Confessions of a soon-to-be Murder (maybe)

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How to be mean to Oliver Wood.

Example 906789: Call him Woody Boy

Example 100000: Do fall in love with him and profess that love at random times in Snape's class (do not

try will result in detention) Oliver/Occ main pairing

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Chapter 1 - We meet J.C.

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1 - We meet J.C.

Jennafer POV:

So hey! I see that you have wandered on my domain and haven't known it yet! My name is Jennafer Ceara (said Key- are-a) Mullen. But everyone calls me J.C. Well some stuff about me is that I am best friends with infamous twins, Fred and George Weasley, Angelina, Alica, Katie and Lee Jordan. But I absolutely despise a Mr. Oliver Wood. Of course I have to deal with said enemy as I am a proud Quidditch seeker. But back on topic my likes are pranking, eating (of course), sleeping, Quidditch, band (oh I didn't tell you: well I am a lovely clarinet player), I like bothering my friends, and I love shooting down Slytherin and Wood's ego on a daily basis. My hates include Slytherin, Oliver Wood, poison, no food, perfume, drummers, goody-two shoes, make-up, dresses, and high heels. Oh and I dislike Oliver Wood, or have I mentioned that again. According to every girl who is jealous of my look (Everyone except my friends) I need to stop acting like a tom-boy and Wood would like me. As if I wanted Wood to like me. Pshaw! Well, I think I have to describe myself to the reader, well that's what Angie says, who is reading over my shoulder as we speak, I mean type. Well, I wear jeans and t-shirts mostly and lots of chains and funky jewelry. I have shoulder length hair in a dark brown in the sun it is dark red or light brown. Right now I am wearing my favorite pair of Levis with a long sleeve green shirt with lime green tank that has the Sprite logo. As for jewelry I am wearing a pop bottle necklace and clarinet earrings. Oh a previous question that I probably put in your mind. You are wondering how I am typing on a computer. Well Angie, Geored (Fred and George), Lee, Katie, Ali (Alicia) and myself went to Dumbledore and asked him for this special privilege to write a story that will be published around the school. And sorry about the unorganized thought patterns. It's just me being a randomocity* person. I like Cheese-Itz! Oh, and I like evil horses and fire-throwing toasters! I am fluent in five languages: Gnomish, Mix, English, Randomocity, and Random. People at Hogwarts think I am an absolute freak, but I am and I enjoy every moment of it! Katie just joined us on my bed and is forcing all of my friends to type three words describing me. Oh since Wood is near she is telling him to do as well because Katie is a supporter of the J.C and Wood affair. ERRG! Well here are the results.

Fred:

Weird

Awesome

Insane (in a good way)

George:

Wonderful

Random

Geek (band geek that is)

Angie:

Pretty

Insane

J.C.

Ali:

Funny

Random

Plushie-Collector

Katie: Insane Crazy

Awesome

Lee:

Cool

Hilarious

Cheese lover

Wood:

Absolutely Crazy

Lunatic Seeker

Ugh! That is not fair! They just snatched the laptop around. And I am not a plushie collector. I agree with everything but that and wood's, though it is true that I am a seeker. And I don't get the J.C and Wood affair theory! It is obvious we hate each other!

Great Hall, the next day. (J.C. POV)

Here is my schedule:

House: Gryffindor

Name of Student: Jennafer C. Mullen

Sixth Year Breakfast

1st period:Transfiguration

2nd period:Potions

3rd period:Defense against the Dark Arts

4th period:Charms

Lunch

5th period:Free

6th period:Ancient Runes

7th period:History of Magic

8th period:Astronomy

9th period:Quidditch (Free)

Dinner

Thank goodness most of my classes have my friends in them along with me. Another good thing is that Angie is in every class as me but the downfall is that Wood is in all the classes as Angie.

Same day in Transfiguration (J.C. POV note form typed later that evening)

Angie: Hey! What's up! Don't you agree that this class is absolutely a load of drivel? Why would we want to know the side affects of transfiguring into flobberworm shape?

J.C: Well maybe I want to learn it. Well actually I don't. What if Mcgonnagal catches us? We wouldn't

be able to use the computer ever again! Who would believe that Ali would finally give in and date Lee! Now since you are dating Fred, all we need now is Katie to finally date George. They are made for each other. Don't you agree?

