Sparklepink Gem

by andlat

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The Costume Box
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Chapter 1

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Trevor's heart skipped a beat as he neared the top of the mountain. After months of quests, an eternity for an eleven year old boy, he was this close to finally getting the Sparklepink Gem, the last gem he needed to complete his collection in the game. He grinned and excitedly ran his fingers through his short hair as the words appeared on the screen. Wait until Jayden heard about this tomorrow!

"Sparklepink Gem added to inventory." He read out loud, bouncing up and down excitedly. He grinned and, unable to contain his excitement, did a giddy lap around his room. He had to be careful not to be too loud, after all. It was technically two hours past his bedtime, but the Sparklepink Gem was only available after nine PM, so sacrifices had had to be made. He grinned at the scrawny boy in his mirror, clad only in his favorite pair of Fortnite boxer briefs. That way, if he did hear something stirring, he could launch himself into bed and fake being asleep.

He returned to his computer to discover that the game had teleported him back to his house. That was pretty typical for the game. It always did that after achieving one of the super secret special rare quests. The quest box in the lower left corner had a red one. He clicked on it.

"Brush your hair." He frowned. He had never seen something like that before, but the starter pack contained a hairbrush, so

he equipped it and sent his avatar to brush his hair. It was a two minute task and he sighed as he watched the little clock show the countdown in real time. Running his fingers through his hair, he waited. Maybe he could brush his own hair. He scoffed at the thought. He hated anything involving brushing his hair, his teeth, really anything that remotely resembled hygiene. He had games to play! All the same, he thought, my hair's been getting in my face a lot. Reaching into his desk drawer, he pulled out a plain black hairband and put his hair into a passable ponytail. He felt an odd twinge of regret that he could not find a second one to do cute pigtails. The quest complete ping sounded and he forgot his hair woes. He walked his avatar toward the door, figuring he could go grind some low level enemies for gold or something for another hour before bed.

"Can't leave house without completing quest?" He read aloud. Sure enough, there was a red one again. Clenching his toes in the carpet below his bare feet, he clicked it. "Change outfit? Huh?" This felt really strange. He walked his avatar over to the closet and toggled through the default outfits. Which would he pick? He did not really care. He picked one and the game buzzed its error sound. "Invalid selection? What the hell?" He stood up, frustrated. He did a quick lap, shivering as the cool night air touched his bare skin. He paused and stared at himself in the mirror. No wonder he was chilly, hanging out in the middle of the night in just his cami and panties! He went to his dresser and pulled on his favorite white nightie before going back to the game. With a smile, he saw it had accepted his latest outfit. Clicking the mouse with

a finger that sparkled in the moonlight from the glittery pink nail polish on it, he stifled a yawn and decided it was time to get to bed.

Yawning again, Trevor pulled the fluffy pink scrunchie out of his hair and grabbed his hairbrush before slipping his feet into his fluffy pink slippers and shuffled over to the mirror. Popping a teasing curtsey and blowing a kiss at his reflection, he brushed his hair."I'm pretty." Trevor said to his reflection, giggling and skipping over to his bed. Climbing into bed, his mind raced. He could not wait to get to school tomorrow, but why? There had been something... something involving Jayden. He pondered it for a moment before remembering. That was right! He was excited because Jayden had said he wanted to talk to him about something. He grinned and secretly hoped Jayden was going to ask him out! Jayden was the cutest boy in their class and Trevor had definitely imagined kissing him just like he saw in movies. He knew some boys in his class still thought girls had cooties, but Jayden couldn't be one of them, could he? Trevor smiled to himself as he fell asleep, silently praying that Jayden would be his boyfriend.