frankie came running up the bus. And then sat down and was jumping in his seat. "god Frankie, how much coffee you had?!" asked Gerard.

Frankie stared at Gerard with wide eyes. "1...2....4...19 cups! Ahhhh must have coffeEEEE" he eventually shut up and was watching the pretty birds outside. The bus stopped and Ray got on. "hey Ray" they all said, except Frankie.

"where's mikey?" Ray asked.

"moms dropping him off, she asked if I wanted to but I said no, wanted to catch up with you guys"

"ahh I see" said Frankie trying to join the conversation as if he'd been listening the whole time.

Finally the bus stopped and they all walked off. "meet you guys at dinner" Gerard said as they all went in their own direction.

"hey wait up!" Frankie had calmed down a bit and was running after Gerard.

"hey Frankie, there was something I wanted to tell you"

"shoot" said Frankie

“she found them...”

“what?... found what... omg mom found my hello kitty pjamas!?” gee asked

“no.... the drawings of you and ‘some boy’ which I assume is frankie..... YOU HAVE HELLO KITTY PJAMAS!?”

“uhhh....noo.....” Mikey started at gerard unconvinced.

“they were a gift...and anyway, what did mom say?... she thinks im a pansy now?”

“no she thinks your gay...”

“oh... well that was nice of her, just cause Im in love with my best friend and have hello kitty pjamas. Im suddenly gay!?”

Mikey coughed.

“lets go...” gee said. Mikey and gee pulled everyone off eachother and they all got on the bus.

That was the end of the first day of school after the summer, gee still hadnt achieved his dream of telling frankie his feelings but davey how ever achieved his biggest dream of all, being head of the cheerleading squad.

2 - After school antics

Mikey and Gerard finally got home, they opened the door to find a note on the side from their mom.

“mikey & gee

Gone shopping, will be home late, im going to your grandmas,

Theres pizza and ice cream in the freezer and cookies in the cupboard

Gerard frankie says call him, and mikey, don't eat too much!

Be good boys.

Love mom. Xxx

“SCREW COOKIES! I want poptarts” said mikey about to open the cupboard door.

“we're all outta poptarts” said gee with his head in the freezer trying to find ice cream.

“oh contrair big brother”

“what?... tch, uve been hiding them again havent you? How many times do I have to...”

Gerard stopped in mid sentence as mikey opened the cupboard door and a poptart flew out and landed on his head.

“this is 1 of those things that never happens in real life...” said mikey removing the poptart from his head and inspecting it.

Mikey reached for the toaster which had another note by it saying “gerard, don't let mikey use the new toaster”

“mom doesnt trust me” said mikey ignoring the note and making poptarts.

“do you blame her?!, that's the fourteenth toaster she bought this month, spoons, cans, forks and toy trains don't belong in toasters mikey...”

“what ever gee” said mikey walking away with his poptart into the living room. Gerard shook his head and grabbed the phone. He took it upstairs put his drink down and dived on his bed, BEEP BEEP BEEP as he typed frankie's number in. it rang for a while until some1 answered. “hi?”

“hey frankie, its me, gee”

“hiii gee!”

“whats up?”

“nothing much, just practising guitar, im getting better now how abouts you?”

“oo awesome, well im not doing anything, just laying down”

“omg can u believe davey is a cheerleader!?”

“hah.. oh wait frankie, I got a call coming in, put you on hold?”

“kay..”

Gerard didn't know that frankie could hear everything Gerard and Bob was saying on the other line.

“hey gee its me Bob”

“hi Bob!”

“you told frankie you love him yet?”

Frankie listened hard and bit his lip.

“no... its just the wrong time, everything keeps interfering, we made out in the nurses office... but I think he forgot it just blanked it.”

“you made out.. uhm.. nice one”

“yeah, u think I should talk to him?”

“just find the right time... im sure he loves u back, well I gotta go, me and Ray are playing with dolls.

Uhhh I mean.. we're throwing my little sisters dolls ou the window...."

"kay bob.. have fun with ur dollies byeee"

"bye..."

The phone cut off and frankie was back on the line.

"hi im back"

"uhhhhh. Hi gee. Uhm I gatta go"

"ohh, okay, ill call you later"

"NO.. ill be out.. uhm.. just... don't okay.. ill call you"

The phone cut off once again before gerard could say anything back.

