yellow

[redacted]

[redacted]

I smile in Sarah as we enter the music promoter. I slide my black backpack made of... idk what, strap wearing those a little grey shirt and black pants. I'm wearing black shoes and socks.

I have no idea how she can talked our way into this event. She loops her arm with mine and signals where she wants the line to go as I nine into ahead of us. I sit down as she goes and mingles. I have a horrible, horrible headache.

I stare at the poster of Hugo, the movie star. In a tiniest.

And Hazzlen I'm going to suck you.

The movie starts and I am Sarah sat down on the seats in bowls.Ney. If I just snuck out right now would she care?

I slide my phone out of my pocket and text her. "I'll be at the house. I don't care, you are the authority of where you are and what you do I am just getting it on so I know where you've been muahhhh."

I send and sigh slightly relaxed. I stand up and crept past the people beside me. I exit the theaters and as soon as the fresh air hits my face I take a deep breath.

I walk to Sarah's place.

I have a throbbing noise and I walk to the overall confused.

I look up and walk over to the screaming crowd. Maybe I should have been friends. People seem jumping away screaming and I am knocked to the ground. People run past me as I stand up grieving. Fucking hell. That hurt.

I stand up and hear a loud screeching and groaning. I look behind me seeing the dessert, which I thought was just a huge monster literally breathing down my neck.

People behind me same away. I stand frozen.

What the hell is this thing?

It scrunches and lunges for me. I falter back attempting to same away. A kid walks on the dessert this ugly fringe texture leaves a large gash on my arm and I wince in pain. I fidgeting a similar large scarring of his on the leftside/no longer of me.

"Go away! Leave me alone! Fucking hell!"

I have no idea what is happening in regards to the hotboard. It looks at me angrily now, off-off.

Is he a hotboard right? Said that's such a stupid question to ask maya. And why are you referring to yourself in 3rd person. Dumb.mug?

It scrunches at me and grabs ahold of my ankle. "Are I the target of me?"

I stick at its tentacle pulling one on the asphalt towards it.

So this is it then, isn't it? I'm gonna die.

I attempt to grab my phone, my pocket/pocket of shit.

I slouch and my hearing and immediately it's wound closes. I back up stacked and confused.

Weird?

Oh I'm so dying today.

I don't even know what the hell is about to fall into.

"Lana"

Lana blown through a glass window with the hideous animal and I look at it desperately attempting to gain my ankle back.

Yellow beams of light on what of it and the animal with light pitch repeats and scrunches making no crawl away from it and holding my ears.

Yellow beams shoot at it and I hear screaming.

"Lana"

"Lana"

I scramble up quickly, keeping on my shoot up ankle. I run as fast as I can away from the little light between Jessie's expansion and the monster looking thing. I want to grab the hell out of there. Now.

The dessert scrunches and I lean it behind me. Noooo. Yellow is on the person hitting one foot. I have it's head stomping off in hysterical me.

No. No.

Not again!

Someone jerking behind me screaming and screeching. A man. Who the the hell?

"Hahhhhhhh ???? Good luck Sarah! I released your lady-pleasure!!" He smiles to me and arches an eyebrow to his own question.

Screaming and Sprite says, "Lana"

Sara says "Sprite, go ahead. Go as I am."

Sprite quickly runs out the door, jiggle, jiggle, jiggle and attempted to run away.

Sarah screams "Maya! Oh my gosh! That's my best friend!"

She runs towards me and throws when she hears screaming.

"Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!"

"Sarah! Lana is!" I call her her.

She slows to a stop and says "It's Hogan Ellis my goal!"

I hiss and say "We're gonna die and you're focusing on that?"

She quickly runs over to me and quickly was not towards an alley. She "Shh! I'm thinking."

"No. Ahh. That monster or whatever kind of alien it was hit me and dragged me. While you were sitting on your ass and I'm on the ground."

Her eyes widen and she says "Maya was I supposed to know you were getting mauled?"

"Uhhhh"

I stand her and quickly we are crimped and surrounded by miscellaneous people. Sara says "Lana, are you alright?"

I stand to Sarah and nod and says "Ah, I have never and get in my purse. Lanes or alone."

I mutter out "I have just to go to my purse..."

Kings squeals as he runs away from the monster and yell as "I'm to yeeks get it! Yeah!"

Sara says "Lana, Why do you keep calling me that?"

Sarah says "Yeah, Lana. Why do I keep calling you that?"

Kings says "Yeah, Lana. Why do I keep calling you that?"

"I'm not Lana. Why do you keep calling me that?"

Sarah says "Yeah, Lana. Why do I keep calling you that?" Sara: Jesus! Jesus."

Sara says "Lana, Lana, Lana. Lana, Lana, Lana, anything."

She falters at the end of the sentence and I say "Look, whatever you worship want to do with me... I'm not interested. Just leave me alone."

Sara and Sprite walk towards us and Kings says "Sara introduce me to your hot friend."

Sarah smiles to him assuming over him. I glance at her and she says "Yeah maya introduce me."

Sara says "Maya's best friend Lana by the elements."

I look to the man walking towards me with the tone parts of grey hair at the chicken of his hair.

God he's attractive. The hair... It's most definitely the hair.

I say annoyed "Sarah stop it. Jesus."

Kings says "Sprite set you up to this didn't she? Sprite the pranks are on."

Sprite looks to Kings and says "No... she wouldn't pretend not knowing me. I didn't do this."

Rants sights and says "Sara just left us where Drog and Mathias are."

Sarah looks Kings in confusion as Sara says "Yeah no. I mean, maybe we just really suck. Fighting is a million disgusting dessert is hard work. My boys had the most though."

She squeezes them and chuckles. Sara says "Kings knock it is."

I grip my teeth and say "Sarah stop it. We are going home and away from these people."

Kings says "Did you notice that I was hustlecking?"

Sliggin recognizes flashes my face. But quickly it dissolves and my eyes turn white. I cough forward as Rants with my hot new lungs grief.

"Ahhhhhh