

Alrighty incoming for a long ass review and please forgive me for how long this is going to be.

First off let's get one thing straight, I had no idea how to make an account on Ao3 and I had no idea there was this whole ass waiting list with invites that would come in a certain amount of time, AKA two days max for me. However, let me just let you know the only reason I made an account on here was so I would be able to review your story (which was only allowed to users, P.S. the parenthesis are just added thoughts as I'm reviewing this review over and over again) (I should have probably dated these thoughts but oh well, live and learn).

I'll be honest I was almost deterred. I was not in the mood and I didn't have the patience to go to the trouble, but it's common to me that authors want feedback, especially with a piece of work that's being put out in public. Unlike professional authors, you don't have the privilege to have an editor who can give you comments on what is being rushed, what's working in a character's arc and development, what can make the flow of the overall story and plot better, fix continuity errors and just overall make the piece of literature overall better, clear and effective to the audience. Honey, I've got you covered, and all because I had decided to read Self-Inserts again.

It took me a while to get to the Danny Phantom Reader Inserts, I was honestly going through all my first choices of interest, but only to find a lot of utter burning garbage. Wattpad shall forever be the bane of my existence, no offense to whoever happens to read there but the overall website houses the most horrible pieces of Fanfiction I've ever read. Don't even get me started on the reviewers, the constant babbling, yacking, and aggravating comments they would leave on a poor author always made me hurt inside. Leaving comments such as "UPdaTe pLeAse!!!" always pissed me off, especially if they would constantly come back later to only again leave the same comment again and again as if an author would not have a personal life outside of providing free work to the public.

Okay but I digress, I'm getting off topic as I'm typing this, let me just say the stories in Wattpad do not hold a candle to your story whatsoever. Yours is in a whole other league unlike the trash in there, no offense to the growing authors there, they're still learning. However how can they when all anybody ever tells them is "OMG your story is adorbs! I love _____ they're so cute!! We need to kiss and be with them already!! Update soon please!!" (I honestly don't like (Y/N), it just ends up distracting me unlike a blank space, that's just me though). They're parasites, again I hope I don't offend anybody, wait actually I lied. I don't care, they need to grow up, but back on topic!

I'm literally stumped as to how your story hasn't been seen yet by a whole bunch of people, especially seeing as I'm absolutely sure almost anyone in the early 2000's has had a crush on the boy named Danny Fenton/Phantom. I don't know; something about them was always cute and if anybody ever denies having a crush on him, they're an absolute liar. I'm guessing the lack of readers could be the overall shortage and deterioration of Self-Inserts, most don't read them because most of them are just plain awful and its common knowledge a lot of teenage girls write them. However, take into consideration the audience you're targeting is much older now than they were then (For example ME, and we're a lot harder to please) (Or it could just be the

Danny Phantom fandom itself, not many stories are on it unless it's smut with other cartoons as well). Oh hun but not you, kudos for putting the story on Ao3, as much as it pains me, I would recommend for you to add your story to other fanfiction websites to get the most amount of feedback possible, even if a majority don't provide much feedback at all. But hey you can't lose the opportunity for more feedback, the more the better I always say! Try Quotev (Mostly Reader Insert Stories on here instead of original work), Fanfiction (Still the top Fanfiction Site apparently, battling with Ao3 though), and then lastly Wattpad. I occasionally find a gem hidden within the rough in each of these, and I always try to review the best of the best. That's where your story comes along!

Okay, so I'm kind of struggling whether to review each chapter one on one or to just summarize this entire review. Ehhhh, I guess as I'm typing it'll figure itself out. I'm a person who rants and just types whatever comes to my head, it doesn't help my typing speed is around 50 WPM (from last I checked anyway). But back to reviewing, in regards to the Epilogue to Neutral (Actually I'm skimming what I already read, I'll add spelling corrections I see with Brackets AKA these []) overall I did want to discuss with you about the changing of present tense to past tense a lot in the story (The whole story). Were you meaning to write the whole story in past or present tense? It is common for 2nd Point of View to be in past tense (Overall though it's actually harder to make it flow in Fiction), but then the slight change in the writing to present tense does sometimes throw the story off, but it's alright it didn't keep me from reading the rest of it because it is an honest mistake most writers find themselves in. It's just usually with present tense it can't let the readers fully immerse themselves and it makes your narrator voice get in the way, unlike with past tense where you're both trying to view the scene from the outside as a narrator and reader. (Also, I agree in your decision to change your previous POV to 2nd seeing as it complements this Self-Insert quite nicely with its addition of you and your, makes the reader more able to portray themselves as Messer, however it's hard to pull off)

Overall, you can take my advice as you will, you're the author and you have full control of the story so you can completely ignore me, and don't worry I won't get offended. I'll still however add corrections this time though with Braces AKA these { }. Okay honestly might just reread the whole story to make sure everything is good (I finished the story like a week ago, but it took me a while to decide to make an account). This review is being written on the 8th of February, but I seriously have no idea when I'll post it, might be today or tomorrow (or never) seeing as I have to sleep soon. I'll persist though!

Okay so overall with the Epilogue consisting of Chapter 1 through 4, the pacing is just fine to me and honestly, I don't think anything has to be changed. The interactions with Clockwork and Messer are minimal but it is established what he is to her and what she is to him. Those exchanges between them are just perfect, you gave enough of them to show the familiarity

between both. The whole Clockwork making Patch to illustrate he cared for _____ was lovely, and him being her protector as portrayed with him saving _____ from Skulker was just *chef's kiss* and then the comforting he had given _____ after a nightmare really established him as more than just a guardian it established him as a Father Figure to _____ (By the way, were those nightmares relevant in any way? Or was it just a result of Messer being in the Ghost Zone?). It makes sense seeing as he was the only personal interaction _____ had for 10 years (also seeing as her past is kept ambiguous so Readers can insert themselves into her) (I'm actually scared to learn if the only reason Clockwork ever got Messer involved with him was so he wouldn't have to do the Observers work for them again, it would mean he only ever used her to further his own goals, which I pray is not the case!) (I don't think it is, he said his time controlling staff was too powerful for her at the youthful time she had tried using it, but he did kind of allude to _____ being able to wield it at one point in the future; which I'm sure would need a lot of trust on his part) , with any luck maybe we can get to check up with him soon, but no POV is needed; maybe with another ghost interacting with him would be good just to keep that mystery up with him, take that as you will.

Hopefully soon we see Messer think about him and get home sick, or maybe during a struggle in the story she tries and pleads for help from him only to get nothing in return. Which could leave a grudge, but I doubt Messer is like that, she seems to try to view the big picture most of the time. (Kind of makes her far sighted though, but hey character flaws are a must! Keep at it!) (ALSO, I wonder if Messer is even actually from Danny's time, or if she's from the past or more into the future?! Clockwork's home is free of time so anybody can get there, past, present, or future. I wonder what era she's from lol)

(So I actually found your Neutral Fanfiction on Wattpad, funny enough. I happened to be bored at work and looked it up, then the Wattpad version had come up on the search engine. I had thought, "Ooohhh previous work to criticize, perfect." So, seeing what you've changed from those earlier versions to the newer ones has made me curious. I can understand why you changed that whole birthday scenario with the ghosts to the way it is now. I totally agree with the change seeing as it would've totally made _____ more susceptible to the "Mary Sue" trope, already having connections established early on to "further" the plot when it would have made no sense, especially seeing as most of the ghosts were vengeful and corrupt. I like seeing Messer meeting these ghosts for the first time like everyone else, and not having an advantage in knowing them personally or knowing their powers (Besides Skulker). If she already had previous relationships with them what would there be to stop her from just telling the ghost to stop nicely, it cuts off all of Danny's hero action and fights. Which is a big no no. Also that tidbit with adding that Ghost Messenger would have given a lot away as well, because I believe I know what you're going for, and If I'm right I'm going to totally buy myself Ice-cream. The sequence where _____ mentioned she had payed attention to Clockwork calling her his child did make me go "Aw" not gonna lie. It was precious. That video you added to the beginning of the story gave lots away to me, and I'm interested to see you implementing it and adding more hints to it as the story progresses in the future)

As much as I would have loved to have a 3rd Omniscient Point of View with Clockwork, I can understand why you didn't decide to take that route seeing as his entire character is shrouded

with secrets already and you were just keeping true to that (Besides we know enough about him from the show to not need establishment of his character). (Oh my god now that I think about it, Clockwork is a being outside of time, and he has the ability to interact with the past, present and future. Omg he could already possibly be interacting with the future _____, that would be so dope; unless they're dead???) (Ignore me please, just little extra thoughts and questions from yours truly)

In addition, setting _____ up with Clockwork makes sense plot wise, and it explains how she has the possibility of getting into Danny's life. AKA Clockwork telling her to go and protect his ass, it sets up the plot and the future character interactions, but it also sets the expectation of her trying to prevent the future of Evil Danny coming to fruition, seeing as both Dan and Clockwork are intertwined due to the fate of the future being in ruin (And you know Clockwork controlling time and such). Is that what you're going for? (The observers also happened to mention how _____ would affect the entire timeline) If you are, I'm all for it. The fact that Clockwork happened to mention that Messer was the first to enter the Ghost Zone and live was a curious note to end in at the end of Ch.1, if I remember correctly in the show humans have been shown to have entered the Ghost Zone without any adverse side effects, but then that could also be explained by saying if humans were to stay too long they could die. (But then again, Sam and Tucker have been shown to usually be in the Specter Speeder, butttt then there was that episode called Beauty Marked where Sam was in the Ghost Zone for some amount of time without anything happening to her) (Plus Valerie in Life Lessons) I'm guessing we'll see how you'll explain that little tidbit of Messer's significance later on into Neutral. Can't wait to see what you'll do!

To finish up on the Epilogue chapters, they're good thus far and I believe no other changes need to be added, as I also believe nothing else should be removed. The internal thought and dialogue are fine, and none overpower the other. (Kudos to you because with the 2nd Point of view most writers tend to fall into the trap of writing mostly internal thoughts for the protagonist and forget to add a little more dialogue with them and other characters) (You did good in these chapters though, you're honestly just establishing the story's roots and that takes a lot less of dialogue and more of internal thoughts, so kudos for the Epilogue)

Ch. 1 - The Child

{You **didn't** remember how you **had** gotten there}

{You **weren't** sure when you came, or why?}

{The first clear memory you could recall **was** floating in an abyss of green}

[He lifted you under the arms until **you** were face to face]

[You tilted your head in confusion and wiggled one of your loose **teeths** with your tongue] (Teeth is plural hun, tooth is referring to the one unlike with teeth which is referring to the whole set)

[You decided they weren't too interesting and turned your attention to the man who picked you up, surprised **to see** he had a long beard and **was** hunched over a little now] (Added a couple more words to make the sentence flow better, it sounded off)

{You're unable to remember if you had understood what he was telling you as **you had** poked at a **stopwatch** hanging off his cloak, "Are you bad?"}

{What was the point in having a detailed explanation planned when a four-year-old **was** the only one listening?}

Ch. 2 - The Caregiver

[You could tell from the stacks of parenting and child care books on a bookshelf, in your own bedroom, that Clockwork had been prepared for you before your arrival.] (Just added commas, the sentence was wordy)

[Always wear thick socks and **if** anything, layer up under the outfit you were already wearing.]

{That rule **didn't** leave too many fashion choices, but it was better than being a human popsicle.}

{You **had** lost your concentration and made yourself float.}

[More like **to** the point of it being difficult to get back to the tower when you're so small.]

[The tower was far behind you, and you've never been such long of a distance away from home, let alone outside of the tower at all] (Got rid of one word here, and aw, she thinks of Clockwork's tower as home. That's so cute)

{You **remembered** wondering, why **was** waiting so boring? How **could** grown-ups put up with this?}

[You turned around in confusion, only for something to be thrown at your face]

[You squeezed your eyes shut as your hair fluttered around **as if** his screaming was **a** ferocious wind]

{When he finished with his attempt at making you scared, your foot **had flown** up and knocked his head off his shoulders.}

[His face reflected in both horror and anger; little fists bunched up.]

[You couldn't help but laugh. You tried not to, honest, but it was just **to** funny.]

{It went from dark and gruff to high and squeaky, like the guy **had** sucked the helium out of balloons.}

[When matters settled, he would sit you down and tell you, **you** were the first **human** to **ever** enter the Ghost Zone and live.] (Just added some words that would clear the context up in this sentence, the previous "one" didn't specify as to what, but I'm sure you meant human)

Ch. 3 - The Caregiver II

[For probably the fourth time **that** week, you had crawled out of your bed to seek Clockwork for comfort.]

{He taught you patty-cake, a game where you **would** smack your hands together in an organized handshake, singing a fun rhyme.}

[When you were bored, you had a habit of popping into the tower's center room and **ambushing** him into playing with you.]

{[His job **was** mostly watching the Viewer, keeping track of time and history; removing inconsistencies and intervening when necessary.]}

[You were patient until he opened it again, immediately **noticing** his gloves had extra padding in the fingers and there was a bit of ectoplasm seeping through the tips.]

[You lit up in delight and held your new best friend to your chest as tight as you could. "I'm going to name you... Sir Patchworth the Third!" You pat his head as you spoke to him directly.] (Got rid of a word here) (Jazz and _____ should set up Sir Patchworth the Third and Bearbert Einstein for a play date, or at the very least they should both be made aware that they aren't the only ones with stuffed best friend companions)

[Clockwork was hovering at your bedside when he reached over **to** pat your head lightly. You couldn't help but smile a bit.] (I'm seeing a lot of word usage on the word "and". You seem to use it often to connect one action to another. Nothing wrong with that just pointing it out)

[He stayed for a minute or two, humming a comforting lullaby, **before leaving** for the rest of the night.] (Any particular song you were thinking of hun? Just curious, those songs you've

mentioned recently were really good so I'm wanting to know if you did have a particular tune in mind?) (Achilles Come Down has been playing for an entirety of this review, and it hasn't stopped) (My fault, I put the 10 hour version one, but it's still some good shit!)

[Most children have a **party** or a get together of some sort; with friends and family, balloons and entertainment, cake, presents, maybe even a bouncy castle if they got lucky.]

[While a traditional party like that **sounded** nice, you would be lying if you said you would prefer that type of celebration over what you had at home.] (This sentence was just changed for preference, there honestly wasn't anything wrong with it)

[He gave you plenty of books to read, a quilt for your bed that was much heavier than the blankets you already had, and a golden pocket watch.]

[The best gift **he'd** saved for last, which was a deep green hooded cloak like his own, a gear shaped pin holding it closed at the left shoulder.] (Okay, so you said it was too big for her at the time, but Clockwork said it would fit in time?! So future _____ will or already has it?!! Which arc?! Reign Storm Arc!? The Ultimate Enemy Arc?!? Might not even be any of those!!? WHICH ONE?? Lmao ignore me)

[He tucked you **into** your bed with your new quilt and gently pushed Patch under your arm, **he** pat your head and left the bedroom with the door cracked so you could see the green light of the Viewer from the center.]

[Your words were too incoherent to be **considered** anything other than the sleepy babbling of a small child.]

Ch. 4 - The Yearner

[Clockwork taught you about the Ghost Zone **ever** since you were seven]

{The history, how everything worked, the areas of the Ghost Zone that you couldn't see from the safety of the tower and the ghosts that existed out there.}

[Clockwork showed you human history as well with his infinite knowledge and Viewer.]

[After you were old enough, Clockwork gave you **the** speech on how he existed outside of time and **how** he could teach you about time travel without you falling asleep.]

{For time travel to be possible, time **looped** continuously.}

{One **could** go back or forward to a certain moment in time, and for that to be possible, the moment of the day would still have to exist presently.}

{Meaning that the past **wasn't** really the past, it **was** just days **that were** no longer accessible to anyone.}

[{The loop **would** stay the same unless someone **traveled** back or forward and **changed** something, even the smallest thing, and it **would** affect everything down to the **millisecond**.}]

{There **were** parallel universes and temporary timelines, but that **could** only occur when something in a universe **was** forcefully changed.}

{The same **went** for time traveling to the future as well- this is boring, isn't it?}

{Clockwork **was** right, the patience to wrap your mind around how time **worked had** to be learned.}

[Anyway, you've picked up a lot about time, **more** than any **other** being, other than Clockwork of course]

[One thing, however, that you never found out and Clockwork never explained **to you** was how you could age while existing outside of time.] (For real, I want this explained too! What's the reason?! Why did Clockwork never tell _____!?)

[Ten years dragged on since you first showed up, and with time, you **eventually** wanted to know where you came from.]

[He'd always said that you **couldn't** know about your own past because you weren't meant to.]

{The answers **were** so close. All it would take **was** the Viewer and good timing}

[All these questions and yet there you were, fourteen years old **without having** met another human.]

{The only way you **could** see anyone of your own species **was** through Clockwork's Viewer.}

{It was one of the best pastimes, watching the most authentic reality TV there **was**}

[A brunette boy at the dinner table with his two brothers, sister, and parents.] (Lmao is this her family??? *Wink wink* Jkjkjkjk)

[The boy's sister gave him a **pitiful** laugh]

[Clockwork smiled, his form shifting from **an** adult to **an** elderly, "How would you feel about going to the human world?"]

[Without the sun and moon or light **changes**, days blended into a long existence.]

{You **went** to sleep, and the Ghost Zone **was** green. You **woke** up, and it **would** still **be** green.}

["Would I have to attend high school?" You asked **placing** your feet firmly on the floor, the trick you used for not phasing through the stone tiles.]

Oh, and hey to be honest when you had started off with an episode other than episode 1, I legit wanted to kiss you. Keeping Messer from being fully inserted into the beginning of the story was such a relief and just her overall interesting backstory was amazing! It was a reprieve from the usual, new neighbor becomes Danny's new best friend and then they fall in love to only follow the Danny Phantom episodes to a T with only additional dialogue here and there, which I literally just believe is crap. It doesn't add anything new or fresh to a story everybody already knows and loves.

Establishing her new home and struggles to the Human World was so good! You didn't immediately put her into the action and were just getting her used to the new setting that was Amity Park! Introducing her to characters other than Danny and his group of friends was awesome, I like that you went ahead and introduced her to other characters first! Heck the fact she became friends with others than the sole purpose she was there was cool! She's a teenager after all, she's bound to get off goal.

You however did great! I did happen to see you would only get Season 1 Villains into the story (as said in your tags) so I'm not sure whether you'll add any Season 2 villains or if you'll deviate after all of Season 1 is written and completed. If you decide to deviate from canon, hun I'm all for it because then that'll give me the chance to see what creator juices you have to offer. If you give us new ghosts that would also be fine, you do you hun, it'll be interesting to read nonetheless. (Similarly, if you decide to exclude some of Season 3 *cough*, Phantom Planet, that would be perfectly okay. I'm sure you could come up with a better ending anyway) (Hell do a whole new original Season 3, that would be dope) Or you're possibly having everything end in the first season, but I have my doubts seeing as you mentioned that you would write for the Reign Storm arc more than any of the others and as most would already know that takes place in Season 2 of Danny Phantom. It'll be interesting to see what else you'll try to deviate through in the timeline. I'm not sure if you're making Season 1 go in the episode order you want, but it does seem like it and you also did make _____ not go through some of the beginning, which is a point in your part! Danny has been having the Ghost Powers for a while and he's been growing and improving on them before Messer was put into the picture, it shows that _____ doesn't have complete reign over his development as a hero.

