

DUE TO UNFORESEEN ERRORS, A
LARGE PORTION OF THE BEGINNING
OF THIS STORY HAS BEEN LOST TO
THE UNIVERSE. THIS IS WHERE WE
HAVE TO BEGIN...

-she pinned him back to the bed. she lightly kissed his nose and lips-

Brian: Wanna head to a movie tomorrow?

Jordan: i have nothing planned

Brian: Sweet. Tomorrow at noon then?

Jordan: besides, aren't we supposed to go out to lunch or something?

Brian: Oh yeah.....Lunch and a movie?

Jordan: you said we can go today! -she pouts- you promised Brian!

-jordan snickers-

Brian: Today works even better. Lets go!

Jordan: hold on, i need to finish this

Brian: Okay.

-she kisses him really hard and roughly-

-Brian kisses back-

-w/ tongue-

-Wootness!-

Jordan: now we can go. let me get shoes on

-she climbs off of Brian, grabbing her tennis shoes-

-she is wearing white shorts w/ a NSU t-shirt on-

-Brian sits up and straightens his hair and jacket. Black leather. He's wearing an olive green t-shirt and jeans with normal tennis shoes-

-jordan snatches her high school pep band sweatshirt from the back of the door and opens it-

Jordan: ladies first -motions him out-

Brian: Heh. -He goes out-

Jordan: you fell for it

Brian: Yup.

-they go on their date-

-on their OUTING-

Jordan: this doesn't count as a date

-close enough-

Brian: Fine by me.

Jordan: dude you are very mello

mellow

Brian: I get told that alot.

Jordan: start arguing with me. don't just agree on the spot

Brian: No don't wanna!

Jordan: have a say in things

Brian: Better?

Jordan: man, i can see our frist fight being me wanting you to fight
with me

Brian: No it won't.

Jordan: carry me -she jumps onto his back-

Brian: Ow geeze. Okay okay. You're heavy. Perfectly sized but heavy. I need to get to the gym more often.

Jordan: i ma tiny person. you should do weights with me

Brian: Sounds like fun.

Jordan: i know, a female who doea weights. i am always in there with Juju

Jordan: people thought i was a lesbian

Brian: Actually I like girls who do stuff like that. It means they like to take care ofthemselves.

Jordan: oh yeah. i scared a winner

-kisses the back of his neck-

Brian: Heh heh.

Jordan: what is the most romantic thing you've ever done?

Brian: Take a girl to this really fancy resturant. We had a candelit dinner and then we took a walk. It was really nice out that night too. The stars were out and the moon was full. Yeah it sounds sappy I know but still.

Jordan: any other girl would be falling at your feet saying
awwwwwwwwwwwwwww! dramaticly.

Jordan: i , on the other hand, give you a high five saying "and you
didn't get laid?"

Brian: This was two years before that happened. I was lucky I even
got in there. You should've seen the people there. They were
wondering how a couple of freshmen in highschool got into such a
high stepping place.

Jordan: well it must have cost a heck of alot of money

Jordan: for a freshman you must have really been popular

Brian: Yeah I saved up nearly a years worth of allowance money to
ask that girl out once. The guys and Becca helped out too. I'm still
paying them off though I think most of them have forgotten.

Brian: Or incerdibly ballzy.

Jordan: just don't say anything!

Brian: I haven't.

Jordan: yuo want tot know my most romantic thing?

Brian: What?

Jordan: it wasn't even with a date at all

Brian: Really? Do tell.

Jordan: well... all the guys were having the worst day in the world. i kept bragging about the fact my boyfriend wanted to do this huge dinner date with me. in the end, i felt so bad for the guys i turned him down on it and went home. i made a very nice home-made dinner and had all the guys come over.

Brian: Awwwwwww.

Jordan: i had condels and the guys still can't believe i did that. they thought it was so sweet. even joey

-Brian grins-

Jordan: that scared me i heard joey say "god that was the sweetest thing J" w/ tears. he doesn't want me to bring it up in front of anyone though

Brian: I won't tell.

Jordan: you will.

Brian: Yeah. -Grins-

-jordan chuckles-

Jordan: okay your working a sweat. i'll get down now

-gets off of Brian and walks next to him-

Brian: Great workout.

Brian: Though I get the senaking suspicion that it'll come back to haunt me when I'm old.

Jordan: eh. LONG AWAY from now

Brian: Yup. And I'll be a super famous and super rich chef and I won't have to work another day in my life.

Jordan: and i'll be a famous songwriter that all the greatest artist will want my halp. and jc's, we'll be a team

Brian: All of us are destined for greatness.

Jordan: he wants to become a singer actually. i can't sing at all, despite everyone saying i have the best voice 'like an angel' chris said then i smacked him

Brian: He likes to exxagerate like his sister.

Jordan: you heard me sing at least once right?

