

Time Of Our lifes

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Another Random AFI and MCR story of when they were teenager-esc

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1 - Miseria Cantare

"Boo!" Frankie screamed jumping out of his boyfriends locker and kissing him on the cheek. "What the hell? Frankiewhat did i say about jumping out of my locker?" Gerard sighed.

"Awhh! Im sworry baby." Frankie cooed kissing Gerards forehead. "Hey! No using you adorabel-ness to get out of troubel." Gerard said annoyed. Frankie giggled pounceing out of the locker. "Umm so what class do we have next?" asked Frankie tilting his head. "STOP WITH THE ADORABEL-NESS!" Gerard screamed. "Oh my Gerard, Thats a class?" "Frankie....." Gerard shook his head. "What?!" "Come on we gatta go meet Davey and Jade." Gerard pulled on Frankies hand. "But what class do we have next? YOU DIDNT TELL ME! CASUE I FORGOT-ELS AND MY HEADS GANNA SPLODE FROM THE NOT KNOWING-ESS!" The door next to Gerards loker. "Be quiet!" A teacher scolded. "Sworry Mwr. Teacher." Frankie pouted his lip out. "NOO!" Gerard screamed at the top of his lungs. "Thats it your going to the princepals office." Said the teacher grabbing Gerard by the arm and pulling him twords the office. "Stupid teacher." Frankie walked twords the lunch room.

"Frankie!!!" Davey yelled running up. "Hi!" Frankie yelled back waving. "IT WAS A TRADAGIE!!!" Davey screamed getting to Frankie. "What?" Frankie asked wide eyed. "IT WAS A TTRRAADDAAGGIIEE!!!" Davey sobbed agian. "What was?" Frankie asked holding his friend up hugging him. "JAADDEE!!!" "Jade was a tragidey?" Asked Frankie. "No what happend to him!" Davey sobbed more. "What happend." Asked Frankie. "He lost his makeup!" Davey yelled with more crying. "GASP!" Frankie said loudly. "We got to go find it for him!"

LATER:

"Okay so we skip scross the feild singing Queen while eating appel sauce in tutus." Frankie said drawing a diagram. "What the hell dose that have to do with finding my makeup?" asked JAde folding his arms.

"Ya know, Maybe Smith stole it as a crule joke?" Pointed out Davey floping on the couch. "I dunno...i just want some pizza!" squealed Frankie.

"GEEEEEEEE-RRAAAADDD!" Frankie yelled

-Scilence-

"GEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!" Frankie screamed agian.

-More Scilence-

"On No! The the ninja lambs got him!!" Frankie yelled dramaticly. Just then Gerard came through the door with his school books soaked. "Gee!" Frankie shouted jumping on Gerard. "Where have you been ive been do worried about you!?" Frankie nuzzeld Gerard. "I got detention becasue your evil cuteness." Gerard said. "ohh sorry, Frankie said putting his finger on his chin inocently, as Gerard was going to yell about the cuteness. "How com your all soggy? Frankie asked playing with Gerards wet hair. "Becasue..its raining out and someone took my car with out asking." Gerard said getting up. "oh..sorry..agian." Frankie pouted. "wow ive been saying sorry alot today, havent i?" Frankie asked. "Sure." Gerard said. "Well.....I WANT PIZZA!" Frankie yelled. "Call the pizza guy and tell him i want pizza, gee!" "Why cant you do it?" Gerard asked taking of his shoes. "Caaauusseeeee." "Frankie....." Gerard said. "Yesssiiiiieeee?" Frankie asked. "wanna hear the Powm i wrote for you in detention?" asked Gerard. "YEAH!!!" Frankie squaked jumping on the couch. "Ready me it." he said bounceing. "Okay...just dont make fun of me." Gerard said getting hid poem out of his back pocket. "YAY!" Frankie squaled. "Ah-hem." Gerard coguhed trying to be sily which casue a

giggel out of Frankie.

"ROSES ARE RED.

VIOLETS ARE BLUE.

I WANT A BLOW JOB.

HOW BOUT YOU?"

"HAHA!Gee!"Frankie giggeld.""Hey you said you wouldnt make fun!"Gerard pouted."Hehe it was special rardy."

"Now call the pizza guy."Frankie squaked.

"I want my blow job first."said Gerard folding his arms."You were serouis?"Asked Frankie.