The introductory chapters consisting of Ch.5 through Ch.7, were satisfactory enough to introduce _____ into the setting of Amity Park. I personally would have tried adding a couple more chapters for Messer to be able to see the ghost problem that plagued all of Amity Park. Thus far she's only seen main ghosts or ghosts mentioned in passing. She hasn't actually seen

one outside of the school setting she's been in most of the story. However, I can see why you didn't try to add more to the introduction, it would have been hard to add anything more seeing as Amity Park is such a small setting unlike that of a city. There's not much to explore in a setting like that so I'm quite alright with there only being 3 chapters.

But what made it all the better was seeing Messer get to interact with background characters and also unknown background areas like the Pet Store and the Bowling Alley. It was so sweet to see her get to know the town from the places to the people. Love that she got to know the nerds first, it was appropriate seeing as she was new and deemed an outcast early on for that at Casper High. I hope you get to introduce more background characters and areas; it really fleshes out the story more. (Also if we get Wes and Kyle Weston at one point that would be the funniest shit of all time not even gonna lie, the question is how would you implement them and other background characters without fully deviating from the plot. Eh, I'm sure you'll figure something out lol) (You definitely did during that DnD Campaign, I legit looked up the characters you were mentioning and found them and I loved picturing them interacting with _____) (If you don't know those characters look them up, I just found out about them like a week ago, I didn't even know the Phandom did this but it's the most hilarious crap I've ever seen in my entire life)

To conclude, I would have added a little more, but that's just me. It's completely fine though and nothing has to be changed right now if you don't want it too. The building up of Amity Park and its background characters was more than enough to account for the lack of content. The interactions helped on that part too, so good job!

Ch. 5 - The Liar

[[Leaving the Ghost Zone for the human world **was** like leaving your hometown for college. It's temporary and you know it, but **that didn't** stop the aching in your heart and the tears rolling down your cheeks.]]

{When **you'd** walked out of the Ghost Zone through one of its natural portals, the thought came to you that you're getting what you've wanted for so long growing up, but at the same time, it hurt more than you expected it to.}

[[Looking up the street you were on, you tried to assure yourself that you **wouldn't** be lost for long.]]

[{The fabric you took hold of was the sleeve of a letterman jacket, and a high school aged Asian boy looked over his shoulder to see you. The hope of someone nice enough to help **you filled** your eyes.}]

{"Hi, I'm sorry to bother you but do you know where this address is?" You asked, your hand **letting** go of his arm and **forcing** itself into the pocket of your jeans unexpectedly.}

[{Indeed, this damaged house that **looked** like it **had** been through every kind of storm imaginable (and then some) was going to be your temporary home, you could tell **already** that you were stuck with it from the red and white wooden 'sold' sign in the yard.}]

{You **weren't** sure what strings Clockwork had to pull to make this house yours legally, and you highly doubted that whatever way he had gotten it was less than admirably civil, but it's your house now.} (I can't believe Messer implied that Clockwork did some bad things to get her a home, that's funny to find out about is personality. Then again he seems like the type to sometimes want to try to find loop holes)

[You walked up the porch steps, the wood creaking **with** every step, you opened the door and walked in.] (Misplaced word here, that's it)

[It was cramped on the inside, as you had expected; a small hallway, dust covered white sheets that were placed over furniture so heavily that the sheets looked as though they'd turned gray.]

[Peering into the kitchen, the stove looked old but still usable, and the refrigerator didn't look in bad shape at all. A mini calendar hung on the freezer door by a single magnet, though the school year had already begun, the first day of school for you was circled a week and a half from now.] (Just corrected the formatting of the sentence, it felt too long)

["Not too bad." Your voice echoed down the hall when you looked **into** the single bedroom off **to** the left-hand side, directly across from the one and only bathroom.]

[A bronze key laid on the mattress, the light that was coming through the thin white curtains hanging over the windows.] (I'm not honestly sure what you were trying to accomplish with mentioning the light pouring over the curtains, but I believe it would be best to specify a little more)

{This **wasn't** that horrible. It's fine.}

{**You'd** be okay.}

[{As much as you **loved** receiving and eating free casseroles and pies from **the** kind neighbors, you couldn't keep living off it as your only food source.}]

{You **could** last for a few more days until school **started**, but after that you're going to have to come up with a plan for making money.}

[As **for** ghost activity, it had been tame, just the Box Ghost here and there and the occasional ghost octopus.] (Okay, so she did get some ghost interactions but not action on her own, she only saw ghosts here and there as told by this one sentence. Hmmm I guess it works, if it saves you time and trouble, who am I to complain?)

[Honestly, you're not sure how you're supposed to get close enough to that boy to insert yourself into his life, especially to get him to trust you enough to tell **you** his secret.]

{If you **could** even call it that, the similarities to him and his alter ego **were** so obvious you **questioned** the intelligence of everyone in this town.} (Honestly so do I, especially when he had announced his hero name in the Reign Storm Arc to be Danny Phantom. Which is literally almost the same to Danny Fenton, heh. It actually brought up a particular memory of mine, someone on the internet had brought up the idea as to what if everybody already knew who Danny Phantom was, but everybody was just too scared to say anything about his identity thinking they were the only one to know. Honestly that would have been a riot, but lololol I like the obliviousness of everybody, especially his parents. It's so stupid) (Where's Wes to point out this shit like Messer did too??)

{You just couldn't get over how amazing the sun **felt**, and how warm.}

{Another good thing you found near your house **was** a cute little pet store on the corner a few streets down, a ten-minute walk from your house at most.}

{You're sure **you'd** made a lovely impression on the employees by trying to phase through the doors rather than opening them.}

{What you thought was the best part **was** that there was a pen on the floor where they'd let you play with, pet, or hold any of the animals in the store.}

{But, you're thinking that **you'd** apply for a job there when food **started** to get low.}

{Being responsible **sucked** but you loved it, you loved the freedom, you think that you love all of this. It **was** worth being a little homesick}

{Your nights **had** been quiet and nice, you **didn't** leave the house after nightfall, you may **have been** beginning to like it here but you're not stupid enough to go out alone at night with the chance of ghosts roaming around.}

[Curled up on the couch, re-reading The Body; a classic King novella for probably the hundredth time, with Patch tucked safely under your arm and eating the occasional forkful right out of the casserole dish without bothering to heat it up in the oven first.] (I love that you made _____ into a Stephen King fan, it's a good set up and then I see what you did there. Who's gonna name Cujo? Her or Danny like he did in the original?)

{You **didn't** have any school supplies, or a backpack, the only thing you **had** close enough to one **was** your duffel bag that you stuffed your clothes into before you left.}

{Well, **looked** like that's just going to have to be what happens.}

{You felt like a lamb walking to the slaughter house when you made your way to the principal's office, students having no shame in staring and whispering **amongst** each other about your presence, yet not one person had the nerve to greet you formally.}

{"Oh, sweetie," She breathed quietly, and you began to feel guilt **bubbling** in your soul, you already didn't like where this was going. God, you really didn't.}

{Lying **wasn't** your favorite pastime by any means, but you **needed** to get used to the feeling, and you **were** going to have to be careful of what you **said**, or your backstory was going to become a web that **you'd** undoubtedly get tangled in.}

{Not that it **would** matter overall, **you'd** just slip out when your time **was** over and it would be like you were never here, but for the sake of keeping positive connections with people, you should be careful anyway.}

[{**Wherever** you may land on your death bed, you **were** taking this shit to your grave.}]

[{You **supposed** she heard it too, because she started moving faster, pushing your secondhand backpack into your arms, **forcing** the schedule **into** your hand and **shooing** you out the door.}]

{It's going to take some getting used to for you to be able to find your way as easily as she **could**.}

[{Not literally, but you **were** sure as the light of day **you** didn't look like any of them.}]

{Kwan was right, you **did** stand out and as of now, you **didn't** feel like it **was** a good thing.}

{You **could** feel these people trying to read you, **trying** to judge you before they've spoken to you, try to guess what you're thinking right this very moment.}

{You **didn't** like this, you **didn't** think freedom and general happiness **was** worth going to school for.}

{You **could** ignore everyone in peace!}

{As Mr. Lancer started back up the lesson where **he'd** left off before you had entered, you saw a boy in the corner of your eye twist his neck to get a better look at you.}

{The jokes on him, it **was** your turn to stare now.}

Ch. 6 - The Liar II

[Speaking of friends, you figured **to** make the best of a bad situation and sit with your newly assigned best bud for the next year, but he wasn't anywhere to be found either.]

{Jeez, since when did you care about what people **thought**?}

{You **supposed** it **was** for the best that you **did**, in case you **needed** to work your way through the social chain to get to this blue-eyed wonder.}

{It's green, **looked** like mashed potatoes, and yet it **smelled** like ham.}

{You **didn't** think you **were** that hungry anymore.}

[Instead of messing with anything else on the tray, you took the styrofoam cup of peach slices next to an apple you grabbed on your way out of the lunchroom and pulled The Body out of your backpack.]

{Huh, you may need to try to invest in a TV sometime...when you **had** money, that is.} (This sentence is a little hard to present in past tense, seeing as it seems more like a thought from Messer. I was originally going to suggest you present this in italics, but I believe you've already used italics for something else. It would be weird now to start putting Messer's thoughts in italics so late into the story now. Therefore, I'm in a little bit of a mess here.) (It's just one sentence though, it won't kill anyone.) (Maybe...) (Holy crap, I'm gonna keep thinking about it, oh my god.)

[A little light bulb went off in your head, a thought you had been wondering for a while, "Since you know a lot about literature, why do you think so many of Stephen King's novels **are** set in Maine?"] (I love when the students interact with Mr. Lancer. He's so funny and he's just honestly trying to get students to live up to the best of their abilities *cough* Danny *cough* even though sometimes he can be a douche. Is Messer gonna be one of his favorite students? He obviously does pick favorites sometimes as seen with Jazz, so I figure because _____ is such a book worm he'll connect with her in that regard)

{"Kind of like here." You caught yourself **mumbling**.}

{"Yeah, I'd like to read more from him. I like a good spook but I'm too much of a chicken to even try picking up something like IT or Carrie..." **said** the kid who literally grew up around ghosts and lived in another realm called The Ghost Zone.}

{Wow, you **were** a wimp.}

{"The Body, Rose Madder, and Firestarter." You plopped a peach in your mouth and stole a look at the clock, two more minutes until your free period **started**.}

{You **weren't** sure what you **were** going to do for that period, you're not even sure if you're allowed off school grounds, **could** you just go home and nap for the next hour?}

{Boredom problem solved; books **were** better than people anyway.} (Oh how I live for character flaws!~)

{What **was** with parents in horror novels never listening to their children? 'Oh, it's just your imagination!' **were** the famous last words before the kid's imaginary friend **turned** out to be some poltergeist and **tried** to kill everyone in the house.}

{Even worse, why **did** they bother to stick around even when things **were** getting weird?}

{By all means, stay in the house next to a literal pet cemetery, or continue going into the basement where some guy **had gone** bat-shit after an unexplained and probably murderous event.}

{You **guessed** your constant commentary and chair rocking was annoying her.}

{It's not your fault that rocking back in a chair **was** the closest you **could** get to casually floating wherever you may please, not that she needed to know that detail.}

{Besides the point, Cujo so far **had** been cheesy, frustrating and a bit silly.} (Cujoooooooo, can't wait till we see him in Shades of Grey)

{This **looked** like a nice, quiet place to reside until the bell **rung** again.}

["For this to be the number one ghost city in the united states, it sure is fairly tame." You **mused**, resting your bag on the seat next to you after you sat.}

[[You needed a name for the face, you **couldn't just** keep calling him random nicknames you **couldn't even** keep track of.]]

{How **did** you ask this without sounding creepy?} (Okay I have no idea what to do with these sentences, maybe I'll suggest you put these in '....'. It really feels off putting the sentences in past tense because it feels like a thought, and dialogue and thoughts read fine if they're in present tense, everything else though isn't) (Ahhhhhhh) (Wait, put would instead of did)

{Your blue-eyed boy wonder finally **had** a name.}

{Apparently, Danny Fenton **was** considered a loser around here, which **made** things both easier and harder.}

{Being a loser **meant** accepting other people into your group more easily, but also being shy and hesitant of peers, and you're sure he's going to be a lot more hesitant of you when he **had** that secret to keep.}

{But how do you just walk up to someone and casually start a friendship?} (You're killing me Smalls) (Okay yeah just put these in '....')

[[He laughed at your comment, **you didn't** think **he'd** picked up the tone of how **you'd** said it.]]

{That's incredibly insulting, how **could** he say that with a genuine smile?}

[{That wasn't the part of that sentence **you were** focusing on.}]

{Well, you **guessed** being friends with Kwan would be kind of fun.}

{He **seemed** nice enough, for the most part, and it's not like you could hang out with your English teacher after school hours without it being super weird and inappropriate.}

{Well, if Kwan **sticked** around and you **could** stay on good terms, that **would** be fine.}

{Even if he **didn't**, at least this experience **would** give you some social practice.}

Ch. 7 - The Friend

[You never saw **the** appeal in hurting your own eardrums for the sake of entertainment.]

{Yet, somehow, the concept of flinging an excessively heavy ball at pins from an unreasonable distance **was** thrilling.}

{And so **was** yelling at the top of your lungs when you **won**, "STRIKE!"}

{Winning **wasn't** everything, of course, you were raised better than that...}

{Except for the moments that you **won** and then all manners **went** out the window.}

{You **couldn't** help it, it **felt** so great, the rush you **had was** putting you on cloud nine.}

{You **chuckled** and **pulled** your straw out of the cup and **puckered** your lips, attempting to balance the straw above your cupid's bow.}

{**Could** you even top bowling?}

{Okay, you were wrong, you **could** totally top bowling.}

[{When a franchise **had** the brand name The Nasty Burger and the slogan, 'Nasty is just one letter away from tasty' **it was** incredibly misleading, for a fast food joint, the food **was** pretty damn good **though**.}]

{Somehow, you **couldn't** imagine Kwan as the greedy type.}

{Sure, he **had** it, but he **didn't** act like the kind of person to wave it in people's faces.}

{But, looks **were** deceiving you **supposed**.}

{After all, by the way you **looked**, you're sure no one would be able to guess that you came from the Ghost Zone.}

{You **hoped** not, at least.}

{Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit, shit! Think, you idiot! Say something!}

{You **hoped** Kwan **didn't** read Stephen King books.}

{Kwan nodded understandably and focused on eating for a bit, not that you **could** blame him, this stuff **was** good.}

{Amity Park itself **wasn't** so bad, either.}

{He probably **assumed** you've been going to public schools and **knew** all this, or **had** some form of social skills.}

{You **couldn't** leave your food.}

{You **had** a nearly empty fridge at home, this **had** so much potential.}

{It **could** be dinner, a midnight snack, breakfast, brunch, lunch, the possibilities **were** endless.}

{You put your backpack back on while Kwan eyed you, like you were being strange, as you **headed** to the door.}

[You nod, he **led** you to the pond in the center of the land, white ducks settled gracefully on top of it had spotted you, and better yet, your fries.]

{You **tried** to hide them behind your back, but it **was** too late, a few of them had already waddled out of the water and were trying to surround you.}

{You **waited** for him to continue, doing your best to ignore the ducks' intimidation tactics.} (It's shit like this that I live for, god this was hilarious to picture in my head. Make more scenarios like this please, I beg of you)

{Kwan **took** a seat a couple feet behind us on a wooden bench, you **did** the same next to him, and of course the ducks took this as an invitation to nudge your legs with desperation.}

{**Wasn't** there an old man somewhere to feed them?}

[{You **thought** your face **had** turned red from holding **and** keeping **in** a laugh lodged in your throat, it was so gross, but you couldn't help but smile.}]

{If they were hungry enough to attempt eating denim while someone was wearing it, they **deserved** something for their dedication.}

{You didn't hold back your laugh **that** time, just the way Kwan had said it in such a light-hearted tone, it made it uncontainable.}

{When you **made** eye contact with him, you **saw** a flash of an emotion in them that you couldn't put your finger on.} (Adoration perhaps???)

{You **started** to tell him 'okay' dismissively, but he **stopped** you.}

{"I mean it. You'll find your own group of friends that you'll click with eventually, it'll feel welcoming and amazing. And until you do find them, don't feel like you can't come to me for anything," He **smiled** genuinely, "I'm here for you."}

{You **didn't** know what to say. You **didn't** know how to speak. You **didn't** think you **could** force out words, you just **sat** there staring at him at a loss.}

{You **tried** to smile back at him, but your bottom lip **quivered**. Kwan **noticed** and **pulled** you into a hug.}

{You gladly **returned** the gesture.} (After re-watching a couple of Danny Phantom episodes, I would really love to see _____ and Kwan partnered up to be parents for Life Lessons. They just seem so sweet together, and it might give them the chance to reconnect? Or you probably have someone totally different in mind? Whoever it is though I can't wait. Maybe Mikey or Nathan? Maybe Wes or Kyle? Maybe Dash? Ahhhhh the possibilities are endless)

[After spending hours at the park, just talking by the pond, you noticed it was nearly nightfall; Kwan kindly offered to walk you home, and you accepted partly because you didn't want to walk home alone in the dark, and mostly because you enjoyed his company.]

{You **cringed** a little, but you're thankful the sun **had** set, it's more of an eyesore in the daylight.}

{In the daytime, you **could** practically see it crumbling and caving in on itself, but at night, it just **looked** unsettling and creepy.}

{"That's literally exactly what schmoozing is." You **said** and **slowed** your walking pace, Kwan **took** this as a hint that the house next to him **was** mine so he **started** walking up the driveway.}

{You kept walking though and Kwan **made** it up your neighbor's front door when you **went** to unlock your door.}

{Kwan said assertively, and you **felt** a sudden wave of embarrassment wash over you before it disappeared when he smiled and spoke up again, "Want to eat lunch together tomorrow?"}

{You **answered** and he **laughed**, you **recognized** it as an uncomfortable, guilty laugh for ignoring you at school today, and he **knew** by your tone that you weren't joking.}

{Kwan **took** a few steps back, looking like he **was** about to leave, so you **turned** around and **started** to walk inside.}

{You **turned** back around, and Kwan **grinned** at you from the sidewalk, "Um...have a good night, I'll see you tomorrow. I'm looking forward to it."}

{You **couldn't** think of anything else less repetitive to say, or a better way to respond to his polite kindness than, "Me, too."}

{When you're sure he's walking away for good this time, you **closed** the door and **locked** it.}

{Changing into your pajamas and curling up into your bed, **flicking** on the lamp on the bedside table and **taking** the Cujo book out of your backpack.}

{You **pulled** Patch underneath your arm and **rested** your chin on his head. You pulled the bookmark out of the page and laid it next to your leg,

"Hey, Patch...I had a good day today."} (Is he a healing item??? I'm just gonna randomly guess the importance of that teddy bear every time he's mentioned)

Ch. 8 was the first meeting between Danny and _____, it was their first interaction with one another, and I was quite surprised at how unconventional it was. Like was I seriously expecting Messer to actually be helpful to one of Danny's weaker characteristics, in this case his studious one, nope! Literally it's been shown multiple times throughout the show how much he would struggle with his studies, and then when the ghost powers showed up, he was literally doomed academically wise. A lot of other Reader inserts for the Danny Phantom fandom have always brushed aside Danny's conflicts with school. Often finding it easier to completely ignore that part of Danny's character all together. (Even though it's been such a treat to watch him grow and become wiser with his studies) It's astounding though that you not only decided to make them meet in regards to something school related to help Danny's grades but to basically make _____ his tutor. "Study buddy" is what they're called, but honestly who's helping the other more in their schoolwork than the other one? (I'll give you a hint, it's Messer. She's been shown to be quite smart and resourceful; her grades are much better than Danny's EVEN with no formal education. She only ever had Clockwork teach her everything, still she's quite intelligent. Not to Jazz's level but still clever. Who knows she might even get smarter than Jazz in the future, but who knows?)