Brian: Nope....Wait that one time when we first met you. You we singing your guardian angel.

Jordan: yeah.

Brian: I've heard worse.

Jordan: like who?

Brian: Me. And there's this one guy who I was in the same highschool with. He couldn't carry a tune in a bucket and had no sense of rythm.

Jordan: i should hear you sing

-Brian sings a little-

Jordan: dude! thats so good!

Jordan: yuo've got what it takes to be a singer for sure

Brian: Yeah right. I'm not a musician. I'm a cook.

-the outing continues on-

Jordan: i understadn. you know you can become a singer but your heart isn't in it. its in cooking and that is were you REALLY can excel.

Brian: Exactly. I'd rather put garnishes together to look like a musical score rather than sing one.

Jordan: i'd eat that!

-they get to the burger king and order there food-

Brian: I'll be sure to make sure you do.

Jordan: before you say anything, i know i eat a ton

Brian: Good I like girls with healthy appitietes.

Jordan: but i work out and also eat very healthy. this is well, in intervention of some sort

Jordan: the biggest burger, biggest frys, biggest drink

Brian: Spoiling yourself once in a while is good.

Brian: Same here.

Jordan: if i had a gut i'd stick it out. its all muscle though

-lifts her shirt and brian stares-

Brian: Humnah humnah humnah.

Jordan: yeah... i know i'm doing the same to your stomach

-lifts his shirt and growls-

-their food comes-

-meanwhile with becca/chris-

Becca: Chris?

Becca: I've been thinking....

Chris: what?

Becca: Well.....I don't know. There's been alot of things on my mind. I mean ever since you and I "reunited" I guess would be the correct word.....Well I fell like maybe it'ds too late for us to reconnect.

Becca: I mean we were in sixth grade when mom and dad split.

Chris: what? its never too late to reconnect

Becca: It's just been so long. And I'm worried that we haven't been talking like this enough.

Becca: I guess it was foolish of me to assume that after all these years that things would be exactly the same as we had left them.

Chris: what do you want to talk about? justin/jc are out together, jordan/brian went to lunch, and everyone else is checking out the school so they don't get lost first day.

Becca: Well.....How have things been with you lately?

Becca: That seems like the best place to start this kind of talk.

Chris: great! fro sure. when i moved, well i was very scared because i was losing you. but then i remeber that for sure you were going to be fine and someday we would see eachother again. i met the guys and well..... i fell in love with them and NOT in the sence

Becca: I know what you mean.

Becca: I was sacred out of my mind that I wasn't going to have my big brother with me anymore. Like AJ said when I came into school later that month in Portalnd I was the mousey girl in the corner. Then again I've kinda always been that. AJ and the other's say that the only time I'm not shy is when I'm on stage.

Becca: That same day Howie Kevin and Nick chased me through the hallway just so they could say hi to me.

Chris: wow i adapted alot better. god went Jordan showed, man she was so hidden. wore a hood and hat, baggy cloths. never had we seen more of her. thanks to lance he was able to have her sit at our table. she remindes me of you

Becca: Yeah right. She's so much braver than me. And I waswearing my old uiniform from our old school when I came to Portland. Remember? The one that looks like a Japanese shooldgirl?

Chris: that frist time we saw something of her was a band concert they went for me. we didn't know Jordan was in the band and when we saw her in guy clothes but a button up that showed she was a girl w/ a tie.... wel damn

-Becca laughs-

Chris: jordan was extremly shy. she wasn't like she is now the frist few years in high school. only after her rape incident she finally sadi "screw this i'm so being myself and not hiding any more"

Becca: I'm glad nothing like that has happened to me. Although when Howie, Kevin ,and Nick, chased me down and finally cornered me I was sacredthat it would. I started crying and everything. Brian and

AJ had to pull the back and get me to a classroom so I could calm down. Some people have even asked why I bother hanging out with them. Remember this was back in sixth grade when I still looked like

Becca: A gradeschooler.

Chris: she wasn't raped. she just came close to it. jc was jogging worming up for basketball and found her and her now ex-boyfriend but and acquaintance. damn she really doesn't hold grudges for anyone. i had years to get to know the guys.

Becca: I don't think I could ever forgive someone as easily as she does.

Chris: i'm glad Jordan came to us. shes helped us all be more out with our true colors. she can do the same for u 4 sure

Becca: The sad thing though is that this is me. you know me Chris. I was always shy. Even when we were little. God I can't even talk to a cute worker at subway without blushing.

Chris: um.... becca?

Becca: Yes?

Chris: jordan is hte same way

Becca: Really?

Chris: like i said not until after that incident she became this. being shy is something people grow out of okay? she did and so will you for sure.

Becca: I hope you're right. Thank you big brother.

Chris: she came from a bad life, always having to hide herself. became habit and she had to move so she could start over. you'll grow up soon. jordan did and man every guy loves her! every girl is jealous of her!