Frankie put the phone on his bed and started to think, what would his dad think if he dated a boy? What would school be like if they knew? He layed on his bed and fell asleep to clear his head.

Meanwhile gerard started to think the same thing and why was frankie mad at him and kinda freaked?

But his thoughts was interrupted by a loud "frack!" and the smell of fire. He ran downstairs into the kitchen where there was a cloud of smoke and mikey stood there with a black face and the toaster had gone, he'd shoved it up his shirt trying to hide it. "whats going on?..."

"nothing... nothing at all. I uhh, wanted the kitchen black so I set fire so it wud be easier than painting..."

mikey smiled and tried to hold the toaster up his shirt.

"kay... u better clean this up before mom gets home... im sure she liked her yellow kitchen.."

gerard walked out the room and mikey pulled the toaster out his chest, looked at his reflection in it, smiled at himself and said "oh yeah im good, mikey 1, gerard zilch."

Gerard went back up stairs and began to think again. The phone rung.

He tried to ignore it but the ring didn't stop, he picked it up.

".....Hi?" he said leaning on his bed.

"HI GERARD!"

"davey... hi"

"hey how'd you know it was me!?!... STALKER MUCH!?"

"cause u have a girly voice n cant see any girls calling ME"

"yeah, ur not as pretty as me so u cant make girls sexually attracted to you, like this 1 time, I was checking myself out in the mirror...." Gerard pretended he was listening and leant the phone on his bed side table, every few minutes he'd check to see if davey was still telling his imensely long story of himself,gerard took the time of waiting for davey to stop rambling, he started to draw.

2 hours passed and gerard checked once again and davey was still rambling on. Gerard sighed and went down stairs, the kitchen was clean and mikey had made a cardbored toaster and lined it up.

"hah cant see the diffrence... oh hi gee, whats up?"

gerard stared at the cardboard toaster and got a drink out the fridge. "nothing much..." he sighed.

"mmm well when ever you wanna talk about it ill be in my room"

"kay" gerard said as he sat at the table and flicked threw the magazine.

He decided to talk to mikey about his problem, after all it was his little brother who he trusted more than anyone in the world. Gerard climbed the stairs and got to the white door with the pink fluffy sign on it saying "princess mikeys room". Gerard hadnt been in mikeys room for 5 years. He knocked on the door, "cmon in gee" mikey said.

Gerard walked in and was shocked at what he was seeing. Mikey was sat on a pink bed mountined with millions of pink fluffy pillows saying princess and star on them, there was pink walls with pony photos on the walls and a toaster plushie and fluffy toasters, mikey was wearing brave little toaster PJ's. the rug have unicorns on it too.

Gerard walked in "oh my...." He said looking around.

"mikey... pink..."

“yes.. jeffree star wears pink and stuff n hes a guy, whats wrong with that” mikey said
“ AND MOM THINKS IM GAY! YOU’RE THE 1 WITH A ROOM THAT LOOKS LIKE THE INSIDE OF A CARE BEAR!”

“oh please... care bears are for kids and girly girls” mikey said writing in his diary about his love for toasters.

“well ... what ever mikey.. I wanna talk to you... about frankie”.

“was it about him leaving his underwear in my shoe?... cause bob betted him he wouldn’t do it”

“what? Noooo. And ewww. I mean, I think I love him, well I know I do I just dunno how to tell him”

“WHAT!? Your not allowed to love frankie!”

“whyyyyyyyyyy?”

“cause.... Oh.. uhm... I dunno... okay u can but its only cause I cant remember why”

“kayy.... But how do I tell him??!”

“ooo write him a luuuurrrvveee letter”

“mikey... where teenagers, where not 6 anymore”

“what ever, I tried to help but nooooooooo u throw it back in my face”

Gerard got up and started looking around the room while he was talking, he opened mikeys secret box and many photos of ray fell out”

“ray.... Why do u have pictures of ray?!”

“ohh... ray wants me to do a collage of him....naked....”

“im ganna go..”

gerard walked out and mikey continued to write in his diary.

Gerard went back to his room.

It had been another few hours since davey was last rambling, davey picked up the phone again and davey was STILL talking about how amazing he is. Gerard laid the phone down again and got into bed and picked up his book. He started to read it but got tired and fell asleep, he woke up to mikey sat on him.