Like I said though, the unusual circumstances of their meeting was interesting to say the least. I hope to get to see _____ keep helping Danny. It's such a slap to the face when you realize that Messer is serving Danny in every possible way, to include his weaknesses. She's assisting his hero endeavors as well as his school struggles, it'll be such a delight to see her help his temper or his other more strong emotions, like his patience, lethargy, and his need of wanting to prove himself. I hope the same can go for Danny to help _____, as we've seen Messer can be a

home body or a little to self-sacrificing. Her strong emotions being self-dependency, stubbornness, and fear of failure (Heh, they both have that trait, they're afraid of letting someone, in Messer's case, or others, in Danny's case, down) with any luck maybe Danny might benefit _____ by making her more willing to rely on others to help her do things instead of just doing everything herself. I love it when characters are seen to be such opposites but when getting down to the roots of it, they're much more alike to one another than what was initially thought in the first place. I can't wait for them to ground and uplift the other one in times of distress or need! Damn, I'm getting myself hyped up just from typing this!! Ahhhhhh!!! Keep up the slow burn!!!

Ch. 8 - The Opportunist

{You were eager to get to your next class, something most kids **dreaded**.}

[You could hardly wait to be done with pre-lunch classes so you could have someone **to talk to** in school other than your English teacher.]

{**You'd** got a solid four inches on this guy, maybe three if he squared his shoulders and straightened his spine.}

{Getting a good, close look at him now, he sure **didn't** look like a hero with a slumped posture and thin limbs like that.}

{He'd have a chance to grow, sure, but he **looked** light enough to throw across a football field.} (Not gonna lie, when you had brought that up it reminded me of that one-time Tucker had been holding Danny up like it was nothing. It was hilarious, cause it was true)

{Teens **seemed** rather unforgiving when it **came** to popularity and reputations, hell, your social status sunk down to drastically unpopular within the second your foot touched campus.}

{Something as simple as being a new face in the crowd **was** enough to do damage, not that you really **cared**, it **wasn't** in the job description to get emotionally invested in all this meaningless drama.} (Good on Messer to be the bigger person here, all these kids trying to be something they ain'tttt andddd ohh shit she's doing that too)

[Lancer had finished grading your paper by the time Danny handed his quiz over, but you were both still bound **to** the classroom until both of your tests were graded.]

{If you're remembering the grading system for the U.S correctly, you're aiming for the highest number you **could** manage out of a hundred.}

{Given the low number, Lancer's dissatisfied look and Danny's avoidance of eye contact, it **didn't** seem like he managed to get the bare minimum passing grade.}

{Mr. Lancer's expression suddenly **appeared** tired, as he folded his hands together.}

{Danny **sunk** down in his chair while his foot bounced impatiently on the floor.}

{He sure **seemed** eager to get out of this classroom.}

{You **weren't** from this realm and even you **knew** that **wasn't** good.}

{That **sounded** kind of fun, not to mention a great way to break into Danny's social circle.}

{Lancer **looked** pleased with your answer, and you both **turned** the attention to Danny, who **looked** more uncomfortable now that the pressure **was** on to agree.}

{If he **turned** this down, you **would** need to find another approach to insert yourself into his life seamlessly and without hassle, but this **was** the perfect opportunity.}

{"What, uh, what about the first half of the next class we'd miss after free period?" Judging by his shaking tone and apprehension, he's searching for any excuse he **could** to get out of this. Lancer **perked** up, "That's a good question, Danny. Your teachers would be notified and you'd both receive pre-written copies of the lesson plan for that day, which would cover any missed information."}

{Danny **mulled** over his options silently for a few moments, before exasperatedly saying, "Sure, why not?"}

{He really **didn't** want to do this, **did** he? Oh, well. **Sucked** to be you, kid.}

{You **took** a pen from Mr. Lancer and **signed**, holding it out to Danny when you **were** done.}

{He **didn't** take it right away, staring you down like it was a trick or something.}

{A second later, he took it and quickly **scrawled** his name, you **held** the door open for him and **waved** goodbye to Mr. Lancer.}

[{You **turned** to look at Danny, prepared to have a conversation about what days **you** wanted to study together and work out the details, but he's already leaving in the little time it took for you to close Lancer's door behind **you**.}]

{It **didn't** take much effort to catch up with him, seeing as you're taller. Though, for someone so short, he **moved** quickly.}

{He **knew** you **were** behind him, why **wouldn't** he slow down?}

{You **reached** for his elbow, an apparently unwanted gesture, he **whipped** around and **ripped** his arm away just as your fingertips grazed his skin.}

{Danny **shivered** when he **turned** to look at you with owlish eyes, rubbing the spot you'd barely touched uneasily as goosebumps started to rise.}

{By the expression on his face, he looked at you like he's intimidated.}

{**You raised** an eyebrow, "What's your definition of later?"}

{Probably never, the idea of being study buddies **wasn't** something he **seemed** to be fond of.}

[{"Just-", Danny **looked** around anxiously, like he's waiting on something to happen, when his blue eyes **landed** on you as if he had a moment **of** clarity, "just...not now." he **said** slowly, uneasily. }]

{He **turned** to leave again, and you let him this time, but you **couldn't** help to notice that he's walking faster than before.}

{He's taking wider steps and his pace **quicken**ed ever so slightly with every stride.}

{Danny **look**ed at you from the side of his eye when he **turn**ed the corner down the hall.}

{You **wonder**ed what he wanted to get away from so badly.}

{You're thankful he was true to his word when he **mention**ed in conversation about talking to his parents.}

{You **didn't** stop the smile from crawling on your face.}

{You just **couldn't** help it!}

{Money **mean**t real food!}

{You **wouldn't** starve to death!}

{How **was** that not something to celebrate?}

{He **laugh**ed at you and **shrug**ged it off shyly, "Oh, come on. It's not that big a deal. But- uh, that Fenton kid keeps looking over here."}

{You **rais**ed an eyebrow, turning your head to look behind you and **follow**ed Kwan's gaze.}

{Sure enough, Danny **was** about five tables away and noticeably staring.}

{When he finally **realized he'd** been spotted, he suddenly **turn**ed his attention back to the two people he **was** with at his table as if they were in deep conversation before, but he still **sneak**ed a couple of glances to check if the two of you were still looking.}

{One of them **was** nodding along while trying to respond in the conversation at the same time as shoveling cafeteria mystery mush into his mouth and the other **was** holding a half-eaten apple, squinting against the sunlight shining directly in her face but doing her best to listen to what Danny was saying, despite her being obviously annoyed by the brightness.}

{ "It's, like, the fourth time I caught him staring at you." Kwan **said.** }

{ As spooked as he seemed when he left the hall, you **couldn't** imagine why he would. }

{ Kwan **rolled** his eyes like he **knew** something you **didn't**, "That's *definitely* not true, trust me. Just be careful about him." } (Heh, takes one to know one, ain't that right Kwan? Literally that one sentence gave him away so quickly, it's easy to see how he fell for Messer so easily. Seeing as she's true to herself and not as *shallow* as the rest of the girls he knows, it was bound to happen)

{ He **had** a reputation? }

{ Danny Fenton strikes you as the type to lay low in his high school years but **had** the kind of name that you vaguely **remembered** after settling down in your adult life. }

{ You **pushed** your lunch tray away from you, suddenly too curious to be hungry, "Oh? Is he dangerous?" You **chuckled** despite being somewhat serious. }

{ Kwan **couldn't** hold back a snicker that came after your question, "Fenton? Dangerous? No way! No, no! He's just...strange." }

{ Everyone here **was** strange to you, no exceptions. }

{ "How so?" You **asked.** }

["Yep, he gets all nervous when he doesn't have it with him, like it's a security blanket or something. Anyway, **my** point is that the popular crowd calls a lot of people losers, but Danny Fenton especially."] (I think you meant to say Kwan's point)

{They may not **be** cover stories after all, maybe he just **had** an active bladder and soup cravings.}

{You **could** put anything in a thermos, right?}

{Kwan **shrugged** it off quicker than you **did**, returning his attention to his sandwich, but another question **popped** into your head before you **could** stop it from rolling off your tongue, "Wait, what did you mean when you said, 'trust me'?"}

{He **choked** a little after he **heard** your question, a small bit of lettuce **flew** out of his mouth when he hit his chest with his fist a couple times.}

{Kwan's face **was** flushed, you **supposed** anyone's would be after that ordeal.}

{Even still, he **didn't** respond to you and **opted** to drink out of the juice carton on his tray instead.}

{Based on his silence, it **seemed** like he **didn't** want to talk about it anymore, so you **dropped** it.}

[For the rest of the lunch hour, you **chatted together** idly about random things.]

{You **asked** about how football practice **was** going, he not so subtly **tried** to find out more about you, asking about your favorite things, music, movies and such.}

{You blanked a few times on what to say, it's not like **you'd** been able to do much since getting here.}

{He half-jokingly called you a hipster, whatever that **meant**.}

{"Study buddy?" Kwan **asked**.}

{He **whistled**, "Wow, good luck on that one."}

{Apparently, Danny **wasn't** the academic type.}

{"She *has* to be a ghost. She's gotta be. What other explanation is there?" Danny **asked**, looking over at Kwan and you at your lunch table, Kwan was laughing at something you said.}

{Sam **held** her hand up against the sun's unforgiving rays and **tried** to check out the situation more subtly than her friend **had** been for most of the lunch period, trying to study her every move shamelessly for proof.}

{"Maybe it's overshadowing?" Sam **squinted** at the scene, "Like what you did at the dance with your dad and to Tucker."} (So Parental Bonding has definitely already happened, I'm surprised seeing as why would they've had a prom so early on in the year lol)

{Tuck **took** a brief break from his lunch and **leaned** over to get a better look at you, shrugging dismissively, "I dunno, man, she looks pretty human to me. Are you sure you aren't wrong about this one?"}

{"Or she's possessed." Sam **added** before taking a bite of her apple.}

{"Or she's possessed." Danny **repeated** and **nodded**, convinced.}

{Tucker **shrugged**, "It could just be a coincidence. Correlation isn't causation, y'know."}

{Danny **replied** without missing a beat, "Yeah, maybe if it only happened once or twice. My ghost sense has been going crazy all week, every single time she's nearby-"}

{Danny shivered, breathing out the cold blue mist for what felt like the hundredth time today, "-that happens!" He discreetly **exclaimed**.}

Getting into the nitty gritty of the Stage Fright Arc consisting of Ch.9 to Ch.11, it was spectacular to say the least, not only was this Arc the first one, but it was something new and fresh that a lot of the Phandom has never experienced before. I didn't even know Danny Phantom had a book, even less so one called Stage Fright. This was such a great way to break the glass into Danny and Messer's starting relationship of getting to know one another.

Outside of them just studying together and _____ helping Danny get his Macbeth lines down, they really didn't talk much with each other, which adds to the slow burn. What really shone through this arc was _____ interacting with the nerd squad and also Kwan's interactions with her. I'm relieved that _____ didn't completely try getting Danny to out his secret to her from the get-go, she was playing her cards right by being rational about their growing relationship. She wanted to slowly get his trust into eventually telling her his secret instead of just forcing him into having to be near her and ultimately telling her at one point, even though they already are near each other due to being study buddies. "Slow and steady wins the race" she took that to heart and only focused on the one goal at the time, she tried to only concentrate on helping Danny with his lines for the Macbeth play nothing more and nothing less, I'm sure she wasn't expecting to be part of Danny's social circle or secret that easily, and I'm sure that was what she was prepared for. All the more funnier though that Danny's plan to exorcise Messer backfired on him, forcing him into telling _____ his secret anyway. I'm sure _____ wasn't expecting to be part of his secret that easily from the start but maybe she'll bring up the fact later on that Danny and his friends honestly really just suck at keeping his secret intact.

We got to see more of Messer's personality during this arc as well, and it's been nice trying to get to know her character down to her personality and goals, so far you've been able to portray an interesting character I've wanted to get to know so far. I feel like most Reader's can portray themselves into her, but it also spices things up with Messer still having interests and other differing traits from those of the Reader's portraying themselves into her. In this arc she was shown not to really like much attention and she was shown to actually be really helpful to not only her friends but to others, it's was nice of her to help clean after the show. We found out that she was kinda intimidated by the thought of being alone, and it was so cool so learn that about her. Even if she doesn't crave the spotlight or attention of others, she would still like to prefer to bask in the presence of others than be alone.

Even so, to conclude the Stage Fright arc, I'll say it was a good choice story wise to introduce it as one of the first arcs. It was something unexpected and I'm sure I wasn't the only one caught off guard from this starting point. The small touching scene of _____ giving Danny one of her hoodies was such a small gesture of kindness, but all the more it was such a sweet scene to add. Now I can't even imagine Danny without a Dark Blue NASA hoodie anymore, it's kinda of a parallel to how Sam caused Danny's ghost form and suit instead this time _____ caused a style change in Danny's human form. (Meaning she caused more of a change to his humanity, or maybe I'm looking to deep into this, still I love to interpret) (Danny's ghost form has been told to lack humanity without the human side to balance him out so take that as you will) The interactions with Mikey, Nathan and Kwan really just further established them into being a part of

Messer's social circle, and I honestly LOVE IT. Keep showing them, hell show more background characters if you can. Nevertheless, try to balance out those interactions with Danny, Sam, and Tucker's too. You're doing good so far! None have overpowered the other, I'm sure though in the future the main characters will have to take the spotlight one day. Just don't fall into the trap of leaving the background characters in the dark, you've already recognized them so much already, don't let it go to waste!

Ch. 9 - The Novice

{One, the term 'study buddy' **was** incredibly catchy.}

{Two, Danny Fenton **was** as skittish as an undomesticated cat who **seemed** to have no interest in befriending you whatsoever.}

{And three, animals **were** literally the best thing in the world, *how did you ever live without them?*}

{Once Mr. Shin **was** finished with the customer, he **motioned** you to follow him to the office.}

{You **sat** down on a chair in front of the office desk and **took** in your surroundings.}

{The office **was** fairly small compared to the rest of the store, but it's nicely decorated.}

{The walls **were** painted a cozy, warm cream color that gave you the feeling of home.}

[{The wooden desk Mr. Shin **sat** behind **had** picture frames all over it, along with a coffee mug full of pens and two stacks of business cards for Mr. and Mrs. Shin inside their holders.}]

{You gazed over the photos for a bit while Mr. Shin **skimmed** a stack of papers, each one just radiated with a loving memory captured forever; immortalized in pictures, you couldn't help but stare.}

{One **was** of a framed card from a last year's Christmas, taken formally of Kwan, his mom and his dad a few years ago.}

{Kwan **was** holding a grumpy looking white Persian cat in his arms, and said cat **looked** like it **was** absolutely done with life.} (Morticia better meet this cat now, and Vlad's too while we're at it lmao)

{Another **was** taken after a baseball game, Kwan **looked** to be about eight or nine in that picture.}

[It reminded **you** of the story he told **you** about how he met Dash.]

{From what you've heard about him, he sure **had** changed over the years.}

{You **wondered** how it happened.}

{You **guessed** it was either the social or the parental pressure that reshaped him so negatively.}

{You **looked** up at Mr. Shin, he's smiling kindly and what was left of your initial nervousness melted away, "Tell me about yourself."}

{You **poked** mindlessly at your cafeteria oatmeal, trying to listen to the rain pour outside, but it's drowned out by the annoying sound of squeaking shoes on tile as students moved around the cafeteria and so much loud chatter you couldn't find a conversation to eavesdrop on.}

{When you got home from the pet store, you listened to the rain hit your roof until you fell asleep, it was the most restful night you **had** since leaving the Ghost Zone, and boy oh boy did you enjoy it.}

{If anything, the storm **had** only gotten stronger.}

{This would've been an ideal morning to spend in your house, snuggled up in your bed with Patch tucked under your arm and reading all day long...but you **had** school.}

{By the time **you'd gotten** through the campus doors, your hoodie was soaked all the way through, making its navy blue color look almost black.}

{**You'd** spent a good few minutes **wringing** the water out, along with your hair the best you could.}

[Finally, your empty stomach brought **you** to the cafeteria, trying to eat your oatmeal in peace while the tarp covering the cafeteria's hole fluttered loudly against the wind a few tables away, struggling against the tape that held it in place.]

[The interview went well, from what Mr. Shin said about **it to** Kwan, he knew most of the things you'd told him about yourself already.]

{Kwan told you that's a usual occurrence for him and for the other kids **running** in the popular crowd.}

{Looking over at their table, you **spotted** Kwan, Dash and others you'd never talked to before.}

{You couldn't walk through the halls without hearing at least three students **mentioning** her in passing.}

{You **didn't** really respect the rest of them just based on what **you'd** heard and how **you'd** seen them treat 'losers', but it **must've been** lonely in its own way.}

[{The way **you'd** heard Kwan **talking** about being part of the A-Listers, where you **were** in a room full of people but you still **felt** alone, **it** made you wonder why they wanted that life at all.}]

{It **was** a toss-up, really.}

{The warning bell **blared** all throughout the school, signaling students to head to their homerooms.}

[{You **threw** your trash away and **tried** to navigate your locker through the sea of teenagers, **dropping** off your backpack along with your soggy hoodie inside of it and **then made** your way to English.}]

{Finding it was slowly becoming easier with each time you went, soon enough finding your way around the school **would** be just as easy.}

{Opening the door and sitting down into a random empty seat, you **crossed** your arms and **rested** your chin on them with a tired sigh. The chalkboard **had** something already written on it for today.}

{**That'd** be interesting.}

{You **started** watching the door while you **waited** for the rest of your peers to file in as the final warning bell **sounded**, taking a quick look around the room to check who was left.}

{Neither **was** Danny, actually.}

{Two faces **did** stand out, however, a pair that you recognized very well.}

[It was that boy and that girl who were sitting with him at lunch yesterday, sitting close to you. **The** only thing between you and the boy was an empty seat next to him, that he laid his backpack in.]