"Yes...."said Gerard looking to the ground."YAY!"Frankie squealed hugging on to Gerards waist.

"TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS!"Frankie screamed hugging onto gerards hip.

"Sugar,not in the living room."Gerard pleaded squimishly as his pants began to tighten(sp?)

"But i wanna watch?"said Davey. "Your not funny Davey."said Gerard.

"Im not trying to be."said Davey.

"I know,your just not funny."said Gerard.

"I AM TO!"Davey angerily shouted.

"Hee Hee i know"Gerard smiled.

"You such a frack face,Gee."Davey complained.

"I AM NOT!!!"Gerard yelled startling Frankie.

"WOULD YOU JUST CUOPRATE SO I CAN GET IN YOUR PANTS??!!!!"screamed Frankie.Gerard sighed and grabed Frankie by the belt and gently pulled him to the room they shared.

2 - High school is NOT a musical

"Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da...POP GOES THE WEASEL!"Gerard sung as he waited for his spanish class to start."Gerard,spanish class has nothing to do with weasels popping."The teacher said as she entered the room.

"Welllllll it could ya know.What if a Mexican dude person guy was driving on a road not paying attention and then a weasel went on the road and he hit it and went OH NO!what did i hit?then he gets out and checks and its a weasel and then the weasel goes POP! and he gets scared and screams in spanish."Gerard argued,as the teacher stared at him blankly."Im not insane...."Gerard said,everyone giving him dirty or confused looks.

"STOP LOOKING AT MEEEE!"Gerard screamed.

"Im booorreeeeedddd."Frankie whined leaning back in his seat."Okay."said Mikey uncaring staring at the front of the room."I want my Gee Gee!"Frankie whined more,looking around the room for something fun to do.

"Heyy,Miikkkeey?"

"What?"said Mikey still in an uncaring mood.

"I dunno i forgot what i was gonna say."Frankie said with a blank expression.

"Frankie...."Mikey sighed.

"Oh my god!Why dose EVERYONE do that to me!?First Santa,then Mommy,next Gerard and now you!"Frankie slamed his head agiasnt the desk.Then the school bell ringed telling the students to leave for there next classes."Hey,scence when do we have a school bell?"Asked Frankie.

"Umm scence forever?"Mikey said."Mikey your so silly."Frankie giggeld leading his freind to the hallway.

"What did i do?"asked Mikey."Thats Gees line!"Frankie said.

"Must all of our conversations involve Gerard?I mean i was your friend first."Mikey pouted.

"Awwh!!Mikes im sworry."Frankie cooed,stroking mikeys hand."Well i gatta go meet Alicia."Mikey smiled.

"But Mikeles!I wanna spend time with you."Frankie said with puppy eyes.

"Go spend time with Gerard."Mikey said."But you just said cant we have a gee-less related convo and or moment and now your ruining our gerard-less conversation and or moment by going of to your girlfriend and leaving me alone!"Frankie cried.

"Oh my god,your starting to rambel like Gerard."Mikey got scared."ARE NOT!"Frankie said crossing his arms and closeing his eyes.

"ARE TO!!!."Mikey shouted runing away.

"Hey!Get back here!!!!"Frankie yelled after he realized mikey had ran.

"GEE!"Frankie whined walking up to the luch tabel."Huh?"Gerard turned to meet his boyfriends face.

"Mikeys mean!"Frankie cryed seateling in Gerards lap.

"What did meanie Mikey do now?..Haha meanie mikey...Hahahah thats like MM,he should be a super hero with a cape that says MM but hes not aloud a cape casue im the cooler older brother that gets the cape and the cool eyes..he just gets a shirt with his initials on it...and maybe a toaster if he dosent hurt himself with it."Gerard rambeld as Frankie,Davey,jade,and Jeffree looked at him confused."WHAT?!"Gerard yelled when he relazied everyones eyes were on him.

"Frankie giggeld and kissed Gerards nose."Didnt i tell you yesterday to stop with the cuteness?"Gerard asked,as frankie just stuck his tounge out as a response.

"Geerrraarrdddyyyy!"Gerards friend Jared called walking up.

"What?"Gerard rolled his eyes."Do my makeup!"he squeaked."Like Frankies,casue it got messed up!"

"Ohhh Okay!"Gerard bounced.

