Hardcore Romance

By Terra_Mermaid

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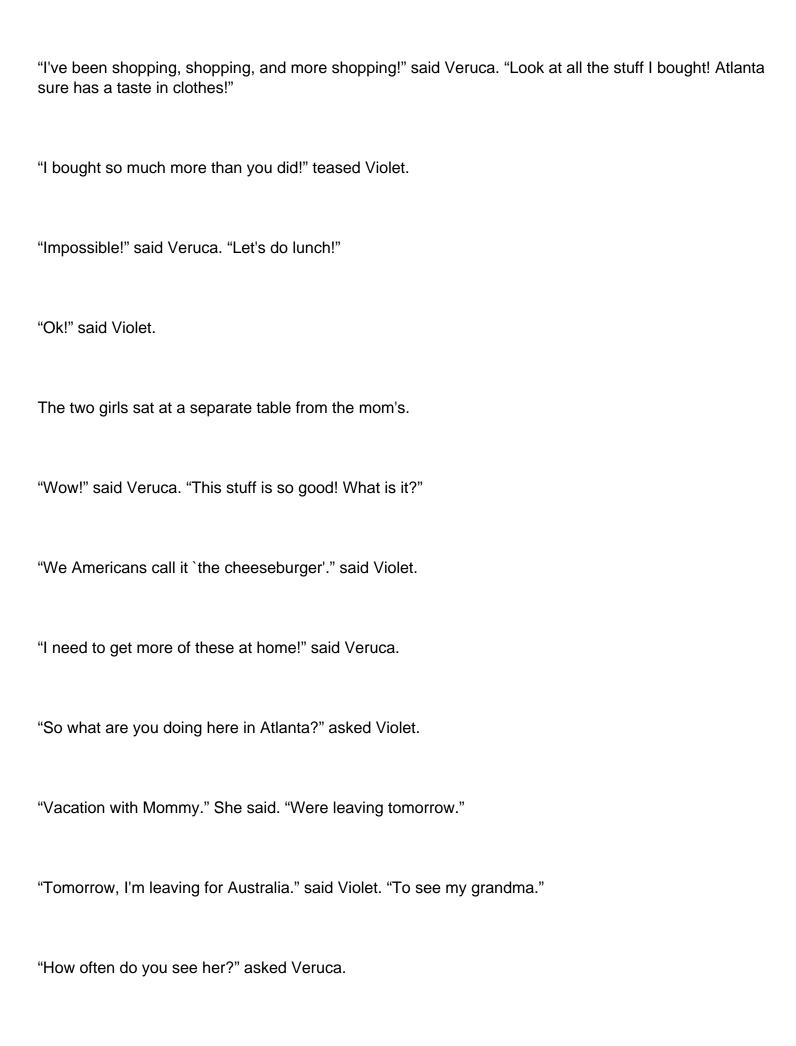
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1 - Shopping Spree

Summery: Violet is going to Australia to visit her grandma, and bumps into Mike at the airport. Mike feels like he's ready to tell Violet how he feels about her but is for once scared of something. Rejection.
Rating: T
Romance/Drama
Couple(s): Mike Teavee/ Violet Beauregarde
Chapter I
"Are you sure that you want to buy these skull sneakers?" asked Mrs. Beauregarde.
"Yes mother." said Violet. Violet, not 15 looked just like a normal girl. After the chewing gum accident at Willy Wonka's factory, he called her and told her that he could solve her blue problem. He said the same thing with Mr. A (I can't spell his name!) Gloop, and Mike Teavee. Veruca didn't need any help. She just needed a bath.
When Violet was blue all over, kids teased her, calling her "Blue moon." She would usually come home in tears. She used to be fearless, but then she became afraid of chickens.
Violet was now shopping with her mother. She was going to Australia to see her grandmother in Sydney







"Charlie and I had out first date there." said Veruca. "We had a picnic, without the irritation of bees, bugs, and picnic ants. Charlie went to the chocolate river and got me a cup full of pure chocolate. The Oompa Loomphas were playing music for us."
"Picnic ants. Their always a pain in the neck." said Violet. "That was very sweet of Charlie. Have you guys kissed yet?"
"Yes," said Veruca. "At the picnic, he told me that I had some chocolate on my lip. He offered to wipe it off for me, but instead, he kissed me. He's a great kisser."
"Most guy's are." said Violet. "Some shove their taste buds down other girls' throats and swirl them round and round. It makes girls gag."
"So, what torture did you put on your ex lately?" asked Veruca.
When Violet was a blue girl, she met a man named Paris at a skating party. He asked her to skate with him in a slowdance. She couldn't say no so she went for it and got a boyfriend.
"I told him that I had a confession, and he wanted to here it. I told him that I was a boy, in front of everyone, and they started clapping and laughing. It was revenge on him, for French kissing me. The taste bud thing if you know what I mean."
"It must taste bad." said Veruca.
"It did." said Veruca.
"So, have you seen <i>House of Wax</i> ?" asked Violet.



