

-we start our story at a preparatory high school that rich parents send their kids so they won't have to see them all year-

Becca: Mom do I have to go?

Becca Mom: Yes. Don't worry sweetheart. This isn't a punishment. Your father and I just think that this would be better for you than Las Vegas.

-Becca sighs as the car pulls away from her. She wants to cry but doesn't-

Inner Becca; I don't want to be here.

-meanwhile-

Jordan: father you are nuts

Dad: yeah i love you too. good luck!

Jordan: why not Scotland?!

-her dad waves and drives off-

-Jordan pulls her black hair with red highlights into a ponytail and puts her headphones in-

-she blasts Nightwish-

Jordan: 'warn between him and the day'

inner Jordan: by golly this will.... suck?

-meanwhile-

Chris: later mom!

Joey: Bye Mom bye Dad!

-Chris and Joey both head for the building looking forward to staying here-

-Justin, Jc, and Lance are already there-

-Jordan walks into the building shoving into Becca-

Becca: oof! Hey watch it! -she speaks it softly-

Chris; Hey. You new here too?

Becca: Yeah I'm new here -voice still soft-

-Jordan doesn't apologize her, she just worries about her items being at her dorm already-

-she is singing and sounds nice but seems oblivious-

Chris: Cool I am too.

Joey: Hey.

Chris: Hey yourself. I'm Chris.

Joey: I'm Joey.

Becca; I'm Rebecca.

-Jordan sighs and turns around walking up to the three-

Jordan: do either of you know where the flip the dorms are?

-her Scottish accent is obvious-

Chris: Nope not the slightest clue.

Joey; We're new here too.

Jordan: great

-Jordan puts her earphones back in and walks away-

-Becca just stands there looking uncomfortable with having two guys standing on either side of her-

-meanwhile-

-Jordan stops a blond in the hall-

Jordan: dude!

-he stops and looks at her-

Jordan: do you know where the dorms are?

Lance: no ma'am i don't

Jordan: a southern boy. goody

-she walks away and lance looks at her funny-

Lance: Scottish?

-a while later the first bell rang for advisory class-

-the second bell rings and Jordan walks in late-

-the teacher glares-

Chris; I really don't see the point in these classes.

Teacher: ma'am?

-Jordan doesn't hear-

-Becca is sitting in the farthest corner-

Teacher: ma'am!

-Jordan takes her earphones put putting her ipod away-

Jordan: what is it?

-few people giggle at her accent-

Teach: what is your name?

Jordan: Ben Dover

-Becca pays little to no attention-

Teacher: i beg your pardon?

Jordan: Ben. Dover.

-Becca giggles a little and so does Chris and Joey-

Teacher: i don't not have a bend over in this class!

-kids laughs and Jordan can't stop grinning-

Teacher: get to your seat young ma'am, and why are you not in a skirt?

Jordan: because I'm really a man and have hairy legs

-Becca tries not to laugh but she smiles a little-

-she sits down in the front-

-the teacher growls-

Teacher: what is your name? now!

Jordan: well it would be Ben Dover if you were stupid enough, but since you asked.....

-she goes to her desk and points out her name on the attendance list-

inner Becca; Has the woman even bothered to check the student attendance list in the first place?

Teacher: just for that you get detention!

Jordan: what just because i have a funny accent and look weird? how rude!

-the class laughs-

Jordan: to me you have a funny voice yourself

-Jordan sits down and gets a few high fives-

Teacher: *growl* morning class

Becca: -in a voice that's barely more than a squeak- she's right you know

The class: good morning.

Jordan: mornin' yal!

-sounds like a hick and the class breaks into laughter-

Teacher: that is it! one hour detention

Jordan: three

Teacher: four

Chris: -looks at Becca- Come on girl. Laugh a little.

Jordan: i hate that number! i like seven

-the teacher grumbles-

Teacher: okay, okay

-he takes a deep breath-

Teacher: the first day, the first day. Hello everyone, my name is Mr. Littrell

Jordan: literally boring!

-Jordan yawns-

Inner Joey: This teacher is obviously a first year.

Mr. Littrell: how would your father like to hear about this?

Jordan: he'd be right proud i can tell ya that

Mr. Littrell: alright I'm going to run attendance

-he calls everyone's names out-

Mr: Littrell: Joshua Chases?

Josh: it's Jc!

Mr. Littrell: Jordan McGregor

-the class gasps-

Jordan: ma'am?

-class giggles-

-except Becca-

-Mr. Littrell growls-

Mr. Littrell: don't think that because of who you are and where you came from you think you can act like this!

Jordan: actually i was hoping you used my fucking middle name but you obviously didn't see that it was circled!

-he looks down at the attendance list more closely-

Mr. Littrell: my bad

-he sounded snooty-

Mr. Littrell: Joey Fatone?

Joey: Present

Mr. Littrell: Lance Bass?

Lance: here sir

Mr. Littrell: Chris Kirkpatrick?

Chris: Here

Mr. Littrell: Rebecca Marsh?

Becca; Yes -she speaks quietly-

Mr. Littrell: Justin Timberlake?

Justin: hey sir

-after attendance Jordan as the teacher was at his computer for a few moments
Jordan could hear the class talking about her-

Jordan: i swear, no privacy

Mr. Littrell: alright this is a class for everyone to get to know each other. trust
me, i have no clue what it is for but whatever. i have these little groups you will
all be in

-Becca is seriously not paying attention and is drawing-

-a few girls raise there hands-

Girl 1: can i be with Jordan?

-Jordan hits her head on her desk-

Mr. Littrell: i don't know. lets just see

-he reads off the list-

Mr. Littrell: First group is Rebecca, Chris, Jc, Lance, Justin, Joey

-Becca looks up-

Mr. Littrell: Second group is... third group... fourth group... fifth group...

Mr. Littrell: did i miss anyone?

-Jordan waves her hand-

Girl: oh she can be with us!

Mr. Littrell: you already have seven. I'm putting her with the first group -writes
it in-

-Jordan wants to be back home in bed-

inner Becca; crap

Mr. Littrell: okay get in your groups while i take care of some things at my desk

-Jordan stays in her seat-

Chris; lets all group up around here. There's more room

Joey: Yeah

-chairs move around and people start to talk a lot-

-Justin and Lance get out of their seats and move towards the back where Becca, Chris, and Joey are.-

-Jordan doesn't twitch-

-Jc moves over to them too-

-Jordan is glaring at Mr. Littrell-

Joey: Hey Jordan! Get over here!

inner Jordan: if he didn't say my freaking last name i would be able to be myself. I'll still be myself but... I won't be left alone

-Jordan groans and hits her head on the desk-

Joey: If you want to give yourself a concussion fine but can it wait till next period?

-Jordan grabs her bag and pulls up to them-

Jordan: funny one. i'll see what i can do about it

Joey: -rolls his eyes- lets break the ice. I'm Joey.

Jc; We already know each others names.

Chris; Yeah.

Jordan: yeah but we apparently don't know each other well enough

-she puts her fingers together-

Jordan: we need to connect

-she falls back in her seat-

Justin: Well lets just humor the teach.

Jordan: okay. I'm John Letterman

Lance; Why don't we tell three things about ourselves.

Lance: That's a start.

Jordan: i have monkey lags, and i also have a big long throbbing...

Jordan: ferret in my room

Justin; Oh.

Jordan: did you wish i said dick, cock, or the scientific word penis?

Joey; Lets see. I'm bi, I like burgers, and I'm scared of bats.

-Jordan leans back in her seat-

Chris; I'm bi as well, I like green m&m's, and I'm scared of heights.

Justin: I was in a few pageants as a kid, I have a tattoo that my parents don't know about, and... I don't know

Lance: I'm straight, like to read A LOT, and am very good in math

Lance: Well I'm from Mississippi, I like French toast, and I really like Dr. Seuss.

Jc: I'm gay, I'm a flamer, and I love music

Lance: I guess that just leaves Blondie here.

Jordan: well speak up. is there anything in that noggin of yours?

-taps her fist on her head-

-Becca shrinks farther into her seat-

Justin: Come on talk to us. Hello? anyone home? -taps Becca who jumps-

Jordan: freak already.

-Jordan rests her head in her hands-

Becca: -again her voice is wispy- I'm not a freak

Jordan: then talk like the rest of us! wait, i don't think you have an accent from the south or from Brooklyn or from Scotland

Joey: wait, how do you know I'm from-

Jordan: I've been every where

Becca; I'm half British. -you can just barely hear the accent-

Jordan: talk louder! I'm an old lady ya know

Justin: i thought you were John Letterman?

Becca: My mother came from a wealthy family and married my father and we live in Las Vegas.

Jordan: now we know each other

-Chris looks at Jordan-

Chris: come on Jordan actually tell us what you really are

Becca; And my father owns 99% of the casinos and businesses in Vegas.

Becca: There I'm done.

Justin: You just told us things about your parents. Not about you though.

Jordan: my father is a wealthy Scottish actor who was Obi Wan and Christian in Moulin Rouge

Jordan: damn that was fun to be at

Jordan: and I've been at Las Vegas before too ya know

Becca; i remember seeing you at a get together.

Jordan: i would appreciate if you call me Jordan Glenn and not mention my father, and i wish for you to know i love to write stories and music, and i really do have a ferret named Dirk in my dorm

Chris; cool

Jordan: oh, and the girl who walked in is really me. just at my old school the teachers didn't care what i did. dad thinks this will be for the better of me

Jordan: i am not like a preppy girl and shit, i just want to be normal and everything so i can be myself and not be judge because of my father. you saw those chicks!

Becca; Phony half finished drawings all of them -goes back to her doodling-

Lance; What are you doing? -Looks over Becca's shoulder-

Becca; Nothing.

Jordan: your doing something girl

-looks in front of her-

Lance: Is that us?

Jordan: what's that

Becca; It's not finished that's what it is. It's nothing till i say it's something - places her hand defensively in front of the drawing-

Jordan: freak

Jordan: that's a complement

Jordan: everyone is different, so if everyone is different there is no normal.
freak is an advanced weird which is an advanced dorkus which is an advanced
different

Justin: dorkus?

Jordan: dork means whale penis

Becca; Everyone knows that.

Justin: Except me it seems.

Lance: well you and i both learned something at school

-Jordan sits back in her chair closing her eyes-

Mr. Littrell: Okay everyone now that we've all gotten acquainted I want you to
just keep talking in your groups until the bell rings.

Jordan: meaning nap time for me

Lance: Nighty night.

Justin: So.....looks at Becca-

Becca; My name is Rebecca.

Jordan: i like Beck

Justin: Rebecca, right. Sorry I'm really bad with names.

-Becca says nothing-

Justin; You say your mom's from Britain? Is she royalty?

Becca; Not exactly. She's a Baroness. Low ranking but high up nonetheless.

Jordan: the lowest of the rich

Becca: Pretty much. But i hope to get higher up. Mom was marginally supposed to be an ambassador but she met dad and the rest is history.

Jordan: crap I'm around royalty

-she keeps her eyes closed for a reason-

-Becca goes red and sinks farther into her seat-

-Jordan reaches out and picks up Beck's picture and looks at it, hiding her face with it-

Lance: So it is us.

Jordan: ya think your dramatizing my look a bit?

Chris; That's really good.

Becca; I draw what i see.

Jordan: your obviously seeing a very beautiful girl and five guys. um.....

Becca; I draw people as they truly are.

Lance: So you take peoples personalities and draw them as physical features.

-Becca nods and sinks more-

Joey; Oh no you don't -pulls her back up-

Jordan: yeah well..... I'm not beautiful

Inner Becca; Yes you are. Truly.

-Jordan scribbles out her picture and slams it on the table-

Jordan: seriously, stop trying to make friends with me

-Becca looks stunned and hurt for a bit then puts the paper away and gets out another one-

Becca: I'm not.

-Becca's trying to hold back the tears-

Jordan: this isn't a friendship class got it? i will never see any of you after boarding school is over

-they all sit in silence for a bit until the bell rings-

-Jordan leaves her headphones going back in-

inner Jordan: damn it i want to go home

-Becca walks quickly past Jordan trying to hide the tears. The guys all head off to their classes-

Jordan: freak!