{Mr. Lancer **watched** the clock out of the corner of his eye as he **wrote** on a few papers on his desk, likely taking attendance.}

{Just as the final minute ticked by, the door **was** thrown open so quickly that you couldn't immediately tell who it was while he rushed to the seat next to the boy, just as the backpack **was** pulled out of it.}

{When he **saw** you looking, he briefly **looked** bewildered, but he **moved** on from it and **looked** forward to the front of the classroom.}

{The boy **whispered** to Danny, "Today's the day?"}

{Lancer **mumbled** something to himself that **sounded** a lot like Kwan's name, standing up and **starting to write** on the chalkboard underneath our reading material for today.}

{In the relatively quiet classroom, Danny **looked** over to his friend and **whispered**, "Great. Whenever we read Shakespeare I get totally lost."}

{Lancer picked up two plastic binders, handing you one and Danny the other, the front **was** labeled *Casper High Study Buddy Program*, "I've noticed that, Mr. Fenton, which is why I'm giving you the part of Macbeth." Mr. Lancer announced.}

{"Oh, and there is one more thing I should mention, class...this play...is cursed!" Mr. Lancer said. By the cheesy ominous tone he said it in and how most of the class **laughed**, you **thought** he **was** joking.}

{The boy Danny **was** friends with **raised** his hand, "What do you mean cursed?"}

{You're surprised to see that at the entrance of the school, Danny Fenton **was** waiting for you with an umbrella closed at his side.}

{He's talking to Foley and the girl, from what it **looked** like, their conversation **was** serious, when upon closer inspection, it almost **looked** like they **were** quietly arguing.}

{Their eyes **landed** on you at the same **time**, looking at you in a way that **seemed** like they were talking about you, and the mere thought of that **made** a paranoid part of your mind spark to life.}

[{They **whispered** to each other one last time before they **opened** umbrellas of their own and **took** their leave, but you're close enough to hear the last bit of what **that** girl said, "-and keep your thermos close."}]

{It **made** you wonder what kind of soup **was** in that thing.}

{Why encourage to keep it close by?} (Thought again, I can't past tense this)

{**Was** thermos actually code for drugs and you just **didn't** know it?}

{You really hope that **wasn't** the case here.}

{"Wow. I thought you would've bailed on me again." You **stated** as he finally **looked** at you, briefly wondering if he'd make a run for the door like last time.}

{He **let** out an awkward, nervous laugh, opening the umbrella before he opened the door.}

{You **weren't** entirely convinced and you're sure your voice portrayed that quite clearly, "Of course."}

{You mentally **checked** yourself to see if you had everything, you could feel your house keys in your pocket, your now dry hoodie tied around your waist, and your backpack slightly heavier than usual thanks to the copy of Macbeth and the study buddy packet.}

{You'd taken the time to go through your study buddy packet during free period, it contained a portable planner, an ID card on a blue lanyard for the library and computer lab, an English study guide with review questions, and finally, a pamphlet on how the program **worked**.}

{You **wondered** if it's offered in any other schools, or if Casper High was just a special case.}

{"It's kind of a long walk to my house, we can go to yours if you want." Danny **said**, images of your decaying house and dead lawn **flashed** in your head...}

Ch. 10 - The Poet

{You said that they're on a business trip, they **weren't** in town a lot.}

{You said your parents wanted a safe place for you to live **while** they were gone.}

{Not bothering to look up from your copy of Macbeth, you **said** monotonously, "You know, you seem a lot more interested in learning about me than studying for the play, Fenton."}

{What was he thinking, taking a ghost -or possessed girl, *whatever* it was exactly that you **were**- to his *house*, to his own *room* on a day that his parents were gone, and Jazz went to the library after school?}

{Thunder clapped outside as a quick surge of panic **went** through him at the realization he was completely alone.}

{Danny **looked** at the Fenton Thermos on his night stand to remind himself that if you chose to let down the friendly school girl act and suddenly **attacked**, he at the very least had his thermos.}

{You **glanced** up to see him shivering with his teeth on the verge of chattering, immediately you put your book down at the sight and **started** taking off your hoodie, "You could have just said you were cold."}

{Danny **struggled** to keep his ghost sense in as you held out your jacket to him.}

{He **took** it with little reluctance, he was freezing after all, his hand purposefully brushing yours when he took it from you before he hastily pulled the hoodie over his head.}

{Only when his face from his nose down **was** buried in your hoodie **did** he release his breath, the fabric keeping it hidden successfully.} (Well at least he has common sense here, there were times in the show where I was literally stumped as to why he would yell "Going ghost!" out loud. Or he would just let his ghost sense go off like as if nobody else would be able to see it)

{Not noticing your blatant stare, Danny **changed** sitting positions and **pulled** his knees into the hoodie, pulling the hood up and tightening the drawstrings as far as they would go.}

{You **nodded** at his gratitude and **picked** your book back up, opening to your previous page, "Sure thing. Can we finally start making progress now? Act one, scene seven, what's the line?"}

{You stuck your hand in the cookie jar, carefully selecting one from the batch before continuing your conversation, "Well, since you asked so much about me, I think I should know you a little better too, *study buddy*. What do *your* parents do?" You **asked**, looking around the Fenton family's kitchen as you **took** a seat at the table, Danny across from you.}

{Danny **took** a sip from his soda, "It's kind of hard to explain."}

{"Well, they're inventors, they make new stuff and improve on things that already exist," he **said**, "but they're also scientists. Their real passion is ghost hunting."}

{Him, to get you to take the bait and watch your polite expression change to horrified at the knowledge that his parents and by extension, himself, **were** what **took** down ghosts like *you*.}

{You, on the other hand, had lured the topic into the conversation to act accepting and polite about his parent's hobby to make him feel more comfortable and open in your presence, unlike his other peers **had**.}

[Your expression only lightened, an awed smile made its way on **to** your face, "Seriously? That's so cool. Is that how they met? At, like, a ghost convention or something?"]

{You **took** a bite of your cookie and **responded** flatly, "Never heard of him."} (Heh, I seem to have noticed you really like using the present tense of took which is take lol)

{"You really need to get out more." Danny stated defensively.}

{Looking at the clock, you **sighed** and **stood** up, "Well, break time is over. Let's get back to it, yeah?"}

[{Why weren't you dropping the act yet? You were alone, you could just fly back **to** wherever **you'd** been staying.}]

{"Hello? *Hello*? Earth to Danny!" Sam **called**.}

{Danny walked back to his computer and plopped into the chair, looking at the half window on his screen. He skimmed through the most recent history in **the** group chat.}

{ "I wouldn't let him copy off my history homework." Sam **started**, when Tucker's user **requested** to be added to the group call. }

{ Sam **accepted**; a new window **was** opened of Tucker in his room. "Hey Danny!" Tucker **said** quickly right as the connection **was** made, "Nice hoodie, dude, is it new?" }

[{ Danny looked down, finally realizing he'd forgotten to give it back before **you'd** left. }]

{ "Speaking of the ghost girl, how'd the meet up go?" Sam **asked**. }

{ "Let me guess, she's human and you're just crazy paranoid." Tucker **said** rhetorically. }

{ Danny **shook** his head, "I'm not paranoid because I'm right about this. She's definitely overshadowed." }

{ Sam **leaned** in closer to her computer in interest, "How'd you figure it out? Did you have to use the thermos?" }

{ Danny **interrupted**, "You're way off on that, Tuck. We just talked about my parents and stuff about the town, it's not like I was flirting or something." }

{ "Get to the point, please!" Sam **said**, "She's overshadowed, okay, we got it. What's your evidence?" }

[{ "For one, she has **the** regular temperature of a person. Ghosts can't produce body heat because they're made up of ectoplasm, they're not the kind of alive that humans are. But when a ghost overshadows someone, the natural body heat is still made." Danny remembered the feeling of your hoodie when **you'd given** it to him, the fabric was warm before he even put it on. }]

{ "Well, what happened?" Tucker **asked** while adjusting his laptop, making his image on the screen wobble around. }

[Danny frantically turned down the volume and tried to explain himself, "I don't think she's going to be dangerous unless she knows someone found her out. I need to find a way to get the ghost out of her easily, it might panic and hurt someone to get away. If the ghost possessing her feels like the school girl act is useless, it could easily decide to kill (Y/N) by cutting off her oxygen or something! I couldn't do it today while we were alone, I wasn't sure what to do about it. I have to be smart about this or something awful could happen."]

[{ This was more serious than he's used to, and this **called** for a painstakingly planned strategy. }]

{ "I've got to go, too. If my parents know I'm using the computer after lights out, they'll turn off the internet again." Tucker **explained**. }

[You and **the** other students on art crew made your way to a table set up next to the auditorium doors that you'd somehow overlooked coming in.]

{There was a stack of newspaper and ingredients for paper mache spread out on the table, along with a big bowl, scissors, and a bag of balloons to model round or circular props **afterwards.**}

[You heard Danny on stage as **he** cleared his throat and recited his speech perfectly while you sat on the edge of the table, getting started mixing paints in separate plastic cups as another kid got to making the paper mache mix.]

{If so, you were quickly becoming grateful that **you'd** signed up for a stage crew position.}

[The students cast **for** the play were out in the halls either taking a bathroom break or going to their lockers to get the snacks they brought from home for today, while Lancer supervised them so no one snuck out of school, and the kids crew stayed behind in the auditorium waiting on their turn to do the same.]

{Nathan **snorted** at the thought, "Yeah, that's just how she is. Last month she was obsessed with making kebabs. My dad keeps asking her to stop watching the cooking channel, but she won't do it."}

{In the brief pause while Nathan **concentrated** on aligning the stem just right, you **heard** the hushed arguing from backstage you'd both been making a point to talk over.}

["How's the friend making thing going, by the way?"]

Ch. 11 - The Poet II

{You looked around, holding up your hand against the bright light and **saw** Kwan holding the spotlight on you from the back of the auditorium, "Ha-ha, very funny. Now can you move that thing before I go blind?"}

[You barely had time to register Kwan's shout or **the** loud creak above you when an unseen force knocked you a few feet backwards, falling on your butt.]

{Before you could even open your eyes, you **heard** a loud crash in front of you.}

{You **took** a peek at what was in front of you, gazing at the broken stagelight that would've either majorly injured or killed you.}

{Satisfied with your answer, Mr. Lancer **told** everyone that you were fine and to stay off the stage while he got a broom to sweep up the mess.}

[The sudden feeling of being watched **made** you look over your shoulder, behind the **curtains towards** backstage.]

[You **met** with a pair of blue eyes that had been watching your back intently before you had turned around.]

[On the fourth day of rehearsals, all of the props went missing, which annoyed everyone on the art crew to no end, yourself included.]

{On the sixth day, the day of the dress rehearsal, Danny's costume and accessories **had gone** missing.}

{You didn't think it was a curse necessarily, but whatever or whoever it may be that **was** doing this, it was dangerous and wasn't going to stop anytime soon.}

{"You're supposed to be helping." Danny **said**, breaking the silence hanging over the Fenton family's kitchen.}

["That's because this is so mind numbingly boring. We've been at this for, what, a little over a week now? This is the whole reason I joined **the** art crew, but you roped me into this and now I'm stuck memorizing lines anyway."]

{"You're one to talk." Danny **retorted** under his breath.}

{Now you just **wanted** to piss him off.}

{"Hey, you're the one that released an ancient curse, not me." You **said**.}

{A thick, tense silence **fell** over the kitchen once more.}

{With Danny's rude reminder of the fact that you **were** supposed to be working with him right now, you look at your **opened** English notebook, taking a look at the list of lines he's still having trouble with and **skimmed** the book's pages for them.}

{Yeah, no thanks, **you'd** stick to the cookie jar.}

{You **perked** up at the sound of the front door being unlocked, looking behind your shoulder as a girl **walked** in.} (I'm anticipating the meeting Messer will get to have with Danny's parents soon, I honestly have this little head canon now that Jack would want to ship Danny and Sam together (seeing as Sam is a lot of an outcast like he was) while Maddie would ship Valerie and Danny (seeing as she's got such a good fighting prowess and need to hunt ghosts). All the while Jazz would root for Danny and _____ to end up being together (seeing as they're both book worms and quite intelligent people). Ignore me I'm just babbling right now, it's literally midnight what am I doing???)

{The girl **looked** over at you from the doorway as she **closed** it behind her, obviously not expecting you to be there.}

{She looked confused, and you **tried** to put her mind at ease with an awkward wave, "Hey. I'm (Y/N), Danny's study buddy. If you're looking for him, he's, um...taking a break. I'm sure he'll be back in a minute though."}

{The girl **walked** into the kitchen, peeking at the copies of Macbeth, open notebooks and school supplies spread across it.}

{She **smiled** a bit to herself and **shook** your hand, "I'm his older sister, Jazz. It's nice to meet you."}

{Jazz **took** a seat where Danny had been sitting before, "Has Danny been in the program for long?"}

{It **took** you a moment to realize she was talking about the study buddy program, "Oh, uh, not too long. About a week, a week and a half at the most."}

[[She **hummed** to herself, looking over the organized stacks of flashcards and the neat notes in his notebook, "Well, you're really helping him improve already. I haven't seen him put in this much effort for school since...I can't even remember when. He didn't even tell me that he joined my program."]]

{Jazz **nodded**, "I pitched it to the school board. They accepted it and they worked on it over the summer with my assistance; I consulted them on what needed to be worked on, the perks it should have to make it worth joining, that sort of thing." } (You know I was wondering where you came up with the idea of that study buddy program, looking at it now Jazz would have obviously had a role in it)

{You **whistled**, "That's a lot of effort."}

{"It's worth it if Danny, and other students like him, get something from it. How are you liking it so far?" She **asked**.}

{Nodding, you **confirmed**, "It's been good, and really useful."}

[[You **said** yes, and Jazz **finished** her thought, "But I think this will be good for him."]]

{Jazz **got** a water bottle out of the fridge and **started** to walk upstairs to her room, before you **called** to her, "Hey, Jazz?"}

{She **turned** around, "I think I left my hoodie here a while ago, have you seen it?"}

{You **nodded**.}

{Danny **ran** back downstairs, nearly tripping a few times, now out of breath and wearing your hoodie, "Jeez, Jazz! A little privacy, please? We're trying to study over here."}

{You **shrugged** dismissively at Danny's comment, "It's fine. Can I get my hoodie back before I leave though?"}

{Danny **furrowed** his eyebrows, looking puzzled, before his eyes **lit** up with recognition.}

{"Oh! Right, yeah, I kind of forgot this isn't even mine." Danny **explained** as he **unzipped** it, handing it to you.}

{You **took** it and **wrapped** it around your waist, throwing a look at the clock. "We can stop now, if you want to. It's almost nine."}

{You **started** to pack your things up, but **raised** an eyebrow, "Why aren't they here?"}

{"It's date night. I think this time they went to some 80's themed dance club downtown, they dress up for it and everything." Danny **rolled** his eyes, but you **smiled** and **zipped** up your full backpack, both of you walking to the front door.}

{"I don't know, I think that would be kind of cool. It'd be like stepping into a time machine or something." The 80's was well before your time, and if you **recalled** correctly, that **was** one decade you never saw on Clockwork's viewscreen.}

{"See you tomorrow night, Macbeth." You **teased** as Danny **groaned** and **closed** the door behind you.}

{Standing in line **was** close to actual torture.}

{It's claustrophobic, there's always someone standing too close to you and it **took** for-fucking-ever.}

{You would be surprised if all these people could fit in the auditorium, if there wasn't some form of designated seating, it **seemed** like they **were** going to be packed in the theater like sardines in a can.}

{You **took** a look down at what you were wearing, it was a wine red colored hoodie, baggy and too big like the rest of the ones you owned.}

{"Crew sit in the back row along the wall, you'll see it as soon as you walk in." Mikey **teared** the stub off your ticket and **handed** it back to you, "Enjoy the show." You **told** him to do the same.}

{As you **walked** through the auditorium doors, Nathan **was** sitting a few seats away from the entrance, a soda can in the empty chair next to him. He **smiled** and **waved** you over, pointing at the soda and mouthing, "Saved you a seat."}

[{You **held** up a finger to tell him to give you a minute, walking down the aisles and up the side stairs **towards** backstage.}]

{You **sat** down next to him, rolling your unzipped backpack off your shoulders and sticking your hand inside, "I know, I know, but I have something for you and I didn't want to wait until after to give it to you."}

{Moving snacks for the play and random papers out of the way, you **spotted** the folded up fabric at the very bottom, pulling it out and handing it to him.}

{"What's this?" Danny **asked**, unfolding it, and holding it out in front of him.}

{"I noticed when we studied in your room that you're kind of an astro-nut, so, I did some customizing. You can add more stuff to it to give it a personal touch, if you want to that is." You **explained**.}

{"Yeah, give it that Fenton flare, a dash of Danny, the non-Jazz pizzazz. I don't know, it's not my jacket." You **laughed**.}

{Danny looked a bit clueless at what you meant, so you went on, "You worked hard on your part in the play and you did a good job. So, don't be nervous or anything, you've got this." You **took** a deep breath and **swallowed** every ounce of your ego, "I'm proud of you."}

{Danny smiled at you warmly for a moment before you lost your sense of sentimentality, "Ew, okay, that's about as much sappiness that I can take in one day." You **said** and **stood** up from the crate, prepared to take your leave while Danny stood as well.}

{You **snorted** and let him continue. "But, uh, you worked hard too and you helped a lot. What I'm trying to say is that I was also right when I said I wouldn't have been able to do this without you...so...thank you. For your help," Danny **gestured** to the hoodie in his arms, "and for the jacket."}

{"Ah. I should probably get to my seat before Lancer finds me back here. He'd flip if he knew I was distracting the lead actor on opening night." You **made** your way to the side stairs, stopping just before you **took** the first step. You **looked** over your shoulder at Danny, stuffing your hands into your pockets and **grinned**, "Break a leg, Space Cadet."}

{You **caught** his smile for a fraction of a second before descending the stairs, walking back to the empty seat next to Nathan, moving the soda can and taking a seat.}

{"Snacks?" Nathan **asked**.}

{"Snacks?" You **repeated**.}

{"Oh, yeah, they're right in my..." You **paused**.}

{You **exaggerated** a long, tired, irritated sigh. "I'll be right back."}

{You **journeyed** backstage once again, watching out for the keen eye of your English teacher as you **began** to retrace your steps.}

{You had to hurry before someone spotted you, who **knew** what kind of trouble you could get in for wandering around back here unsupervised, let alone doing it twice.}

[Some random adult prankster almost hurt a bunch of kids and what **for?**]

[[Wanting to see the culprit for yourself **to** throw some choice words in his face about the stagelight that would have easily cracked your skull, you **edged** closer to the voices, ducking behind one of the castle themed pieces of scenery as you got a good look.]]

{You crept over to your backpack and **took** it, clutching it to your chest as you **backed** away slowly while keeping your eyes on the action.}

{You **edged** closer to the stage stairs.}

[Danny **landed**, turning around, and catching your eye.]

[He looked like a deer **caught** in headlights, wide eyed with his mouth ajar.]

[[You **didn't** wait to say anything, **you** just **rushed** down the steps as swiftly as you could manage.]]

{On your way, you **bumped** into Mr. Lancer.}

{You **forced** a smile to him and **gave** him a meek apology, walking down the aisle back to Nathan.}

[[As you **went**, you **heard** Lancer tell Danny that he **was** on in five minutes, and that **he'd** better know all his lines.]]

{After a stunt like that, you **felt** like that **was** the least of his worries.}

[Lancer thanked everyone for coming; the audience filed out of the doors and into the school halls where **the** families of the actors congratulated them, took pictures, and went off somewhere to celebrate.]

[You didn't have anywhere to be, and you didn't have anything better to do, so you volunteered along with about six or so kids.]