Angie: Lol. If she does we can says it is the pursuit of education....of GOSSIP! Well we have been telling Ali to finally give in! I think she said that she was going to say yes next time he asks. Well it would all be perfect if you finally admit that you love and I mean love Wood. Oh and go with him to the quidditch ball. About every one has dates already as it is coming up in December. Oh and if you go out with him maybe you can convince him not to work us so hard on the quidditch field!

J.C: That would be funny to see her face, I admit. I DO NOT LOVE OR LIKE WOODY-BOY! No I will not go with him to the quidditch ball! I will only go out with a boy if I actually like him somewhat, not so we can take advantage of him.

Angie: Every one but YOU AND WOOD, or as you call him WOODY-BOY, know that you both are crushing on each other! <u>Terminated</u> (Minnie is looking at us)

October 31st, Day of the Halloween Dance. (Everything is being set up and continues to the dance) J.C. POV

Do you even want to know how hard WOODY- BOY worked us? Well he worked us like we were nothing but pack mules, but that is usual for him. Now where is my cheese? Every student counsel and prefect (and heads) member has to help decorate for the Halloween Ball which is a casual dance that Dumbledore thought up thinking that it will support inter-house unity. Pshaw! For everyone else it is to brag about the newest boyfriend they got, and the boy will probably be dumped by the end of the hour of bragging. Of course woody even has a date. I will probably be the only single one there. Well! Back to the decorating. I am a student counsel member so I have to help decorate the Great Hall. The ceiling was enchanted to storm and have jack o' lanterns hanging from the ceiling. Black was draped all along the walls and black tablecloths adorned the small cafe-like tables. The refreshment table was adorned by skulls and pumpkins. The heads were to be the chaperons at the event. The Skull Hades was the newest band out and was scheduled to have a gig at our humble little dance. Finally Angie, Ali, Katie, and I were allowed to go back to our rooms and hour before the dance. We of course took a shower in the locker rooms after practice so there was no need for showers just the most tedious job in the world for me. That job was sitting still so the other GirlBrooms (a name I gave us as a group)could use me as a Barbie doll. I ended up wearing dark black jeans that were cutoffs, and fancy faerie like t-shirt in black and red and I wore red faerie wings. As you can tell they were trying to make me look like an evil faerie. For makeup (oh the word instills fear in me and my readers I hope) I had to wear red glitter on my face and black eyeshadow and a little red eyeliner with DARK EBONY black mascara and no smudge (and waterproof) deep red lipstick. Thank Kittens they let me pick my own jewelry. I wore my necklace that said BEER RUN in Red and with a beer bottle next to it, tons of silver chains that were like snow chains on cars (Angle is showing displeasure at my jewelry), for earrings I wore one red faerie earring and the matching earring that said die slytherins. I also wore anklets and matching bracelets (they were bangle-like) that said SPRITE and J.C and GirlBrooms. They (the GirlBrooms or the she-devils) made

me wear 3-inch high heels that all that held it up was a thin piece of black string. The strap over my foot and the strap itself was deep red that matched my wings. We finally got out of the room as Geored, Lee, and Woody and Woody's girlfriend met up. Angie, before she met up with Fred, said that I should go meet up with my soon to be boyfriend. HAH like I would ever like a egoistical jerk like that! Even his girlfriend was like him it was Woody1 and Woody2. Except one Woody had no brain for quidditch. And guess which one that was: Woody2. Actually she looked like Lucius Malfoy...I will call her Ferret from now on. Hi Fer...Woody-Boy's girlfriend. How are you doing this lovely Halloween night? What is your name?, was what I said to the ferret-like person. She told me here name was Ferrona. And that she was fine because she finally got Oliver Wood to go out with her. She looks like a stupid witch. Hey that's Ferrona Chong, SHE is my best friend in band why am I calling her a stupid witch? I am not jealous of her. I don't care about stupid Wood!

1:00 P.M next day (after the party J.C. POV)

Meep. I can't see my own fingers. I think I had to much fire whiskey and spiked punch. Where is Angie with some hangover medicine when you need her. Stupid Fred and George kept on giving me cups of fire whiskey. I am so going to kill them once I can walk without falling. Opps I can't feel my feet! Ok on a count of 1...2...3... ANG-Oh there you are I need hangover medicine and some help in the Geored killing! Oh and lets throw in wood for the record too.