Becca: I know I am.

Chris: you should be sis

Becca: I'm glad we had this talk.

Chris: same here. now i need to know...

Becca: Yes?

Chris: is Nick single?

Becca: Yes. And he's interested in you.

Chris: oh yeah -leans down in his seat grinning- who isn't?

Becca: Straight guys.

Justin; well i am for sure NOT!

-Becca sit bolt uprigt-

Chris: you're just jealous boy

Becca: Oh...Uh...Hi Justin.

Jc: dude no one would want to be you ever Chtris

Chris: oh now that -sniffles- was un called ofr bub

Becca: I have to get going now.

-pretends to cry-

Justin/Jc: dorkus

Becca: Don't cry big brother.

Justin:w ait stay becca!

-Becca stops dead in her tracks-

Jc: stay becca. you need to get to know us

Becca: Umm.....Okay...

Inner Becca: Ohmigodohmigodohmigod!

Jc: we never had a proper introduction. hello, i'm Jc. you can call me C if you want

Becca: Nice to meet you.

Justin: and i'm Justin. please don't call be Juju. jordan is the only who i've given full right to that. along with my family

Jc: ah but Juju

-justin growles-

Becca: I don't like how that sounds anyways.

Justin: well my parents called me Juju because of that fact i was very jumpy and stuff. jordan found out about and hasn't stopped calling me since. i actually hate it when she calls me Justin

Becca: I see.

Jc: yeah we are strange people

-Becca sits back down-

Jc: dude did you guys see lance?

Becca: Strangers in good company then.

Becca: No I haven't seen him since this morning.

Justin: we saw him flirting with AJ. we know how the Bass man flirts and man, was he flirting!

Chris: your shiting me. dude he always liked them naughty. he's had a crush on Jordan for the longest time.

Becca: Really? He mentioned that he liked him.

Jc: man those two as a couple, damn thats hot you have to face it

Chris: hell yeah.

Becca: I'm sorry but the tohught of AJ dateing anyone is just a little unsettling to me. That's probably just because I've known him for so long.

Jc: well i understadn that

Justin: yeah. i've been uncomfortable with Jc dating anyone for the longest time

Becca: Really?

Jc: awww Juju

Justin: quit it C.

-jc chuckled and justin blushed-

Jc: don't worry. i've been uncomfortable with him dating people myself

Becca: Brotherly love I guess.

Justin: actually.....

Chris: ooooooooooooo... 'love is in the air'

Becca: Don't be silly Chris.

Jc: i guess u can say that

Chris: no look becca. you can see that way they are sitting together

Jc: um..... yeah we are an item now

Justin: god FINALLY!

Chris: dudes thats great. you two will make a great couple, we all knew that

Becca: True. Best of luck to you both.

Justin: thanks. jc is nice enough for me..... i guess

Jc: dorkus

-jc pulls just close to him and smiles-

-Becca smiles softly-

Chris:w ell becca you nneed to know. these two have had 'hidden' feelings for each other for the longest time. Jordan and Joey ahs been trying to get them together for EVER!

Jc: i knew Jordan was trying to do something!

Becca: That dosen't suprise me.

Justin: joe can be an ass about stuff

Becca: He does seem a little blunt about things.

Chris: oh grumble mumble growl. i have to go and get my books. see you guys later-

Jc/Justin: ta-ta

Becca: Bye big brother!

-chris kisses becca and walks off-

-Becca smiles again-

Becca: I should get going now.

Justin: see ya later Becca!

Jc: ta-ta

Becca: Later. -she goes-

-Enter Kevin-

Kevin: Hey guys.

Jc: hey

Kevin: I overheard you guys talking to Becca. Was she as much of a

mouse as she usually is?

Justin: well..... she seemed quiet

Kevin: Thought so. Hopefully her time at college will get her to come out of her shell.

Jc: don't worry. i'm sure Jordan will help her

Kevin: I don't doubt that. Shame that someone as cute as her can't bring herself to talk to the guys she like.

Kevin: Anyways how are you? Anything new?

Justin: nothing much.

Kevin: Uh-huh.

Jc: really we just went out today and now have nothing to do.

Kevin: You guys already got your stuff?

Justin: wait why did you say 'someone as cute as herself'? do you like her?

-Jc nodded-

Kevin: As a little sister. And you've got to admit she's cute.

Justin: i'm not attracted to her

Jc: i'm gay so.....

Kevin: Didn't think so. It's easy to see you two are an item.

-they both grinned-

-offscreen where the guys can't see or hear her Becca is listening in on thier conversation. Her face goes pale at Justin's words. She goes to her room and just sits there all day-

-jordan coems down her halla nd opens her door-

Jordan: yo bec?

Becca: Yes?

Jordan: whats up dog?