-she goes into a classroom-

-Becca hears this and breaks down, running into her class room and taking a seat in the very back-

-Jordan is glad her class in the morning is full of air heads who couldn't do the advanced stuff she can-

-Luckily for Becca her first class is an art class, her specialty-

-Jordan was in her specialty, math-

-lunchtime-

Chris: I'm in heaven! The gym is so awesome!

Joey: I still don't understand half the stuff the English teacher was talking about.

Lance: Science was so cool. We're synthesizing metal's next week.

-there was a commotion out in the hall-

Jc: What the hell?

Justin: who is that? come on

-they go into the circle of people and get to the front-

Jordan: you are a fucking bitch ya know that?

-Jordan slams back to the lockers-

Jordan: I said quit being my friend!

Becca: KYYYA!

Justin; Leave her alone!

-Jordan slams her harder, her grip around her neck tightening but her fingers weren't moving-

-Becca chokes tears running down her face-

Jordan: next time you fucking draw my picture again and put it into my locker your head will be mine, got it?!

-Becca says nothing-

Jordan: got it?!

-Beck can't breath-

Joey: Let her go!

Jc; She can't breathe!

Jordan: that's the flipping point!

Lance; Stop!

-Jordan slams Beck into the lockers harder-

Chris; You'll kill her!

-Jordan slams Beck to the ground-

Jordan: bitch. get the hell out of my way

-she pushes through the crowd away from them-

-there is a sickening crack as Becca hits the ground-

-Jordan reaches the main doors and is blinded by light-

Guy: Jordan McGregor everyone! -takes pictures-

Jordan: dang it!

-Jordan runs down the hall out of the cafeteria, going to her dorm-

Jordan: LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE EVERYONE!

-the guys aren't paying attention to Jordan at all. they're going to Becca-

Lance: dear god are you okay?

-Becca is sobbing-

Chris; She's a bitch.

Joey: I think her arms broken. Lets get you to the nurse's office.

-Justin picks up a piece of paper and looks at it-

Justin: wow

Becca: -Sob- My drawing arm. -sob- broken -sob- useless.

Lance; You'll be fine. Lets just get you to the nurse.

Chris; Come on. I'll carry you.

-it was a picture of Jordan, sitting at a desk. she was laughing and the word bubble coming from her mouth said 'cause I'm really a guy and have monkey legs'-

Justin: this is beautiful Becca, really it is

Justin: why wouldn't Jordan like this? that is too funny!

Becca; -sob- thank you -sob-

Lance: Cause she's a bitch who can't take a compliment.

Becca; -still sobbing- I wasn't trying to make friends with her. I don't care about that. I just wanted to give her something.

-Chris picks Becca up and starts carrying her to the nurse's office-

Chris; Less talking more getting that arm of yours checked out.

Inner Becca; He's so kind.

Inner Justin; She's cute even when she's crying.

Inner Joey; Chris is cute.

inner Lance: what the fuck is Jordan's problem? seriously

Inner Jc; Hair number 28.987 is out of place.

-they reach the nurses office-

Chris; We've got a crisis here!

Nurse: What seems to be the problem? -sees Becca- What's wrong sweetie?

Lance: We've got a broken arm here and possible other damages.

Nurse; Well I can see bruises around her neck. I take it this has something to do with the commotion a few minutes ago?

-Jordan, meanwhile, sits in the cafeteria eating and listening to music-

Jc: Yeah.

Becca; Please don't get her in trouble. I don't want any trouble.

-the bruises are light, compared to Beck's neck which nearly snapped-

Nurse; Well lets get you patched up. Here- dabs Becca's eyes with a tissue- Don't cry

Lance: Jordan's to weak to strangle Beck like that

-the nurse fixes Becca's arm and puts it in a sling-

-the others leave-

-a doctor comes in about a half an hour later and the nurse helps him cast up her arm-

-he leaves about an hour later-

Nurse; I think you should probably head to your dorm for the rest of the day sweetie. You probably don't want to miss the rest of you first day but it's

already halfway through fifth period and your arm is in no condition to be writing.

-when she reaches the dorm she finds a ferret asleep on one of the beds-

Becca: Oh dear god no.

-she goes to her bed and starts praying-

Becca; What did I do to deserve this? Please help me.

God: Nope. You've got to solve this problem yourself.

-Becca gets into her bed and goes to sleep-

-the final bells rings and Jordan heads to room. opening the door she is singing Nightwish and she smiles at Dirk-

-Becca is still asleep-

-her arm is in a cast and the sling is still on-

-she hangs her bag up and sits down picking him up. when she looks at the other bed.....-

-Jordan stares at Beck-

Jordan: hell no not with me

-Becca rolls in her sleep-

-Jordan waves her hand at beck-

Jordan: bitch

-Jordan pets Dirk and sings Nightwish-

Jordan: 'caress the one the never ending fading'

Jordan: 'caress the one the hiding amaranth'

-Becca wakes up and with her left hand reaches for her bag which has her iPod.
she takes it out and puts in her earphones and starts play in Within Temptation-

-Then she goes back to sleep not even noticing Jordan is in the room yet-

-there is a knock at the door-

Guys: hey Becca?

-the door opens and Jordan is lying on her bed singing and playing with Dirk-

Becca; -wakes back up- Mmm?

-Jordan doesn't notice them-

Chris; We just wanted to check on you

Lance; How's the arm doing?

Jordan: ouch Dirk don't bite!

Inner Lance; Good boy dirk.

-the ferret runs to the open door and scurries out-

Jordan: shit dirk!

-Jordan glares at them-

Jordan: dirk come back here!

-Dirk comes walking back in the room and goes under the bed-

Jordan: dicks

-Jordan lies down on her bed again-

Chris: What the hell did we do?

Lance; You're the one who's being the dick.

Jordan: you let my ferret out.

Jordan: SHUT THE DAMN DOOR!

-the door suddenly shuts itself-

Chris; Um.....

-Becca flinches and hides under the covers-

Jordan: freaks. come here Dirk

-Dirk gets onto the bed-

-Jordan pets him and starts to sing again-

-this time Go:Audio-

Jordan: 'i was there but you didn't see me'

Inner Becca; I like Go:Audio but i know i shouldn't say anything. She takes everything the wrong way.

inner Jordan: i do that on purpose Beck

Lance; So how long do you have to be off your arm for?

Becca: -pokes her head out from under the sheets- Mr. Carter says that I should stay off it for at least a month.

-She looks sad-

Justin: It'll be okay.

Jordan: you deserve it

Jc; You'll be able to draw again before you know it.

Lance; if I didn't know better I'd punch you right now you bitch -glares at Jordan-

Jordan: you can try

Lance: i won't

Jordan: or is your southern raising holding you back. being a southern gentleman Bass?

Lance; You make that sound like a bad thing. I least I grew up with some proper manners. Unlike you. You're just a sadistic bitch you seems to be unable to take a compliment and enjoys picking on people weaker than you. Becca only wanted to be nice. She wasn't trying to make friends with you. And then you beat her up and say that she deserves it. What kind of sick justification is that!?

Jordan: actually i was raised in a very fine house with my dad gone a lot. he would take me places, yes, but i wish we could spend more time together at home. at school everyone wanted to be with me or date me because of my father, and i have no real friends okay? you can call me whatever you want but i don't give a shit because i don't need friends since I've spent my life with fake ones.

Jordan: i want you all to leave me the fuck alone or your name will land in the obituaries

-Becca bursts into tears and Chris and Justin get in front of Jordan-

Jordan: don't feel sorry for me either!

Lance: It's still no excuse to beat her up. We already told you that she wasn't trying to make friends with you. None of us were. We were trying to be polite!

-Jordan pulls her hair out of the ponytail. her long hair falls down and covers her face-

Jordan: don't try me. i am not stupid. quit being polite and just die

Inner All the Guys: You're the bitch here.

Jordan: I AM NOT A BITCH DICKS!

Justin: Come on Becca. You're staying with us.

-he takes Becca by her good arm and takes her out of the room-

-the door opens but no one is there to open it-

Lance: You say that and yet you want us all dead.

-Jordan is an inch away from shoving Lance to the wall-

Jordan: okay

-she takes her headphones out and moves Dirk-

Jordan: lets see how that will be fulfilled

-she gets off her bed and walks over to Lance-

-Lance is shoved to the wall and lifted off the ground by his neck-

Lance; AAGH!

Jordan: do you want to die or live Bass?

Lance; Well it looks like your mind is made up so really what does it matter?

-Jordan keeps strangling Lance, her fingers not making a mark-

Jc: Stop it!

-Jordan lets Lance fall to the ground-

Jordan: I'm going to sleep

-Lance grabs his throat and gasps for breath-

-Jordan gets in bed and dozes off. Dirk gets on her and sleeps-

-the others leave-

Inner Becca; I never thought i 'd say this but I hate her. I want her to go away forever. not just move away but disappear!

-Justin and Jc take Becca to their room-

-she takes out a drawing pad and with her left hand tries to draw-

Jc; You must be really passionate about your art if you're drawing with your left hand.

Justin: Listen Becca I'm sorry that she did those things to you.

-Becca ignores him and keeps drawing. Jc gets on his bed and fixes his hair and Justin sits on the ground and watches Becca-

-the next week-

-it is clam for the school. Jordan avoids the six people and they all avoid her.
those six became friends, but Jordan stayed by herself-

-they really didn't think they would do what they did on that upcoming weekend-

-they are all outside-

-Becca is laying on the grass her right arm still in a cast but she's learning to
draw and write again with her left hand-

Justin; What are you drawing now?

Becca; A world I've been thinking about.

Chris; It's pretty.

Becca; it's not perfect yet though.

-Jordan comes jogging up in a t-shirt and really short shorts, sweating and
listening to her music. she ran 3 miles already-

-she leans against a tree bending over and stretching-

Jordan: (to herself) i hate these shorts. why do i have them again?

-Becca completely ignores her-

-Jordan stares into the street-

Inner Becca; I need to work on my other drawing but I can't let them see who the face is. I don't want to embarrass myself in front of Chris.

Justin; Becca's really cute.

-Jordan lies down in the grass far away from them and closes her eyes-

Chris; Huh?

Justin: Nothing.

-suddenly a ton of cars pull up and people swarm Jordan with camera and videos-

Guy: is it true you attacked a student Jordan?

Guy 2: come on smile for us! you'll be on the front of Star maybe

Jordan: get away from me!

-Jordan takes out her headphones and tries to get away from the crowd but is surrounded-

Jordan: fuck you all get the hell away seriously

Joey; That's it!

-he and Lance barge over to the camera guys and start punching them-

-the camera guys run off and drive away. Jordan is panting-

-Joey and Lance leave without talking to her-

-Jordan stares at them squinting because of the sun-

Inner Lance: We weren't being friendly back there. We were just sick of the cameras.

-Jordan stands and walks over-

-Becca hides behind Chris who looks at Jordan suspiciously-

-Jordan bends down kissing Lance and Joey both, on the lips, before jogging into the school-

Jordan: ass holes

Lance; I might be falling for her -staring off into space-

Justin: Lance what the hell are you on?!

Lance; Dunno don't care. But she is cute.

Justin: do you not remember what the hell she did to you!?

Lance; She's obviously hurting. We need to at least be kind to her even if she hates us.

Becca; No.

Chris; I'm with Becca.

Joey: dude she tastes like spearmint

Justin; You're such a horn dog.

Joey: but dude you have hated her since she did that to you, then she kisses you and calls us ass holes and you like her now.

Lance: She was obviously grateful for what we did for her even if she doesn't act like it. Maybe there is some good in her.

Joey; or was all the hating you hiding the fact you liked her all this time and thought it was sexy she strangled you?

Lance: Shut up fat one.

-lunchtime-

-Jordan is sitting at her usual spot eating and listening to music-

-Becca is working on another drawing-

-the guys are all sitting in their spot chatting happily. Jc is playing with some eyeliner he got-

Lance: lets invite Jordan over

Chris: Seriously dude? -looking at Jc- Pink eyeliner- whoa, whoa, whoa! -stares at Lance-

Jc; James Lance Bass do you have a death wish?

-Becca squeaks and hides under the hood of her jacket-

Lance: it either that or we sit with her

Lance: she has a ton of wannabe friend surrounding her

Joey: I think we'd prefer neither.

Jc: let her suffer. What goes around comes around.

Lance: blonds and jocks just.... come on

Joey; Alright. Come on Chris.

Chris; I'll stay with Becca.

