

I knocked on the door and I heard something hit the ground from the inside. I heard a loud groan of anger and the door opened.

Griffon's hair was everywhere, and he looked like he had rolled out of bed. His face was shaved but he had dirt marks on his face.

"Did you roll in dirt again?" I teased.

Griffon rolled his eyes. "Talk to my horse." He spat glaring out the window.

I walked in and looked out the window to see his horse, Shiloh, running around with a bag of feed on her head.

"Kevin?!"

"Mhm?" Kevin asked.

He was sprawled out on the couch with his phone in his hand looking at Katie on instagram.

"Can you please solve the horse situation? I kinda can't, and don't wanna get trampled to death." Griffon grumbled.

Kevin groaned and threw a pen at Griffon and walked out. Griffon glared and put the pen in his pocket and blew a raspberry.

"You seem in a good mode."

Griffon rolled his eyes and pushed his hair out of his face. "You bet, I'm so much in a good mood that I'm smile'n." He grumbled sarcastically.

I gave a smile and Griffon looked at me carefully.

"I got food, but we don't hav to eat yet... — I mean, if you don't want to."

"Dude I don't care."

Griffon looked up and gave a small smile.

"Wanna watch some TV?"

"Sure."

I walked over and Griffon did some weird pull-flip onto the couch. I gave a small smile as he grabbed a remote and turned in the TV.

I sat down next to him and gave a smile. "How are you feeling?"

He gave a shrug and looked over. "I feel fine. I'm just tired and gotta take stupid medicine now. It 'keeps me alive'." He grumbled. "It honestly just keeps my heartbeat in check."

"Yeah, keeping you alive." I snapped.

"So? I won't die without it."

"You could."

Griffon rolled his eyes and shrugged. "I mean, I guess."

I rolled my eyes and folded my arms. Why was he so stupid? Smartest kid I know, but dumbest with life ideas.

Griffon reached over and grabbed my hand and I looked up at him. He gave me a small smile and I put my head on his shoulder. He put his head on top of mine, and his shaggy curly hair fell in my face.

I pushed him off and sat up. "No, just no."

"What do you mean no?"

"I mean no. Here, come here."

"I am here."

I rolled my eyes and took a hair tie off my wrist, and grabbed his head. His eyes fell on the hair tie in my hand and he backed away,

"No thanks!"

"Come on, it'll be cute!"

"No!"

"Please?!"

"N-O, NO!"

"Suck it up, I'd like to see your face and not your hair." I said grabbing his head and pulling

him back.

“I like my hair the way it is.” He said quietly.

“Yeah, so let me do this.”

Griffon groaned as I wrapped the front of his hair into a small ponytail. I burst out laughing and Griffon looked ready to snap. I got a photo and he glared at me as I was wheezing with laughter.

“Your a unicorn!”

“NO!”

“UNICORN!”

“NICKY NO!”

I started to laugh as Griffon glared. “I ain’t a unicorn!”

“Your Twilight Sparkle!” I laughed. “Except your a guy, and paralyzed.”

“I ain’t a horse! I ain’t a unicorn! I ain’t a cartoon!” He snapped angrily.

He went to pull the hair tie out and I smacked his hand away. He looked at me carefully and rolled his eyes and slumped back.

“In the name of Jesus help me.”

I looked up at Kevin who snapped a photo and I burst out laughing. I fell backwards onto the couch and Griffon rolled his eyes. He took the hair tie out and threw it at me.

“I’m hungry? You hungry?” He asked leaning over, grabbing at his wheelchair. His hand missed and Griffon groaned. He looked at Kevin. “You said you’d go upstairs!”

“I said I would, but you had me go deal with the horse!” Kevin snapped.

He walked over and grabbed Griffon and put him in a headlock and pressed his knuckles to his head like dad did to me sometimes.

“Let go!”

“Nah, tell your girl you love her!”

I felt my face go bright red as Griffon’s did as well.

“Why?!”

“Do it!”

“I love you Nicky!” He said quickly.

Kevin smiled and let go and shoved Griffon’s head down. He folded his burly arms and started to go upstairs. “Good job, food’s on the counter.”

“I know, I put it there!”

Kevin shook his head nod left as Griffon started mocking him. I gave a small smile and grabbed his wheelchair and pushed it over to him.

“Come on Unicorn Man, let’s eat.”