-bounces onto er bed-

Becca: Nothing. -though the look on her face give it away-

Jordan: yeah right. i'm not THAT stupid

Becca: Really it's nothing.

Jordan: do tell me

-sits down calmly on the bed-

Jordan: i am majoring in phycology so.....

Becca: You already told me what I need to do.

Becca: Problem is is that I already knows how he feels about me. -
bites her lip-

Becca: I feel like Ophelia in Hamlet when Hamlet tells her to get thee
to a nunnery.

Becca: I'm just pathetic arent I.

Becca: Sudies show intelligent girls are more depressed beacuse they
know what the world is really like.

Becca: She knows in society she is a devil or an angel with no in
between. She speaks in the third person so that she can forget that
she's me.

Jordan: okay thanks for the ryhmes. tell justin that you like him

okay? say, "justin i know that you love jc and stuff, but i like you alot.
i don't want to hurt you but its killing me"

Becca: I've had those lyrics in my mind for a while.

Becca: And how did you know I liked Justin?

Jordan: i'm magic

Becca: Lance told you didn't he. I shouldn't have trusted him.

Jordan: lance tells me everything

Becca: My secret's out and the best part is that it isn't even a good
one.

Jordan: like i said say that to Justin. i know him. and jc,
well.....

Becca: I don't want to hurt them though.

Jordan: you are obviously in pain. talk to Justin and if Jc gets into
your face and Juasitn, I'LL talk to them

Becca: If there's one thing I'm not it's a boyfriend stealer. But if you
think it's for the best then I wil.

Jordan: so it ASAP. i have to go find Joey ta-ta!

-jordan stands and walks to the door-

Jordan: oh and becca? jc is my bestest friend okay? chillax

-Becca looks up and nods though it's easy to see she's still upset-

-jordan walks down the hall FOR ONCE SHE IS WALKING!-

-meanwhile AJ/Joey-

Joey: dude! you actually like him? him of all people?

AJ: Yeah.

AJ: He's a nice guy.

Joey: that's scary. Lance is a book geek and you are.....

AJ: The exact opposite I know. I'm surprised that he's interested in me too. Never thought he'd be the one to go for the bad boy type.

Joey: lance is kinky. don't be surprised if he wants to do it at Micky D's or something

AJ: No objections from me.

Joey: *laughs* you'll make a nice couple. i just need to find someone!!!!

AJ: You will. you're nice enough. Any girl'd fall for you. I'm suprised Becca didn't.

Joey: i really like her. she seems to need a big guy like me in her life

AJ: She's got five of them. Not includeing me.

Joey: uhg. well i've actually talked with Kevin for a while, we were playing pool, and he confessed something to me.

AJ: Oh? Do tell?

Joey: he likes Beck

AJ: Really? That's weird. He's direct enough that I would've thought he'dve asked her out already.

Joey: he's just starting to come out of denial

Joey: god hanging out with Jordan and Chris gets to you phycologicly wise

Joey: This is turning into one of those crazy soap orperas. You know

those insane love triangles that are almost impossible to follow?

Jordan: i'm following it! ouch!

-she runs down and hits the seat-

AJ: Oh het jordan.

AJ: You okay.

Jordan: hey -winces and sits next to joey-

Jordan: eyah i run into things all the time

AJ: So fill us in here. So that we can follow this too.

Joey: yeah she does. she once was running up her stairs adn tripped over her toes and one of them swelled

AJ: Ouch.

Jordan: okay so lance likes me but i want to be with Brian who likes me too. AJ likes lance and Lance though AJ was seconded hottest or whatever so he went to you because he wouldn't have the chance with me. beck likes juju big time but juju and jc are in love. so far chris and nick are being blind bunnies about there feelings. meanwhile Kevin wants to be with Becka dn help her get over Juju.

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-After a long night of parting and haveing a grand old time the group heads back to the hotel-

Howie: Well that was fun.

Joey: Yeah. Though it was kinda sad that I didn't get any from that redhead at the bar.

-everyone groans-

Nick: Wait.....Where are the four lovebirds?

AJ: Huh?

Nick: Lets see....Brian, Jordan, Becca, and Kev?

Howie: Ohh boy this is going to be weird.

-Enter Chris-

Howie: Hey Chris.

Nick: Hey!

Chris: Hey -sits down in one of the chairs closest to Nick-

Howie: Umm....Hey Chris? If you walked in on your sister in the

middle of "certain acts" with Kevin.....Would you have any desire to kill Kev?

Chris: Not really. Should I?

Nick: Nope. Just wondering. Least now we know we won't have to run and warn Kev.

Chris: I may not have known Kevin as long as you guys have but something tells me those two aren't doing anything rated above pg..

Nick: Yeah. That's true.

Chris: I'd be more worried about Becca if she was dateing Howie or Joe.