Justin I'll take care of her man. You guys go ahead.

-Lance walks over to Jordan-

-Lance taps on her shoulder-

-she looks up-

Lance: you know with all these people around you while you act invisible I'd say
you were a celebrity

Jordan: what do you want? -looks away-

Lance: come sit with us. you can sit at the end and we'll ignore you if you like.
that way you don't have your brain decay with all these air heads around you

-people glare and scoff-

Guy: get away from her dude

Lance: come on Jordan

-Jordan doesn't respond. Lance sighs and goes back to his spot-

Joey: I hate to say this but told you so.

-Jordan picks up her tray and walks over. she sits at the end of the table-

Lance: told you so -smiles at Joey-

inner Jordan: getting away from those airheads.

-Becca tries not to notice and goes back to drawing. this time she is drawing an angel and is working on it's face-

-the angel has black hair and no accent and likes green M&M's-

Inner Becca; i shouldn't fall for him. But yet I think I am....

Lance: yeah we should try to be her friend. yeah she is a bitch but where she came from ya know, its hard. she wants to be herself but with us actually being mean to her, she thinks 'well maybe i can be friend with them' buts hides it well. ya know?

Chris: I'm still not sure.

Justin: I'm willing to give her a chance. But one chance only so she'd better not screw up

Lance: do you believe that me and Joe saved her from paparazzi because we hated the cameras?

Joey: I was sick of the flash. It was hurting my eyes.

Lance: face it she will be mean, but... come on face it Joe you wanted to be nice to her still

Joey: Yeah right.

Lance: she wants real friends who want her for herself and not for the fact her dad is Ewan McGregor

Chris; I understand that. But she didn't need to break Becca's arm over it.

Lance: i don't know maybe Becca was pushing it.....

Lance: she said no more drawings

Becca; I will draw whatever I damn well please. She doesn't need to throw a tantrum over it.

Inner Justin: This is the first time i heard her swear and the first time I've heard her sound so angry.

Lance: you shoved it into her locker. you pushed it

Lance: not saying you deserved it, but you had it coming

-Becca glares at Lance and goes back to drawing-

-Lance looks at Jordan-

Inner Becca; He's taking the side of that succubus. I can't believe he'd betray us.

Jordan: hey can i have that napkin up there someone?

-she points down the table-

-Becca ignores her-

Justin: Here. -hands her one-

-Jordan takes it without thank you-

-Jordan picks up her tray and dumps it. she leaves the cafeteria-

-Becca comes into their dorm a while later finding her digging through everything, including her stuff-

Becca; May I ask what it is you're looking for?

Jordan: my ferret. i can't find him

Jordan: Dirk?!

-Becca goes over and begins picking up her stuff -

Jordan: ugh. Dirk belongs to my dad

Becca; He's not in any of my things I can tell you that much.

Jordan: i can't lose what my dad gave me for comfort

-Jordan runs into the hall asking people if they have seen a ferret anywhere-

-Becca looks through her drawings and is relieved to find that none of them have been damaged. including the one that she keeps her black sketchbook in, where all her 'special' drawings are. you can imagine what those are of-

-Jordan comes back an hour later empty handed-

Becca: Have you looked under the beds?

-she kicks her desk running a hand through her hair-

Jordan: i have looked there nonstop! nothing is under my bed and yours was ripped apart!

Jordan: yours is a mess and mine is perfectly clean.

Becca; So you're saying I'm a slob?

Jordan: yes i am

-Jordan sits on her bed trying to think-

Jordan: for all i know you could have let him out on purpose!

Becca; as much as I detest you i would never do that.

Jordan: yeah, right

-Becca sits down on her bed and a squeak is heard. Becca jumps up-

Jordan: Dirk!

Becca; I think we found our little fugitive

-she rips the sheets away-

Jordan: damn it you weren't there an hour ago!

-Dirk was tearing the bed to pieces-

-she picks him up kissing him-

Jordan: oh good boy. you damaged her bed

-Jordan puts the ferret into her bed giving him some paper to shred-

-Becca slaps Jordan across the face and runs out crying.

-Jordan holds her face and smiles-

Jordan: good job Dirk! but seriously, don't disappear like that again you sneaky little devil

-meanwhile-

Becca: I hate her. I've tried to be kind but all she does it treat me like I don't deserve to even exist. I've had it. -she walks over to the balcony of the library-

-Chris is sitting there-

Chris: hey Becca

Becca; Oh hey Chris.

Chris: what's up?

Inner Becca; I guess he'll never know.

Becca; I'm not going to be here much longer.

Chris: what did she do this time?

Becca; She lets that horrid little beast loose on my bed then calls me a slob and when she retrieves that horrid ball of slime she rewards it for trashing my things. And some of my drawings were torn to shreds. And they weren't even of her!

Chris: she lost him. come on it had to be funny, and Dirk didn't mean it. the ferrets name is Dirk, right?

Becca: I hate her and that horrid beast. All she does is treat me like dirt. I just want her to leave me alone! You weren't the one who had your bed torn to shreds and some of your best works ruined and you weren't the one who was called a slob when it wasn't you who ruined your living space! -bursts into tears-

-Becca climbs onto the balcony-

Chris: what are you doing?

Becca; I'm leaving. I can't take this anymore.

-meanwhile-

Jordan: Dirk your such a -Jordan freezes, sensing something bad, and runs outside-

-back at the balcony-

Chris: don't! -stands up and runs to her-

-Beck jumps-

Becca; Tell mother and father I'm sorry.

-Chris leans over the edge-

-Jordan runs outside grabbing Beck and falling onto her back groaning-

Jordan: fuck that hurt

-thankfully Becca's cast was undamaged.

-Jordan was glad she sensed that in time-

-Jordan puts her head on the grass-

Chris: thank god

-he runs down onto the lawn. the others saw her pass by windows and were down there too-

Becca: Ugh...

Justin: Becca! Are you okay?!

Lance; You dummy. Don't scare us like that.

Jordan: she jumps from a five story building. she tried to kill herself dude

-Jordan is still flat on the ground-

-Chris, Justin, and Joey pick Becca up and take her to a bench. Jc and Lance just stand there dumbfounded-

Jordan: Beck you are a freak

Jc; Leave her alone!

-Jordan gets to her feet popping her back-

Jordan: oh, no problem. your not welcome i ran from dorm to save her when she was five seconds from jumping. god i need pain killers. i think my back's busted

-Jordan walks inside to the nurses-

Nurse: Hey there.

Jordan: some chick jumped from the building and i caught her. back hurts now

Nurse: Miss Rebecca I imagine?

Jordan: sure why not

Nurse: I think we have something for that. -takes out some painkillers- You know I shouldn't say this but i think it's for the best. She has depression. I've known about what's been going on for the past week.

Jordan: thanks

-takes the pain killers and leaves-

-meanwhile-

Chris; Becca why did you do that?

Becca; You don't have to put up with her every day. She hates me and she's always cruel.

Chris; Becca nothing is worth killing yourself over. -hugs her- It will get better I promise.

-Justin wants to say something but he doesn't know what-

Lance: she ran outside from your dorm to save you. if she hated you she would have slept through it

Jc: Come on lets head out. It's a weekend so we can do what we please and we still have a few hours before curfew.

-they go for a walk-

-the next day-

Jordan: ouch, ouch, ouch...

-she rolls over in bed with her ferret on her chest-

-Becca stayed with the guys that night-

-there is a knock at the door-

Jordan: *groan* who poundeth?

-the door opens and Justin enters holding a bottle of pills-

Jordan: ah he wants to drug me Dirk

-Dirk squeaks-

Justin: Cool your jets -shuts the door so that Dirk doesn't escape- Ms. Autumn, the nurse, wanted me to give you these pills. I guess they're painkillers.

-Jordan reaches for them-

Justin: I also wanted to thank you. For saving Becca. I know she's kinda crazy but I still appreciate it. We all do.

-Jordan takes four pills and chugs her bottle of water-

Jordan: your not welcome

Justin: I know you don't like her but it wouldn't kill you to be a little more polite to her

-he leaves before she can reply-

Jordan: Dirk go play on Beck's bed

-he goes over to her bed and curls up on her pillow-

-meanwhile-

Chris: Joey are you a virgin?

Joey: Nope. Lost it two years ago.

Chris: are you an anal virgin?

Joey: Yes to that.

Chris: I'm not

Chris: lost that two years ago

Joey: Thought so.

Chris: I'm bored, we've got time to kill. want to make out?

Joey: Sure.

-Chris pins Joey to the bed. they share a dorm room-

-Joey places his hands on either side of Chris's face and kisses him hard-

-Chris puts his hands on Joey's waist and they make out... until Beck walks in-

-She was about to give Chris the drawing she was working on but instead she turns around and closes the door behind her-

Joey; If my mind isn't playing tricks on me...I think Becca likes you Chris.

Chris: less talky more kissy

Joey; Fine by me -continues kissing Chris-

-meanwhile-

Inner Becca; I have no problem with homosexuality but still....I really like him....I shouldn't have fallen for him in the first place. God must hate me.

-Becca comes into the dorm and sits on her bed. Jordan wasn't in the room and Dirk was asleep on her bed-

-Jordan walks into their dorm and looks at her-

Jordan: what's eaten you?

-she sits down carefully, her back still hurting-

Becca; What concern is it to you?

Jordan: ah, you saw Chris and Joey too?

Becca; What gives you the impression that's what's on my mind?

Jordan: the fact you are squeezing the life out of the drawing of Chris you made and are grumbling about stupid Joey

Becca: it's not of him. -she looks down and smooths it out, placing it back in her portfolio- It's just a drawing.

Jordan: that's Chris with wings

-she picks up her Dirk-

Becca; No it's not.

Inner Becca; I was such a fool to believe he was the angel I dreamed off. God hates me.

Jordan: you know what? Chris is a very horny boy and so is Joey. you have a better chance with that curly hair dude, i seem to forget his name

-Jordan reaches for her painkiller bottle-

Becca; it's none of your business. Why do you care? -she turns away hiding the tears-

Jordan: its okay to cry over a guy you fell in love with and he wants another guy

Becca; It's not okay to cry over anything. I'm not in love with Chris and even if I was I couldn't be with him. We're from two different worlds. It wouldn't work.

Inner Becca: At least that's what I tell myself.

Jordan: you know, when i met you guys i really wanted to be friends with you. i wanted to make sure, though, that you wanted to be friends with me for me and not my last name ya know? yeah i was a jerk but I'm like that so people will hate me but it doesn't work... ever. they still hang out with me. you guys hated me though

-Jordan pets Dirk, swallowing her pills and chugging her water-

Becca; Well breaking someone's arm and setting your pet on someone's belongings often has that effect.

Jordan: i am weird like that i know.

Jordan: you try coming from where i come from, and tell me how else i am to make REAL friends

-Jordan puts Dirk down and leaves the room-

Jordan: i didn't set him on your things! i lost him for reals, but he ended up shredding your stuff and i liked it

Becca: You could call people out when they're phony. Couldn't she Dirk? -Dirk climbs up on the bed and curls up under Becca's chin.

-next day-

Chris: holy shit Joe

Joey; Yeah I know I'm good.

-Chris falls next to him on the bed-

-Jc walks in-

Jc; Hey guys come on we've got to get go... Oh. Room for one more?

Chris: totally. Joey?

Joey: Mokay. What were you going to say earlier Jayce?

Jc: We've got to get to advisory.

Chris: we'll do this after school, the three of us

-Chris grins-

Jc: Sounds like fun.

-Joey and Chris get dressed and they all head out-

-in advisory-

Mr. Littrell: Okay everyone here's your assignment. After it's completed then I want you to get into your groups and talk.

Jordan: bravo, you finally sound like a real teacher

Mr. Littrell: Thank you Miss Glenn. now everyone get started.

-Jordan finishes in a flash and hands it in-

Jordan: can i leave, like, early?

Mr. Littrell: Do you have a note?

-Jordan pulls one out she hopes will get her free-

Mr. Littrell: Nurse's office? Painkillers. Okay.

Jordan: having a ten-ton elephant fall on you really does suck

-Becca looks hurt-

Jordan: i wish it was a ten-ton zebra

-Jordan leaves-

-but she ends up having to come back-

Jordan: guess I'm stuck staying in here

-everyone gets to work on their assignments-

-Jordan taps her fingers on her desk-

Jordan: 'i need you like a heart needs a beat, there's nothing new'

Jordan: 'it's too late to apologize, it's too late'

Inner Lance: I wouldn't be so sure about that. Sure Becca might need some convincing but I think the others would be okay with it. We want to be friends with you.