"Do you want itlike when he puts those cute lckel X's on his eyes with the black eye liner with the red covering his eyes.Or do you want it like when he puts red all the way up to his eyes brows like davey and Jeffree do and i go AWWH!!!!Frankie thats so cute like that,I LOVE IT! then i kiss his eyebrow and he goes no!Dont kiss my eyebrows i dont want my makeup to get messed up i tried to make it nice so i can look preety for you then i go NO! Frankie you always so preety to me and then he looks at me wiered like im CRAZY which im not and then i say Frankie your sooo preety and dont need makeup to make you that wat and then he giggels and then i giggel and then we hug and then sometimes this totaly random person will come in the room and go AWWWHHH!!! and i think its davey i just cant tell casue they always run away to fast for me to see but one day i will be fast and i will go HA!DAVEY!it was you!Then hell be like NOOO!!!!!! WAS FOUND OUT!!and then ill go haha my superpowers have once agian solved daveys crime like the one with the soy milk dissaperances wich i solved casue im soooooooooooooo awsome like that with my super powers and im just so good and i amaze myself sometimes no all the time i am so awsome."Gerard said with out once stoping to breath.Everyone looked at him like he needed to be in a straight jacket or lay of the coffee."IM NOT CRAZY!"He screamed scaring Jared away and startling frankie who was still in his lap.

"Awwhh baby your not crazy."Frankie nuzzeld him still a littel scared.

"I can rambel longer."Davey said.

"And the littel ppiggy went WEEE WEEE all the way home.."Frankie looked at Davey.

"wow you and Gerard are perfect for eachother your both crazy."Jade said looking at Gerard and Frankie.

"NOT CRAZY!!!!!!"Gerard and frankie yelled in unison.

"who-ra..."Davey looked at them unamused."Ohh and you say were crazy...real nice davey...real nice."Frankie said pointing to Davey.

"I never said it!!!Jadey did!"Davey innocently said putting his hand over his heart."Im compleatly innocent."He said childlish.

"Fine,but your still crazy to....and if were crazy then your crazy to Jadey for being friends with us."Gerard said.

"Rardy,where are we going out to dinner tonight?"Asked Frankie.

"That was really random."said Jade."But rardys taking me out tonight."Frankie smiled higging his rardy who smiled and hugged back.

"Oh!Davey wants to come!:Davey said rasing his hand in the air and waving it around."Three some?"asked Gerard.

"What about Jeffree?"asked Jeffree,nobody paying attention to him.

"LOVE ME!"He screamed.

"Okay,you and jade can come with us."Gerard said to Davey,not listing to Jeffree.

"FINE!!"Jeffree yelled stomping of,his high heels clicking on the tiled cafeteria floor.

"Yay!"Davey squealed.

"Okay...so where are we going?"asked Frankie in the passanger seat of Gerards car.

"Mcdonalds?HAHAH!My dads name is donald!!HAH omg i never even notcied..NEVER!!Hahahahaahahahahahahah!"Gerard laughed banging his hand agianst the steering wheel.

"oh Gee...."Frankie said patting Gerards shoulder.

"How bout we go to this cafe that just opend?"suggested Jade.

"Okay." Gerard said trying to hold the giggles back. And then they drove off to the cafe Gerard giggling thorough out the whole drive.

"I WANT COFFEE!!!!!!" Gerard Squaled.

"Gerard calm down." said Jade.

"I dont wanna calm down!! want more coffee!!!! COFFEE COFFEE COFFEE!! GIVE ME A C! GIVE ME A O! GIVE ME A F! GIVE ME ANOTHER F... NOW!!! GIVE ME A E! GIVE ME ANOTHER E! WHATS THAT SPELL C-O-F-F-E-E!!!!" Gerard bounced. "I wants a coffee shaped unicorn!" Frankie bounced along with Gerard. "YAY!!!!!" They both bounced together hugging with joy.

"God, why dont they just behave, there embarssing me!" Jade said trying to hide his face as he noticed people staring.

"Heheh Jadey you sound like your there daddy." davey giggled. "and i think the reason were getting all the staring and disturbed looks is becasue were guys going on dates with other guys." Davey said taking a sip of his choclate soy milk.

"HOMIPOHOBIA IS GAY!" Frankie screamed.

"FRANKIE, GERARD!!!!!! BEHAVE YOUR SELF NOW! YOUNG MEN!!!!!" Jade scolded.

"Cheeze-it Jade!! Your such a drag!" Gerard said leaning back.

He lent back a littel bit more and lost his balance and landed with a bang on the floor.