Joey/Howie: Hey!

AJ: Well you two are the biggest horn dogs here!

Howie: The defence pleads guilty to that.

Joey: Same here.

Nick: Anyways they're probably just moveing Becca's stuff to Kevin's room. She's switching with Jc.

Lance: Yeah they told me that there was a screw up with the rooms.

Joey: Something about there being only doubles left.

Chris: Yeah I heard that.

-Becca and Kevin show up after a few minutes-

Howie: So did you guys have fun?

Becca: What are you talking about?

Kevin: Howie what are you going on about?

Joey: You mean you two didn't....?

Kevin: What the!?! You think I'd do that to her!?

Joey: Well you two are an item now so..

Becca: Well I hate to dissapoint but nothing of the sort happened. We just moved my stuff to his room and moved Jc's stuff to Justin's room.

Nick: Told you so. Now just to wait for Brian and Jordan and we can haed off to the casino.

Kevin: Everyone got thier good luck charms? *grins*

Lance: I've got mine. -looks at AJ and smiles-

Jordan: yal are preverts

-comes jogging in the sits in Lance's lap-

Lance: oh. hi j

Howie: Yay you showed. We were worried that Brian had you cornered somewhere.

Becca: And I have to deal with all of them.

Jordan: um..... i was working on my song with C. he should be coming down..... NOW!

-jc and justin come downa dn sit on a couch-

Kevin: Hey guys.

Jc/Justin: ello

Howie: Ready to gamble your life's saveing away?

Kevin: Yeah sure why not.

-Brian comes down-

Brina: Are we all assembled once again?

Becca: Looks like it.

Nick: okay lets head out then.

-they go-

-The night of gambleing goes normally until...-

Nick: Hey Chris I was going to grab a couple of drinks wnat anything?

Nick: Hey Chirs I'm heading to the bar to grab a drink want me to get you anything?

Chris: get me something real hard -winks-

-jordan laughs-

Nick: Will do. -grins and walks to the bar-

Jordan: oh my god your such a horny boy chris

Chris: yeah i know

Kevin at another table: Oh yeah won another round! Money money money!

Howie: Lucky basterd. I keep loseing my crap.

Lance: i won't be surprised if he loses all of it by the end of the ngiht

Jordan: i hate gambling. its pointless and grabs you even when you keep losing.

AJ: Yeah but it's still pretty fun....I'm heading to the restroom.

-walks off-

-Nick comes back with drinks-

Nick: Here Chris. The barender said this'd knock you sensless.

Chris: hell eyah

Jordan: i'll knock picking you up

-jordan walks off-

Kevin: Woot! Won another round! And no Howie you can't borrow Becca. She's my good luck charm.

Howie: I'm heading to the bathroom too.

Jordan: becca come here!

-He goes in only to see something very disturbing-

Becca: Okay.

-Becca walks over-

Jordan: kevin will lose his stuff sooner or later so stay away from him
so he doesn't

Howie: Holy crap you two! Get a room!- this is directed at AJ and
Lance-

Kevin: And another round to me!

Jordan: god i'm heading outside for a breather. i don't want to start
gambling too

-heads out-

-Becca just stand there not really knowing what she should do-

AJ: Howie please close the stall door.

Howie: I knew you guys wer the kinky ones I just never thought that you'd do it in a bathroom of all places...

Lance: god you just going to watch?

Howie: Nope. -closes stall door-

AJ: Now where were we?

Lance: i do

-drops to his knees and pulls 'him' our of his pants-

lance: damn your a big boy

-licks the head and sucks him-

-AJ groans and lance moves faster, pulling his dick in a nd out of his mouth at a fast pace. AJ soon came and lance swallowed it all-

AJ: now it's your turn.

-AJ pinned Lance down-

Lance yum -licks his lips-

AJ: Glad you liked it.

-lance was against the stall wall-

-AJ got on his knees-

-AJ grabbed at Lance's crotch-

-AJ pulled Lance out and sucked hard-

-lance gasped and groaned-

AJ with his mouth full: You like?

Lance: god yes -eyes closed and head leaned back-

-meanwhile-

Kevin: Umm...Howie are you okay?

Howie: AJ....Lance.....Bathroom.....

Kevin: Sit down man. Just relax.

-Becca walks up-

Becca: Is howie okay?

Kevin: He saw some R-rated gay moments.

Becca: AJ and Lance were getting kinky weren't they

-Howie nods-

Becca: It's okay Howie.

Howie: I have no problem at all with two dudes doing it. More chicks for me. But me walking in on one of my best buds...

Kevin: You're just sad you didn't have you camera with you.

Howie: That too.

Kevin: Well either way. I'm calling it a night now. I'm gonna go cash in my chips. Wanna come with Becca?

Becca: Yup.

Howie: I'm coming with you guys. I don't really eel like throwing away anymore of my money.