Mr. Littrell: groups!

-everyone groups off-

-Jordan was basically singing to the whole class but didn't really pay attention to it-

-Jordan stays at her desk again-

-this time the others don't call to her. it's awkward this time. Everyone is quiet. Becca isn't looking at Chris and Justin is once again unable to think of something to say. Lance is wondering about all that's been going on and Jc and Joey are thinking about what's going to happen tonight-

-Jordan walks over singing apologize and sits down-

Lance; Hey

Jordan: 'its too late to apologize.... its too late!'

-she changes to Beat of My Heart by Hilary Duff-

Jordan: 'not worried about anything else, I'm waking up'

Justin: What should we talk about?

-Jordan doesn't stop singing random things-

Lance: Well we already know what's happened socially so we might as well talk about our classes.

Chris; Mr. Richardson says I should try out for the football team.

Jordan: 'the beat of my heart...'

Justin; Mr. Dorough is still giving out way to much homework.

Justin: Lance and I nearly blew up the science lab and pissed Mr. Carter off bad.

Jc; I remember that. He went beet red.

Joey; What about you Becca?

-Jordan starts to sing Nightwish... yet again-

Becca; I think Mr. McLean is weird.

Jc; The art teacher? I thought you liked him.

Becca: I did. But he's been acting weird around me. He always watches me work and always acts friendlier around me than with everyone else. And he's even asked to talk with me after class. I thought I was in trouble but he just started having this weird conversation with me.

Jordan: pervert

Joey; Yeah that does seem a little off.

Jordan: 'on your way out please do turn off the light and close the door too'

Jordan: 'you and him getting more then friendly'

-Jordan looks at Becca-

Becca: He kinda scares me.

Jordan: fits you a little huh?

Becca: I suppose.

Jordan: 'night you had with your made up stories'

Jordan: i think I'm high

Jc; On what?

Jordan: your love Joshua

-she looks him in the eye-

Jc; Right.

-He looks away-

Jordan: 'so don't come back and pretend to tell me'

-they continue to talk in this fashion until the bell rings-

Jordan: hey Beck I'll talk to your art teacher if you want

Becca; Please don't. I don't want anyone else to get involved.

Jordan: 'hey Juliet'

-she didn't hear Beck and walks off-

-later that day-

-Becca is sitting at the lunch table looking scared-

Jc: dude did you hear what happened to Mr. McLean?

Chris; No

Jc: dude he was caught making out with a student

Jc: don't know who though

Becca; Really?

Justin; You okay Becca?

Jc: dude he is screwed

Becca; I guess that happened after second period then?

Jc: yep

Becca: He tried to do that to me during break but I left.

-Jordan walks in and sits next to Beck-

Jordan: took care of him for ya

Becca; Thank you.

Jc: wait what?

Jordan: didn't you hear?

Jc: yes we did. was that you?

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: good kisser, but a shame he got in trouble

-she grins-

Jordan: when he grabbed my ass..... dude he is hot

Inner Justin and Lance: I'm gonna kill that bastard

Jordan: i like his bread. if only he didn't hurt Becca i could have gone all the way ya know?

Jc: you were found topless and him on top of you. then you screamed rape

Jordan: I'm good i know

Jordan: he wanted Beck, i gave him me, and he got what he deserved

-Becca looks relived-

Jordan: i loved his tongue on my nipples though

Inner Justin: if I ever see that bastard he's dead.

-Jordan smiles-

flashback

Jordan: Mr. McLean?

-Jordan was wearing her skirt and had her top a little open-

Jordan: I'm not a student of yours but i wanted to talk to you about something

Mr. McLean; Sure.

-his eyes are focused-

-Jordan walks over to him-

Jordan: you see i want to become an artist, but I'm having a hard time cause a lot of people keep saying my art sucks

-he likes her accent-

Mr. McLean: Don't worry sweetheart. A lot of artist are told their works sucks. Just keep at it. You'll do fine.

-Jordan walks up to him-

Jordan: you really think so?

-she smiles-

Mr. McLean: Of course -eyes zooming in on cleavage-

-Jordan giggles-

Jordan: Mr. McLean..... -she giggles more-

Mr. McLean; AJ is just fine.

inner Jordan: god i think my IQ just dropped to airhead times ten

Jordan: AJ, thats a nice name

Jordan: i have a friend of mine in your class

AJ; Oh really?

Jordan: yeah. she said i'd REALLY like you

-she laughs a little-

AJ: Oh really? Who's your friend?

inner Jordan: dear god my IQ is defiantly airhead

Jordan: just a girl..... she tells me about you every night when I'm in the shower

inner Jordan: whore alert whore alert, waits it me!

-AJ's getting a little hoarse-

AJ: What does she tell you?

Jordan: while washing myself she tells me about how well you teach

-she steps a little closer, playing with his tie-

Jordan: how handsome you are ya know all that stuff

AJ; That's flattering.

-Jordan is very in his face-

Jordan: she said your single too

AJ: That I am.

-Jordan smiles more-

-AJ grins-

Jordan: she was right about everything

AJ: I'm glad to hear it.

inner Jordan: okay now commence with something more

-Jordan kisses his cheek-

Jordan: i love men with beards

AJ: And I like girls with accents -grabs her and kisses her hard-

-Jordan kisses him back-

inner Jordan: not so bad

-Jordan moans-

-AJ reaches and unbuttons her shirt-

-Jordan sighs and giggles-

Jordan: ya know I'm not wearing any underwear

inner Jordan: and i was scared someone ELSE would see on my way here

AJ: You want to have a little fun? -checks to see if the door is closed-

Jordan: mkay. your in charge here AJ

-AJ takes her and lays her down on his desk-

Jordan: rub my pussy AJ

-AJ is already doing that-

Jordan: oh yes!

-Jordan works on her top, unbuttoning showing her no bra-

inner Jordan: fuck this is good. too bad i have to say rape but Beck's my friend...
I think... and he is a little pervert

-AJ moves his had to his jeans unbuttoning them and reaching for the zipper-

Jordan: lie on me and fuck me AJ

inner Jordan: eh i already lost it, so what will it hurt?

-AJ spreads her legs and positions himself-

-he pushes in and lies on her-

-he licks at her nipples and moves to her lips-

-then the door opens-

end flashback

Jordan: his cock was nice. yal I've got to go

Jc: I hear Mr. Carter was the one who caught you guys.

Jordan: he liked it

-Jordan takes her tray and leaves-

-The others finish eating and head off to their classes-

inner Lance: i want a talk with Jordan later

-fortunately they share the same English class-

Mr. Walker: Okay everyone. After you've handed in your homework from last night I want you all to get into pairs. We're starting our poetry section today.

Jordan; who is my pair?

Lance: me

-Jordan smiles and they head to the back. Mr. Walker hands everything out then they get to work-

Lance: I wanted to talk to you.

Jordan: hmm

Lance: I'm sorry. You were right about me being a dick. I shouldn't have lost my head.

-she looks up-

Jordan: its okay Lance. i was being a bitch remember? -she smiles-

Lance: The truth is that i like you i really do.

-Jordan looks at him closely-

Jordan: what do you mean?

Lance: As in you're a really cool girl. As in I was wondering if you wanted to go out with me some time.

Jordan: what about me have sex with Mr. McLean just a while ago? -keeps her voice quiet-

Lance; You did that to help a friend. That takes guts and I like that.

Jordan: what about the fact i described the whole thing to Beck because she wanted to know? oh and Jc and everyone else who could hear

-Jordan smiles-

Lance: Doesn't matter. If I were her i'd want to know how just so I could picture the look on his face when Mr. Carter walked in and you started screaming.

Lance: I bet it was priceless.

Jordan: and you think it was hot? -Jordan works on writing a haiku-

Lance: Not so much hot but more along the lines of funny as hell.

Jordan: well Mr. Bass -she finishes up her haiku and shows it to him- does this answer la question?

-Lance takes it and reads it-

i wouldn't mind to
you are very sweet and hot
why not this weekend?

Lance: There's a Italian restaurant nearby. How about there? -he's grinning-

Jordan: the Scottish try anything. I've been everywhere so... -she smiles her accent very thick-

Lance: It's settled.

-they continue with their assignment-

-after school-

Joey: Fina-freakin-ly!

Jc: I thought that class would never end.

Chris: Less talking more stripping down and screwing

Jc: Yes sir

-they all strip down-

Chris; So what shall we start with?

Jc; I know what we can do.

Joey; Okay lets hear it.

Jc; Chris fucks you and I fuck him. Basically fuck sandwich.

Chris; I like it. Joe?

Joey: Sounds good to me.

-Chris goes over to Joey and they start making out. Chris pushes him to the bed and reaches for his nightstand drawer-

Jc; You thought of everything didn't you?

Chris; You never know when rubbers and lube may be needed.

-Chris lubes his fingers on and sticks them in one at a time into Joey who moans and grips the blankets Jc does the same to Chris only he remembers to put on a rubber-

Joey: Fuck me Chris.

-Chris positions himself and fucks Joey while Jc fucks him. It's a wonder that no one goes in to see what all the moaning is about-

-afterward-

Jc: That was great. -is sprawled on the bed with the other two-

Joey; Yeah.

Chris; So you liked your first time then?

Joey: Uh huh.

-there is a knock at the door-

Jc: Shit -hides while Chris and Joey grab their clothes-

Chris: Okay come in.

-the door opens. It's Becca-

Joey: Hey Becca.

Chris: Did you want something.? -he's trying to hide the fact that Jc is under the bed trying to get his clothes on-

Becca; Um...Nothing. Sorry. I'll be going now. -she leaves. she can't bring herself to talk to them-

Chris; Becca you can talk to us you know. Is this about yesterday?

-Becca doesn't say anything. She just turns around to leave-

Chris: Becca I'm sorry if you're hurt but I just don't see you like that.

Becca: Who said I thought you did?

Chris; I can tell.

Becca: I only wish the best for you two. I'm leaving now. -she goes-

Jc: That girl's got it bad -gets out from under the bed.-

Joey; I had my suspicions about her crushing on Chris but now I think its pretty obvious.

Chris: I just don't see her like that. I like her and all but I'm just not that interested in her in that sense.

Jc: Not only that but Justin's got the hots for her but he's too much of a wimp to man up and tell her.

-Becca heads to her room and throws herself on the bed and cries herself to sleep-

Dirk: Squeak.

-meanwhile-

-Justin was walking and Jordan joined up with him-

Jordan: what up dog?

Justin; Not much

-she tried to southern but it sounded really fucked up-

Justin: The accent still needs work

Jordan: i can do an American real well

-she didn't sound Scottish at all-

Justin; Impressive.

Jordan: being all around the world makes you learn things, especially when your in America a lot

Justin; I can imagine. My parents work in the medical field so we don't do much traveling.

Jordan: what's on your mind man?

Justin: Nothing really.

Jordan: you seem a little spacy though

Justin: It's nothing really. Have you seen Becca anywhere?

Jordan: um... saw her running away from Joey and Chris's room. they were having a threesome with Jc

Jordan: i know you like her man

-her voice goes back to Scottish-

Justin: I know I know. She's just got her head set on Chris and.....

Jordan: well Chris doesn't like her like that and he and Joey have been making out a lot

Justin; Figures.

Jordan: walked in yesterday on Joey blowing the hell out of Chris. should have knocked but i could hear moaning and wanted to see them at it

Jordan: dude ask Beck out already. it annoys me she just moans around and...
ugh

Justin: I just don't want to end up being some rebound boyfriend.

Jordan: what rebound!? she wasn't dating. she's..... god all you americans and southernns are weird

-Jordan walks away-

-she goes to her dorm and plays with Dirk for a while, watching Beck cry in her sleep-

-Justin stands in the hallway wondering what he should.-

Justin: Maybe I should.

Inner Justin; I'm gonna go talk to Mr. Littrell about it. I don't know. he just seems to be the right guy to go to.

-Justin walks to his advisory class and knocks on the door-

Mr. Littrell: come

-Justin enters-

Justin: Hey Mr. Littrell

Mr. Littrell: hey Justin. what's on your mind?