[[A few had carpooled and their **rides weren't** here yet, and others were still waiting on their parents to pick them up.]] (That little tidbit with _____ feeling vulnerable over the fact that she was feeling lonely watching everyone with their families was just such a lovely little thing to note with her. It makes us realize that she has insecurities like any other teen her age, and I'm sure we as readers have felt this sort of loneliness at one point in our lives too)

{You tried to dismiss the thoughts all together, going back to your conversation with Nathan while you **went** over your checklist of props accounted for, "So, Dungeons and Dragons is a roleplaying game, right? Who do you roleplay as?"}

{You and Nathan **shared** a laugh, "Well, this game sounds like it has the potential to be absolutely ridiculous and I love it. Yeah, you can tell your...what's it called again?" You **asked**.}

{"Party." Nathan **said**, reminding you.}

{Nathan **smiled** at you as the auditorium doors **opened**, a woman with curly red hair **called** out his name. "Shoot, I have to go, that's my mom. See you Saturday at my house." Nathan **hopped** off the stage and **waved** goodbye to you, exiting the auditorium as his mom **fussed** over him.}

[{You **waved** and **stayed** behind, double checking the checklist just to give yourself something else to do.}]

[{You **scanned** the auditorium, seeing the broom from the day the stagelight **had nearly fallen** on you, leaning on a wall at the back of the auditorium.}]

{You **got** to work, sweeping the floors, the stairs, the stage, eventually making your way backstage.}

[You couldn't sleep there **just** so you wouldn't have to feel isolated, you'd only be sleeping alone in your school instead of sleeping alone in your bed at your house.]

{Something **stood** out to you though, a purple backpack resting on the stage's top stair.}

{And then **you'd** felt it.}

{You turned around suddenly, catching Danny's surprised expression as he **backed** away from you quickly.}

{Danny's face **lit** up in realization, beginning to understand his mistake, and desperately **tried** to preserve the situation as his hands **flew** up to cover his mouth, but when he **spoke**, the blue mist only **flew** out between the cracks of his fingers, "Nothing!"}

{You **felt** like you should run.}

{In a split second decision, your mind **blanked** as you **made** a run for the door, Danny's realization kicked in fully as he chased you down the empty aisles.}

{He **veered** left and **jumped** over row after row of empty seats, getting ahead of you and standing in front of the auditorium doors before you **could** reach them.}

{In a moment's notice and without time to turn around, you **halted** in your tracks.}

{With no other defense at your disposal, feeling utterly powerless, you **held** out a shaking hand in front of you, "Don't come any closer!"}

- What was your reaction to Danny's attempt to "exorcise" the reader??

That shit was hilarious, not gonna lie, I was on my floor dying from laughter. Danny has some major trust issues, (and with his powers and parents being who they are, I don't blame him) still fun on my part reading him trying to remove a non-existent ghost from _____. Was kind of a little disappointed with him not going further into questioning why she kept turning on his Ghost Sense, but then again, it's also so Danny. He brushed it off so easily, and thought it was nothing. Ah, teenagers, so easy to fool. Hopefully in the future either him, Tucker or Sam brings up the topic again, because literally it's a huge deal as to why his Ghost Sense keeps going off with her even though she's not a ghost. (Maybe when Vlad is introduced into the story, that thought will pop up into their heads again) It would be so funny if they started asking Messer if she was half-ghost like Danny too. (Tbh, pretty sure that's not it though, I'll love to see how you discuss that in the future)

- How did you enjoy this arc of Neutral? lemme know! I'm curious!

So the Stage Fright Arc was dope, starting off with something other than Episode 1 of Danny Phantom was such a sigh of relief. I'm gonna love all the creative choices you'll take with not fully staying canon compliant. Which episodes already happened though? I'm pretty sure Mystery Meat, Attack of the Killer Garage Sale, (Seeing as Technus wasn't pre-established beforehand, I'm guessing the Phantom Gang already dealt with him earlier in the story) (I think this is where he said that "Who's your Daddy" line, what a shame I won't get to read him saying that lmao) and Parental Bonding (If I remember correctly, a brief mention of a dragon attacking the school was mentioned by one of the DnD group members, Nathan I believe?) (Or was it Mikey, I don't know) (Also Sam mentioned how Danny had overshadowed Jack during the dance?) already happened? I'm not too sure, but I like the vagueness. It keeps my thoughts running and it keeps readers engaged and always wondering what's to come next.

Ch.12 was fascinating to say the least, it was really engaging towards the audience to see Messer finally learn about Danny's secret, from himself nonetheless, even if she had already known beforehand. It's been so stimulating to read from Danny's Point of View from time to time. Generally, most other reader inserts try not to delve into the Reader's love interests thoughts so soon so as to not give away too much of the love interest's feeling towards the Reader, you however have kept his thoughts mostly focused on keeping his secret or seeing Messer in only a platonic way thus far (It keeps true to the slow burn, god I love making myself suffer). I like how you've challenged yourself in that way, most authors find the thought of writing

for other character's Point of View as an obstacle and so they usually try to stay within their lane, you however went out of your comfort zone.

And let me tell you, honestly Danny's thoughts have been so in character for him and they've been some of my most favorite to read. Hell, would love to see you switch between his Point of View to Sam, Tucker or Jazz at some point.

Besides that though, the way you handled him telling _____ his secret was so funny to me. He literally could have come up with any excuse, but he just went ahead and decided to tell the whole and complete truth to a literal stranger he had only just met who knows how long ago. (I'm actually curious as to how long _____ was at the school during that time? Was that literally her second day or? Did a week pass by or a month? It was never made clear?) It makes sense Tucker and Sam are one of the only people to actually know about Danny's ghost half, seeing as they were there, but also because Danny would have told them about his secret regardless because he's known them since like the second grade.

Still it was just so in character for him to do what he did, as was said by him in one episode, if he weren't a C student he would have thought of anything else to say besides the truth yet here we are. He's so dumb and I love it, don't worry hun, _____ will get you to be a smart bean in no time. Can't be an astronaut unless you've got them good grades, am I right?

His untrustworthiness of her was also pretty in character, just as I specified before Danny doesn't really know _____ that well besides what he's gotten to know of her from their study sessions, which was mostly made up stuff from Messer's part, so he literally kinda put the fate of his secret onto a complete stranger's hands. One that he used to think was a ghost, I'm still sure he might have some suspicions but he probably forgot about them in the heat of telling her his entire secret to the point of how he got them and how exactly it happened. To settle this chapter though, it was a doozy I'll tell you that, and I'm glad Danny really didn't honestly trust Messer from the get-go. It was something that had to be earned from her part, and she did in the next coming Arcs. Still good chapter, try adding more of Danny's Point of View or others if you can, they're challenges I know but you can only grow as an author by writing those hard Point of Views, trust me.

Ch. 12 - The Opportunist II

{It took you a while to calm down and for your heart to stop racing after your instincts were certain that he and his...unusual power **weren't** a threat.}

[{Danny's kicking **slowed** to a stop, you **noticed** his knees twitching involuntarily to begin **the** motion again, "Ghost powers."}]

{You **scratched** your cheek and **tried** to think back on what Lancer called one of them during class, "Foley?"}

{There's a short moment of silence before your curiosity **reared** its ugly head, "Why don't you just get rid of them?"}

{You didn't forget his parents **were** ghost hunters, of course, though he **must've known** that they **loved** him too much to ever really hurt him on purpose, right?}

{Despite wanting to ask him to elaborate on that, you **noticed** the glazed look in his eyes and **decided** to drop it for his sake.}

[{Danny took his time **regaining** his **composure**, hopping off stage with little difficulty and staring you down with a new finality, "You can't tell anyone." He said, "And not just because I don't really know or trust you, but I've seen you around people from the A-Listers and my life is already hard enough, I don't need any help to make it worse." He snapped.}]

{You **raised** your hands in defense, speaking in a reassuringly calm tone, "Take it easy, take it easy. I'm not going to tell anyone, it's not my place to. You don't have to believe me when I say that, but you can count on me. I'll keep your secret safe, I promise."}

{After his powers being revealed to you like they were, you likely lost a good amount of the friendship you'd been building with him until you **could** prove that you truly meant no harm.}

{With all of that on his mind, in addition to what he already **had to** deal with, of course he was on edge!}

{His tensed shoulders **fell**, furrowing his eyebrows and looking to the floor.}

{Danny **sat** down in the theater chair next to you, checking his watch and grimacing at the time. "My parents are going to kill me." He mumbled, throwing his head back in the chair and sliding down into the chair, slumping into the cushions.}

{Danny's leg **started** to bounce, "I haven't gotten that far yet."}

[{It **seemed** that some part of him **needed** to move when he **was** stressed, to cope with being overwhelmed.}]

{You **began** to reach your hand out to place a comforting hand on his arm, thinking maybe it would calm him down, but you let it fall into your lap.}

{It **was** too soon for him to be comfortable with that again.}

{It probably **wouldn't** be the same for a while.}

[{Danny **nodded** in agreement; you **matched your** pace with him as you **walked** to the doors.}]

{Danny opened the door and leaned on it with his back as you walked out of the auditorium, repeating the action again when you **got** to the school's exit.}

[{The hall lights were still on and the doors were unlocked, the janitor or **someone must've** still **been** around in the school somewhere.}] (I switched the something to someone because of the context of the sentence. You'd mentioned the janitor and it would only make sense that you would have to mention another being instead of a thing)

[{You **walked** together in silence, the only sound **being** the pairs of your shoes scuffing the sidewalk, crickets chirping and the occasional car driving past.}]

{Soon, you **came** to the street where your paths **broke** off, Danny's house across the street on the left, while your house was still a few streets down. "It's really dark, I can walk you home if you want."}

[{You'd rather knock the lights out of some creep in the darkness than **let** anyone else know you **lived** in a house creepier than most horror attractions.}]

[{"Nah, I'll be fine, it's not too far from here." You **glanced** up at the living room window, seeing the open curtains and the backside of Jazz sitting on the couch, she **turned** her head just slightly and discreetly **looked** out of the corner **of her** eye to check if Danny **was** on his way inside yet.}]

{He **cringed** at the thought, but you **offered** a quick solution, "Just tell them you were helping clean up after the play as extra credit. It'll probably take some of the heat off you."}

{Danny **smiled** a bit at the idea, "See you Monday then?"}

{Maybe your bond hadn't taken as heavy of a hit as you'd initially thought, "See you Monday." You **confirmed**.}

{You **started** to walk off to your house, rounding the corner just as Danny opened the door, "Daniel Fenton! You are in a world of trouble!"}

[Danny threw his hands in **to** the air, sitting up from his computer chair, "She saw everything! What else was I supposed to do?"]

{The goth girl inhaled sharply, counting every excuse she thought of right away on her fingers, "It was a shift in the light, your mind **was** playing tricks on you, shadows are weird like that. Tell her literally *anything* but the truth!"} (I only made that one correction for past tense because Sam was referring to an event that had already happened, but dialogue and thought don't have to be past tense! Don't forget that)

{Sure, when there's a ghost attack that he **needed** to stop, people around the general area **screamed** and **scattered** far away from the fight.}

[But with you...he'd never seen such an honest fear directed **at** *him* before.]

{Sam picked at her nails, a nervous tick **she'd** worked hard on kicking to the curb months ago, the stress of the situation was starting to get the better of her.}

{Tuck **pointed** out, "If we get to school earlier than her, we can watch the door and stop her before she gets in."}

{Danny and Sam **nodded** together in agreement, "Well, I guess that's a start." Danny said.}

{Danny **shrugged**, "She's never given it to me. You know, I don't think she even has a phone."}

{Mikey, the dungeon master for this campaign, **looked** over the highest dice roll.}

{He **was** very happy to help you fill out your character sheet, to which he explained what classes meant and how the alignments worked.}

[You ended up choosing true neutral, you thought it suited you even though it was an inside joke only you knew about.] (Heh heh, learned to be neutral from Clockwork. As the master of time he's supposed to be neutral and not pick sides and I'm sure that rubbed off on _____)

[{No preference **for** which side to fight, no guilt from a rigged moral compass dragging you down when you **needed** to make hard calls, and the only thing to sway your choices and actions were personal gain or relationships with others.}]

[Despite the group not hanging out with each other at school, aside from Mikey and Nathan; they all had fun together just sitting in beanbag chairs and playing D&D on a coffee table in Nathan's basement after Nathan's younger sister, Wendy, stopped trying to steal the game snacks from the kitchen.]

{He opted to pull his beanbag chair into a corner and **looked** out the window solemnly.}

{Arlo **said**, "Well, I'll say hello back, then I ask if they've seen anything suspicious around here or know anything about the villagers turning to stone."}

{"The lady looks like she knows something and starts to speak, but her husband cuts her off and tells you that chit chat is for *paying* guests only." Mikey **said**, doing his best old man impression.}

{"Hm, it's too risky. Can I get a perception check?" You **asked**.}

{Mikey **rolled** the dice, "Looking out the window of the motel, you see a hooded figure outside, they're trying to stay out of the light of the lanterns. As if they can sense you staring, they glance

at the motel and walk into the tavern quickly, pushing past patrons leaving the establishment. Will you pursue the hooded figure?"}

{You and Arlo **shared** a look before you **grinned** and **said** in unison, "We're in."}

{Mikey **checked** what he **had** written down behind his binder, but the sound of quiet crying **interrupted** the game.}

[{You all **turned** to look at Nathan, who's covering his face with his hands as he cried, **while** Emmett **patted** his back.}]

{"Nathan? Nathan, are you okay?" You **asked**, the three of you getting out of your beanbag chairs and walking over to your friend.}

[{Nathan **tried** to respond, but as he **cried**, his throat **clenched** to the point **where** he **couldn't** speak.}]

{Arlo **took** a tissue packet out of his pocket and **handed** one to Nathan, "What's going on?"}

{Emmett **looked** around your small group, unsure of if he was supposed to be honest, "Nathan's dad proposed to his girlfriend. He's getting remarried."}

{Nathan **wiped** his eyes and **managed** to croak out, "I do like Carmen, but they're going to get married and have a new kid, then they'll forget about me and Wendy!"}

{He **started** to cry again, Mikey **patted** his shoulder, "I mean, he mentioned it when his dad first proposed, but he was happy for them. He wasn't worried like this yesterday at school."}

{"Or at Macbeth, we sat together and watched the play. His mom took a while to get there, so we talked after while we cleaned up." You **chimed** in.}

{Mikey **nodded**, looking to Arlo and Emmett, "What happened after the play?"}

[{Emmett and Arlo **paused**, both looking deep **in** thought, "I saw him in the bathroom, he was talking to Mr. Lancer about going to see the new guidance counselor." Arlo said.}]

{At the very mention of it, Nathan's cries **got** louder and more intense, almost to the point of sobbing.}

[{The four of you **stepped** away from Nathan and talked quieter **amongst** yourselves, "Since when do we have a new guidance counselor?" Mikey asked.}]

[{Emmett **snapped** his fingers in recognition, "I saw her after the play when I was at my locker! She asked Nathan **to** talk one on one in her office about his 'concerns' while his mom went to the car."}]

{ "It's worth a shot." You **said**, Mikey walked over to Nathan and helped him up, the five of you walking up the stairs. }

[{ Mikey **patted** Nathan's back and opened the door, your group making **their** way to Nathan's kitchen, "It's okay, buddy, we'll figure it out." }]

The Brother's Keeper Arc has been set into motion, consisting of Ch. 13 to Ch.15, it starts implementing _____ into part of Danny's social circle. Of course though, it's a sort of test to Danny and his friends to see Messer's overall trustworthiness in not only keeping her word about his secret but to see how well she could handle the thoughts and overall bizarreness of ghosts and ghost hunting, unbeknownst to them though she's already been knowing about the existence of ghosts her entire life. (Obviously she would handle them pretty well, more so than most other people. But that exorcism crap would spook anybody not gonna lie, even her) I loved getting to see what _____ would do in order to help Danny in his fights and we found out that even with no formal training she made the most of her surroundings to help Danny out on his battles. We've seen before that Sam and Tucker have helped Danny's cover, but it wasn't until a little later into the end of Season 1 and the beginning of Season 2 that they were shown to start helping him in his battles via ghost hunting equipment. Hopefully they start getting hints to start helping out in battle soon, cause Danny obviously can't do everything on his own, even he needs help sometimes.

(But then that brings up the question on how they'll aid him during times they aren't there. Like in Bitter Reunions that's an episode they don't appear in that episode at all and I'm pretty sure there's no way you would be able to get Messer to meet Vlad in any sort of way during that episode either. Maternal Instincts is another episode as well. I'm wondering if you'll do those entire arcs only in Danny's Point of View then. That would be such a treat!) (Or you might gloss over them? Mention them in passing? Guess we'll see what you have planned)

(Now that I mentioned Vlad though I really have to bring up the topic of him possibly going to try and kidnap _____ due to her having more information about the Ghost Zone and then also her being in possession of that book *wink wink*. She's a gold mine of information for the Ghost Zone and not to mention she also has a familial connection to one of the most powerful ghosts there, AKA Clockwork the Master of Time. Vlad would honestly totally try kidnapping her if he were to be made aware of those details, but I'm sure he wouldn't find out, or would he? Can't wait to see the dynamic between his and Messer's relationship soon)

That scene where she had been one of the first people to finally stand up for Danny's sake in front of the bullies (I'm surprised Danny's friends don't seem to stick up to the bullying all the time), it was so out of scene but by god was it breathtaking, those scenes are probably my most favorite ones. The ones where you take the liberty to completely go off script

(even though you kinda have all the time already, seeing as we see everything through Messer's eyes then Danny's) and add new scenes to the entirety of the episode are astonishing! There are times I worry you would completely replace Sam or Tucker in some of those scenes in replacement of _____ but you've kept that in check so far. Or you've only put in her in scenes that would make sense, in this case you made her take a hit by going in for one of Spectra's sessions, to prove her loyalty to Danny and his friends instead of Danny's friends going in themselves like in the original episode.

I might have wanted to see other off scenes where Messer wasn't there, like the ones with Danny and Jazz interacting. Heck, we all watched the series a long time ago, so I guess they weren't necessary to add especially if nothing had changed from the originals. Still I'm so used to being kept in the loop of everything happening in a story, but now we're somewhat limited to only _____ for now. It keeps up the unknown aspects of it all though and that's "A" okay with me!

To end with this Arc, it's especially crazy to think how slow this slow burn is going, you've only covered like what? The epilogue, introductory chapters and 3 Episode Arcs all in the span of like 80,000 something words? That's crazy and not even mentioning you still have like what? 13 or 14 episodes to go for in Season 1? Not to mention Season 2, which has like 17 episodes? You seem to finish up every Arc in what seems like 3 chapters in total so far? (That's a lie, the Control Freaks Arc was like 5 chapters so obviously you didn't keep to that, which I'm happy for, that means it's up to debate how long each Arc will last for)

But still it's crazy to think how long this story is going to go for. Not to mention I'm pretty sure you're going to try to torture us by having Danny still develop feelings for Valerie and Sam, to still possibly include Paulina? That on the side and including his evolving relationship with _____, it's going to be a doozy, I'll tell you that much. So much relationship building you have to focus on, so far I can't say much about how it's developing but it seems it's been going well so far, keep doing what you're doing hun! The friendship is still barely blossoming, and it's so cherishing to read! (They better not get together until halfway near the end lololol, I'm kidding you go at whatever pace you feel is best hun)

In regards to some advice towards the fight scenes, I found that most authors that tend to get them down the best are those that describe every action word for word, every punch, every kick, every movement of limbs. To include how it damaged the other opponent, and the same would go for the opponent as well. Those are probably the best written ones in my honest opinion, your fights scenes were leaning on that side almost, just keep working at it. Not the best fight scenes but they weren't the worst either, they were fine for now. The fight scenes still don't even get serious until future episodes so there's still time to improve. Overall, the Brother's Keeper Arc was a blast!