-Meanwhile-

Nick: So how'd you like your drink Chris?

Chris: mmmmm, yum

Chris: its missing something though

Nick: Really?

Chris: yeah.....

-Nick stand up to look at the drink but on the way he slips and falls over his lips landing squarely on Chris's-

-chrsi takes the oppurtunity to slip his tongue into hsi motuh-

Chris: there it is

-Nick just stays perfectly still. He's kinda in shock-

-chrsi leans forward, kissing him again-

Nick: Ummmm...

-Nick sits down and just looks kinda blank-

Nick: wow.....

Chris: too fast? damn i moved to fast. shit

-chris stands up and turns to elave-

Nick: Chris! Wait! -stand up and runs after him-

Chris: what?

-he turns. he looks sad. and drunk-

Nick: I'm sorry. I was just a little suprised is all. I really like you and I've been...Wait. You're drunk aren't you. Come on. I'm takeing you back to your room.

Chris: i'm not drunk. just timpsy

Nick: Either way I owe you. -plants on e on Chris *insert two minute make out scene* -

-leaning against wall, howie catching them at it as well, joey having to help him away.....-

Howie: Come on! It's gay porn! Get the camera!

-the next day-

-jordan groans-

Brian: Moring hun. Hungover yet?

Jordan: no i barly drank.

Brian: Glad to hear it. Last thing I need is a cranky morning person who has a monster headache.

-jordan rolle dover, pinning brian tot eh bed-

Brian: What's this? -smlies-

Jordan: what do you think? i need a shower and i take long hot ones. i don't want to waste your hot water time do i?

Brain: What are you suggesting? -grins-

Jordan: dude do you take out your brain every night to soak it in sterile solution or what?

Brian: Yup. Pretty much.

-jordan sighed ad stood up walking towards teh bathroom-

-Brian got up and got dressed-

Jordan: man you can just be..... arg

-she start tot eh shwoer and shuts the door-

Brian: It's a guy thing.

Jordan: yeah yeah yeah

-jordan walks out of the bathroom, grabbing a few things from her bag-

Jordna: i didn't know guys turned down taking a shower with a naked woman

Brian: I thought you didn't want me too?

Jordan: i was joking around you obviously read it completely wrong. i said the brian thing because i wanted you to come out and say yes/no.

Brian: That being the case then yes. -grins-

Jordan: too late -grins and goes into the bathroom- its a woman thing
-shuts the door-

-Brian smiles and lies back down on the bed staring at the ceiling-

-a while later jordan comes out in a towel only. she is whistling a tune-

Brian; Nice tune. You come up with it yourself?

Jordan: called 'come what may' for school. me and jc had to writ a
durt to gether and songs by ourselves. this is mine

Brian: It's nice.

-jordan shurgged nad bent over digging through her bag-

-Brian stares at her ass-

Jordan: your staring

Brian: You make it sound like it's a bad thing.

-jordan dropped her twoel-

Brian: I definately got a wild one. And I like it.

-jordan walked over to the bed, crawling over him-

Jordan: and i'm still a virgin

Brian: That's true.

Brian: So what are you implying if you're implying anything at all?

-jordan put ehr hands on his chest adn ran them down and up his
shirt-

Brian: I'm becoming more and more aroused with every passing second.

-Jordan reached his nipples and flicked at them-

-Brian pulled off his shirt-

-Jordan smiles slowly, running her hands along his bare chest-

-Brian's arms wrap around her waist-

Jordan: you want to know something?

Brian: Tell me.

Jordan: this is the first you've seen me naked like this

Brian: Yup.

Jordan: I haven't seen you naked yet.

Brian: That can be corrected.

-Jordan smiled, lying on the bed-

-Brian's jeans and boxers come off-

-jordan went wide-eyed-

Jordan: damn

Brian: Whatcha think?

-jordan pulls him onto her body-

Brian: I take it you like.

Jordan: eyah now kiss me

Brian: Much obliged.

-Brian kisses with tounge-

-jordan moansa dn arches her back-

-Brian grins and moves down kissing her neck-

-jordan tils her head to the side, giving him more access-

-Brian takes full advantage of this-

Jordan: oh brian.....

Brian: yes?

Jordan: don't stop with your hand

Brian: Will do.

-his hands keeps massaging her breast-

Brian: This good?

Jordan: god -arches her back and rubs herself lightly- go down. i want to feel your tongue on them

Brian: My pleasure.

-He goes down and begins licking-

Brian: Mommy.

Jordan: oh daddy.....

-she rubs herself more and feels his dick on her leg-

-Brian moves further and further down-

-jordan moans and arches her back-

-her hand is between her legs-

Brian: I've fantasized about it but it looks even better now that I'm actually seeing it.

Jordan: yeah god

-she is panting-

Brian: May I have a go at it?