"Yes." said Violet. "I don't know why but they freak me out."
"ATTENTION SHOPPERS! THE MALL IS CLOSING IN ONE HOUR! PLEASE FINISH YOU SHOPPING AND LEAVE ASAP!" said a guy on the speaker.
Veruca's mom and Violet's mom walked up to the two girls.
"Time to go Sweetheart." said Mrs. Salt.
"Before you leave Veruca, could you call me at 10 a.m. tomorrow?" asked Violet.
"Sure!" said Veruca. The two girls hugged.
At Violet's house, her mother was helping her pack all of her clothes, and bathroom stuff.
"You need to go to bed immediately after this." said Violets mom. "I'll wake you up, four in the morning."
"Why four?" asked Violet. "My flight leaves at eight thirty!"
"It's a two hour drive to the airport, and you have to wait in line to get your luggage scanned and stuff. It will take a while. Do you know exactly where your going?"
"I'll have breakfast after scanning, and then I'll buy some chips for the flight and go to gate A58."

"Good!" said Violet's mom. "You know exactly where you're going! Incase if your lost, ask a flight attendant for help. Get the outfit that you're going to wear tomorrow and put it on your chair."
Violet grabbed the new skull sneakers, jeans, and a black tank top.
"Go to bed now." said Violets mom.
Violet climbed into her bed.
"Goodnight mom." said Violet.
"Goodnight Violet." said Violets mom.
Violet turned off the lights and fell asleep.

2 - Old Friends

At the airport, Violet was getting her luggage inspected. Security guards were scanning her bags for weapons, knives, scissors, nail clippers, and firearms. None of those were in there.
She had breakfast after that. She and her mother were starved. Goodness there was a Peacock Café near by. As her mother walked toward the McDonalds, a stranger accidentally crashed into Violet and her tote bag opened and books, MP3's and her iPod spread around the floor.
"I'm so sorry!" said the stranger said. "Are you alright?" He helped her pick up her belongings.
"I'm fine." said Violet. She turned around. The stranger was no stranger what so ever.
"Do I remember you from somewhere?" she asked.
"You look familiar." said the stranger.
"Mike?"
"Yeah?"

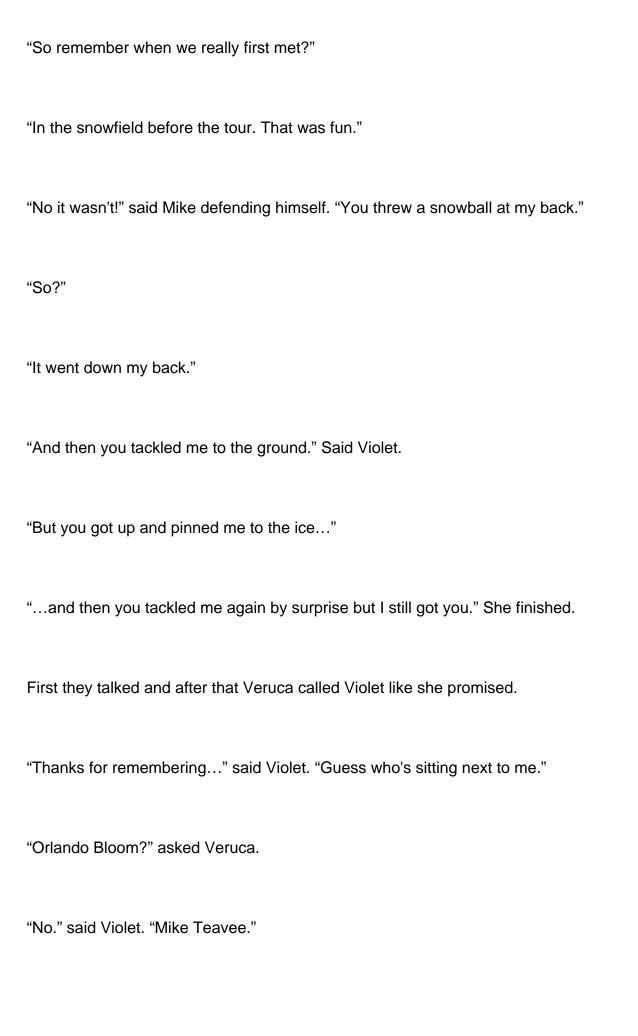






Then she relished that she had to get on. She hugged her mother.
"Have a great time!" she said. "Tell your grandma that I said hi."
"Don't worry." Said Violet. "I'll tell her." Violet got onto the plane and gazed at her ticket. "Row thirty, seat A." she mumbled. She finally found it and was shocked to see Mike next to her seat!
"Are you stalking me?" he asked surprised to see her again.
"No!" said Violet. "This is so weird." Mike got out of his seat to let Violet in.
"Nice shoes." He said.
"Thanks." She said. "So you like the Gorillaz too."
"Oh yeah." Said Mike. "Especially `Feel Good Inc.' and `DARE'."
"Those are my favorites." Said Violet.
"Well do you like Green Day?"
"Duh." Said Violet. "'American Idiot' and `Holiday'."









