

# The Darkside of the Brightside -Ruby Gloom-

## RG X SB

Von FreakyPanda

### Kapitel 1: There's No Place Like Home, But This Place Will Do For Now

Chapter 2: There's No Place Like Home, But This Place Will Do For Now

Ruby's POV:

I had no real idea where we were but I knew that we had to get somewhere safe and fast. Nine of us walked down the unfamiliar street in silence looking for some place to rest. Well it was really just eight of us walking since Frank and Len were carrying Skull Boy, who I have to say wasn't really enjoying it.

As we walked I noticed the people staring at us oddly a few even screamed, it was strange and it was making me a little nervous.

"Guys we need to find a place to stay" I stated as I turned around to face everyone.

"Ruby's right" Skull Boy added weakly "I don't think we're in the dark side any more, and we're really sticking out." I had to agree with what he was saying because it made sense, unlike the dark side there wasn't a ghost or ghoul or any sign of un-dead.

"But where do we go?" Iris asked loudly as we continued walk.

"I'm not sure, we just have to keep walking until we find somewhere" I answered trying to stay on the bright side of the dark side of things. We walked in silences for a few hours before I tried to strike up a conversation "so Skull Boy how's your arm?" I asked but didn't get a response "Skull Boy?" I looked back at Frank and Len hoping nothing bad had happen.

"I think he's out, Ruby" Frank called over to me.

"Ya, his eye are closed and everything" Len add.

"that can't be good" Said Misery.

"I'm Still wake guys, I just have my eyes closed" Skull Boy haft yelled "and to answer your question Ruby it's still hurts" he sounded a little angry.

I slowed down my pace a bit until I was just be hide Frank and Len "Oh"

I herd a soft sigh and a weak "sorry"

I looked over at Skull Boy in confection what was he apologizing for? "for what?" I asked.

"I didn't mean to get angry, I'm sorry" he answered softly,

I smiled a little "it's okay. You sound like your in a lot of pain"

"Hey Guys!" Iris called from the front of the ground.

"what is it Iris?" I asked as I walked up to her, everyone else had stopped.

"that house looks a banded" she answered pointing to an old house across the street. It really did look rundown, it practical falling apart. On the door was a piece of paper. We ran across the street careful to avoid the horseless charges, once there we took the paper off the door and realized it was a note and read it:

To whom that maybe reading:

If you require a place to stay, for a month or two

you are welcome to stay here. Feel free to use everything inside is

At your disposal. I'll pay for everything don't worry.

This place may look like a dump but the electric works and the frig

is well stocked and the cabal is paid off.

All I asked is that you clean the house when you leave.

-your friend

Ps- the keys under the mat.

I finished reading then note and smiled as I grabbed the key from under the mat.

"Common guys the note says that we're welcome to stay here" I said looking back at the others and put the key in the door knob. The Door swung open revealing cozy insides, well it really wasn't all that cozy it was more of hunted house cozy which was kinda the way we liked it. Everyone walked in and looked around. Frank and Len placed Skull Boy on a chair in the kitchen then went off exploring. Well more like they dropped a haft conscious skeleton in the hall and went off exploring well I helped Skull Boy into a chair in the kitchen. I was a little surprised when he didn't fall apart when he hit the floor, I'd have to ask him later. I dug around looking for some sort of first aid kit as Skull Boy removed his shirt. finally I found the red and white box that was meant for first aid, I walked over to the table and one it up and pulled out a roll of bandages before walking over to the now shirtless skeletons in the chair. I bit the inside of my cheek to keep myself from blushing as I examined his wound, dark red oozy ran down a small hole in Skull boy's arm as it hung limp but there was also something black plugging the hole. I put the roll of bandages down so I could get tweezers out of the box. I placed the tweezers on the small object that was imbedded in to the arm of my friend and once I knew I had a firm grip on it I gave slight pull and Skull Boy gave a yelp of pain. His hand shot out and grabbed my shoulder and squeezed it.

"Sorry, But I have to get it out" I said and Skull Boy nodded, his grip on my arm loosened but he didn't let go. I gave the little black object one more pull and Skull Boy's grip tightened and finally it came out leaving a small hole in it's place where the dark red oozy known as marrow started to flow out. I grabbed a cloth and wiped it a way before putting a bit of Iodine on the wound causing Skull Boy's grip to tighten again, then I rapped it in three layers of bandages. "There done"

"Thanks Ruby," Skull Boy replied looking a bit livelier.

I looked at the small black object to see what it was by it just looked like a rock to me. I throw it in the garbage and turned back to the Skeleton in the chair, he had bothered to put his shirt back on.

"You going to be okay?" I asked as I started to put the first aid kit back to where I found it.

"ya I'll be fine" he answered as he started to stretch to get the clinks out of his bones. I could here every snap and pop his back made as his verity went back into there right full place in his spine. "I've got a bit of the feeling back into my arm again."

"that's good" I replied "common lets go see what the others are doing."

The two of us walked into the living room which was a little cramped then what we were used to especially since the nine of us in there at once. There was a small box up against the far wall that glowed a bit and showed moving pictures. Kinda like the radio back home did.

"tonight on the news: odd appearances, two-headed teen, one-eyed girls and walking skeletons. We've got footage of these happenings and an interview with a person who says that they were bitten by a skeleton."

I looked over at Skull Boy and saw a bit of dry blood on his chin, and I knew that the person on the box was talking about us.

"this isn't good." Skull Boy pointed out.