“AHHHHHHHHH!” he squealed knocking mikey off him.

“hhehe moring bro, time for breakfast”

“oh dear god, he said getting out his feet” mikey walked out the room and gerard heard a quiet voice coming from somewhere, he pciked up the phone to catch davey saying “...and that’s how the dogs stripped me naked and licked me in places. Haha well anyway I gatta get ready for school, bye gerard!” and hung up.

Gerard stared at the phone and threw it onto his bed, got dressed and went downstairs.

Still avoiding his mom he imideatly asked her where his homework was so she couldnt ask about the drawings.

“havent seen it love” she said laying a plate of syrpy pancakes down on the table in front of him.

Mikey was eating toast and poptart sandwhiches.

“yummy yummy in my tummy ooo ahhh ooo ahhh” he sang as he munched on his sandwhichy thing.

Gerard stared at him, ate his pancakes, grabbed his back pack and left. It was time for ANOTHER day at school.

3 - Frankies unhappy-ness

Gerard got on the school bus today, bob and frankie was sat there again. frankie was putting gum in cheerleaders hair and bob was spitting paper balls at the jocks. "hey guys" gerard said "hii gee!" bob said.

frankie didn't even notice gerard as he sat down and got his homework out.

The bus stopped again and rayl got on.

"hey"

"hiii ray!" they all said.

"hey guys" ray answered back

Frankie was now reading a sheet of paper he pulled from his pocket. Tears in his eyes he quickly pushed the paper back into his pocket and looked out the window. They eventually arrived at school where they piled off the bus and waited for the first lesson to begin.

Gerard and frankie had gym, davey, ray and jade had chemisty and mikey, hunter, adam and bob had french.

"avoir" mikey said as him bob hunter and adam left the group and walked to their class.

The gang waved.

"mmm well im gonna go, cmon jade, ray, time for chemisty" squeaked davey as they began to walk away.

Jade then said to davey "this time tie your hair back, unless you want it to get set on fire again".

Ray sighed. Just frankie and gerard was left. "so uhm... we better get to gym.." said gerard looking away and scratching his head. "kay.. " frank said who seemed really down.

They walked in silence to gym class. When they got there they got changed in the locker room and went into the gymnasium. Frankie was still quiet. Gerard had enough of this and decided to ask straight out what was wrong.

"frankies, whats up?" he said.

"...nothing why?" frankie replied not looking at gees face.

"your being extreamly quiet, and its worrying me"

"gerard its nothing!"

"yes it is"

An argument broke out between them.

"frankie tell me!" gerard screamed

"no!"

"yes"

"no!"

"YESSS"

Frankie dog slapped gerard. "oh dear god! Im so so so sorry gee" he said as gerard rubbed his cheek.

"s'ok" gee replied.

The teacher came over after hearing all the girlish squeals.

"you two wanna stand out side for a little while, your disrupting the class" said miss with an angry face, Frankie and gerard walked out the door, frankie started crying.

"seriously frankie whats wrong...?" said gee insisting frankie tell him whats wrong.

"its... its..." started frank.

"its what...?"

"MY FISH!.... my mom told me he ran away! Waahhhh!!! He was my favortist fish and he ran away!!!!" cried frankie.

"oh.... Right...kay... it'll be... alright" said gerard patting frankies head looking confused to why he belived that his mom told him his fish ran away when they cant run....

"ill buy you a new fishy and it can be more specialer and not mean by.... Running away.."

"ooo ill call it gee after you!" squeaked a happy frankie.

Gerard ticked frankies tummy and they both went back into class.

Meanwhile in chemisty. Davey was playing with the fire. "davey, put that down before you set fire to sum preps hair... actually, carry on waving it around" said ray.

Davey was dancing around with a lit match in his hand.

"its only a mattar of time before sum gets..." began jade when davey fell over and squealed as the teacher ran in circles on fire.

"...hurt" he sighed.

Davey got up and screamed. "DIDN'T EVEN HURT!"

"davey go... sit down" said the teach.

Davey sat down next to jade as the teacher rambled on about bunny sex. Which davey giggled at everytime he said bunny. But while that was happening, in french mikey was being ambushed with paper balls. The teach walked in the class room and did a register. "mikey..?" he said

A quiet "here sir" came from a large pile of paper balls. Bob was laughing hysterically.