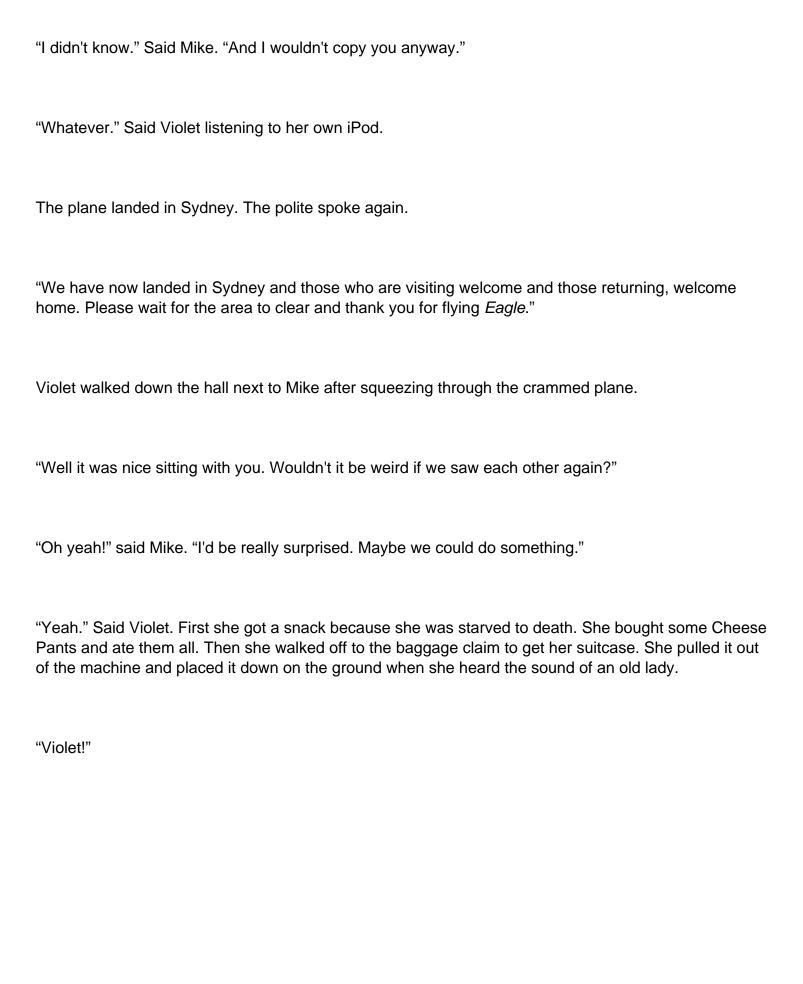
"You wanna watch?"	" she asked.
"Sure."	

3 - Red Eye



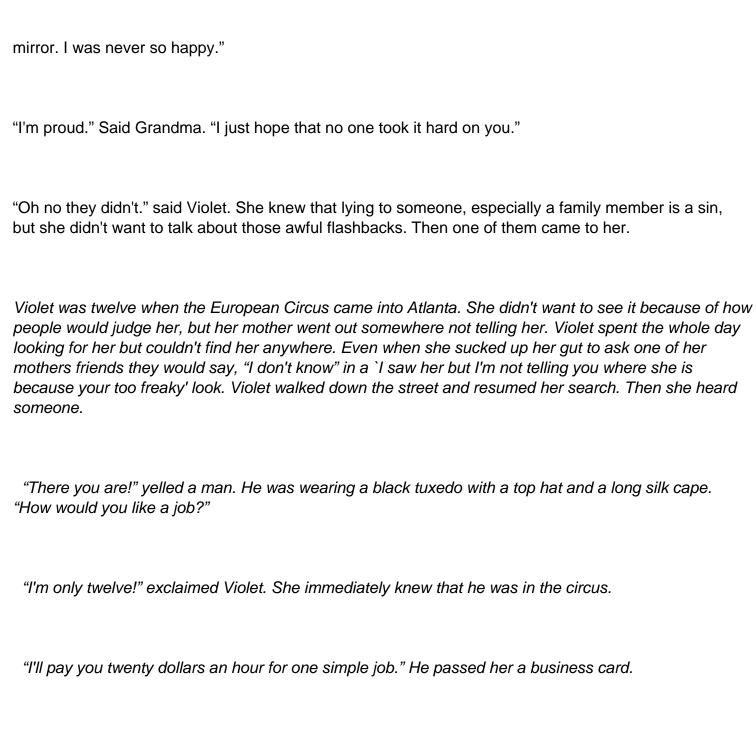






4 - Flashbacks





The Great DeVinchi

European Circus Freak Show

Phone: 1-407-8726

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"It's a great show so don't miss it!"

Violet could feel herself crying again. It's been so hard living her life. No one would stop hurting her. She was alone.

"That's it!" Violet thought. "I had enough!" She was about to throw the card over her shoulder but then she had a better idea. She ripped the card in half and then she ripped it into fourths and let it fall onto the grass.

"Ah so that's the way you want it." Said the man. He snapped his gloved fingers, and two big portly man cornered Violet.

Violet smiled. She knew the most perfect karate! She jumped up to kick the guy at her right but he grabbed her foot and twisted it. Violet shrieked in pain. She managed to pull away but fell into the arms of the second man. She tried yanking herself away but the mans grasp was strong as a black hole.