"HAHAHAHA RARDY FEEL!!!!!" Davey laughed.

"Oh my! Gee are you okay!?" Frankie cryed dropping to Gerards side.

"HAHAHA! RARDY FEEL! RARDY FEEL RARDY FEEL!!!! HE FEEL HE FEEL HE FEEL!!!!!" Davey got up and danced.

"SHUT UP DAVEY!!!!" Gerard screamed as loud as his lungs would let him. the manager came out of his office and walked over to there tabel. "This kind of behavoir will not be tolerated" (I used a big scentce!:D) he said. "Im going to have to ask you to leave." He said.

"Omg Thank you!" Jade prayed to him.

"But im having fun!! Tell all the other people to leave!" Frankie said.

"No lets got to Mc my daddys (sounds like a whore house...) and have fun there." Gerard said getting to his feet.

"BUT I WANNA HAVE FUN HERE!!" Frankie complained... very loudly.

"Fine then you sleep alone tonight." Gerard said.

"RARDY NO!!" Frankie whined holding on to Gerards arm.

"I cant sleep with out you!! Get all cold and alone and figity and Rard-less!" Frankie cryed.

"Well then lets go to mc my daddys and you wont be rardless tonight.

"Okay Okay!" Frankie said running for the door. "Oh my god your good." said Davey.

"Davey?" asked Gerard. "Yesies?" Asked Davey.

"Whats a rard?" Gerard asked as they walked out of the door.

"umm a tardy person?" Asked Davey/

"IM NOT STUPID!!!!" Gerard angrily shouted.

"I think its a poptart." said Jade. "IM NOT FILLED WITH YUMMY CREAM FILLING!!!!" Gerard screamed.

"YES YOU ARE!!!!" Frankie sang from the car. "I dont get it.." Davey said. "Gerard has yummy white cream filing in him?" He asked, casuing Jade to sigh. They got in the car and put on there seat belts and such. Then rode off to the apartment they shared.

"OHHH I GET IT!!" Davey screamed. "Oh my god you where thinking that the whole time? asked Jade taking off his coat. "yeah so what? I get it now and thats all that matters." Davey protested.

"Yeah okay..." Jade said.

"Im bored." Frankie said. "Me to" Gerard agreed.

"I got an idea!" Frankie squealed Lunging for Gerards pants.

"What the hell!" Gerard screamed jumping away from frankies hand.

"What i want your yummy cream filing!" Frankie puted making circels with his finger on Gerards thigh.

"I want some to." Davey squaked.

"No its mine!" Frankie squealed back.

"Well Jades is mine!" Gerard said.

"NO ITS MINE!!" Frankie yelled.

"NO MINE!!" Davey yelled louder.

"SHUT UP!!!!!!!" Jade screamed from the other room.

3 - Hottopic or Hollister

"Kitty!" Davey yelled in the hallway, waking up Gerard who was sleeping on the couch. "What the heck?" Gerard asked himself quietly, rubbing at his eye.

"Kitttyyy!!! Get over here!" Davey shouted following a limping cat into the room.

"Whats going on, now?" Gerard asked Davey, pulling his tired body out from under sleeping Frankie. "Kittys hurt and wont let me help." Davey sniffed looking at the cat on the other side of the room. "Oh my gawd." Gerard said sighing waking to the kitchen door way. "What do you mean OH MY GOD!?" Davey asked madly.

"I said oh my gawd..not oh my god. Theres no such thing in god. But there is a Gawd." Gerard said about to leave to the other room. When he got in the kitchen Jeffree and Jade were sat at the table. Jeffree eating toast. And Jade complaining something about all the chocolate soy milk be soy named by Davey. "Yattzee!" Jeffree yelled when he finished his toast. "What...? Where not even playing that." Jade said.

"Uhh...hi...?" Gerard said walking over to the coffee machine. "what are you uhhing about?" Jeffree asked playing with his hair. "Yattzee..?" Gerard told him getting a cup and pouring some coffee.

"whats so bad about yattzee?" Jeffree asked. "Nothing...just kinda random.." Gerard said with wide eyes inching out of the room.

"KITTY!" Frankie screamed as Gerard entered the room, dropping his coffee from shock.

"Davey what did you do!?" Gerard shouted. "What i didnt do anything." Davey said innocently.