Ch. 13 - The Friend II

{Despite it being quite a ways from your own, you **dropped** off Nathan to his locker come Monday morning.}

{It's a wonder what homemade cookies **could** do for a sorrowful soul.}

{He still **wasn't** back to his usual self, smiling, cracking jokes and sharing his love for geek culture with you, but it **was** a start.}

{As you turned the last corner to get to your homeroom, you **saw** those kids that **hung** out with Danny on each side of the door, both looking shifty.}

[Sam, as you learned her name to be, was the girl wearing mostly black; her dyed purple hair cut just above her shoulders, and overgrown bangs pulled out of her face into a short ponytail.]

[With one more quick observation, you saw Danny, donned in his gifted blue hoodie; leaning against the wall of lockers facing the doors, clearly monitoring who went in the classroom and who went out.]

[Sam perked up once she saw you, saying something to the two boys under the sound of other **obnoxiously noisily** talking students.]

{The trio **nodded** to each other, all three walking up to you in an organized hurry.}

{On their way past you, Tucker **took** you by the hand with a loose grip as they lead you down the halls once more.}

[{They **stopped** in front of a janitor's closet, **opened** the door, and **filed** in with you following in **your** steps.}]

{It's dark when the door **was** closed behind you, but someone **flung** their arm around to find the light switch, nearly whacking you in the nose in the process.}

{Sam sighed with irritation and **turned** on the lights herself with little difficulty, flicking the switch on the panel that was next to the door the whole time, "It's not a string, Tuck."}

{Tucker **stopped** his arm mid-motion and let it fall to his side with an, "Oh."}

{**You'd** bit your inner cheek to keep from saying something sarcastic.}

{This **was** the first time you've met her and Tucker before, a bad first impression wasn't what you wanted, especially when you'd be spending the rest of your year with them.}

{But what **were** they going to do?}

[It's not like they could **access** your memory with, like, magic, **or** ancient book or something.] (I love that you think your slick)

{You **looked** to Danny, who'd been quiet the whole conversation, for some assistance in the situation.}

{While Danny **wasted** no time leaping into action, running into the office with no hesitation, you were frozen in place, unnerved.}

{In the Ghost Zone, a human **had** the advantage, gaining some powers that ghosts **did**, like floating and intangibility.}

{But *someone* **had** to help him, right?}

{Swallowing your fear, you **ran** along after Danny and **entered** the room, closing the door behind you.}

[{Danny and the ghost **were** in the middle of a fist fight, the ghost blocking each fist with little difficulty, when he **made a** move to slice through his opponent's middle section.}]

{Within the second it **took** for its upper half to fall, the ghost's form was mended, and it was more angrier than before.}

{Without another second to think it through, you **took** hold of a plastic chair to your left and **chucked** it in the ghost's direction.}

[{Your heart **pounded** hard in your chest when he **didn't**, it **was** too late for **him** to try, his only option was to turn and let his back take the heavy blow.}]

[Danny transformed back to normal though **he** didn't let down his guarded stance, breathing heavily.]

{The door to the office **opened**.}

{You both **whirled** around to see Jazz and Mr. Lancer staring back at you in shock, you could only imagine how guilty the two of you **must've looked** right now.}

{It **turned** out that you couldn't.}

[{It wouldn't **have been** much of a punishment if you didn't have to help the biggest bullies in the school.}]

[What shocked you most though was that Danny had a history for this sort of thing, either being around the area when something bad happened or being the cause of broken or damaged property.]

{Remembering how Danny said things **could** be fragile at home, you wondered if it had something to do with the accident.}

{From the way Jazz **talked**, he used to act differently.}

[He suddenly yanked up the collar of his hoodie and covered **it** up to his nose as he shivered, looking around frantically for some sign of danger.]

{Danny **shrugged** it off quickly, running down the hall and yelling over his shoulder, "Leave me alone!"}

{That **was**, until it turned to Jazz's direction.}

{You threw yourself to the floor, bringing Jazz along with you just as the hornet's stinger **slammed** into the lockers where she'd been standing.}

{You **knew**, what a normal person **did** after their life **was** threatened.}

{For once, you really wished you had put your book down before **you'd gotten** invested, instead of staying up all night to finish it.}

[Nothing messed you up in the morning like waking up without enough sleep, **and** dragging yourself to school with the endurance of a brain dead zombie.]

[Even though the football players were supposed to be helping, they only threw a suggestion around every now **and** again on how to improve the look of the banners before going back to talking to each other.]

{Kwan **didn't** say why, but he **looked** over his shoulder towards Dash and the other jocks.}

{**Figured.**}

{The subject **was** dropped quickly.}

{You raised an eyebrow, putting your paintbrush into your cup of water and **stood** up. "Why? Is...that a problem?"}

[Your small posse stopped in **their** tracks, all of you looking in surprise at Danny in front of you.]

[His navy blue hoodie with his favorite shirt underneath, jeans, **and** sneakers.]

{Now, though, Ms. Spectra **had** put him in some kind of...baby costume.}

{She made a gesture of consolation, putting her hand on Danny's shoulder, but the action itself **was** heartless.}

{You thought about how **they'd** treated Danny and his friends.}

{Your temper flared when **you'd** whipped around to meet Dash and the rest of them.} (Lmao, Messer and Sidney Pointdexter would probably get along swell, they both don't tolerate bullying)

{Slowly, the group's laughter **stopped**.}

{You had so much more to say, but you **didn't** want this to be an argument.}

[What you had said was **a** fact, and you wouldn't let any of them get a word in edgewise about that.]

[Most you'd only seen around, but you could see the nerdier kids were quiet, knowing humiliation all too well, the ones feeling secondhand embarrassment.]

Ch. 14 - The Therapist

{There **was** just something so thrilling about knowing you **were** supposed to be somewhere and *choosing* not to be there.}

[Danny ended up dragging you into some kind of pop culture store, he quickly navigated **into** the NASA section and looked at the new arrivals.]

{He liked a lot of what he saw, oohing and ahing now and again under his breath, but **he'd** really **gotten** excited when he found a space shuttle charm that functioned as a jacket zipper.}

[Out **of** the corner of your eye, you could see Kwan, Paulina and Valerie coming in together.]

[You would've felt a little bad about her being left out, but she seemed happily content with powdering her face as **she** muttered obsessively, "If my skin is perfect, *I'll* be perfect."]

["Last time I heard from them, they were **having** a dig in Egypt."]

["Aha!" Danny mumbled victoriously, putting his hoodie back on and zipping it up, smiling with pride that he got it to work.]

[How spinning this web of a life you'd never known was becoming second nature, expanding on each lie like an added chapter to a book.]

[The part that ate away **at** your sense of morality was **that** they trusted your word without question.]

["Spectra sounds like she has some...*questionable* methods." You said, the trio **agreeing**.]

["I-" Danny started, but stopped himself and sighed in frustration, dropping his head into his folded arms on **to** the table. "Yeah, I know."]

{ "Don't look now, but your sister found us." You **warned** under your breath as the store's bell rang, letting you know Jazz decided to walk in. }

[Sam and Tucker took too long getting out the mall's closest emergency exit, while you slammed face first into Jazz's back as she stared into the sky, mouth agape, watching Danny fly away.]

{ Ghosts **attacked** all the time, people **saw** them everywhere and Amity Park **had** a reputation for it. }

[Jazz looked puzzled and then suspicious, the three of you growing more nervous **with** every passing second.]

{ You scoffed at their hypocrisy and **followed** their lead, going back into the store to help. }

[Sam and Tucker were navigating people out of the store, following the crowd once **the** parlor was empty and everyone was safe.]

[{He recovered quicker than you would've liked, setting his sights on you and jumping from the corner, Danny **was** pinned in to, **of** the **bar's** counter in a single leap.}]

{The ghost **ended** up on top, slamming Danny into the tile and holding his arms down with his front paws.}

[{Normally, you **could** barely hear yourself think over the loudmouths of the school talking their heads off at louder than necessary **volumes**, laughing and generally being obnoxious.}]

{But this week **had** been tame and strangely quiet.}

{Though, as you **watched** your classmates go about their lives and **heard** their conversations easily in passing, maybe a better word for it **was** depressing.}

{Paulina and Valerie were talking about how early wrinkles **could** start appearing.}

[{You got that none of them wanted to do it themselves and they wanted to see if they could truly trust you. To see if you were willing to show them that they could, but as you **sat** in an uncomfortable plastic chair too small for a high school student and **stared** into Spectra's unnerving green eyes, you only had one thing on your mind.}]

{This group initiation thing **was** such bullshit.}

{You could be in the library right now, hunting the bookshelves for a new Stephen King novel to happily read in silence but *no*, you **were** stuck in here for your free period.}

{She watched your bottom lip **twitched**, your eyes looking glossier by the passing second even though you tried to hide it.}

[Any suspicion you had about her when you walked **into** her office was long forgotten by now.]

Ch. 15 - The Therapist II

{[Danny watched in silence as you rolled a pencil you'd **sharpened** - one that looked like the tiniest nub of a pencil in the world - up and down the table with your finger, your chin **resting** in your other hand.}]

{[Danny stared at you in worry, had he known what **would've** happen to you before, he'd **have voted** against sending you in with Spectra.}]

{[You kept his secret like you promised, **you'd** covered for him when you could, you were the first to try and help him during a battle, despite not being able to do much without a proper weapon.}]

[Of course. Of course, that happened *now* all **the** times.]

[Even though it's your job, your whole reason **for being** in the human realm, you weren't very useful protecting Danny if your last couple of fights were anything to go on.]

[You grinned back at her, feeling lighter with that weight off your shoulders as she took her leave, the only thing left out of place was the now empty chair across from you pushed in neatly as if no one was ever there at all.]

{[Maybe other people **took** something that simple for granted because it was always there, but you could find the time to appreciate it.}]

[Your knees felt weak as you took another step forward, your ankle landed wrong and you had nearly **fallen** face first into the concrete had Danny not grabbed you by the arm in time and lifted you upright.]

{Danny watched your face, the expression on it reminded him of how **you'd** looked sitting in his kitchen.}

{"I can't afford to trust people easily anymore and someone that **didn't** know me finding out about my secret and not thinking I was some freak afterwards seemed too good to be true, and a part of me still thought you were faking this." Danny gestured to you and himself before he let his arms drop limply to his sides, staring at the ground in shame, "But I was wrong. Really, really wrong and I'm so sorry for whatever happened with her."}

[You'd both come to a halt by now, the journey home forgotten for the time being. "A-Anyway, what was my point?" Danny asked, your response a loose shrug. He thought for a moment, face lighting up when it hit him.]

[That would make everything so much harder for you, protecting Danny would be nearly impossible if you were missing in **on** the action.]

- How are you liking Danny and Reader's budding friendship so far? Can you tell a difference in their relationship from their interactions in the beginning?

Yes absolutely, it was more forced in the beginning. Seeing as Danny was obviously only being nice to _____ for his own benefit AKA his secret, but with the situations where Messer has proven herself worthy of Danny's secret, the forced friendship has slowly started to mellow out and become into an actual sort of friendship on Danny's part and still a little forced on Messer's. It's been fascinating of you to note so far with _____ that she's only with Danny's friend group due to circumstances and I'm glad those insecurities were brought up. She had only noted Mikey, Nathan, Arlo, Emmett and Kwan as her actual friends, seeing as she became friends with them with no ulterior motives in mind. It was nice to read that part and see her conflict with herself about it. I can't wait to see if you'll still delve more into it. I still feel like the beginning parts of their friendship may have been slightly rushed but I hope you'll still knock on the wood of their still slightly unstable relationship. It's kinda grown but I still feel there's doubt and mistrust within their relationship, and I hope you bring it up. Danny and his friend group totally let it fly over their heads about Messer's ability to make Danny's ghost sense go off every time she's near. They dropped it too fast, maybe there might still be a little more mistrust with Sam and Tucker but we'll see. Can't wait to see how you develop this.

(Also hey kudos, I'm not sure if you've been noticing but your corrections have gotten less and less with each chapter so kudos for you hun! With each new chapter you're improving! Make sure to always take your time, and to remember you have a life of your own outside of writing. Take care of yourself first and foremost, trust me your story and the readers can afford to wait)

Starting off with the Teacher of the Year Arc involving Ch.16 to Ch.18, this arc was honestly just amusing to me. Something about Technus just can never be threatening to me, same way that it can be said for the Box Ghost. They're mostly just funny to me (I have been seeing you put some dark hints here and there don't think I haven't noticed, it's gonna get darker isn't it???? Angstier??? What more can you do with dead people besides bringing up fucked up topics???) (Hell let there be more violence, let there be more injuries, more stakes at hand! Is it fucked up I want 14-year-old children to suffer? Yes???? Okay then???)

Starting off the chapter with the training segment that was beginning last chapter in the Fenton Lab was a smart choice on your part because it set up this episode quite nicely. (The training that was set up for _____ from Danny was awesome to see, he was willing to get her involved because he had enough trust in her to be able to fight off ghosts and not hurt him in the process)

A little nitpick from me here though, after re-watching the Teacher of the Year episode I found that a lot of Messer's dialogue seemed to either be part of Sam or Tucker's original dialogue in the episode. It wasn't until you went off the constraints of the episode did you actually make her have her own dialogue for a change. To be fair, I know it's difficult to come up with fresh new ideas when your thought process has to be so limited to what you already have (I can see what you mean by when you say the Arcs are kicking your butt) but I'm happy to say though that _____ and Sam's interactions within this arc overall killed it! They saved the day! It was delightful to see them get more friendly amongst one another. (Maybe she'll get friendly amongst all of the other love interests Danny has? I'm sure she believes in second chances for everyone, huh? *Nudge nudge* *Wink wink*) Sam's kind gestures towards _____ and their overall similar interests opened up more possibilities towards their friendship, and I'm living for it. Getting Morticia was the sweetest thing too, if I remember correctly Danny was going to have an animal companion in the earlier stages of the show but it was cut off due to reasons. (Something about Harry Potter?) Cool of you to have Messer have an animal companion instead, and a black cat no less. They're so dark and gorgeous, I absolutely love cats. (Maybe Wulf will get to meet Morticia and love them just as much as I do one day?)

Getting back on topic though the introduction Messer got to Sam's parents was having me at the edge of my seat because I really wanted _____ to tell them off about being less judgmental of Sam's appearance and character. I'm sure it'll happen at another time, but god make it juicy. I

love confrontation, especially when it's deserved. (I also observed Sam noticing the Castle Rock reference with _____. Sam's on to her, she might bring it up with Danny and Tucker, and tell them that Castle Rock is a completely fictional town. Might bring up distrust for Messer again, from their part) The nicest thing to see about _____ was seeing her eagerness over starting to learn more about the human world and their traditions, when she pulled up that whole to-do list for the Fall season I almost gushed. This cute awkward baby wanted to learn new things, Danny grounded her enthusiasm though and told her to take all her tasks one step at a time and that was sweet of him. (He kept her reality in check, without bursting her entire bubble)

These scenes where we get to learn more about her are just the cheery on top of my day. It completely makes up for the slight issue I had with her dialogue in the beginning. I know it's hard to do much with those barriers but if you can find a way out of them, please do! I want to see and read about different things that I haven't already known from watching the episodes, it's keeps me interested and anticipating more of what's to come. Instead of just making me want to completely give up on reading the story. (*Cough cough* Wattpad stories)

To finish up the review on this Arc, try getting new dialogue for _____ if at all possible, and get new scenarios involved. (A great example you had done in the past was when you had added that one scene with Nathan, the DnD campaign was fun to read, including new characters was cool too and then when Nathan had brought up the struggles he was mentally having with his father's reengagement, that was where I was hooked, that was something completely new you had added to his character (Something I had never seen) and it was a relatable issue nonetheless. It really made the Arc for me, not to mention the liberty you took trying to give Kwan's parents relevancy. We've never seen them before, and you used that to your advantage by forming them and cultivating them into what you wanted them to be. Also for the plot progression, Messer has a job with them for sustainability and then she has medical care from the other for scraps. Talk about a nice coincidence for _____. Hope we get to see Kwan again soon, he was a good friend, and another possible love interest for Messer) (If Danny gets to have like 3 other love interests, not even including _____, by god I say Messer should have a few of her own too!) Besides that, though, hopefully you learn from this Arc and try to refrain from doing what I had mentioned before. Overall, good job, I live for these relationships with these fictional characters. You're doing great sweetie! You're growing as an author and I'm glad to see you on that journey!

Ch. 16 - The Doomed

{When learning something new, the person teaching someone usually **took** it easy on them because they **were** a beginner.}

{Like when someone **learned** how to ride a bike, they **kept** on the training wheels until they **were** confident enough in their skill to take them off.}

{You wished you were joking, but the feeling of the heavy ecto-gun settled on your incredibly sore shoulder reminded you that when it **came** to ghost hunting, a reality where a Fenton took the easy option didn't exist.}

[It was hard to aim **at** something so large without fumbling and trying to shoot was a pain.]

["After hitting pretty much *everything* else, yeah." You said, your eyes flickering to the countless spots of the lab where the bazooka shot at with seemingly a mind of its own, leaving blackened marks variously on every wall and **even** the ceiling.]

[{He changed in a flash of light, like you had seen **on the** opening night of Macbeth; two rings split down his center, his black hair changing to white and his blue eyes turning green.}]

{His clothes, including the sweatshirt you'd gifted him **that'd** become part of his regular attire, seemed to vanish when they were replaced by a black and white jumpsuit.}

[After finding one that he was satisfied with, he showed you two small, bracelet-like **pieces** of technology.]

{"I bet they'll try to do this," Sam **gestured** at the boys distracting Technus, "again later to defeat me." She continued.}

{Sam looked off, smiling at the memory, "Doomed came out the summer before Danny got his powers and the hype was huge, right? Getting through Doomed **was** like, completely based on partnership unless you **spent** money on power ups and stuff. If you **didn't** have a good, active partner, then you **were** never going to win without paying. Well, they partnered up with each other without even asking me to join them in the game. So, I was bitter, and I made an account just to mess with them, I leveled up quicker than them because I made sure to find out all the best cheats and game secrets."} (This is what I'm TALKING ABOUT!!! I LOVE IT!!)

{The ground **rumbled** when Technus **was** knocked down, and Danny **was** sent flying backwards into a tree next to us, "So much for battle mode, huh?" You asked.}

{Danny **didn't** seem to hear you though, trying to save the plan in his head now that their position had been revealed.}

[After you stuffed it into your **pocket**, you turned to face Sam.]

{It didn't matter to you either way, but with how many times someone **had** snuck you into their house at this point, it was beginning to feel like your existence was a secret.}

[Sam looked at **you** strangely, "Alright, I guess we can set one up. Here, which site do you want to use?" Sam asked, setting her laptop in your lap in favor of getting a piece from her half of the pizza, the side covered in veggies.]

[Nodding, you watched as she stood from **the** beanbags on the floor, went to her nightstand and pulled out a can of what you recognized to be an expensive brand of tuna.]

[The kitten purred as it ate, enjoying the fishy treat so much that every now and again its striking amber eyes would flutter closed, its solid white whiskers poked the rim of the can and its little pink nose twitched every now again.]

{Sam knelt to the floor, the kitten mewling in delight when her head was gently pet, "I was actually going to take her there tomorrow before class **started**. I already took her to the vet and the lady there told me that they're connected to your pet store."}

[She shrugged and made herself comfortable as she took the laptop, opening the lid and **handing** you the remote, "Sure, I don't mind."]

