

## Her

### By: Hana Ling

My name is Gampy Nyte and I'm a monster, a Grimp to be exact. I love eating books, dice, DVDs, Math, and I *especially* love Susan McCain. She's been bugging me to write our story so here it is.

I waddled toward my new school, nervously chewing on my D&D Core Rulebook. I'm the new kid a Hellespont High. I pull myself forward (Did I mention I don't have legs?) and I hear a piercing shriek. "EEEEEEK! Watch ooooooooouuuuutttt!" I turn around to see a fellow Grimp speeding toward me in a car. She slams the brakes and screams. "So much for driving responsibly." The female Grimp sighs. "Sorry...? Do I know you?" I sigh and introduce myself. She smiles, "Nice to meet you, Gampy...? Yeah, Gampy. I'm Susan. Susan McCain." She awkwardly sticks out a claw. I take it and she pulls me up. "Where's your first class?" She asks as I get seated. I pull out a rule-scroll. "Uhhhhhhhhh- I'm in Accelerated Math." I mumble. She looks back. "Don't mumble. It's nice to hear people." I blush, embarrassed... and slightly in love. I'm so confused! I just met her, and I'm already in love. School is SUPER boring, so I'm going to skip it, you're welcome. I walk out and bump into a Cubetto; I think his name is Harpo, he bumbles in annoyance. I walk outside into a floating library, for Study Hall. I sit down with a copy of The Scarlet Letter. The rest of my reading group is there, Peaches, Philo, Dodongo and Darunia. I like them, but right now I'm thinking about Susan when I hear a couple of nervous grunts, then a couple of stomps. Gya! Stop! It's Study Hall!! I hear a playful grunt and a sigh. I hear a scream and get eaten. Why? I don't know. For now.

I wake up and gasp, why is it so colorful in here? I stand up as best I can, without legs. I see a wolf, and he's roasting a piece of meat over a lighter. I walk over, and the wolf looks up. "Finally. Let's get out." I stare as he grabs a backpack. He pulls out a tub of gasoline. He walks over to a valve of some sort. He claws at it until it opens, walking ahead. I follow. We walk into a cavern I recognize as a mouth, ugh. He pours gasoline on the teeth and flicks the lighter. Once, twice, nothing. So I take it and scrape it against my teeth. It sparks and I cough. "Good, job...?" The wolf started. "Gampy." I say. He nods. and lights the gasoline. I step back as it burns. We get pulled out and we stare into an eye. He puts us down and smiles. "Good job, you got out." The wolf growls. "Why?! Why were we in there in the *first* place." He unsheathes his claws. I pull him back. He looks back and pulls away. He stomps off. The giant looks down. "Sorry man, friends and peer pressure." He smiles and lets out a hand. I shake it, sort of. He gives me another sorrowful smile. I smile back. "I'm Chomper." He rumbles. I warble back "I'm Gampy." He puts me down into the library. "See ya." he says as he walks away.

I walk into lunch a tad late. I grab some Casketball Crunch and some vegan Mummy Wrap. I look around and I see the wolf, sitting down alone. I walk over and sit down. "Hey, thanks for saving my butt back there." I warble. "Oh, and. Whywereyouputtingmeatoveralighter? He looks at me. "I'm Lobo, and I did it to look cool." He growls. I stare. He sighs. I hear a thud as a figure plops down beside me. "Hey! Gampy! Who's this?" Susan squeaks. "Lobo, he saved me from a Nom Nom's stomach." She stares and laughs. "My teacher ate a Nom Nom! He got barfed out because he said that his mouth was burning! At first I thought it was Logan, because he's a goat demon. But *then* I thought it was Shay because she's a troublemaker I mean after all she IS Medusa's cousin. But *then* he had to go to the Nur-" I stare and Lobo blinks. He clicks, amused. "-ses office. Too, bad I couldn't show you, he's too big. His name is Chompers if you see him in the halls. Or outside." Susan goes on. I stare and laugh. "He's the one who ate

us!” I gasp as I laugh. Lobois let’s out a small chuckle, “He’s small for his age, he’s probably bullied.” Lobois half-heartedly jokes. Susan lets out a small shriek. “Oh No! I’m late for Art! Bye!” As soon as Susan hurries away, Lobois squeals. “OOOOH! You like her!” I blush and he laughs “I have Drama with her, that’s how she knows Chomper!” I fiercely blush. “SHUT UP!!” I scream as I stomp, as best I can, away. I go into my dumpster at the edge of school ground. I pick up a case of my favorite dice and I chew on them. I mournfully lookup at the clouds. I sigh and lay down while studying my math. I drift off to sleep and have dreams about Susan McCain.