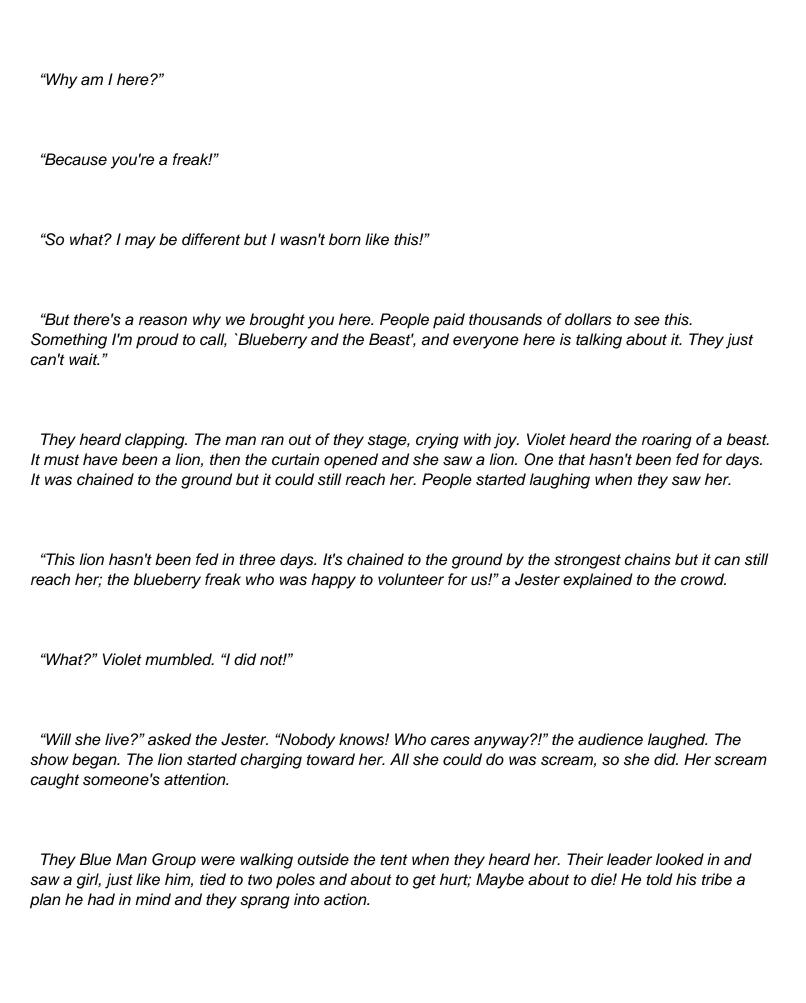
"Stop!" she yelled. "I don't want to be in your freak show. Let me go or I'll get the police!"

"They won't listen to you." Said the man. "No one will you freak!"

Violet tried her best to escape. Because of her behavior the man holding her squeezed her tightly in a position that he liked to call `Master Lock'. Violet felt dizzy. She passed out.

Hours later, she woke up behind a curtain. There were people behind it gossiping on what they thought was going to happen. She got up and tried to tip toe off the stage but stopped moving. She realized that her hands were tied to two big sticks, like in King Kong. She tried to free herself but she couldn't reach either hand. The lights on the stage were making sweat fall from her face. She kept trying.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you!" It was the circus man from earlier. "Don't keep trying. You'll hurt your arms."



Two men attacked the lion like two brave knights and their noble leader ran onto the stage and yelled, "STOP!"	,
He yelled so loud that even Helen Keller could hear him from Heaven.	
"What is wrong with you people?" he was very angry. "Why are you judging people by their skin color? I thought that was settled! Look at you people! Look at yourselves! Imagine if that was you up there, with people laughing and booing at you! How would you feel?" He slowly untied Violet and made sure that she landed safely. He picked her up and held her, seeing her so scared, sad, and alone. "You all have to be ashamed of yourselves!"	
He carried Violet over to his house. His gang took care of her. Hours later she woke up when she heard the leader singing: <u>"Sure as a wave, needs to be near the shore. You are the one, I was intended for. Surly God, meant this to be assigned, where my life is forever yours, and you are mine."</u>	<u>d</u>
She looked in shock, seeing three blue skinned men looking at her. She thought that she was alone, but now she was among friends. She had all her hopes up, not knowing that their relationship was about the break her heart. It did when the leader dumped her. It was back to her lonely life again.	иt
"Violet! Are you alright dear?" The flashback ended. Violet gasped.	
"I'm fine." Said Violet trying not to cry.	
"Well I'm glad. And were finally home." Violet saw a beautiful white house in front of her. She was amazed the most by the inside.	
"Your house is beautiful." Said Violet.	
"Oh, thank you." Said Grandma. "Just settle in and make yourself comfy. We'll be having dinner my	

next door neighbors in ten minutes." Violet nodded her head. She carried her suitcase and settled into a nice room with a TV, a queen sized bed, and a bathroom with a separate bath and shower. She went back downstairs and went into the kitchen.
"I wonder" she mumbled. She saw a knife for cutting steaks. Slowly and very carefully, she took the knife and poked her finger. Blue blood slowly came out. "I knew it." She said. She gave it a lick. It was sour blood. She pressed a napkin against her finger and went into the bathroom to get a band aid. She put it on quickly.
"Violet Dear! Are you ready?" Violet dashed out of the bathroom.
"Yes, Grandma." Said Violet. "So who are your neighbors?"
"Oh the Teavee family."