[While Sam set up **your** Doomed account, friending her user to yours and began to level you up with every way she knew how, you watched the airing episode of The Addams Family and picked up your new kitten to let her lay on you, her fuzzy little self was curled safely into your stomach and purring up a storm as you pet her.]

- What do you think Danny's favorite/most used swear word would be? Damn, fuck, shit, hell, dick, ass, or maybe something more creative? Idk, this kid calls his archenemy 'a crazed up fruit-loop' after all. Seriously, who comes up with that???

Crap, definitely crap (It would honestly be funnier to hear him say this as he's being thrown across the town instead of just his regular screaming). Tamer than shit, and obviously with him living with his older sister Jazz I bet to god she would be one of those in the group to spout "Language!" at anybody who would dare to curse near her presence. (*Cough cough* _____) Ooohhh that brings up a good question, why does Messer curse more than the rest of the Phantom Gang (Honestly I love it (Wow, thought within thought, but I digress, love that Messer isn't prim and perfect as would be expected from her upbringing. It keeps up the mystery), especially because it makes no sense, considering the fact she lived with Clockwork for most of her childhood. I bet to god, he didn't even curse, not once. I blame the books, she probably picked up a few from those.) (Are there curse words in Stephen King book's??)

Ch. 17 - The Doomed II

{Being woken up gently **was** never a bad thing.}

{It's quite nice, really...except when you **were** used to living alone and forgot that you slept at someone else's house.}

{In that case, you **got** to wake up to a brief surge of panic before you **remembered** where you **were**.}

{Once the adrenaline died down and you reminded yourself that you fell asleep at Sam's while watching TV almost hypnotically until your eyelids were too heavy to keep open, you were able to wipe the sleep from your bleary eyes and **stretched**.}

[Morticia wiggled under your shirt, getting restless **at** the scent of food floating through the kitchen.]

{How **did** you like town?} {Who **were** your parents?}

{They have plenty of clothes and jewelry that Sam **refused** to wear, would you like to take a look at them and see what **fitted**?}

{Goodness, they sure wish Sam was more open to the idea of floral print like you **were**!}

[She **stared** her mother down with a warning, but it didn't stop her.] (Heh heh, I know exactly who she was going to ask about. Seeing as a certain goth girl has and still currently does have a crush on him, and I'm glad you kept it that way, it'll be interesting to see how you delve into Sam's more romantic feelings, and same goes for Valerie when we get there) (Hehehehehehe) (Tbh kinda messed up of her mom to almost kinda bring up that topic when Sam was obviously against it, cause it involved her feelings)

{"Where do you think Lancer took Danny?" You asked and pulled out your cellphone from your pocket, **flipping** it open and **scrolling** through your contacts.}

["Not only is that **an** incredibly flawed game design, but Technus could've easily cut out the middle man here and hacked into Internet Explorer. Whatever, I guess. Anyway, it looks like he knows what he's doing. Tucker, can you slow him down at all?"]

["If you were game savvy, you'd **known** that already." You teased.]

[This was **an** overload, even for him.]

["And then there were three." Tucker said awkwardly as he walked to the bleachers, **unzipping** his backpack and **pulling** out his laptop.]

["I still can't believe you win this game by collecting keys of all things." You said, shaking your head and **attempting** to get a hit on Technus with your current favorite weapon, one that looked like a cross between a futuristic shotgun and an ecto-weapon.]

["What happened?" Sam asked as **she** went through **her** inventory, gifting Tucker and yourself some extra lives and power ups.]

- What is your favorite monster/supernatural being and why?

Demons, I don't know cause they're cool and they're scary as hell. Most ghosts get mistaken for demons which is a little sad because some ghosts are probably just super vengeful. Exorcism is always hilarious too, not as much as the one with Danny and Messer though. Nothing beats that mess lolololol (Get it? There was a pun there.....ok I'll stop)

Ch. 18 - The Enthralled

[You turned the computer's volume up, leaned forward into it closer and tried to focus on what you heard, **trying** to make sense of it.]

[You jerked backwards, the laptop sitting on your legs nearly **falling** over.]

{Was this what insanity **sounded** like?}

{How **could** you rationalize something that didn't make any logical sense?}

["Ignoring that." You said and pinched one of Technus' legs, **lifting** him up and **holding** him upside down in front of you, "Where's that level zero you were telling me about, Space Cadet?"]

{Granted, it'd only been one full day, but it still **counted**.}

[You went along like usual, **playing** D&D with your other friends in Nathan's basement on Saturday and **catching** up with each other.]

[After that, you went to the library, got your own library card and put it to use right away.]

[You found as many Stephen King movie adaptations as you could, including the one called Stand By Me that Mr. Lancer had mentioned to you last month, **grabbing** a good amount of action movies and comedies to balance out your load and prepared to have a nice night in once you got home from work.]

[It was funny that something so simple flustered Danny to no end and you quite thoroughly enjoyed hinting that you knew about the notes, watching in amusement as his face **turned** red with embarrassment and **watching as he** tried to change the subject.]

["Well, yeah. I'm not done yet, that was only half the list and I'm not even counting all of **the** fall foods I want to try." You said, ready to fire off the other half of your list when Danny's nervous laughter stopped you.]

[Despite his assurance, you circled the bike and checked it over with a critical eye, tapping the front tire with your foot, "How will we both fit on here?" You asked as Danny plopped one of the helmets on your head, **adjusting** the strap length and **fastening** it with a click.]

[Danny tensed up at first, though **he** relaxed into it after a moment or two.]

[The golden sun shined through the colored leaves, lighting them up beautifully, the warmer colored **trees** looked like they were set on fire.]

[In the distance ahead where the sidewalk curved away was a wooden community board built a few feet away from a huge oak tree, it was covered with different kinds of papers.]

[You heard the bike collide into the oak tree **with a** hard, loud crash but you didn't pay it any mind.]

[You followed suit, getting on the pegs and holding onto him **feeling** like child's play after what you had just experienced.]

[It only took a few minutes until he pulled **onto** the sidewalk and rode out the bike's speed, slowly **clenching** the breaks until you came to a stop at the pet store's door.]

[Whatever, it **happened**, but it **couldn't** be returned after the thirty-day policy without a receipt and a reasonable explanation.]

[Again, you had explained to her three times **already**, that you couldn't refund something expired and literally from the 90's.]

[At that point, your patience dwindled too low for you to care about good customer service and you told her that maybe if she sold it online, she'd make a portion of her money back, and if not, bury them in the backyard and reenact Pet **Cemetery**.]

[You **took** her wrist carefully and **pulled** it away from your face, "Okay, okay, Sam, calm down. I couldn't even understand you."]

["Yeah, I saw a popup ad for it while we were playing Doomed yesterday." You said, **gesturing** for her to follow and **walking** over to the parakeet cages.]

[You removed their food containers, took the bird seed bag from behind **the** checkout counter and began refilling them one by one.]

- What's something that creeps you out?

Uhhhhh, can't really think of anything. What about you? You didn't answer your own question like you usually do. (Actually, looking back at this, it's definitely cockroaches, but honestly not only do they creep me out from their disgustingness literally I'm just so revolted from them in general) (BUT LIKE WHO ISN'T?????)

Like I can't, I can't even begin to start delving into the Control Freaks Arc but oh well! Here we go! The Control Freaks Arc consisting of Ch.19 to 24 review has started! (And here I was starting to think that you would finish every Arc in 3 chapters just like you did with the Stage Fright Arc, the Brother's Keeper Arc and the Teacher of the Year Arc lol) (Glad that wasn't the case, it was such a treat to get 6 chapters for this arc, not to include the little references you had put into the Teacher of the Year Arc beforehand lololol)

I'm sure I've said it once but I'll say it again, what makes this story even better is when you take the liberty to change things up and show readers different things that really couldn't be shown to us in the show cause it was rated for children. (For example, Sam's overbearing parents were shown mostly for a comedy skit but honestly who knows how much damage they've done to Sam's self-esteem? Danny's literal death!? He died bro. Not to mention suicide?! With Sidney Pointdexter?? How did nobody ever acknowledge these??!!) (Oh wait it was a kid's show)

Then there's the injuries! Bro I wasn't expecting you to go full on dark shit with Freak Show! Like what the fuck! He crushed Messer's hand to the point of fracturing it and then he tried to choke her out with his own boot, she could have literally died from suffocation at any point during their fight! That's the dark shit I'm talking about! They're bad guys! Make them worse! Scarier! (Still I need a little humor in my life so keep some funny moments) That's what I want to see! Freakshow was made so much more threatening and interesting from those actions alone, I honestly see him as the complete counterpart to _____ now. He's had connections to ghosts almost his entire life while being just human (As he states he had a ghost controlling staff passed down to him by his circus loving family) and the same goes for _____ (Living and being raised by Clockwork in the Ghost Zone and all). He's the foil to her, _____ uses her knowledge of ghosts for good while Freakshow uses his for evil. Just like Danny has his archnemesis with Vlad (Danny using his half-ghost powers for good while Vlad uses them for the opposite, evil), it's cool to see that _____ has her archnemesis with Freakshow. It was honestly such a good set up to introduce him early on into the story. (I hope you keep getting into more serious topics and situations in the future) (Wait but they're 14 year old kids, my mind says, oh well, bring the painnnnnnn)

You might delve a little more into the mental scarring _____ has most likely suffered from Freakshow and Danny to boot. That'll be interesting to read, she might legitimately be afraid of Danny for a while(Even if she doesn't know it now, she might later) who knows? (Bro she gonna be freaking out when she sees Dan Phantom, she will probably legit burst into tears knowing that she had failed him as his protector, like I can't even imagine the guilt she would bear, like she probably wouldn't be able to face Clockwork in person without the fear of rejection from her mistake) (Like damn)

When I legit read that Messer was capable of Ghost Speak I legit was so gob smacked. I should have expected it, living in the Ghost Zone with Clockwork she would have obviously been thought. Most likely for ulterior motives from Clockwork. (It's for Wulf isn't it???? We're seeing him soon aren't we??? He's one of Danny's most powerful friends and allies. You tend to put little hints of the next Arc you'll be working on, and bro if I'm right about this I'm gonna laugh my ass off all night. I love Wulf so much, bruh, I honestly love all the ghosts so much. Villains make the hero, I always say)

The whole Fun House scene was so chilling, like the tension was really set up very nicely, I legit felt afraid of what Danny was capable of doing to _____. He could have hurt her really bad (Which he did, but in an entirely different scene) and then the quick wit thinking of Messer's was shown once again. It was cool to see that pop up again.

In regards to the Fun House scene though what I wanted to focus on mentioning here was the appearance of the Fool tarot card. It was mentioned for a reason and I went ahead and looked up the meaning of that tarot card in particular. (I'm on to you and you're foreshadowing, some of the best authors do it all the time and you're no different. Nothing is ever a coincidence with you authors, everything that is ever written by ya'll is there for a damn reason and I live by that) What I found out about the reversed Fool tarot card (The one being upside that is) was that it was suppose to represent the release of fear of failing before even beginning. By that, meaning that it wanted Messer to let go of her fear of failure, not only because it was an incapacitating companion, but it would halt her from learning from her failures. Failures are needed to grow and _____ needs these just as much as anybody. The tarot card also had much more other interesting meanings behind it, another I had found was that it would represent "imposter-syndrome". Which AKA _____ is very much doing right now, she's brought up these constant feelings of hers and has expressed that she feels like she has been living a lie. All the more it makes her feel worse that she's constantly having to lie to people she is starting to slowly learn to care about. It's kinda sad to read, I feel bad for her, and her deep important role she has to uphold to. The reversed Fool could also appear for someone who is currently feeling lost or confused, and _____ was definitely feeling like that when she had to decide whether to leave Danny or not to go and recover from her recently acquired injuries. Finally, the last other meaning I could find was that the card could possibly represent a new beginning would be in store for the person that had seen it, but it being reversed alluded to the person looking at the card would be reluctant to take that new beginning.

The whole meeting Ms. Shin was dope. Not to mention that we had a Point of View from her from the get-go, so she's gonna be important somehow in the future? Or she might cause _____ some unintentional trouble, what with trying to get _____ to go to the hospital, even if it was made obvious by Messer she really couldn't afford to do that. (She might be one of the few people _____ will tell the whole truth too, like the entire truth, did Clockwork forbid her from ever telling anyone the reason as to why she was in the Human Realm? I don't think he ever said anything? Messer might have just assumed to keep her role a secret from everyone, just because of the importance and all)

By the way, about that book _____ found on the train car. Is that Messer's ticket to being an awesome fighting partner or companion? My question is, did Clockwork put it there, did Freakshow just happen to have a very important ghost book? I think that book might be Soldier's? Is it something that can lead to the Elsewhereness? Or is it just a simple book with spells to attack ghosts or something? Can't wait to see what the book is going to be used for. Good luck hun!

Awesome of you to still keep the scene of Danny catching Sam, most others would've replaced her with the Reader, just so she wouldn't have that romance development with Danny but hey you're doing great with not replacing Sam or bashing on her for being a romance interest of his. Authors tend to either do that or completely remove her out of the picture all together. I like Sam though, she's cool. Besides she's been a dear friend to Messer, and she's helped her in more ways than one thus far. I wonder how you'll handle the crush and growing love she's starting to have for Danny.

To finish up the review for this Arc, I'll start off with that this is probably hands down my most favorite Arc so far. You took a leap of faith and changed up a lot from the original episode and it was the greatest decision you've ever made. It was new, it was fresh, it was everything! I was on the edge of my seat the entire time, and I absolutely loved the after chapters of this Arc. Danny and _____ aren't fully in tune with one another, they have differences in personality that clash together sometimes, and I live for those relationships! The ones that aren't always sunshine, love and rainbows! I love the relationships that start off slow, with the characters butting head from time to time! I'm totally in love with enemies to friends to lovers tropes cause that's the good shit right there. _____ and Danny aren't that obviously, they start off from strangers to kinda starting to be friends, and I'm eventually guessing that they'll fall in love at one point! Bro, I love the ones where one-character falls for the other way before the other does the same. The pining is so bittersweet, especially if one character is already with someone else at the time. Like that's the slow angst stuff I love to watch and read. I wonder what route you'll go with their relationship? Keep up the slow burn it just makes this story all the more better for me. Alright I'm done with this Arc review, sorry I kept blabbing...well in this case typing, but I'll stop hun.

Ch. 19 - The Enthralled II

[You'd found it after Technus' battle body exploded, **you'd** charged it and turned it on, **noticing** a few things about it.]

[It was already wiped from the previous owner's information, contacts and previous text messages, leaving you with no clue **to** who's it used to be.] (Hope it was Wes's phone, that would just be the irony of my day, with his bad luck I bet it is)

[{You had to pull it off the charger as soon as it hit a full battery, otherwise it would get so hot that you **would** nearly **burn** yourself and there was an odd, distorted pixilation pattern in the bottom left corner.}]

[You stretched out on your bed, Morticia sleeping soundly next to you as you dialed **Danny's** number in your contacts, keeping an eye on the news article opened **up** on your laptop.] (You didn't specify beforehand who the he was, so I went ahead and put in Danny's name, pretty sure you meant him)

["Hey, Space Cadet, can you tell me why there's a very unflattering photo of you, on the news?"]

{"Fine, let's say that I did let you tag along for a few fights." Danny began, even though he was humoring the idea, his voice was stern. "What are you going to do if we have to fight a person? I could give you any weapon from the lab and it still **wouldn't** do you any good, ectoplasm-based weapons and attacks don't physically harm people. It would knock them back a few feet, that's it. I'm glad that your aim has improved, but all you've done is target practice so far. When the time comes that you're in a fight, can you shoot when it really matters?"}

{Tucker told you it was because Sam **had** changed the menu to dirt and you're still not sure if he was joking.}

{If you **squinted** against the sun and looked through the crowd, you could see countless nondescript workers in black uniforms with red bowties that were in the process of putting up tents and building attractions on the sidelines around the main tent.}

[Danny sighed in relief, the invisibility vanishing as soon as his hand **dropped** from yours.]

["Anyway, I better find Sam before she gets too worried. You staying or coming with?" You asked. Danny looked behind him at the police cars already **circling** back and still patrolling the area before his eyes went back to you, "I guess I should wait them out."]

[It was her spider-like body, her reversed joints and the sickening sound of bone on bone you could hear clearly through her skin, rubbing against each other and clicking out of place with every movement that she made.]

[Dizziness **washing** over you.]

[Instead, he dropped your hand altogether to wave his **arms** around to catch more attention. "Hey everyone, over here!"]

{Though, with how normal the paranormal **was** treated here and how smart your friends **were**, they'd understand you.} (This was so cool to make a part of Messer's character, like it's so unexpected but as a reader we can't help but want to realize the relevance of this information as it relates to the story. It's so cool how we get to see it kinda play out)

{It seems like there **was** no use for that language in this realm, either.} (Yes there is, hehehehehehe)

- Who is your favorite DP antagonist? They can start as a bad guy, but they don't have to *stay* a bad guy.

Hmmmm, this is a good question. I actually really liked Dani Phantom; she was a pretty good antagonist for a good second there before betraying Vlad. Honestly her ghost powers were almost on par with Danny's. She was a worthy foe to be dealt with, glad she switched sides though and realized that her "Daddy" wasn't as good as she had thought. (Oh my god, are you gonna go ahead and make her part of the Fenton family as it was previously planned before the cancellation of Danny Phantom? That would be so awesome! They were planning on doing that but then the whole cancellation happened, and we never go to see more of her anymore) (Ohhh it would be cool if before that though she lived with _____, because I always found it hard to believe Danny would have left a little girl like her to defend, feed and provide for herself, even with ghost powers! (Though if I remember correctly she did want to travel the world) If you're not cool with doing that though it's alright (I can imagine that would be even more to write about,

especially with the plate you have now), you could always just have Dani come from time to time) (Then again if she did live with _____ the whole time, it wouldn't be able to set up the D-Stabilized episode oof, so I guess ignore my earlier remark)

Dan Phantom is a near close tie, and I won't go more in detail with him, because if I do, I won't be able to stop and shut up. (Maybe I actually like him more?) I'll just say I can't wait until that arc shows up. It'll be among one of my favorites. (Also we'll probably get to see Clockwork again, which will get me in tears) (Not to mention that all of Jazz and Danny's sibling relationship build up is finally recognized in that episode. Danny finally finds out that Jazz had been knowing about his secret and covering for him, and like I just can't) (The sibling love is so sweet)

(Is it obvious I like Danny a lot, like all versions of him? Yeah? I thought so...)

Ch. 20 - The Controller

{During lunch, Mikey mentioned how brutal Amity Park **could** get during winter.}

[You said you would soothe their worries and left the cafeteria, then turned to go to the library as soon as the doors had closed behind you.]

[With an annoyed huff, you reached over your **head** and grabbed it from the end table, flipping it open and checking your texts.]

[Tuckerino, 5:55pm: had to turn off my babies before Lancer tried to **confiscate** them]

[You sighed as you flipped your phone closed, laying it on the cushion next to you and **trying** to give into sleep once more.]

[What was once work in progress attractions and a few large tents along the main tent **were** now the size of a large festival; tents lining the whole area, disorienting circus music playing through the entire area, so loud that it was hard to think but you pushed yourself to observe your surroundings closely.]

[Booths were selling food or candy with such long lines that just looking at **them** made your feet hurt.]

[The rest were simple activities and cheap prizes you could **get** anywhere else.]

[Tucker had called and explained what happened in detention, how when they watched the live broadcast of opening night on Tucker's PDA that Danny went red eyed and locked Lancer in a closet before taking off and presumably **coming** here.]