Justin: A lot actually.

Mr. Littrell: if you must know, I'm not good with heart-to-heart talks

Justin: I figured that out already. But i couldn't think of anyone else to go to.

Mr. Littrell: what do you need my help with?

-he sits down on one of the desks-

Justin; -he sits in one of the other chairs- Well what would you do if you were too much of a chicken to say that you liked the girl when she liked someone else but then she found out he was gay or at least bi but with someone else but anyways you wanted to go out with her but you're afraid you'll just be a temporary replacement and that as soon as she recovers you'll be tossed to the side

Mr. Littrell: um...

-he rubs his chin-

Justin: Just a hypothetical question

Mr. Littrell: i'd just be there for the girl and be a friend. show her I care and maybe take her out to help her over this little crush. then, after a while of doing that, tell her how I feel.

Justin; okay. Thanks.

Mr. Littrell: everyone says something is hypothetical when i know its a real

Justin; and you've been teaching how long?

Mr. Littrell: well, this is my first year here. I'm only 25

Justin: Figured. Thanks again. It's just that I've really liked her from the first day and she's really sweet but with all the crap that's been going on I don't even think she really notices me. I mean she knows i exist and we're friends but.....Well you get the idea.

Mr. Littrell: just don't push it. just go slow cause this girl is obviously very..... sensitive

Justin: Okay. Thanks sir. -he gets up-

-he leaves-

-Becca meanwhile has woken up from her nap of moping-

Jordan: freak

Becca: -wipes her eyes- I don't need to hear it from you right now.

Jordan: oh, your awake. i was talking to Dirk

-she picks him up and rubs her nose with him-

Jordan: your such a little freak aren't you?

Dirk: squeak

Becca; Oops. Sorry. -gets out her iPod-

Jordan: but you are over dramatizing this whole turn down ya know

Becca; I have every right to be upset don't I?

Jordan: no you don't

Jordan: yeah Chris is bi. you knew that already. he fucks Joey, who cares.
that's all it is right now

Jordan: seriously Justin's the one..... oh never mind your just going
to whine anyways

Becca; I have no problem with that. But he said he never saw me like that and
he never... wait what?

Jordan: err?

Jordan: so what if he never saw you like that. move on, its call life chick

Jordan: everyone will have turn downs and mistakes. god you are depression in
overdrive.

Becca; Must you remind me?

Jordan: poor Justin. he'll never have a chance will he Dirk?

Dirk: squeak

Jordan: good boy. go shred some paper

Becca: There you go again with the Justin thing. What are you trying to get at?

-she puts him on the ground and he runs to his bed and shreds paper. Beck
wonders how he does everything she says-

Jordan: oh, nothing

-she falls on her bed smiling-

-Becca doesn't pry any further. She just turns on her iPod and lies back down on
her bed-

-that weekend-

Chris; Hey guys!

Joey: hey Chris

-smacks his ass-

Chris; Careful -grins-

Becca; Morning.

Jordan: do i have anything in my teeth?

-she smiles-

Lance: Nope.

Jordan: guess you cleaned me up well Bass

Lance: I try.

-she chews a fingernail-

Inner Becca: I guess it's useless.

Jordan: Beck's a dorkus

Jc: But we love her anyways. -hugs her- But seriously girl some mascara wouldn't kill you. And maybe we should start working on you summer wardrobe. My mother and father work in fashion and maybe I can help and maybe a haircut.

Jordan: I'm pathetic, i can't do anything myself, i wish i could have things my way, blah blah blah. i need some coffee

-Jordan leaves-

Inner Becca; Leave it to the flamer to cheer me up.

Jordan: there is nothing wrong with flames! -she yells over-

Jc; Yay! I'm loved!

Inner Becca: I never said that out loud

Inner Becca: I know not everything can go my way but I always end up feeling like this.

-Jordan comes back with a mug full of coffee and this chocolate mint creamer-

Jordan: oh yeah. yum

Joey; Are you even planning on sleeping tonight!?

Jordan: not with Mr. Bass here

-Jordan sips her coffee, eyes rolling into head in pleasure-

Lance; hehehehehehe

Joey: what are you two doing tonight then?

Jc; Everything and then some.

Jordan: Lance is taking me out for dinner, and I'm stuck wearing a little black dress

Jordan: i have no clue how he hypnotized me

Jc; And that's a bad thing?

Lance: Jordan hates anything skirt or dress related

Jordan: i feel so vulnerable

Jordan; any guy can shove there hand up my leg if they wanted to in that and reach what they want

Lance: You don't look it.

-Jordan looks at Lance-

Jc: If you're worried about it then wear a long red dress. It sends the image that you're not one to be messed with.

Lance: -grins-

-Jordan glares at Jc then at Lance-

Jordan: the only dress i have IS the little black one

Jc: That can easily be changed.

Jordan: oh god. here we go.....

-later that night-

Lance: So how do you like the food?

-Jordan was staring at the dress she was wearing-

Jordan: how did Jc get this?

Lance: He said his parents are in the fashion industry.

-one shoulder had no sleeve and goes very down showing cleavage-

Lance; And he was right. You do look fierce.

-the dress was long, yes, but Jordan hates the heels-

-Jordan glares at Lance. Jc was able to hold her down and straighten her hair to cover one eye-

Jordan: the food is wonderful

Jordan: and i feel my IQ dropped a thousand points

Lance; Doesn't sound like it.

-Lance is wearing a suit and his hair is spiked-

Lance: Save room for dessert?

Jordan: that sounds nice, but ladies are only suppose to eat one bite and say 'done, can we fuck already?'

Jordan; try to keep their figure my ass

Jordan: what's the point of going out if you don't eat?

Lance; Yeah right. life's a box of chocolates so pig out.

Jordan: yes, get dessert

Lance: Okay one whole chocolate cake for me and Jordan.

Waiter: Coming right up.

-he comes back with the cake-

Lance: Yum....

Jordan: you are trying to fatten me up Bass. this tight dress will bust at the seems

-Jordan digs in though-

Lance; No i just wanted cake.

-digs in-

Jordan: I'll just run an extra mile tomorrow

-after they've finished the cake off and have paid for the meal they walk back to the school-

Lance: That was awesome.

Jordan: duh

-Jordan wants to get undressed ASAP-

Jordan: gosh this doesn't make me look fierce. i feel vulnerable AND a whore

-Jordan whimpers-

Lance: Believe me you look the part.

-they reach the school and Jordan lies down in the grass-

Lance: I miss home. I can't see the stars here.

Jordan: yeah that's the one thing i miss

Jordan: can you see up my dress?

Lance: No.

Jordan: mkay

Jordan: i just love how i tease everyone that we kissed and did everything plus some, but i haven't let you touch me yet

Lance: I won't touch you till I get the okay from you.

Jordan: men usually know when it is the right time

-Jordan closes her eyes-

Jordan: its cool out

Lance: Not like in Mississippi.

Jordan: I'm going to head to bed. i need to get out of this damn dress and heels

Lance: yeah and we have classes tomorrow.

-Jordan holds out her hand for Lance to help her up-

-Lance takes her hand and pulls her up-

Jordan: thanks for dinner. it was yummyful

Lance: Any time -smiles at her-

-Jordan walks off without even kissing him-

-Lance pulls her back to him and kisses her-

Jordan: i think i can still taste the cake

Lance: I'll be sure to brush.

-Jordan kisses Lance again-

Jordan: hey, your in a single room right?

Lance: Yeah....

Jordan: mind if i bunk with you?

Lance: Sure.

Jordan: i won't wear anything to bed

Jordan: if you want.....

Lance: Um... I'll let you borrow some of my Pj's

-Jordan pouts-

Jordan: guess someone doesn't fuck on the first date

Lance: no. Remember i wasn't brought up that way.

Jordan: neither was I

-Jordan walks towards the male dorms-

Jordan: well come on! I don't know where it is

-Lance follows-

-when they reach the dorm Lance unlocks the door-

Jordan: tiny

Jordan: but you have a bathroom with shower

Lance: yeah. I guess the boys dorms aren't as big as the girls.

Jordan: mind if i use your shower? i think what Je put on me is starting to wake up

Lance: Go right ahead.

-Jordan goes into the bathroom-

-a while later Jordan comes out in a towel-

-Lance is in his pajamas-

Jordan: I'm burning that dress in the morning

Lance; Je's probably going to want it back you know.

Jordan: i suffered he suffers. where are those pj's?

Lance: Right here -hands them to her-

Jordan: turn around buster. unless you want to go against how you were raised

Lance: One step ahead of you there -turns around-

-Jordan drops her towel sliding the shirt on and the boxers-

Jordan: done

-Lance turns around-

Jordan: this shirt is small and these boxers are too.

Lance; Really? -Lance arches an eyebrow, not really recognizing the clothing like he thought he did-

-the shirt moves up when Jordan bends or lifts her arms and the boxers were barely covering her butt-

Jordan: are you sure these are yours?

Lance: I'm gonna kill Jc.

Jordan: crap these are girl clothes. how the hell did you not notice Jc coming in here?

Lance: He must have come in here while we were out.

Jordan: the dork knows how to break into rooms that are locked

-Jordan sits on the bed-

-Lance sits next to her-

Jordan: do you want me to change, or do you like me like this?

Lance; There's some other clothes in the dresser if you want to change.

Jordan: you don't want me to though

-Jordan looks at him-

Lance: That's not... really up to me... besides if i know Jc he's... probably switched my entire wardrobe. -Lance bites his bottom lip looking at his dresser-

inner Jordan: he likes me like this. he probably wanted Jc to do this

-Jordan leans over kissing Lance again-

-Lance kisses back-

Jordan: are you sure you want to do what your parents want you to do? they aren't here and i know you aren't a virgin

Lance: It was last year with my ex-girlfriend.

Jordan: i figured it would be ex

Lance; If i tell you, you have to swear to secrecy.

-Jordan sighs-

Jordan: tell me what?

Jordan: I'll tell you my first time if you tell me yours, deal?

Lance: Fine.

Lance: I'll take that as a 'I won't tell anyone'. Anyways. Me and Laura were both going steady and we were really close. Everyone thought we were going to tie the knot the second we turned eighteen. But we were young and stupid. Still am as a matter of fact. I fucked her and she got pregnant and we had to get married. But before the wedding Laura ran off. My parents were disappointed and I've been trying to win back their trust since.

-Jordan nods, now looking bit depressed-

Jordan: my parents let me hold a party at my house while they were gone. some dude spiked the punch, i got drunk, people stole things and i was taken advantage of. my parents took me here because they wanted to keep me safe. i got some STD but it was gone by the time i got here. it really sucked and my mom gave me the plan B pill as soon as she found me in my room barley dressed. who knows how many guys were in me.

Jordan: none of them are my friends and never were.

Lance: So that's why you're so guarded...

Jordan: yeah. i want to make sure people want to be friends for me and not for my father. it really sucks i had to be a bitch, but only you six actually hated me for it.

Lance: I think some of the others still do but they're trying to see past that.

Jordan: Mmm -Jordan kisses Lance- you know maybe Laura was scared and didn't want to be married

Lance: That's what I think happened.

Jordan: I'd run and give the baby up for adoption. God, no one has shotgun weddings any more.

Lance: Tell that to mine and Laura's families

Jordan: you shouldn't have to be force to marry just because your having a kid while your still in school

Jordan: i couldn't raise a kid. it bugs me people think once a woman has kids she is stay at home and no more education. it fucking bugs me!

Lance: i know

Jordan: it isn't your fault she ran. she's probably in a better place now and so is the kid

Lance: I did some asking around and the last I heard she was living in Canada with her new boyfriend.

Jordan: she's better off

Lance; yeah. I'd be a terrible father.

Jordan: so I'm guessing your scared to have sex again?

Lance: Yeah.

Jordan: and no i don't think you'd be a bad father

Lance: I don't want to make the same mistake twice.

Jordan: your just too young and not ready

Jordan: my parents put me on the pill

Lance: Those things aren't 100% though.

Jordan: some families think that you have a kid and then you have to marry and raise it. adoption is bad, and you have to learn from the mistake. sometimes they don't realize that the best for the baby is probably adoption

Jordan: and that the people having the kid should be able to decide for their kid

Lance: What about the parents? The birth mothers? They don't forget.

Jordan: you think adoption is bad?