5 - Dinner with the Teavee's



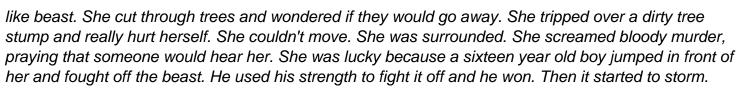


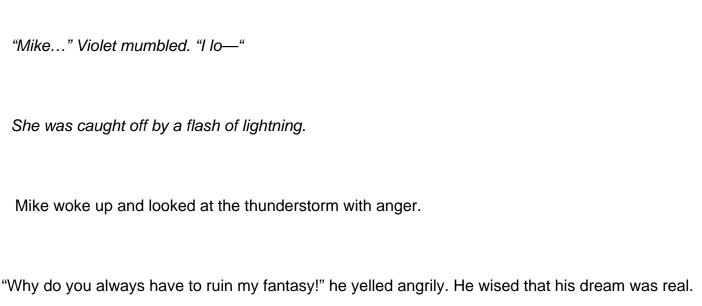




"Show me." Said Violet. Mike leapt into the air and a small cub fight began. Violet wrestled Mike to the ground.
"You still got it." Said Mike. "Let me up." Violet did. Mike tackled Violet by surprise and he won this time. He had her pinned to the ground.
"I win!" he said.
Violet wanted a defense. He was stronger than her.
"Well I let you beat me." Said Violet. Mike raised an eyebrow.
"Ok!" Violet confessed. "You beat me! Now get off me before I pass out again!"
"Wait! You passed out?"
"Once." Said Violet. "Ok let's drop the topic."
"MIKE! VIOLET! DINNER!" Mrs. Teavee called.
"What's for dinner?" asked Violet.
"Lobster, shrimp, and scallops."







6 - Getting Started

Violet woke up in the morning. She tried to get up but there was a cat sleeping on her lap. It was a white furry one that looked like it belonged to a king. She slowly picked it up praying that it wouldn't wake up. Then she crawled out of bed to start her first day of vacation.
She had a regular bowl of cereal and a chocolate chip muffin for breakfast. Then her grandmother told her to take a shower and get dressed because she thought that Violet was dirty from hanging outside all night. Violet turned the hot water and put in strawberry scented bubbles. She was in heaven once she stepped into the bathtub. The water was so warm and refreshing! Afterward she put on her bath robe which looked like a karate robe since it was white with a black belt. She walked into her room to put on some clothes and sitting on her bed was that same cat, but it was awake. It starred at her with owl eyes. She ignored the cat, and reached to get her book off the bed. The cat jumped up and scratched her on purpose, meowing at her as an adult yelling at a child.
"God you stinking cat! Get out of my room!" Violet yelled angrily shooing it away. Her grandma ran into the room.
"What happened dear?"
"You cat scratched me and look! I'm bleeding to death!" Violet yelled with tears in her eyes.
"I'm sure Mr. Tinkerbell meant no harm."

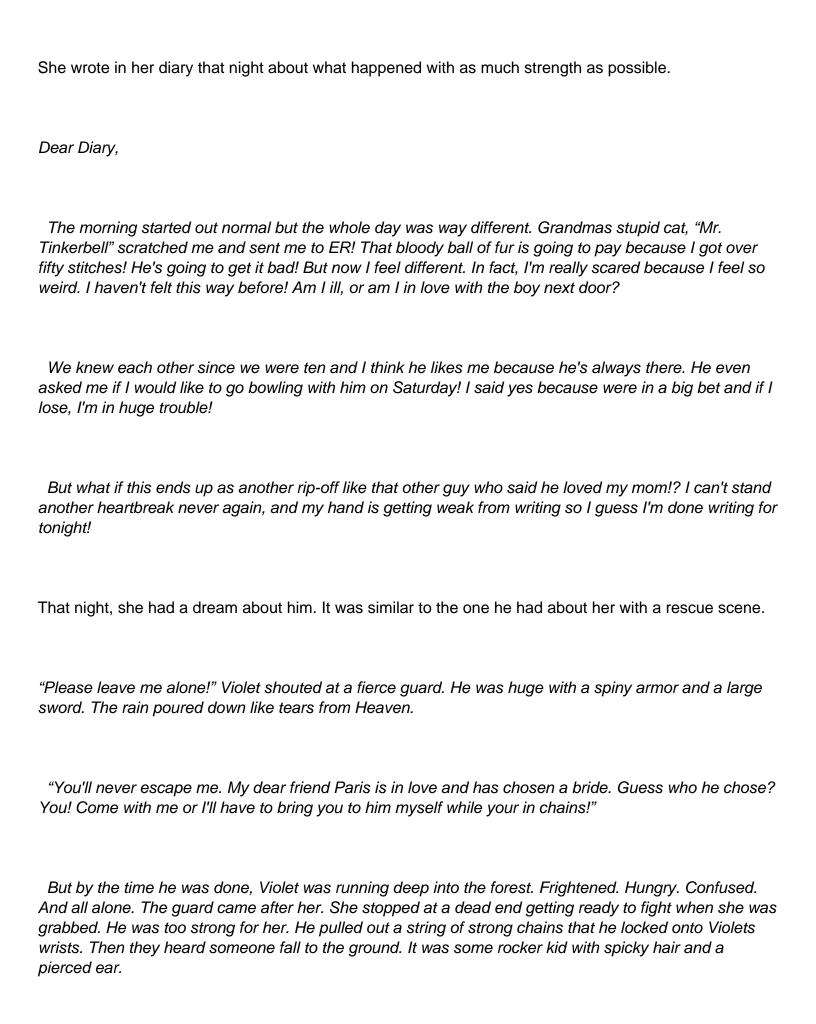
"Yeah. Right." Said Violet.