I walk around for a little before I find her. She looks at me and smiles. “Don’t hide yourself. I like to hear people.” I blink. She floats, and it feels like we’ve been standing there forever. I fall as she floats up. I wake up in a cold sweat. I gasp. I pull myself out of the dumpster. I crawl forward at a rate I would call SUPER fast. I had to sign up for Drama.

After my school classes I come up to Drama. I open the door and Lobois is talking with Susan, and Chomper is off in the corner. I smile and wave at Chompers, beckoning for him to come over with us. He smiles and walks over. “Okay class, get in partners.” Out teacher yells. Susan grabs my hand. I blush. We get a packet labeled: *Romeo and Juliet*. I blush harder, Oh come on! We read on and after we get through the slightly boring stuff we start the death scene. I hold Juliet/Susan in my arms and I look at the script. “What’s the squiggly symbol mean, again?” I ask. Susan smiles, “you get to choose what happens, as long as it’s reasonable.” She answers. I read on with the script and as the squiggly line comes I pull her in for an actor kiss. I blush and almost drop her. We finish up the script, and I blush throughout the rest. As we finish up she frowns and hurriedly crawls away. I blink as tears flood my eyes. Was that regret? Sadness? Fear? Hatred? I don’t really know why I’m over-reacting, but I just am. I don’t know. I start crying. I sob and crawl back to my dumpster. I curl up and cry. And cry. And cry. I fall asleep sometime and I have a peaceful blank dream.

I wake up to a pounding on my dumpster. “Go away!!” I grunt in frustration. Don’t these people know that I’m brooding? “We know you’re in there! It’s been 3 days and we want to help!” A muffled sob comes through. I growl. “We came like 50 other times! Come out Gampy!” A howl comes through. I moan and get up. I pick up a dice pack and gulp it down. I open the hatch and Lobois has ruffled fur, and Chompers’ eyes are bloodshot. Lobois growls and giggles, which sounds quite odd actually. “You’re confessing to her.” Lobois giggles. “WHAT!!? I’ve been gone for 3 days and NOW you want me to confess?” I yell. “Yup!” Chompers giggles. Lobois pulls me and I scream.

I get pulled all the way to the lunchroom, where I find a stressed-out Susan. “OMZ!!! Gampy...? Oooohhh... GAMPY!!!” Susan screams as she rushes over. I hug her and she hugs back. I pull a dolt-move, I kiss her. At first she seems shocked, then she kisses back. I can’t believe I did that I can’t believe I did that I can’t believe I did that!!!! She pulls away and a couple of claps spread throughout the room. I blush and she blushes too. “I like you.” I mumble, then I remember her advice. I clear my throat and say. “I like you.” She smiles and laughs. “I like you too, Gampy Nyte.” She giggles. I smile and she looks at me and I look at her, then at Lobois, then out the window at Chompers, who was bawling his eyes out. I smile, I like my school.

After that the next few days were a blur, Susan and I started dating and life gradually reverted back to normal. I got decent grades, and I enjoyed Drama. We helped Chompers with the bullies, but that’s a WHOLE ‘nother story. Maybe I’ll write it. I actually got around to finishing one of my math assignments instead of eating it and helped Susan with her soul-eating addiction. Which is another story. I made new friends too, Medusa, she’s a cheerleader, and Jackle a pumpkin-head monster. I also made enemies, like another cheerleader called Linda,

she's a jerk. I really, *really*, **really**, love Susan and I'm pretty sure she loves me too. All in all, School is pretty great. I like it.

**\*\*\*THE END\*\*\***

No wait, one more kiss. :)