-jordan nods-

-Brian moves her hand and rubs-

Jordan: oh my god

-panting more and arches her back, rubbing her breasts-

-Brian rubs a little faster-

Jordan: god do more please!

-Brian keeps rubbing harder and faster this time-

Jordan: i'm gonna.....

Brian: Do it then.

-jrodna cries out his name and cums. all over his hadns-

Brian: Damn girl.

-jordan smiles and sits up, pinning him to the bed-

Jordan: you tunr

-goes downa nd licks his ehad-

Brian: Fire away hun.

-Brian sighs and leans back-

-jordan puts him into her moutha dn moves up and down-

Brian: Keep it up girl.

-jordan moves faster. she switched to ehr hadn and sucked his balls-

-Brian graons and his breathing quickens-

Jordan: cum for momma

-puts her motuh back ona nd fondle shis balls-

Brian: Oh yeah. -cums-

-jordan take sit all and swallows-

-Brian just lays there grinning-

-jordan crawls up his body and kisses him-

Brian: First time since that day in junior year. And this time I have no regrets at all.

-jordan nods and kisses his shoulder-

Jordan: fuck me

Brian: Sure thing.

Jordan: make love to me

-Brian pins her down and fucks her-

-jordan lies down on the bed and brian gets ready-

Jordan: mmm i love you -kisses him-

Brian: I love you too.

-brian positions himself and slowly pushes in. jrodna gasps-

Brian: Virgins no more.

Jordan: eayh but...

-winces and biran stops-

Brian: Do you need me to stop?

Jordan: go slow. i'm not exactly born to have a dick in me ya know

-brian stops and kisses her-

Brian: Okay.

-jordan nods and brian pushes is all the way. he kisses her neck-

Jordan: move please

Brian: Yes ma'm

-wraps ehr arms around her neck-

-Slowly Brian starts to move in and out-

Jordan: oh my. -pnats- yes!

-Brian says nothing. His breathing says it all.-

-jordan moans and soon both are cuming. jordan's orgasm is wild and brian has to hold ehr down-

Brian: Easy girl. Easy.

Jordan: my god that was.....

-jrodn stares up at brian-

Brian: -pulls out and flops over next to her- Great. That was great.

-jordan snuggles into brian who pulls a sheat over them-

-there's a knock at the door-

Brain: come in

Kevin: I take it you two had fun.

Brian: Yup. -Grins-

Kevin: Anyways we have to get going if we're going to make it back to the university before classes start on Monday. I just came to warn

you.

Jordan: its only saturday!

Kevin: Really? Crap Schedule malfunction. Nick you blonde!

Nick off in the distance: Hey!

Chris: no he ain't!

-jordan kisses brian's chest-

Kevin yells: Um...Becca....Sorry hun but it looks like you're gonna be the only member of the v-club pretty soon. Two members have already left.

Becca: Oh boy

-jordan rubs loghtly at brian's cock

Brian: Naughty.

Kevin: Either way there's some shows around town that the other's are gonna be seeing so if you two wanna come along with then you might want to get dressed.

Jordan: tehn leave!

-jordan sits up-

Kevin: Already gone. -closes door-

-jordan walks across the room to dress-

Brian: I wonder what kind of show it'll be?

-he gets up and gets dressed-

Jordan: howfully its a play of some sort. or we will be at a strip club

-dresses in baggy jeans and a tight male t-shirt-

Brian: I hope it's a play. After just now there's no way a stripper could ever get me off as much any more.

-jordan smiles-

-Brian just wears regular Jeans and a t-shirt with his usual leather jacket-

-jordan walks over, takes off his leather jacket, and shoves her sweatshirt into his hands-

jordan: lets trade for the day babe

-puts it on herself-

Brian: Okay. -Pulls on the sweatshirt-

-they walk out-

Becca: Hey guys.

Howie: Why do I never have my camera when it's needed!?

AJ: Because nobody needs some horney peeping tom filming them doing the wild thing.

Lance; well you would love to hace a copy of us now wouldn't you?

AJ: Don't need it. I've got it all up here. -taps head-

Becca: I realy am gonna be the only virgin here.

Kevin: It's okay Becca.

Jordan: its a good thing beck. i was readya ndwhen you are you'll leave the club too

Becca: If I ever am ready.

AJ: You will eventually Becca. Don't worry.

Nick: Are we all assembled/

-they nod-

Nick: Lets head out.

Kevin: What's this play supposed to be exactly Nick?

Nick: It's a Broadway show that's on tour right now. They're gonna be at the school for a couple of weeks starting on Wednesday but since tht'll be jam packed and we won't be able to get good seats I figured we should see it before everyone else.

Jordan: cool!

Lance: this will be great

Joey: i can see how the pros do it!

Nick: Exactly.

-they go-

-that evening-

Becca: That was really good.