"This looks bad." Said Grandma. She could see the layers in her granddaughters. It looked like she was getting murdered. She freaked out even more when she recognized Violet's blood as blue blood. "I don't know what to tell you. Looks like you'll have to go the emergency room."
"Oh no!" a terrified Violet yelled. "Anything but that!" Her cries woke up Mike. He looked out his window and saw Violet crying through her window. He couldn't see what was happening to her. He quickly pulled on a shirt with a skull biting a rose and picked up his jeans from the floor.
"Get dressed Violet!" he heard the old lady shouting.
"What is going on?" Mike murmured to himself. He walked outside right as the two girls were about to leave. "What's wrong?"
"It seems like your little friend will be in the hospital for a few hours." Said Grandma.
Violets horror filled eyes grew wider.
"Stop grandma! You're scaring me! I don't want to go!"
"I'm sorry dear but you have to."
"Violet," Mike said. "Listen to me. Everything's going to be alright. In Australia they put their patients to sleep on everything bad, even stitches, so you won't feel a thing at all. Trust me. I got stitches here too and I was sleeping and I didn't even wake up in pain. Understand?" Violet nodded her head. Mike wiped away the tears in her eyes. "Good. Now go there and afterward, you'll get a nice treat."

Mike was right. The doctor put Violet to sleep and did the work from there. There was no arguing. In her sleep, Violet thought about what Mike said earlier. And then her thought closed into a nightmare as her early childhood memories flashed in her brain like a movie. The moments were like pain as they sank in like a ship. They were so unforgivable and unforgettable.
She woke up a few minutes after the doctor finished his work. She felt a warm and gentle pair of hands run its fingers through her long blonde hair that she let grow over the years. She tilted her head and sav Mike.
"Are you ok?" he asked her.
"Ok, question for you." Said Violet slowly. "Are you stalking me?"
"No." said Mike. "I just wanted to know if you were ok."
"Why?"
"Isn't that what friends do?"
Violet thought about the nice things Mike said to her in the past few days.

"Yeah." She finally answered. Since then, their relationship became stronger. Mike bought her lunch that day and they ate together in the hospital room. He helped Violet out when she had trouble walking and even when she felt sick. He even helped her grandmother out by carrying Violet into the house!

Violet didn't notice though since she was so tired.



"I have a better idea." Said the guard. He pushed Violet gainst a tree, chained her to it, and then he blindfolded her. Afterward he went over to the stranger. She could hear what was hapanning. She could only hear violent screams and a scream from the bad guy.
"Now promise me that you wont look once I take off this blindfold." Said the stranger.
"Yeah." Said Violet. The blindfold was set off and she was freed. "Hey wait! Whats your name?"
The dream ended. Violet woke up, looked out her window, and saw Mike, sleeping like a baby.

7 - World War III Sparks

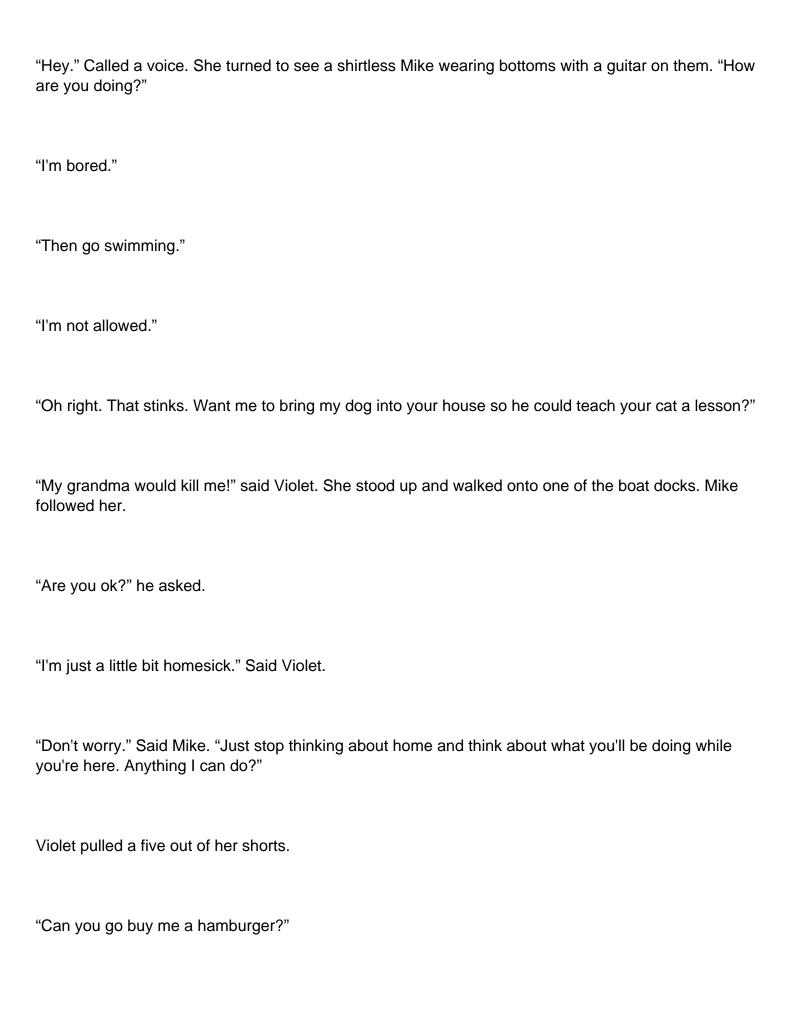
A few days went by. Violet was feeling a lot better. Mr. Tinkerbell was kicked off her bed and locked in his cage since he got violent with her. Everyday she heard the sound of a loud rock band. She went to check it out. She opened doors until she ended up in the Teavee's garage. She saw Mike singing and playing guitar. Two other boys were with him, rocking out like the Gorillaz. She thought about yelling but they would probably not hear her. So she just walked in.
"Whoa dudes!" Mike yelled. "Stop! Hey Violet? What's up?"
"Can you please turn down the volume? Even my grandma can hear you."
"Oh gosh." Said one of the guys.
"Mike has a girlfriend!" said the other dude.
"Ok shows over!" said Mike urging his band to go home. "Come back next week!"
"Did I embarrass you?" asked Violet.