Lance: No. It's just that I've met women who've put their kids up for adoption and they've had horrible breakdowns afterward. I knew one woman who put her daughter up for adoption and she said it was the biggest mistake she made.

Lance: I just think we need to keep the mothers in mind.

Jordan: duh! i think the mother should decide what she wants to do, and talk with the father. not make her fucking parents force her into something that will ruin her and possibly the baby

Jordan: i think proof for adopted kids that their mother loves them is that fact she was willing to give up her child so it could have the life she could never give it

Jordan: and possibly never could

Lance: I just think that open adoptions are better is all. You let the birth mother be involved in some way, shape, or form if she so desires.

Jordan: yes. that's is the most ideal of them all

Lance: This conversation is depressing.

Jordan: yes it is. do you want to have sex and get over the fear or do you want sleep?

Lance; If I'm going to do it again then I want to it without being weighed down by serious discussion. lets get some sleep.

-Jordan nods and lies on the bed-

Jordan: oh and just to tell you, .1% chance of kid happening. and condoms are smart to use too

Lance: I'll be sure to get some then.

-the next day during advisory-

Mr. Littrell: Everyone take a seat, take a seat. I have an announcement before we start the days lessons.

Jordan: what is it, your gay?

Mr. Littrell: No. The announcement is that next month this class will be taking a couple weeks off and be heading down to Florida where there is a private beach owned by the school.

-several excited whispers run through the classroom-

Jordan: crap i was hoping you said you were gay

Mr. Littrell: If you must know I'm married with a son.

Jordan: why are we going to Florida?

Mr. Littrell: Because those are my orders.

Mr. Littrell: I was told to take you guys there and that's what i'm going to do.

Jordan: what, you want to round up little girls in bikinis and little boys in speedo's?

Mr. Littrell: We still have the dress code.

Jordan: i don't understand. what the fuck is going on? this class and i have classes ya know. i can't take a few weeks off

Mr. Littrell: -holds up a laptop- Glad you brought that up Miss. Glenn. You will still have classes you'll just be taking them online.

Jordan: are there other classes or are we the only ones?

Mr. Littrell: Only one other.

Jordan: why are they doing this? its a boarding school for rich people

Jordan: never mind i just got my answer

Mr. Littrell: yeah pretty much.

-Jordan hits her head on her desk-

Inner Becca: Why do you think me and Jc are here?

Jordan: why can't i NOT be spoiled? I've been to Florida too much. can i stay behind?

Mr. Littrell: If you can get yourself expelled then yes.

Jordan: i don't want the fact my PARENTS, not me, are rich holding me back from getting a NORMAL learning

-Jordan uses quotation marks-

Jordan: can't i transfer to another class that obviously isn't rich like us?

Mr. Littrell: You'd have to transfer out of the school I'm afraid.

Jordan: if we go the whole school should be going, not the fucking rich stuck up air heads of the school

Mr. Littrell: It's a cycle. One or two classes go then another one or two classes goes.

Jordan: seems fair

Mr. Littrell: Anyways if that's all the questions you have we'll continue on with today's lesson. -starts handing out papers-

Jordan: you know you could have explained everything before i went on my daily rant

Mr. Littrell: Something tells me you would've gone on it regardless.

Jordan: thanks dude

-takes the papers-

-a few minutes later they get into their groups and they talk-

Jordan: if your wondering, i will not wear a bikini

Jordan: i will wear a swimming shirt and swim trunks

Lance: Didn't think so.

Inner Justin: I shouldn't even be thinking this but I want to know what Becca's going to wear.

Jordan: only time you'll see me stomach is when i sun tan naked

-they're all silent for a bit-

Jordan: what? i hate the bikini line and I'm as white as a ghost unless i tan
naked

Chris; Um...

Joey: Ah...

Lance: uh....

Jordan: you know those naked beaches? my mom and i went there and tanned.
then my dad showed up, and well... i had to cover my eyes

Jordan: some boys were checking me out so we went swimming

-Becca gasps and covers her eyes-

Inner Becca; My eyes! My mental virgin eyes!

Jordan: yeah. my dad was okay cause the fact i always wear guy clothes and act
like a guy all the time and for once i was acting like a woman and wanted to be
naked and have a tan

Joey; I gotta check this place out.

Chris: Hey!

Joey: Oh don't get jealous Chris.

Jordan: that boy was big!

-Joey grins and Chris laughs while Becca blushes a little-

Jordan: and i want to know if it really is legal to have sex on that beach. if it isn't, my parents obviously didn't care

Jordan: Lance are you hard yet?

-Justin and Jc just look a little surprised-

-Jordan yawns and giggles. her eyes are dilated-

Lance: You're high aren't you?

Jordan: speed.....

-she says is softly-

Lance; Oh geeze

Jordan: what do you hate drugs?

Lance; I don't approve of them.

Jordan: once i was talking to some celebrity chick, i think her name was Britney, but i said if you ever got me drunk and/or high in a room full of guys I'd jump on them saying "fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" then my dad came into the room and unplugged the phone. i was only 14

Lance: Wow....

Jordan: do you still like me Lance now that you know more about me?

Lance; Yeah.

Justin; and that is when you say Lance has gone nuts

Lance; No I just know that she's still a good person.

Jordan: despite the fact i do drugs and am not a virgin and swam naked with several guys when i was 15

Jordan: and they were total strangers!

Joey: I think as far as drugs go we've all done them at some point except for one of us. -looks at Becca- And I think as for virginity goes there's only two people here left in the v-club.

-this time he looks at Justin and Becca-

Jordan: well actually i was forcibly ripped from the v-club. who knows how many took advantage of me

-the bells rings-

Jordan: weeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

-Jordan walks out giggling and Mr. Littrell looks at her funny-

Justin: why Lance, why bring her back into our circle?

Mr. Littrell: I'm gonna go get ready for Armageddon.

Lance; She's a good person. Good people make mistakes. She's only human.

Justin: but she makes them on purpose

Lance: I think she'll pull out of it in time.

inner Jordan: i wonder if i can fly.... heh I'm not THAT high..... yet

Inner Becca; Fly? What? I'm hearing things -leaves-

-later in the library-

-Becca is at a table working with watercolors-

-Justin goes over to Becca from where he was at the encyclopedias-

Justin: Hey Becca. What you painting?

Jordan: you dick head i am not doing THAT with you!

Guy: come on baby. you've done this before

Justin: oh boy, what is going on with her this time?

Lance: Holy crap. JORDAN! -he was on the far side of the library and runs over to where her voice is coming from-

Jordan: even though I'm high does not mean i won't throw you across the room

Guy: yeash your too little sweet pea

-the guy suddenly goes flying into the closets wall-

-Lance reaches Jordan as the guy is standing back up. He goes over and punches him in the face-

-Jordan walks over and pushes Lance out of the way, jumping up and kicking the guy in the head. he drops to the ground out of it-

Jordan: i had him Lance

Lance; I just had to though.

-the drugs leave Jordan's system spontaneously and she blinks-

Jordan: wait.... did he fly against the wall?

Inner Becca: He did... something weird is going on.

Lance; Don't know don't care. -looks and Jordan- Did he hurt you?

Jordan: shit i didn't do it! he just fell backwards and what ever he says he is crazy and... I've got to go

-Jordan runs out of the library, with her bag, swearing up a storm-

-later that evening-

-Becca is in the dorm room painting again. This time with acrylics-

Becca; Thank goodness the new art teacher is married.

-Jordan comes in sitting on the bed panting-

Jordan: i hate it when i do that

Becca: What's wrong?

Jordan: oh and you weren't in the library?

Becca: I was.

Jordan: my body is trying to get use to the drugs not in my system

Jordan: Dirk, come

-her hand flicks a bit and Dirk comes running over-

-Becca feels what she thinks is a pulsing in the air as Jordan commands the ferret-

Jordan: can't wait to draw the scenery in Florida?

Becca; I've never really liked to draw ocean scenes. I'm not really into that. But I am looking forward to making a few additions to my portfolio yes.

Jordan: cool. Dirk, why don't you go to bed you've been a pest all day

-her hand flicks a bit and he runs to his bed lying down, his beady little eyes staring a bit before closing-

-again with the pulsing-

Becca: I'm going to go to bed early tonight. Tell the guys I won't be going to the movie with them tonight. -cleans off the brush and puts away her paints and the painting and goes to bed-

-The painting is a knight, only it has no face.-

Inner Becca: Every time Jordan does something like this there's that feeling i get. It's so strange.

-meanwhile Jordan heads over to Lance's dorm room-

Jordan: hey Lance. you know that guys in the nurse's office with a concussion?

Lance: He'll be fine.

Jordan: you really didn't have to punch him cause i kicked him... right after you

-she sits on his bed-

Lance: Did you see Becca and Juju blush when Joey called them out?

Jordan: and yes i did see them blush. its actually a good thing to wait ya know

Lance: I know. It's just funny seeing blush.

Jordan: did you get condoms recently? i saw you heading to the store with Joey

Jordan: and i know he got some

Lance: Right here. -holds up box-

Jordan: do you want to do it now, or do you want to wait till you find me naked in Florida?

Jordan: i still don't get how you still like me after all that

Lance: I dunno. I guess something in me is just telling me to stay with you and that you're a keeper.

Lance; Lets just get this over with. -sets his book aside-

-Jordan pulls Lance on top of her on the bed-

-Lance was in his boxers when Jordan came in-

-Jordan kisses him hard, moving her lips over his-

-Lance starts to push her shirt off-

-Jordan lifts her arms above her head-

-off goes shirt-

Jordan: just to tell you the hook is in the front

-and the bra goes bye bye bye-

Jordan: fuck Lance

-Lance's hands move down to her pants-

Jordan: I know that you'll like what is down there. So why don't you go faster?

-the rest of the clothes go off-

Lance; You were right, I do like it.

-Jordan spreads her legs moving so her head rests on Lance's pillows-

Jordan: enjoy

-Lance gets the condom on-

-Lance positions himself and pushes in.-

Jordan: shit yes!

Lance: Damn.

-He begins moving gripping Jordan's hips-

Jordan: damn it Lance this is the best fuck I've ever had

Lance; Glad you like it.

-Lance picks up speed-

-Jordan grabs her breasts flicking her nipples-

Lance: Damn girl.

Jordan: your not *gasping* touching them so why can't *moan* i?

Lance: Fine by me.

Lance: God I'm close.

Jordan: i must warn you though.....

Lance; What?

Jordan: i..... spray hard. like everywhere. i..... shit I'm gonna come

-Jordan arches her back-

Jordan: Lance... FUCK!

-she cums-

-all over-

Lance: Oh yeah! -cums into the rubber-

Jordan: god damn it Lance your hot

-Jordan pants and smiles, brushing the hair out of her face-

Lance; You're not so bad yourself. -kisses her-

-she kisses him back, pinning him to the bed-

-she takes off the condom throwing away and kisses down his body-

Lance: I think I love you.

-Jordan smiles and sucks his cock-

Lance: Keep that up. That's good.

-Jordan moves faster rubbing his balls-

Lance: Oh yeah.

-Jordan removes her mouth licking his head and moaning. she takes him back into her mouth and swallows a few times before switching to her hand-

-she sucks on his balls still watching him-

Lance: Really close.

-Jordan stops-

-she forgets about the condom and slides onto his cock slowly moving up and down-

Jordan: Mmm...

Lance: -moan-

Jordan: yeah you feel so hot Bass

Lance; You too.

-she moves faster gasping-

-Lance grabs the bedsheets groaning deeply-

Jordan: fuckin' rub my pussy Lance... -her voice is high and she throws her head back putting her hands on the bed. she bends back and moves faster- i wanna feel your hand babe

inner Jordan: you know i am a real whore when a guy can make me feel this good

-Lance rubs her hard-

Jordan: fuck. LANCE!

-she cums all over him-

inner Jordan: yeah this is going to be serious relationship.....

-Lance cums a few seconds later-

-Jordan falls on his body, still on his cock-

-Lance hugs her-

Jordan: yeah, the best sex

Lance; I'll see.

-Jordan breaths hot onto his neck-

-Lance kisses her neck and listens to her breathing before falling asleep-

-Jordan gets off of him and lies next to him falling asleep too-

-the next month-

Mr. Littrell: Okay everyone. On the bus now.