"you made me drop my coffee." Gerard cried. "No! Frankie was the one who yelled." Davey pointed to Frankie, who was bandaging kittys broken paw.

"Well you made him do it!" Gerard stomped. "Stop fighting!!!" Frankie screamed, scaring kitty away.

"Dot dot dot.... Davey said scared. "Were not fighting sugar." Gerard said.

"Yes you arrreee." Frankie said. "Na-uhh." Gerard replied.

"Yeah-Huh!" Frankie pouted out his lip. "Awwhhh." Gerard could cuddle Frankie in his arms. Frankie giggled and nuzzled into Gerard's neck.

"AWWWWH!!!!" Davey squealed. "Stop it!" Gerard and Frankie screamed at the same time. "Fine be that way.." He said walking away like a model on the runway. Gerard shook his head at Davey, sighing. Then gave a little laugh and smirked at Frankie. "What....?" Frankie asked confused.

"BURT!" Gerard squealed and poked Frankie in the lower stomach. Frankie squeaked then giggled.

"No pokey belly." Frankie smiled and gave Gerard a pansy slap to the arm. "Awh why not?" Gerard pouted.

"Casue it tickles." Frankie giggled more. Gerard stuck his tongue out. Frankie laughed at Gerard and licked his tongue.

"Yay!" Gerard said after he got his Frankie tongue licky.

"Sooooo.." Gerard said pulling Frankie back into his arms and falling back in a laying position on the couch, Frankie on top of him.

"whatc ya wanna do today?" He continued when him and Frankie were laying. "Ummm Hottopic?" Frankie suggested tilting his head back to look at Gerard. "Okay." Gerard smiled, and gave the back of Frankie's head a kiss.

Gerard's p.o.v.

Grrrr why is it always so hard to find something to buy here? Stupid Hottopic. Stupid money limitations. Stupid food! Maybe if i didnt eat id have enough money for hottopic and stuff. Casue ill have

lots and lots and lots....Or i can just take over the world.Ohh yeah ill go with that...On day i will become ruler and all the money shall be mine.And ill illegalize carot cake.Stupid carot cakes.Who the frack ever thought of putting carrots in cake?!Its icky!

"Gee?"frankie innturupted my thoughts."Yes?"I asked him.

"Whatca doin?"He said giving me a wiered look.Kinda like a snarly thing,just lest horny and more confused.

"PLaning my ideas for domination."I said picking up a cool skull,that was filed with worms that bulged out of the eye when you squeezed it.

"Domination of what?"He asked pokeing the skull i held."You pants."I frined at him.

"You already have domination of my pants."He smiled."Youe G-string?"I asked.

"Hahaha G-string...I get it..."He laughed.

Cont Gerards p.o.v.

"Hmm?what should i name him?"Frankie asked me,examining the skull i bought him.

"Timbert?"I asked munching on a french fri.Casue we were in the food court.Casue i..was hungry.See!...i told you food made me spend way to much.

"Rardy?"Frankie asked in a sing song voice."What,babe?"I asked him.

"Why arent you listining to me?"He sniffled.

"AWH!Im sorry,i was just thinking about the stupif food and its evil powers over my money."I said.

"Oh..Okay." "So did you come up with a name?"I asked him.

"uh-huh!"He smiled. "What?"

"Timbert Hamton Gerardstine FrinkelBerging the 400th."He said holding the skull in my face."what?"I laughed at the silly name Frankie had chosen for his skull.

'Ohh..you dont like it?"He aske with his eyes to the floor."No its cute."I giggled.

"YAY!"He squealed.

"Hey wanna go to Holister?"hesaid looking over at the evil store across from the food court,smileing evily.

"Oh?and why would i want to do that Mr.lero?"I asked him looking up from my soda ,rasing my eyebrow.

"Itd be fun!"He said."Come on."He pulled me by the hands tword the store.

"What kreepy mancines,they have no heads!"Frankie said as we walked up the beach styel steps of evil.

"EWW!It smells like preepy poeple at the beach."I said holding my nose.

"Oh geee."Frankie giggeld leading me to the boys section.

"I like this one!"Frankie smiled holding a red shirt that read Holister across the chest."Frankie all it is,is a red shirt that says holister.You have tons of red shirts."I said folding my arms."Oh yeah."He said.

"Lets go get you some nice Tight black pleater pants instead."I said,growing a little happy at the thought i frankie in tight pleather pants.

"Kay!"He squaked,then skipping out the store.