"Oh nah!" said Mike. "I just feel embarrassed when I'm around my guys and a girl, because you know

Sean and Jake can be big pains sometimes. It's not your fault."
He was feeling really nervous. He had never seen a woman so beautiful ever in his life. Then this one girl came in.
"Mickey!" she called.
"Ugh." Said Mike.
"What?"
"It's Emily Evans."
The girl with green eyes and dark curly stepped in. She was wearing a white tank top with a black shirt with a skull on it. When she saw Violet her mouth dropped.
"Who the heck is she?" she yelled pointing her middle finger at Violet.
"Oh Emily, this is Violet. Violet's from Atlanta."
"Joy." Said Emily carelessly with no interest. "Question. Why are you flirting with her? You promised me those tickets to that concer."
"I never said that!" said Mike frustrated. "Jake said that. Look I don't even have tickets. There all sold out!"



Emily walked toward Violet and pushed her against the wall refusing to get out of the way.
"Mike is mine. Understand? Were together now and that's how it'll be. So back off! He's mine dumb blonde."
"Well not all blondes are stupid!" Violet yelled. "I'm one of the smartest girls in my class!"
"Well guess what miss smarty pants? I have all A's and I'm homecoming queen."
"That doesn't impress me." Said Violet. "My mother was Miss Universe in 1998."
"Yeah right."
"Scarlet Beauregarde."
"Oh that lady. She's your mother? What face wash does she use?"
"Secret recipe." Said Violet. "I can't tell you anything else." She heard a car honk. "Well, I need to go!" Violet slammed the door shut behind her.
It was a beautiful day at the beach. The ocean sparkled like a diamond and there were seagulls everywhere. She sat under an umbrella eating a hot dog, bored to death. Thanks to Mr. Tinkerbell, she cant swim either because the sleeping powder the doctor would use will get active and she'd probably die.



"Sure thing." Mike took the money. And now here came trouble. It was Emily Evans.
"Well, well, well?" she said in a snobby voice. "So you're flirting with my boyfriend."
"No I'm not." Said Violet. "Like I told you, Mike and I are only friends. If he likes you then fine! I'll step away but if he doesn't like you than you better stay away from him before you get him too pissed off."
"Your making <i>me</i> pissed off Violet Beauregarde!" Emily screamed for the whole beach to hear. She walked toward Violet and made her back off close to the water. She smiled. She had a plan. Emily pushed Violet into the water. Mike then purposely pushed Emily into the water for revenge and jumped in to make sure Violet was ok. Fortunately she was lucky this time. She didn't need CPR because her wrist didn't get wet. And now with Mike's gentleness toward her, she was then in love. Dangerously in love. But there was one problem; Emily liked Mike too. This meant one thing; war!
That night, Violet tuned into the radio station. The host said, "Call the number once you hear the monkey!"
She listened closely. The radio was featuring songs by the Gorillaz. Violet paid very close attention. If Emily got those tickets, she would be doomed.
The sound of a monkey blasted through. Violet grabbed the phone and called the number.
"I'm sorry. You're the fifth caller!" She dialed again.
"I'm sorry, you're the ninth caller!"
"God!" Violet yelled.



"Oh that's easy." Said Mike. Senescence is the state of becoming old or the process of becoming old."
"Congratulations!" the radio screamed. "You have won a multi-pack of prizes!"
"Wow good for Mike." Said Violet. "At lease Emily didn't win them. Birth!" she laughed so hard that she fell onto her bed. "For a strait A student, Emily sure is stupid!"
Violet spent the whole night laughing when the phone rang.
"Hey Mike! you wanna go bowling tomorrow? sounds awesome! Yeah I have nothing planned for tomorrow so we'll have a great time I cant wait to see you eat that chocolate! What do you mean your gonna win?!? We'll just have to wait and see Ok I'll see you tomorrow."