[He told you that Sam would be checking the stands in the main tent and then the ferries wheel while he would be looking around the areas with most people, which **as of** right now were **the** food stands and the games.]

[The circus performer ignored you rudely, continuing **on** his way while you were left to send him a dirty look at his back.]

[Maybe you were getting desperate, but that sounded like a good place to keep someone out of **the** public eye.]

[Who in their right mind would go into a cast only area **just** so they could get thrown out after paying for their ticket?]

[Judging by the color, it was only a few hours old.]

[On top of one was a clipboard, and lying on top of the clipboard was a small rag doll with countless pins sticking out of its body, resembling a pin cushion more than the person it was modeled after; the only thing left unstabbed on the doll was two black button eyes that almost seemed like they **were staring** at you.]

[Listed on the papers were the times that specific **acts** would take place **throughout** the day and which actors would perform them.]

[The original acts were scribbled out in red ink, unlike the rest, and the Grim Reaper's name was scheduled the most out of any other act, it always took place **over** someone else's time slot.]

[Freakshow paid no mind to Danny recognizing you, only angry **because** he wouldn't obey, "What was that?! Free will?! How dare you defy me, minion!"]

[Your stomach dropped as his eyes reflected the crystal ball's swirling essence, his body going stiff as a **soldier** and his mouth snapping shut without a thought of his own behind it.]

[You had no chance to regain your bearings before Freakshow's hand grabbed a fistful of your hair at the scalp; the world spun as he pulled you up and threw you onto the ground once again, his heavy shoe landing on your throat.]

[You thrashed underneath him, wriggling your body and clawing at his ankle **all** while he smiled down at you **as if** he found your attempts **at freeing** yourself amusing.]

[He slammed his other foot on **to** your free hand, pinning it down with more pressure while your bones crunched under him, and you cried out sounding more like a dying animal than a person.]

[A second after his name left your mouth, a glowing green ball **of** ecto-energy **blasted** Freakshow off you. Sending him tumbling as you sat straight up, leaning over while you were thrown into a coughing fit, squeezing your eyes shut and struggling to breathe again.]

[Danny fell limp on **to** the ground next to you, rolling onto his side as he held his eye socket and grunted through grit teeth.] (Nice continuity with this attack here, you mentioned it while they were patching Danny up in the latest chapter)

[Any attacks using ecto-energy **wouldn't** harm humans, only knock them back and momentarily stun them, something that Danny hadn't considered when his concern for you was the only thing on his mind.]

[Even though Freakshow **was** biologically considered a human, there was no doubt that man was still a monster.]

["My, this would certainly make for bad publicity if it ever got out." He said in faux pondering, tapping his chin with his finger and **dragging** his gaze over to you gradually, "So, I suppose this is farewell, girl."]

- What is the worst or weirdest nightmare you've ever had?

Uhhhhh, well it was one I had a long time ago. It's honestly been the only dream I could ever honestly vividly remember. I was just in the deep blue sea; under everything it was so murky and black, but I could see a slight dark blue glow emanating from everywhere as I was floating. Suddenly though I started losing breath and was unable to move. I kept hearing whispers all around me, they were telling me things that I couldn't remember, I just know though that they weren't any good things. I just kept slowly drowning before I saw one giant red eye open up and look back at me as I died. All whilst slowly feeling hands from the sand pull me under through the seaweed (that resembled a lot like black hair almost) and then through the sand all together.

(Wasn't that nightmarish to me, but it was weird I'll say that much. You trying to get ideas for that nightmare world from Danny Phantom? What was it called??? It's on the tip of my tongue. Can't remember though....UNWILLED!!!) (I totally just looked it up again) (That'll be so amazing to see how you'll go ahead and add this into the story, I'll be watching and reading for hints lol) (It might be your plan for Season 3, isn't it?)

Ch. 21 - The Controlled

[Still, even in your mind's blank state as survival instincts took over, the guilt **was** gnawing at your conscience.]

[You knew you were running so fast that you were afraid your legs were going to give out, you knew that **you** were pushing people out of your way, you knew your heart was beating so hard that you could feel it in your throat, making the raw, burning sensation all the more unbearable.]

[You didn't dare look behind you to find out for sure, then again, you didn't have to.]

[You **needed** to hurry.]

{You **knitted** your brows in confusion at the sight of it.}

{He probably **wouldn't** even feel it anyway.}

[While Sam and her family were Jewish, it was her grandma **who'd** actually **been** the one who introduced her to Paganism and Wiccan culture when Sam was younger, much to Sam's fascination and to her parents' dismay.]

{**Breaking** the long, thin beak hanging off his face that he called a nose.}

[The best options you had **were** underneath the tarot table, behind a wooden display case belonging to a possessed doll (that's a hard pass), or if you were feeling especially courageous, inside the iron maiden propped up in the corner of the tent.]

{...Fortune **favored** the brave, right?}

[It looked similar to a massive metallic coffin, only rounder, wider and **standing** upright.]

[It was rusted with age and what used to be a lock **function has** long since worn down, thank goodness, rendering the mechanism useless.]

[The maiden aspect **of** it was more horrific than imagining what went on in this specific torture device.]

[She towered over you, looking down at you as if she were staring back into your own eyes with her face forever frozen **in** what looked like a bloodcurdling scream.]

[Once you closed the door, the absence of light **hurt** your eyes for a moment until they adjusted.]

[All around **it** was still, untouched, undisturbed.]

{You **started** to count again.}

[Though because gravity had other plans, you used what little of reaction time you had preparing yourself as you went intangible and **were** pulled out of the iron maiden.]

[You spoke quickly as you tried to recall some events from the past few months, "Danny, we met when Lancer made us study buddies and you thought I was a ghost back then because I **kept** setting off your ghost sense and you kept taking my hoodie because I **made** you cold. On play night I gave it to you and I accidentally found out about your ghost powers, so you tried to, like, exorcise the ghost out of me after the show was over. I bailed you out of school when Spectra humiliated you, you snuck me in your house, taught me target practice, we talked on the phone all night a couple days ago. I'm (Y/N) Messer, you know me! We're friends, remember?"]

["I..." Danny's body started to tremble. He went rigid just as quick, **squeezing** his eyes shut as he shook his head before he opened them again, the red color remaining.]

[A surge of panic rushed through your veins with a mixture of nervous laughter and fearful words **tumbling** out of your mouth nearly incoherently as your eyes began to water, "W-Wait, wait, wait! Danny, listen to me, you don't want to do this. You're being controlled! You have to snap out of this!"]

- What would be the news headline for your life? I think mine would be, "WRITER AVOIDS WRITING...AGAIN"

"SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH THE IDIOT IS STILL AN IDIOT" Cause I'm just dumb, not choice wise or life wise. I just tend to say the stupidest things, one time I looked at a commercial and

saw red juice and like my dumbass I said, "Look at the apple juice". I only ever said that cause the juice was red and the first fruit that came to my head was apples, obviously though it was tomato juice. My friends and family will never let me live it down. There're more examples like that but I'm not putting those in the internet for anybody to randomly scroll by lol

Ch. 22 - The Helpless

[She was quick to act, tucking you under her arm as she gently led you through the waiting area to the radiology room down a hall.]

[She strapped a bulky lead apron to your chest and made sure to take extra care in laying your hand as flat as the injury would allow on **the** x-ray plate.]

[Her glasses began to slip down the bridge of her nose when she tilted her head but didn't bother to readjust them.]

[Anyone with attention for detail could see the light impression of a shoe sole on the skin of your hand, **and** the leftover bits of smeared mud you tried to hastily wipe off before getting there.]

[Furrowing your brows, you examined your hand once more and muttered, "It sure hurts like **a** bitch to be a fracture."]

[You fixed up Morticia some dinner, refilled her water, scooped out the litter box, tried to sweep the litter bits that she kicked out of said box but it took some effort considering it was much more difficult with a single hand, **all while picking** up the cat toys you'd kept tripping over.]

[After taking care of that, you wrapped your makeshift cast in a plastic grocery bag and finally **took** a shower.]

[Dropping your clothes in the bathroom hamper with **a** weary sigh, you turned on the shower head and got in.]

[{It was a little odd, but you felt that if you did, if you let yourself have that peace and **allowed** the day **to** end, it would be like you were admitting defeat.}]

[Freakshow probably knew that ghosts **didn't** need sleep, and as far as you were aware, he didn't suspect Danny was still half human.]

- How do you imagine Messer looks? Is she a representation of you or an OC?

I imagine her to look like me, which is plain as hell lol, brown eyes and really dark brown hair. Funny enough have you ever noticed all the side characters and background characters have colored eyes in Danny Phantom? A majority have this blue and green eye color, while the rest have either just regular blue or different shades of blue. Only Sam, Maddie and Tucker's Mom have purple eyes, and only Principal Ishiyama and one other random goth dude have brown eyes lol (I happened to look up brown eyed Danny Phantom characters only to barely find any) So I guess, I would pop out, even though in the real world that's as plain as you get. (Who knows maybe brown eyes are a recessive gene in the Danny Phantom universe) What about you though? You imagine yourself or an OC?

Shorty Danny for the win!!! That's the cutest shit ever. Most couples always tend to have the male be taller than the female but I'm glad you didn't go with that. It's not common and I'm living for it, let Messer mess with him. I want her to say cute little jokes about him being a shorty and then Danny telling her she's a giant lol

Ch. 23 - The Foolhardy

[Still, you had planned on calling the school and **telling** them that you were sick, but by the next time you opened your eyes, you could tell by the way the sun hit your curtains that it was sometime in the afternoon.]

[As you sat at your small kitchen table pressed against the wall next to the window, underneath it, one leg **was** tucked under your t-shirt while you tapped your other foot against the linoleum floor mindlessly.]

[The whole time it took to load the whole page was long enough **for you** to finish your cereal, put the bowl and spoon in the dishwasher, refill Morticia's food and water, change out of your pajamas and brush your teeth, and **come** back to see that it was finally ready.]

[What followed was a high-speed chase, his backup zooming down the street with him on either side.]

[You could recognize *him* from anywhere, though the lavish crown atop his head and heavy, shimmering, expensive jewelry that hung on **to** his neck was a new addition to his black and white jumpsuit.]

[All this pain **being** caused, which wasn't limited to just you anymore, and all for what? Paintings?]

[The screen changed to **a** slightly grainy, black and white, high-tech security vault in clear view.]

[You closed the tabs from the news websites and went on **to** Circus Gothica's, immediately met with a bright red banner at the top of the page.]

[Clicking it took you to a video of **a** public announcement, dated at this morning, of Freakshow making a statement to several local reporters and news stations.]

[They were all talking over each other, Freakshow hardly **being** able to get a word in among the media vultures coming in for a fresh kill.]

[There was no use in sticking around, especially after the fuss **the** parents were raising.]

[{"Don't try to find an excuse, either! It's bad enough that Danny got brainwashed and is who knows where right now, but on top of that you **disappeared** on us at the circus **and** then **decided** to ignore us the whole night and **then didn't** bother **to** show up at school?!"}]

[This could work.]

{Freakshow **had** taken enough already, he didn't get to take Danny, too.}

{So tonight, **you'd** strike.}

{You **nodded** and **could** only ignore that Tucker's gaze lingered on your wrapped hand.}

[Tucker typed in the address for the old railroad station into his PDA, and after a light chime from the device's speaker, **he** started walking with you trailing along by his side as he checked on the directions occasionally.]

[You've lied at least once to everyone you've come across **to** in this town, pretending to be this was practically your specialty at this point, and you were fully prepared to do it again until you finally looked at Tucker's face.]

{Tucker gaped at you with **mocked** betrayal, "Wha- I thought you said no more spy lingo!"}

[You almost hadn't expected her to be able to lift you like she did, but it seemed that Sam regardless of her lean figure, had some seriously solid upperbody strength.]

[The three of you wandered around the rest of the train car, a last ditch effort to find any **clues** you could.]

[You, Tucker and Sam tumbled with heavy thuds, all the junk crammed in the caboose fell to the floor along with you.]

[Tucker crawled to a window, **holding** onto the edge of the wall to steady himself while he looked outside, "Guys, I think this train is leaving the station!"]

[{With the ghosts **shedding off** their human disguises, you could recognize them as Danny's accomplices you'd seen in the news footage.}]

[Not giving them time to pause **and** protest, you raged, "Now!"]

[As far as you could tell, he seemed so dissociated from reality **that at** that point you wondered if he was even conscious.]

[Freakshow growled, slamming the heel of the staff **onto** the floor, "FINISH HER OFF!"]

[Everything from the train rattling so hard that the priceless, yet useless, stolen trinkets were clattering around on the floor. The sound of your racing heart in your ears, to the brief, morbid thought that with how in his grim reaper costume, Danny looked like death incarnate.]

- Why did the chicken cross the road? What's so great about the other side anyway?

So he could get to the Ghost Zone, duh. That chicken was just asking to die, why else would he go out into to the road besides being susceptible to be crushed under a car? It's literally a death wish.

Ch. 24 - The Guilty

[She made another split-second plan]

[At this rate, he knew that the ghost boy wouldn't be loyal without force **being** taken, unlike the others.]

[For a moment, Sam wondered if hearing him call out to her was **just** her imagination.]

[While Sam and Tucker safely climbed down to the engine to stop the train, he and the other ghosts turned to Freakshow, tackling him together and **phased** him back inside the train.]

[There wasn't much to say about their revenge on him, but to sum it up...revenge **was** a dish best served cold.]

[Once Sam found a way to make **the train** stop, it wasn't long before it was surrounded by police cars, **and** a mob of parents hurrying after them both on foot and in their own vehicles.]

[From the backseat, he could only stare out the window as the remaining ghosts he'd enslaved **soared** far, far away.]

["Well, you'll be catching up on sleep in a bit. Our parents will probably be **finding** us here soon."]

[{Jazz would turn off her phone as soon as she walked in **through** those doors and it's like she **was** dead to the world.}]

[Whether or not he found your persistence endearing didn't matter, Danny knew from his own experience that it was going to get you **into** trouble one of these days if you didn't learn to be careful.]

{**He'd** felt like you were always within reach.}

[They yelled to him to help find you, Danny **joined** in quickly as they searched together, back tracking.]

[Danny would've prepared to repeat the lengthy lecture his parents did when he was little about how dangerous it **was** to be on railroad tracks, but something about the stillness of your body...]

[{Both because he'd been spacing out in worry and it didn't look like somewhere, **he'd** pictured you living.}]

[Danny returned within a minute or so, **giving** the small plastic case to Sam then turned his back to her and waited.]

{Based on what **he'd** said so far, he wouldn't know how he got that either.}

{"Whoa, whoa, wait a sec." Tuck lifted Danny's hand and **helped** it faceup next to your stomach.}

[You turned your head to the side and after a few seconds, **let** out a shallow sigh.]

[No TV took center stage across from the couch above the little fireplace, **surprising** him and knowing it was very *you* to have two bookshelves in your living room and no television.]

[Wandering a little more, **he** went to the kitchen.]

[Everything was a blur before, the last things he remembered clearly **were** being in detention with Sam and Tuck while the four of you made plans to go to the Nasty Burger once it was over and the moment he'd finally come to, flying with Sam clinging to him for dear life after Freakshow's crystal ball had broken.]

[Overlapping memories rushed back to him so fast that his brain pounded in **to** his skull.]

[Sam, Tucker and Danny opened the windows, **sticking** their heads out while they yelled, "Come on, (Y/N)! Keep up!"]

[By the time you had the strength to move **again**, they were already gone.]

[{There was no way that **you'd gotten** up, walked home and passed out without recollection of any of that.}]

[Your routine consisted of either waking up with Morticia sleeping next to you on her favorite pillow, or, your face **being hit** with her paw and meowing for breakfast.]

[With great effort, you managed to stand up and **make** your way to your bathroom.]

[You made your way out of the bathroom, **keeping** your eyes trained to your feet and **taking** one careful step at a time as you slid your hand along the wall in case you fell.]

[Leaning against the doorway to the living room to regain some energy, **you** let your lids close and let out a breathy sigh.]

[Next thing you knew, you were sitting on the side of the bed while Danny helped lift your legs up onto the mattress, **nudging** you to lay down and **tucking** you under your blankets.]

{A **mocking** smile tugged at your lips, "Well golly gee, I don't know, Danny! Maybe because I woke up in the worst pain of my life after being thrown off a moving train to find an unexpected and *unwelcomed* guest in my living room."}

[You glared at him as he continued, "I honestly can't figure out if you have no sense of self-preservation or if you just don't care to."]

[Daring to look over his shoulder when you didn't respond, you weren't paying any mind to him or what **he'd** said.]

[**Your** unbandaged hand clenched your blanket, and you stared down at your lap with such a fire that holes could be burned into it.]

[Danny's heart throbbed at the sight, **as** he closed your door without another word.]

- Whose side are you on, and why?

I'm actually on Messer's side solely based on the fact that Danny doesn't have the full picture as to why she did what she did and made herself prone to get hurt, which in the end she did (And by him, no less). Clockwork did forewarn her of the dangers that would come with the role of protecting Danny, and she was fully aware of that when she had agreed to become his protector. So she was solely acting based on her promised duty to Clockwork, and as we all know she's loyal as all hell to him. All in all, she was just taking her responsibility seriously. Sure, I do agree with Danny on some points, like the recklessness and the lack of self-preservation (which is something I'm seeing a lot in characters now a days lol). Danny had a right to be frustrated and mad with _____, doesn't help he had that added guilt of hurting her. That was only fuel to the fire (Including Messer's irritation with being babied, and not being taken seriously as a mature adult) But I'm still with _____ on this argument, if Danny knew all the reasons he would have lost this heated debate no questions asked, sadly he wins by default only because just for not knowing more about Messer's reasoning in general and overall past.

I've finally finished this review after it's been in my files for who know how long??? (It's gathered dust I'll tell you that much, work has kept me from finishing this lovely review) I'm just glad I got it finished though, now I can finally post it in your comment section like I had previously planned to do before. Sorry you have to read this entire mess (I'm joking I know you'll probably have a heart attack or something when you see this pop onto your notifications, you'll probably think the reviews in your inbox are all from different people, only to find that one crazy soul decided to make this entire long ass review for you. I don't have a life jkjkjk, I was very happy making this review, up until the very end) (This review to include editing notes is a span of 33,512 words long! Wowzers! On Windows it says it's 77 pages but that page number could be different for all kinds of reasons)

Something I did want to mention before I closed this note off was that I was wondering if you would ever make a Discord for this story of yours? For fans and such to show up and give feedback or fanart? I'd love to get to meet the rest of your community and just to get to know the regular reviewers of your story. I also just wanted to burn off my theorizing energy with someone not gonna lie. I love trying to figure out what's going to happen next in a story, it's

the candle on top of my cake. I'm curious to see if others would be open to discussion or to the idea of forming a Discord to speak with other fans of your story. I'm pretty sure fans would also love the opportunity to get to talk to you one on one! (Besides me that is) But of course, you don't have too if you aren't comfortable hun. I understand, you do you, that's what's best.

Okay, but for real this time, I'm finished with this review. Have a lovely day, afternoon, evening night, whatever! Be safe and remember to take care of yourself hun, this story can always wait. You on the other hand can't. YOU ALWAYS COME FIRST. We can wait I promise.

Thanks again for making my life just a tad bit sweeter – Sincerely, a fan.