Jordan: lets take the back seat Bass

Lance; Mokay

-Jordan and Lance take the very back. Joey and Chris are across from them. Justin and Becca are in front and Jc ends up falling asleep on a guy he shared a seat with, before they even leave-

Jc: sorry dude. I might be doing this during the trip

Guy: its okay, I can find a different seat then

-the guy moves to the front of the bus and Jc moves in front of Chris and Joey-

-Becca stares out the window and Justin looks at her-

Inner Justin: I wonder what she looks like in a swimsuit.

Inner Justin; I mean she never wears anything flattering. Only bulky sweaters over her uniform.

Jordan: hey sounds like me

Inner Becca: Again with that feeling.

Justin: huh?

Jordan: what?

Lance; What?

Jordan: why are yal staring at me?

Lance: Nothing.

Jordan: wait..... Dirk you okay?

-she looks under the seat-

-he is asleep in his cage-

Jordan: okay. Lance lets make out

-she slides down in the seat and smiles-

Lance; Okay -leans in-

Jordan: hey virgins, don't look

-Jordan grasps Lance crotch, kissing him hard-

-Becca goes red and Justin rolls his eyes-

-Jordan reaches her hand into his pants-

Jordan: just be sure to be quiet

-Lance grins and continues kissing her hard-

Chris: dude, Joe, we should make out too

-Chris slides down in the seat a little-

Joey; Sounds like fun. -kisses Chris hard-

-Chris puts HIS hand into Joey's pants-

Jc: come on can't a threesome work on a bus too?

Chris; afraid not Jayce.

Inner Justin: Don't look Becca please don't look.

Jordan: Lance i wore a skirt for a reason.

Lance: I was wondering about that.

Jordan: play with my pussy then.

-Jordan licks his ear-

Lance: You wearing underwear?

Jordan: I'm wet for you ya know. Why don't you find out?

-Lance runs his hand up her leg and rubs-

Lance: -smiles- nope. God your are sexy!

-Jordan kisses Lance, rubbing him harder-

-meanwhile across the aisle-

Chris: yummy Joey

Joey; You taste like candy.

-Chris and Joey are both rubbing each other's dicks-

-surprise that no one even noticed what was going on in the very back-

-a while later on the plane-

Jordan: airplane bathroom in five?

Becca: Huh?

Jordan: i was talking to the boy next to you Beck

Lance: Sure.

-Jordan unbuckles and heads to the bathroom-

Becca; Oh. -goes back to staring out the window-

Flight attendant: Attention ladies and gentlemen. We'll be landing in Orlando in five minutes or so, so please buckle your seat belts.

Lance: ah crap

-Jordan is really using the bathroom not hearing that-

-she comes out when they start to land wondering where Lance is-

Jordan: oh boy.....

Flight Attendant: Sit here Ma'am. -waves Jordan over-

-Jordan walks over and sits-

Jordan: thanks -she sounds snooty-

Flight Attendant: -after the plane lands- Thank You for flying these airlines.

Jordan: your not welcome

-Jordan gets off ASAP to get her pet and bags-

inner Jordan: crap I'm gonna hurl. i hate flying

-The others do the same-

-Jordan is waiting for her stuff when she goes a little green-

Lance: There's a bathroom nearby. Come on lets go. -takes Jordan to it-

-Jordan hurls-

Jordan: i didn't know we would fly at the beginning of the year so i didn't bring my pills for it

Lance: Just relax. It'll be okay.

-Jordan washes out her mouth-

Mr. Littrell: You gonna be alright Jordan?

Jordan: i have wonderful timing for airplane sex don't I?

Mr. Littrell: I'm gonna leave you two alone for a bit. -leaves-

Lance; Wow..

Jordan: so what if he heard? he's married and has a son

Lance; I guess Mr. Littrell really knows us doesn't he?

Jordan: how long do we have till we head to the hotel?

Lance: I heard Mr. Littrell saying something along the lines of the bus being late and that we would have about an hour of slack time.

-Jordan slams Lance to a wall-

Jordan: then fuck me before we join the others

-Lance unzips his jeans-

-Jordan pulls him out falling to her knees and sucking him-

Lance; Fuck.

Jordan: you know i do oral to you but you've never touched me like that

-Jordan jumps on him and wraps her legs around his waist, sliding down onto his cock-

Lance; That can change when we get to the beach houses. -he groans placing his hands on her butt-

-Jordan moves up and down-

Jordan: it better

Lance: Okay then -kisses her neck-

-Jordan keeps fucking Lance till they both come. They leave the bathroom and little flushed so Mr. Littrell just looks the other way. The bus soon arrives and they drive to the beach houses where Mr. Littrell lets people choose where to bunk, co-ed okay. you can guess how they did that-

-Justin choose Beck, Jc and Chris and Joey bunked together, and Lance and Jordan bunked-

-in one of the cabins-

Jc: Oh come on Becca lets see it.

Justin; What's going on?

Jc: Becca's parents sent her swimsuit and she's too shy to show us.

Joey: Becca we won't laugh.

Jordan: come on, i want to go surfing already!

Becca: I'm not coming out.

Jordan: fine by me

-the bathroom door swings open-

-no one opened it-

Becca; eek!

-Jordan leaves-

-Becca is in a one piece that has the sides out of them. You can actually see her body-

Chris; Now come on. Lets get going.

Jordan: holy shit i love this wave!

-Jordan swims out into the water-

-Becca is sitting on the beach with a towel over her-

-another gust of 'wind' and the towel goes flying out to sea-

Jordan: come on Beck have some fun -yells from the water-

-Becca squeals and curls up-

Jc; come on Becca. Stop being so shy.

-Jordan goes up the wave, standing up on her board-

Inner Justin: So she does have a body. And an impressive chest too.

-the wave comes crashing down and Jordan rides along the middle-

Jordan: hell yeah!

-Justin goes over to Becca. you can see his tattoo on his arm-

Justin: You don't have to go in the water . But you don't need to hide from the world either.

-Jordan gets out of the wave screaming hell yeah all the way back to the beach-

Jordan: that is fun

-Jordan splashes Beck-

-Becca squeaks and is soaked-

Jordan: don't make me carry you out in the water. Timberlake here will love to see you wet

Inner Justin: Damn. She knows I would. Thankfully these swim trunks do a good job of hiding my hard on.

-out in the distance, you can see some storm clouds forming. no one cares, its hot and lots of teens are wet-

-Jordan grabs Beck-

Jordan: and here we go.....

-Becca half screams-

Justin: oh calm down.

-Jordan picks her up and throws her far out into the water-

Becca: KYAA!

Jordan: there ya go

Inner Becca; You idiot! I can't swim!

Jordan: oops..... Justin time to be hero. she can't swim

-Jordan walks off-

Justin: Crap. Becca hold on! Keep your head above the water!

-Justin runs out and dives in grabbing Becca and carrying her back to shore.
Becca is shaking and is soaking wet-

Mr. Littrell: Is everything okay?

Justin: Yeah.

Jordan: see? told ya so

Jordan: Beck tried to teach herself how to swim

-Becca hugs Justin crying-

Jordan: i told her not to try it

Justin: You threw her into the water!

Jordan: yeah right.

Mr. Littrell: Becca you shouldn't try that again okay?

-Becca nods and hugs Justin tighter-

Mr. Littrell: start listening to Jordan more

-he walks away-

Jordan: yeah, what he says

-Justin glares at Jordan-

Justin; I'm gonna take Becca back to the cabin. She was really freaked out by that little stunt you pulled.

-Justin picks Becca back up and carries her back-

Jordan: I'm not blind. I'm going back into the water despite the storm coming along. won't be here for hours

-ten minutes later-

Mr. Littrell: everyone inside now! who knows how bad this will be!

Mr. Littrell: damn these things move quick

-Justin and Becca are still in their cabin-

Jc: Come on guys!

-everyone runs inside-

-Jordan comes out of the water-

Jordan: damn... where did everyone go?

Mr. Littrell: The storms getting worse! Get inside now Jordan!

-Jordan turns around-

Jordan: its nothing

-Jordan picks up her board-

Jordan: i really like that wave out there

-Jordan goes back out-

Mr. Littrell: It's your funeral.

Justin: yeah. she's dead

Becca; -whose still in her suit- Don't say that.

-Jordan rides up the really huge wave-

Jordan: oh yeah!

-Jordan rides down the middle as is crashes down-

-Becca gasps-

Jordan: hell yeah!

-it closes up and a silent scream is heard then the wave crashes down-

Mr. Littrell: Damn. Everyone else stay inside. I'm gonna go and call 911.

-her board reaches shore-

Becca: Oh no!

Jordan: stop crying I'm alive

-she shows up behind them soaked-

Becca; oh my god!

Jordan: damn wave

Mr. Littrell: Your guardian angel is working on overtime isn't it?

Jordan: you don't know the half of it. I'm headed back out there

Mr. Littrell: No you're not.

-Jordan outside to her board-

Jordan: damn it the fucking wave smashed it!

-Jordan picks up the two pieces facing the building-

Jordan: ahh man seriously?!

Mr. Littrell: News reports say this storm is going to get worse and will probably last for two days. Until it clears up everyone is to stay inside.

Jordan: man i just got this for my birthday!

-Jordan throws it to the ground-

-a real big wave starts to build up behind her. it is Florida after all-

Lance; That wave is going to take you out if you don't move

Jordan: i hope there is a board shop somewhere -ignores Lance-

-Justin gets Becca back inside-

-Jordan sits on the sand looking at her board-

Lance; Come on Jordan. Lets get inside.

Jordan: no

Lance: Fine. Pout.

-the wave is really big now-

-Jordan sits in the sand staring at her board and hears a loud rumbling noise.
she turns her head-

Lance: JORDAN!

Jordan: holy shit.....

-Becca screams when she sees it-

-the wave crashes down on her but something happens. the water sprays
everywhere like it hits a wall that was in front of Jordan and she is holding out
her hands covering herself-

Inner Becca; What the hell?

Jordan: -sighs in relief-

Jordan: i hate waves now

Justin; Dear god.

Mr. Littrell: You are one lucky bitch!

-Jordan stands up and walks inside-

Jordan: not really. i need a hot shower. come Bass

-Jordan drags Lance to their hut and into the bathroom-

-Justin shuts the door of his cabin and calms down the shaken up Becca-

-that night the storm had calmed down a lot, to many people's confusion, and they were around the bond fire on the beach-

Jordan: aren't you guys... like..... not at all confused?

Justin: We are. We're just not going to question it.

Joey: We've learned that hanging out with you means strange things are going to happen. We're cool with it.

Jordan: like accidents or.....

Chris: Or big ass tidal waves that should kill a person but leave you unscathed.

Jc: Or guy sent flying across the room.

Becca; Being able to read our minds?

Lance; and you opening doors

Jordan: how did you know that was me?

Becca; i kinda told them.

Becca; It was just a feeling I got whenever these things happened. Like a pulsing feeling in the air.

Jordan: hey, you guys like Star Wars right?

-she smiles-

Jc; Of course. Luke Skywalker. What a man!

Jordan: Jedi are real ya know. its a type of mutant

Jc: I know about mutants. My dad is one.

Becca; i think my parents have some mutant in them.

Jordan: give me a sword i can do what Jedi can do

Justin: Here's a stick -hands her one.-

-Jordan picks it up and starts to spin it around at fast speeds-

Chris: holy crap!

Jordan: throw a rock at this

-Joey chucks a rock at her-

-it shreds through the fan-

Jordan: and that's only a stick

-she stops spinning and the stick disintegrates-

Jordan: *cough* dusty

Joey: Wow.

Jordan: you guys are okay with this? and don't tell anyone

Lance: We're fine with it.

Becca; Won't tell a soul.

Jc: Cross my heart.

Jordan: and i did sort of trick Mr. Littrell with my Jedi mind powers to think Beck tried to teach herself swimming

-Becca looks pissed-

Justin: Chill Becca.

Jordan: only because i wanted to keep surfing

-they are quiet for the rest of the time they are around the bond fire, then they all go to bed-

-the next day-

-Jordan and Becca are out in the water and Justin is talking to Joey. the other guys are talking as well-

Justin: Hey Joe?

Justin; Joe...You awake?

Joey: i am

Justin; I was wondering... do you think later tonight i could borrow some rubbers from you?

Joey: oh boy...