8 - Mikes First Candy









"Well hardly anyone knows what the word means."
"And speaking of tickets I have no one to go with" he stammered to say what he wanted to say. "I was wondering if you would Uh Like to go to the theme park, hit dinner and then catch the concert."
"Mike I don't know what to say! I always wanted to do all of that but I never had the chance to! I would love to go!"
"Wow! That's great." Mike wasn't very anxious. "So at lunch wanna practice in my basement?"
"Sure." Said Violet. "That would be great."
Dear Diary,
I spent the whole day with Mike today and we had so much fun! We went bowling and played several rounds until he hit a gutter and he had to eat chocolate. He claims that he hates it but then he took a bite and smiled at me. Now I seriously am in love with him. But what if Veruca was teasing and he didn't like me after all. I cant take another heart break I just can't!
But I have a feeling that he likes me too because he asked me if I wanted to go out with him tomorrow to the Gorillaz theme park! I always wanted to go there and now I finally can! Yea! And I'll be seeing him in the morning to practice our dance routine for a world famous dance contest we entered. I feel great about myself. Is this love?
But there only one thing in my way. A girl called Emily Evans that says that she with Mike but I heard him yell at her for being rude to me. Then that day at the beach after I talked to Mike, Emily got so mad that she pushed me into the ocean! But Mike pushed her in and jumped in to see if I was ok. And thank the lord I was. I was lucky at that time. Man! That was a close call!

9 - Gorillaz!







"Sweet." Said Violet. "I love those kinds of roller coasters."
"Really? I thought that you like most girls would chicken out. Ok we ride before we have dinner so we don't puke."
Violet giggled. "Veruca and I did the lamest thing ever at an amusement park. We ate pizza, burgers, popcorn, cotton candy, and ice cream then went on the tilt-a-whirl. We threw up and it fell on the ride manager!"
Mike laughed. "I did that too with my pals here except we went on the Demon Days Coaster."
"Any other outrageous things you did?"
"Well I jumped into the lake when Emily tried to kiss me, I went swimming back at Denver in the winter, and the time I jumped off a cliff."
"I jumped off a cliff too." Said Violet. "And I'm so not doing it again!"
"You got that right!" said Mike pulling into the parking lot. "Let's go."
And for hours, the two friends went on roller coasters, saw short shows, took pictures and bought accessories at small gift shops. Then they looked at the map and found Russel's BBQ. A small waiter escorted them to a booth. Violet smelled the air. Ah, what a smell. It was the aroma of roast beef.
"What are you having?" Violet asked.

"I don't know. There are so many things here. They even have a drink menu!"
"I don't know what to get as well. They have pizza, burgers, and so much more. They even have seafood."
"Welcome with Russel's BBQ." The short pail waitress said taking them by surprise. "What would you like to drink?" she sounded moany.
"I'll have a volcano." Said Violet without thinking. A volcano was a chocolate smoothie with cherries blended in.
"How bout you?"
"Dr. Salt."
It turned out that Mike ordered a lobster and Violet just got a cheeseburger. While they ate, the dead lobsters face starred at Violet.
"Can you please point that thing away from me? It looks like it hitting on me."
Mike laughed.
"Nice way to put it." He said. "I hear that the European Circus is coming."



sang, he starred at Violet who was the envy of every other girl in the room.
After the show, Mike and Violet sat on the edge of the bridge and talked. They talked about everything and nothing at the same time.
"Violet, you sound upset." Said Mike. "What's going on. Too homesick?"
"No." said Violet. "I don't want to talk about it."
He knew that something was up.
"Ok, remember the circus?" asked Violet. "Well I was forced to join it. They even tied me to two poles and nearly killed me with a hungry lion."
"What? Your kidding!"
"No I'm not." Said Violet. "I almost died. It's like my mother didn't care."
"What about your dad?"
Violet started to cry.
"He's in jail Mike. He never even liked me anyway. I remember the day I was born, I opened my eyes and he wasn't even smiling. I went out for sports to impress him but he still didn't even talk to me, so I tried being a lady, and he scowled at me even more. Then I remember the day I saw the police car in front of my house and my dad in handcuffs!"



10 - First Kiss



bathroom towel to dry off with. Then the power went out. They couldn't see anything.

"O wonderful." Said Violet. "I can't even find anything."
"I know. Let's just hang in my car. Theres light, heat and movies and maybe we could get something to eat."
"That's great! But I cant even see where I'm going."
"Here, let me help you with that" Mike slowly picked her up and carried her out the door then ran to the car. He shut the door behind him and started the car with his extra pair of keys to make heat on a cold night. He realized that Violet was in a camisole with a bathrobe that wasn't warm enough and PJ shorts. He pulled out a warm blanket and put it around her.
"So where do you wanna go?"
"Fast food at two a.m.? Count me in. Let's hit Hot Dog Queen."
"Alright!" said Mike starting the car and driving off into the drive through. They got their food and drove back to the Teavee's garage. Then they crawled into the back and pulled out the third season of <i>Whose Line is it Anyway?</i> They we laughing so hard and having a blast.
"I got to admit, this is fun. It's like a small little home." said Violet.
"Really?"
"Yeah and to tell the truth, this is the best day of my life. I never had so much fun ever."



Yeah yeah yeah. Short chapter. I just wanted to post this before Sunday!