

We Know Griffon and Nichole.

I know how they met, and now you will too.

The first day of preschool started a little like this

Griffon kicked his legs around in the back of his dad's truck. Madison yelled at Kevin, who yelled right back at her.

"D?" Griffon asked over his siblings.

"Yeah?" His dad asked pulling into the school.

"Where am I agine?"

"No, again. Not agine. Also, preschool."

"Why?"

"Because you have to go to school."

"Why?"

"To learn."

"Why?"

"To be smart."

"Why?"

"Eh... to... Kevin I don't know the word, you explain."

Kevin looked up and let go of Madison's hair. He looked at his brother and said, "To not be stupid like Madison."

"KEVIN!"

The two started to fight again and Griffon kicked his legs around and bounced in his seat.

"Are we there yet?"

"Yep."

"It's going to be fun." Wauty told his son.

"Okay!"

Wauty raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Okay then."

He walked Griffon to the preschool room and gave a smile. Griffon looked up and then down.

"I gotta pee."

"Okay, let's get to the— NO! GRIFFON NO!"

He pulled Griffon's shorts back up and held him up. Griffon giggled and Wauty glared.

"If you have to go potty don't go till you get to the bathroom."

"Kevin said to gwo outside!"

"Yeah, not like this!"

"Okay!"

Wauty stared blankly as Griffon giggled more. He gave a small sigh and set him down. Griffon was in a blue shark t-shirt and bright green shorts. His backpack was red, and taller than him, and his shoes were black with dirt bikes on them.

"Ready?"

"Mhm!"

Wauty gave a small smile and walked in.

Griffon sat in his seat, bouncing up and down. He kicked his feet together and gave a smile as he scribbled on a piece of paper.

A girl sat next to him and he looked up. She had light red hair and pale skin, and freckles everywhere. She was handed a paper and Griffon looked at his box of crayons.

The girl didn't seem to have any.

"Do you wanna cowor?" He asked handing her a red crayon.

"No. I don't like coworing." She snapped folding her arms. "I like Nija Tuwrtles."

Griffon blinked and looked at his crayons.

"I... uh... I don't wike coworing eeever." He mumbled.

The girl looked at him and raised an eyebrow.

"Why do you have so many kwayons then?"

Griffon looked at his crayons and grabbed them. He threw the across the room.

"What kwayons?"

The girl stared at him and raised an eyebrow.

“Your weird.”

“You are too.” He snapped.

The girl rolled her eyes and gave a smile. “We can be weird together?”

Griffon looked up and gave a smile. “Yeah!”

Now you know how they met, but what made Griffon fall in love with Nicky?

Well it started on the playground in 5th grade.

“Your gonna loose.”

“Ha ha very funny loser.” Griffon snapped.

Nicky rolled her eyes and put her hair in a hair tie. “Fine then.” She grumbled. “It’s on.”

“Like Donkey Kong?”

Nicky looked at Griffon and stared.

“Like what?”

“You know, Donkey Kong!”

“No, no I don’t.”

Griffon stared then glared. “You uncivilized Lady.”

“Uncivilized?! Who’s the one who got stuck in the bathroom?!”

“THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT!” Griffon yelled.

Nicky burst out laughing and hit Griffon in the shoulder. Griffon turned around and kicked her and she punched him back.

Griffon rolled his eyes and Nicky smiled.

“Fine. I’ll race you.”

“Winner gets the other person’s dessert!” Nicky said with a grin.

“Fine! I want your ice cream.” Griffon said leaning in and smirking with folded arms.

Nicky did the same thing back.

“I want your oatmeal cram pie!”

“Deal!”

“Deal!”

Griffon looked into Nicky’s eyes and he felt his heart start to beat fast. Did she always look this pretty or was in the wind?

Griffon and Nicky set up at the bottom of the playground, with one leg in front of the other.

“From this fence to the other one.”

“And back.”

“Okay.”

The two looked at the fence and Nicky smirked.

“Ready.”

“Set.”

“Go!”

“What?!”

Nicky burst off running and Griffon’s eyes widened. She said go and he wasn’t paying attention.

He burst off running as fast as he could and caught up before Nicky touched the fence and ran back. Griffon’s eyes widened as he ran and caught up with her.

“HA!”

Griffon’s eyes widened as he tripped over a tree root and smacked into the ground.

“HA!”

Nicky ran ahead to the fence as Griffon tried to get up. She skipped over to him, catching her breath she leaned down and put her hands on her knees.

“I win!”

“I know.” Griffon grumbled.

Nicky smile and helped him up. Griffon gave a smile and looked at her carefully.

“You know, your really fast.” She said with a smile.

“Thanks.”

“It’s funny to see you fall.”

“No thanks.”

Nicky smile and punched his shoulder and Griffon gave a smile.

“Wanna play begger?”

“Yeah!”

The two ran up and climbed onto a wall and held their hands out and yelled ‘money’. Looking back they decided that it was a dumb game, and that they didn’t know better.

Griffon looked at Nicky as she smiled. She elbowed him in the ribs and wrapped her arm around his.

“More money if we have bigger hands.”

“Okay!”

The two put their hands together and Griffon felt a tingle go up his spine. Nicky looked more beautiful than ever, and he wanted and kiss her on the cheek like his dad kissed his mom.

From that moment forward, Griffon Connors was in love.