Joey: i know where this is going, and do you seriously think this is smart?

Justin: What?

Justin: I'm just trying to be prepared in case it does happen. I doubt it will.

Joey: so the chance of $1\% * 10^{-1000}$ of having sex

Justin: Well Becca is pretty shy regardless of whether or not she knows a person well. Besides she'll probably not want to do it with a guy who only got in here on scholarship when she's a blue blood.

Joey: true

-meanwhile-

-Jordan is walking down the beach with Beck and they run into someone-

Becca: Eek!

Jordan: hey AJ

AJ: Hello ladies. -looks at them evilly-

Jordan: how did you get out?

-she smiles hesitantly-

AJ: Good behavior.

Jordan: surprised

AJ: Hardly. I actually knew you girls would be here. Now you're both coming with me if you value your lives.

Jordan: come on Beck

-she looks at her-

inner Jordan: trust me?

-Becca is shaking and has tears in her eyes-

Jordan: AJ is nice and big

inner Jordan: break of your damn shell and act like a woman okay? i won't let him touch you

Jordan: come

AJ: Lets go.

-pushes her forward when AJ grabs her arm-

Inner Becca; Does it hurt?

Jordan: mind having a go at me first AJ? for old time sake?

-AJ drags them too a small forgotten hut just outside the private beach-

-she giggles-

inner Jordan: warning, IQ dropping thousands of points

AJ: Why not. let the little crybaby here watch.

Jordan: just sit here baby

inner Jordan: calm down Beck seriously

-Becca nods-

Inner Becca; Alright. I'm trusting you to get us out of this.

-AJ drags Becca to one side of the cabin and sets her down and then goes over to Jordan-

Jordan: what do you want me to do first?

AJ: Shut up and spread em.

-Jordan strips and lies down on the bed, spreading her legs-

Jordan: big boy

-AJ unzips and starts to fuck her-

Jordan: shit

AJ; -looks at Becca- Better not look away toots. You're next.

-Jordan grabs onto AJ's back-

AJ: Still as good as ever.

Jordan: fuck McLean

AJ: Sure -moves faster and harder-

-Becca is watching in horror-

Jordan: i spray, bad. *gasp*

AJ; I don't want you girls running off. Unless you want me tying you both down?

-Jordan screams and sprays all over AJ-

AJ: OH YEAH!

Jordan: damn

-AJ pulls out-

AJ: Alright. I want you to get over to that corner with the little girl and I want you both to keep your hands where I can see them. I'm going to tie you up then I'm going to shower and then little golden gal gets to leave the v-club.

Jordan: i can take it in the ass AJ

Inner Becca: I know you want me to be brave Jordan but I'm scared.

inner Jordan: I won't let him touch you

Jordan: come on fuck me again

-Jordan gets on her knees giggling a bit more-

inner Jordan: i feel very.... weird

AJ; Fine princess.-shoves it in-

inner Jordan: just close your eyes Beck

inner Jordan: dear god this hurts!

Jordan: shit!

Inner Becca: But he said If I looked away he'd.....

-shuts her eyes-

-Becca tries to keep from screaming and closes her eyes. thankfully AJ isn't looking-

inner Jordan: this hurts.... so bad.... someone help me..... please!

Lance: Jordan?

-looks around-

Brian: FREEZE SUCKER! -barges in-

AJ: Shit!

Jordan: embarrassing..... ouch

-Brian freezes AJ-

-Jordan is in tears from the pain-

-Jordan gets herself covered-

Jordan: i think Mr. Rectum is bleeding

-While AJ is frozen Brian goes over and throws AJ to the ground and looks at the girls-

-Jordan is in tears but isn't crying-

Brian: Aside from that are you okay?

Jordan: Beck wasn't touched, we are fine

Brian: We'll get you to a hospital.

-Jordan grabs her swim trunks and top-

Jordan: just get Beck to safety dude. I'll be fine for now

Brian; Alright. Suit yourself.

-Jordan dresses-

Becca: Mr. Littrell? You're a...

Brian; Call me Brian an yes I'm a mutant.

-Brian takes Becca and leads them out of the cabin and back to the private beach-

Justin: Becca! Are you okay?! -runs over to her-

Becca: Yes I'm fine. -hugs him-

Jordan: she's better than me *wince*

Lance: What the hell did that son of a bitch do to you?

Jordan: ah he just fucked me and gave me some STD's i think, oh and took my anal virginity so Beck wouldn't get touched *wince* i think its bleeding, i don't know

Lance: We need to get you to a hospital!

Jordan: yeah, if you insist

Brian: The cops are on their way to grab AJ.

inner Jordan: carry me there for fuck sake!

-Jordan limbs over to Lance-

-Lance scoops her up-

Lance: Hows that?

Jordan: you read my mind

Lance: Yeah I guess.

-They get Jordan to a hospital-

Inner Becca: Jordan? Can I talk to you about something?

inner Jordan: yeah, talk to me while they swab my cervix

inner Jordan: what is it?

Inner Becca: Well it's three things. First of all I wanted to thank you for what you did back there. Second of all I feel responsible and I'm sorry. I knew this was going to happen.

inner Jordan: seriously, don't. i probably shouldn't have fucked him in the first place

Inner Becca: As far back as I can remember I've been able to tell the future vaguely through my dreams and drawings. I knew this was going to happen. I should have warned you.

inner Jordan: i knew it was going to happen. i sensed it ya know?

Inner Becca: And also I wanted to ask you. Does sex...The old fashioned vaginal kind hurt? I had this vision last night and well....

inner Jordan: its fine. depends on if Justin will be slow, but you might bleed a bit

-Becca flinches-

inner Jordan: your 'body' isn't use to having something that big in it. it will stretch, but trust me the orgasm is worth it

inner Jordan: if you want it to hurt, it will. just think of it as making love and it shouldn't hurt bad

Inner Becca: Okay. Thank you.

inner Jordan: no problem.

Inner Becca: My prince, my angel with no face.....He revealed himself to me last night in my dream.....How could I have been so blind?

-meanwhile-

Justin: So can I still borrow those condoms Joe?

Joey: yeah man

Joey: one thing though

Justin: What is it?

Jordan: go slowly with her, and be quiet please

Justin: Sure on the going slowly but I can't make any promises on being quiet.

-Joey hands him a box and walks off-

-Jordan gets out of the hospital and reaches the other guys at the beach-

-Becca is sitting on Justin's lap he has his arms around her waist-

Lance; So what did the docs say?

Jordan: can't test for HIV for a few weeks. everything else I'm clean. and they said my ass should be fine soon enough

Lance: Thank god.

Jordan: yeah

-Jordan sits down next to Lance-

-Lance places an arm around her-

Jordan: i have a bad feeling though that test might not be what i want it to say

Lance: I'll still love you.

Lance: No matter what it says I'll always love you.

Jordan: sometimes my feelings mix with what i sense

Joey: lets try not to be too worried about it.

Jordan: until then they said either no sex or be very careful when having sex

Lance: Fine by me.

Jordan: that means you can't oral me till after the test or never

Lance: lets just lay off the sex until the results come in.

Jordan: i may never have oral in my life. sounds like it sucks. but yeah, not in the mood for sex for a long time

-that night-

Justin; You ready Becca?

Becca: Yeah. -she's already stripped down and is laying on the bed-

Justin: your beautiful you know that?

-Justin climbs on her kissing up her legs-

-he is also naked-

Becca; Thank you. I've never really thought much about it.

-Justin sucks on her hip-

Justin: you are though

-Becca's head falls back-

Becca: Thank you.

-Justin licks her thighs and spreads her legs looking at her, making sure she was okay with it-

-Becca nods holding up a condom-

Justin: not yet

Becca; You have to use a ticket if you want to ride.

-Justin spread she legs apart kissing up to her clit-

-he licks up it-

-Becca gasps and grips the bedsheets. She bites her lower lip and lets out a moan being careful not to be too loud-

-Justin starts to suck on her and slides his middle finger into her slowly pushing on her walls-

-Becca pants and closes her eyes-

Becca; Don't stop please.

-Justin puts in another finger pulling out and licking her clit more-

-Becca gasps and holds back another loud moan-

-Justin keeps up with his finger, but kissing up her body sucking and licking on her nipples-

-Becca can't hold back anymore. She lets out a moan-

Joey: -in the other cabin- They're at it.

-Justin moves to her lips kissing her and pulling out his fingers-

-he reaches over and grabs a condom. he puts his other hand on his cock and rubs himself getting harder-

-Becca kisses him back and balancing on one hand reaches up with the other and places it on his back-

-Justin puts his hands on either side of her body lying down her kissing her more-

-Becca falls back onto the bed wrapping both arms around him-

-Justin's cock is pressing on her stomach and he can't hold back a hip thrust-

Justin: damn. sorry if i poked you

-kisses down her jaw line to her neck-

Becca: It's okay.

-Becca shivers-

-Becca can feel Justin's cock on her stomach. It's pretty hard now-

Justin: you ready?

Becca: As ready as I'll ever be.

-he reaches over and opens the condom, finding the condom is purple-

Justin: wow, Joey likes color

Joey: -in the other cabin- DAMMIT! WHERE'S MY PURPLE CONDOMS? OH SHIT!
I GAVE JUSTIN THE WRONG ONES!

-Justin slides on the condom and positions himself-

-his hands are placed on her hips and her legs are spread around him-

-Becca is trying to keep herself from laughing at Joey's yelling-

-Justin smiles and pushes at her entrance, slowly going in. he gasps at her tightness-

-Becca squeaks when her hymen breaks feeling pain shoot up her body. But she nods for him to continue-

-Justin keeps pushing in-

-Becca bites her lip to keep from crying out. There are tears in her eyes-

-Justin stops and kisses her more-

Becca: Don't worry about me. Keep going.

Justin: I'm going to worry, tell me when it stops hurting okay? i want this to not hurt baby

-Justin kisses her neck, lifting a hand up to massage her breast-

Becca; Okay. You can keep going now.

-She nods for him to continue-

-Becca wipes her eyes off-

-Justin keeps pushing in-

-She flinches but nods again for him to keep going-

-Justin finds himself all the way in and waits-

-Becca grips him tightly leaving nail marks on his back. She's breathing hard for a bit then she looks at him and nods-

Becca; Okay.

Becca; You can move now.

-Justin moves up putting his hands on her hips and pull in and out, panting-

-Becca holds onto him panting hard and moaning. she's bleeding a little-

-Justin keeps on moving-

Becca; Don't stop.

Justin: you okay? i can see a little blood. i think that's normal

-Justin pants more-

Becca; It is. Don't worry. I'm alright.

-Justin keep moving, hitting a little harder on each thrust-

-Becca is soon close-

Inner Becca; So this is what it feels like.

Justin: i'm going to cum

-Justin gasps-

Becca; Me too.

Justin: holy fuck... Becca.....

-he cums gasping and becoming flushed-

-Becca screams and cums, her cheeks bright red-

Joey: -in the other cabin- Glad they're having fun.

-the door suddenly opens and Becca squeals-

-Justin covers her-

Lance: whoops. nice ass Justin

Justin: thanks dude

-Becca goes red and hides farther under the cover-

Lance: Joey wants his purple condoms. He's with Chris and well... he sent me to get them

-Lance grabs them and looks away-

Lance: have fun

-he leaves-

-Becca emerges from under the covers-

Becca; Thank you Justin.

Justin: thank you

-kisses her-

-She kisses him back and snuggles up next to him-

Justin : night baby

Becca; Night. -falls asleep-

-Justin and Becca continued to date/fuck until graduation when Justin proposed in front of everyone including both their families. Becca gave her title of Baroness to her older half sister and brother in law. They got married six months later and had their first child a year later. Justin pursued his music career and became famous. Joey and Chris stayed hooked up and both went into acting.-

-Jordan ended up testing positive for HIV and ended it with Lance, despite everything he tried to stay with her. she run away from the school having an emotional break down. years later, at a bar, they all end up seeing her again-

-they find out that she was put on drugs, really good ones, for the HIV and Lance is able to get her into bed with him again and they hook up. Lance and Jordan date for a few years before Lance proposed to her. they have twins who are HIV negative and they live happily together in LA-

-AJ was sent to prison for life and became some guys prison bitch-

Bubba: Your names AJ? Yur purty. Come ere!

AJ: oh no

THE END or EL FIN!