"right..." said the teach.

Half way threw the lesson mikey emerged from the mountin and squealed.

"OMG! I made it! I almost died!"

after the lessons were over of the day, the gang got on the school bus and went home.

It wasn't a very eventful day at school. When gerard and mikey finally got home they opened the door.

"mom?" mikey shouted. "guess she isnt home...again"

"figures" said gerard to himself as he came in and read the new note.

"Gerard and micheal, be home late, see you later.

Mom. xxx"

"mikey what do you want for tea?"

"poptarts!"

"ahh cmon u had them yesterday!, do u insist of having toaster made meals every day!?"

"...yes"

gerard sighed , threw his bag on table and went into his room.

He got changed and went straight back out again.

He went over to frankies and as he knocked on the door, he heard screams and a plate smash. A minute later frankie came to the door rolling down his sleeve, as gerard caught a glimpse of frankies arm covered in bruises.

"uhh....ready to go?" asked gerard, he wanted to say something but couldn't.

"yes, lets go buy fishys!" replied frankie who was strangley preppy.

They both went to the pet store and was looking at all the animals. Frankie was petting the puppies and gerard was stroking the snakes. (wow that sounded weird). They were laughing at the weird looking fish, they both picked out pink fishes. After the pet store they went to the movies, it was turning into quite a date. They went and watched hostel. Frankie got creeped out and hugged gerard, and sum preps sat behind them threw popcorn at them and called them gay but they didn't care. Gerard leaned in for a kiss like in the nurses office, they made out for half the movie and left. After the movies they gots ice

cream and frankie put it on his nose and let gerard lick it off.

“well I gatta get home now gee , I have a curfew” said frankie

“okays, ill walk you home”.

When they got to the door, gerard and frankie was about to kiss again but the door swung open and frankies dad was stood with an angry face.

“Frankie. Inside.... Now!... ur late.” He shouted.

“yes sir... bye gee.” Frankie said blowing gee a kiss.

“bye frankie!” said gerard as frankie ran inside.

Frankies dad then looked at gerard evily and walked inside slamming the door. As gerard walked up the drive he heard more shouts come from inside.

As soon as he got home he decided he shoudnt call frankie incase something happened with his dad so he left it for the night and crawleled into bed and began to wonder why frankie has bruises. And why his dad looked at him like that. He eventunally fell asleep and thought nothing more of it till morning.

4 - Hospital

Next day Gerard woke up to Mikey jumping on his bed. "ITS CHRISTMAS ITS CHRISTMAS!" he screamed.

"MIKEY! Get the hell off its frackin' Wednesday! And its august!" Gerard shouted hitting Mikey with a pink shoe.

"fine!" pouted Mikey who then ran off into the bathroom.

Gerard got dressed, did his make up like he did every morning, he was a little early due to his annoying little brother so decided to watch TV with his breakfast. He'd forgotten all about Frankie until a report came on the TV about child abuse. Gerard had a sinking feeling and decided he'd ask Frankie about them. When the school bus came. Gerard got on like he always did and looked at the back of the bus, Bob was sat alone blowing bubbles that exploded and covered his face in blue gum. Gerard was weirded out cause Frankie never missed a day of school without calling him. He went straight to the back and spoke to Bob, "hey wheres Frankie?" he asked.

"Hes in hospital, broke 4 ribs last night" said Bob peeling the exploded gum of his cheek.

"omg!? How?!" asked Gee who was squeaking a lot.

"I dunno, his dad said he fell down the stairs again"

"omg I gotta go see him straight after school!"

"yeah.. you should.. oo hi ray!" said Bob as Ray got on.

"hey guys, is Frankie alright?" Ray asked

"dunno" Gerard said.

When they got to school Gerard didn't talk much. Davey ran up and was crying. "davey whats up?" Jade asked as he came up from behind and cuddled him.

"I was practising my cheerleading last night... and I stepped on tourquise and killed him!!!!" cried Davey

"whos torquise?" asked Ray

" my pet turtle" screamed Davey who broke down onto Jade.

"jeeze guys whats with all the death!?" shouted Gerard

"OMG FRANKIES DEAD!?" squealed Bob

"no but hes probly gonna" said Ray.

"NO HES NOT!" Gerard screamed.

After that they all did ANOTHER day at school, Gerard was waiting in anticipation to get home and go to the hospital.

When he FINALLY did get home, his mom took him and Mikey to go see Frankie.

"we're looking for franklin iero" asked Gees mom.

"are u family?" asked the nurse.

"no we're.." started Mikey till Gee butted in.

"im his boyfriend.." said Gerard "what rooms he in?"

the nurse looked at him. "floor 5 room 666" she said.

Frankie and Mikey went up in the elevator while Gees mom waited in the reception.

"FRANKIE!" Gerard squealed as he ran in the room and kissed Frankies forehead and cuddled him.

"gee....?" He said faintly as he was still half dead.

"Awww poor Frankie wankie" said Mikey carelessly smacking Frankie in the ribs. Frankie cried so Gerard threw Mikey out the room.

Mikey poked his head threw the side of the door while Gerard and Frankie was kissing again.

“EWWWW GET A ROOM!”

They both sighed and began to talk.

“so what happened?” asked gerard.

“I ... fell... down the stairs..” frankie hesitated.

“oh...”gerard said not believe a word of what frankie said. “ you want a drink or sumthing?” he asked

“coke please” frankie whimpered.

Gerard touched frankies hand in a smoochy way and left the room. The hospital corridor was empty as gerard was at the vending machines, he was suddenly knocked off his feet.

He was laid on the floor and looked up at a large man that was frankies dad. Gerard whiped blood from his mouth.

“mr ireo...?” he sobbed.

“HOW DARE YOU MAKE MY 1 AND ONLY SON GAY!” he screamed as he picked gerard up by the neck and threw him across the corridor. Gerard laid on the floor trying to catch his breath, he got up and was punched in the face and stomache by frankies dad. Gerard got away. He ran down the corridor and got in the elevator before frankies dad could catch him. He looked at his arms. He new his mom would take ti too far so decided he would hide it. What just happened must have been out of rage and prbley would never happen again.

Gee straightened himself out and left the hospital with mikey and his mom as if nothing had happened. When gerard got home he decided that he shouldn't see frankie anymore. This was getting him AND frankie beaten up by his dad, it wasn't fair on frank, gee once again climbed into bed and thought of how he was ganna tell frankie he couldn't see him any more. Gerard cryed himself to sleep thinking of the happy times with frankie but all he could see was him getting thrown around the house by his dad. Gerard fell asleep and had messed up nightmares of frankie and his father. Tears rolled down his cheeks.

5 - Mikeys toast issues and gerards confession... kinda

Gerard woke up to random pokes at his crotch, he knew straight away that It was his little brother. Gerard sat up and stared at mikey. Mikey stared back. "just checking it still worked..." mikey said still staring. But then quickly running out he room shouting "mommy mommy Gerard sexually harassed me!".

Gerards mom came in the room shaking her head at mikeys silly outburst.

"whats up love?" she said sitting next to him on his bed. She put her arm around gerard but he shook it off and got out of bed. "oh uhm okays, well breakfasts on the table and your friend called , the 1 with the perm." Gerard stared blankly at his mom trying not to laugh. Gerard had pretty much forgotten about frankie till his mom asked if he was checked out yet. "uhm I think so... I gatta go call ray back ..." gerard backed out the door and walked downstairs.

"for god sakes toaster, CO-OPERATE dog!" mikey screamed to the toaster as it didn't give him his toast and it was burning.

Gerard picked up a panffle (that's a waffleXpancake :D) and went to the phone.

He phoned ray. "hey man how was frankie when u saw him?"

"uhm.. okay" Gerard replied.

After the phone call gerard got dressed and met up with ray and bob.

When thye met gerard and bob did the manly hug thing, "so hows frankie?" bob asked.

"GOD DO WE ALWAYS HAVE TO TALK ABOUT FRANKIE!" gee screamed.

"okay gerard calm down, your scaring little children. And everytime someone mentions frankie you spazz out" ray said.

"IM NOT!..." gerard sighed. "I cant see him anymore.."

"Why's he dead or sumthing?" bob said stupidly.

"no its just... can u guys keep a secret?"

bob and ray nodded.

"well.... Frankie... uhh... i..." gerard stutted.

"spit it out gee" ray poked

Gerard found it dificult to tell him frankies dad was evil and hit him. "im seeing another girl" he said.

Ray and bob gasped.