Jordan: god that was asome!

Kevin: Normally I don't like musicals but for once it was hlaflway decent.

Joey: i want to be that good of an actor someday

Jordan: you will Jow don't worry

Brian: There's no doubt in my mind that you will.

AJ: Story actually made sense for once.

Howie: And that actress who played the leading lady was really hot.

Nick: You think everything with boobs is hot Howie.

Joey: oh yeah! she was hot too. i thought the girl who played the duaghter was *whisles*

-the other groan with exasperation-

Becca: I think her name is Kelly something or other. *hint*

Kevin: Either way we'll find out when they come to the school.

Jordan: wait she was the one you went after at the bar!

Joey; dude! i knew i saw her from somewhere!

Lance: well your dumb luck

Becca: As i recall she didn't pay much attention to you in the bar. But I know a lot of girls who like persistent men so maybe at the school you can meet up with her. I think the cast will be meeting up with the theatre classes personally so maybe you could try there.

Joey: hell yeah. i really liked her. she's a good actress

Jordan: okay

-they spend the rest of the day out and about around the city-

-they then head back to the hotel-

Becca: Here's an idea guys. Lets head to the pool. We still have a few hours before it closes and chances are we'll have it all to ourselves.

Jordan: okay.

Howie: Wait....Hold up? Becca in a bathing suit? Jordan you crazy wonderful woman!

Joey: to warn you Howie, she doesn't wear a bikini. Its just a guy swimsuit with this tight surfing top

Howie: Who cares! It's still skin tight!

Jordan: yep!

-in the changeing rooms-

Becca: What do you think Jordan? You think the guys will like it?

Jordan: and your still a virgin?

Becca: Yes.

Becca: The guys gave it to me a couple of years ago as a birthday presant. Dad got really mad at them. I had to make sure he didn't kill them

Jordan: thats good. your able to show yourself but also hold your chstiy close. thats good. really good. i on the other hand, just don't like gril cloths what so ever.

Becca: Whatever works for you. I'm just glad I've filled out enough so that it won't fall off of me. Anways the guys are probably waiting for us so lets go.

-they head out-

Howie: *Whistle*

Kevin: um....

Joey: Heh heh heh.

Jordan: i'm gonna go swimming

-dives into the pool through cannonball-

Becca: Me too.

Chris: hell yeah!

-does the same-

-Becca gets splashed-

Becca: *squee*

Chris: come on!

-Becca slides in-

-lance take diving board-

-the others join-

Jordan: wimp!

-all of jordan's friends dive in while becca's slid in-

Justin: wow we are different groups

Brian: Yeah. The more reserved group versus the bouncing off the walls group.

Kevin: Thanks for getting Becca soaked guys. She looks even better in that bikini when she's soaking wet.

Jordan: no prob

-dives under water-

-suddenly brian is dragged under-

Brian: So an-blub! *glub*

Howie: Pool monster!

Brian: Gurgle blub choke!

-Kevin dives under and sneaks up behind Becca and grabs her around the waist.-

-Becca half screams-

Nick: Hah! Nice one Kev. Hey where Brian?

-suddenly nick goes under-

-then howie-

-then kev/becca-

Nick: Gulb

Becca: Kyaaaa!

-jordna shoots up behind lance who is grinning. the guys are surrounding her with evil grins-

Jordan: he he he

-jordan couth and throws her hair back-

Lance: oh yeah. we are the kings an queen of the pool

-they all agree-

-the others pop up one by one-

Brian: *Choke gasp cough*

AJ: Yeah you got us.

Kevin: You scared Becca pretty good too.

Howie: On the bright side you managed to get her hair wet.

Becca: Don't scare me like that.

Jordan: he he he

-she take a deap breath. they all do and go under-

Nick: You like'd it Becca. Especially when Kev sunk up on you. We could all sse it.

-nick screams when chris grabs hima dn pulls him under-

-Becca cligs to Kevin-

-brain groans when jrodan pulls him--aj yells out "hey watch the..."
then lance gets him under-

AJ: Glub

-howie shoots up and takes howie down-

Howie: Agh *glub*

-becca/kevin get pulled under again by jordan-

Becca: Eep

Kevin: Woah!

-jordan's group shoots up on the deep end of the pool-

Jordan: hell yeah!

-once again everyone one by one pops back up-

Lance: that was fun. AGAIN!

Becca: Yeah only because you were the ones yanking us under. cough
cough*

Kevin: You okay Becca?

Becca: Yeah.

Jordan ee i'm not taking becca down. your taking her down kev.

Becca: What!?

Jordan: got to quit being clingy

Becca: God every time. I'm sorry.

Jordan: i take down kev. he ends up taking you down all becasue of reflexs

-jordan swims under the water. the guys are grinning-

-chris goes down-

Chris: aHHHh

-then lance-

lance: shti

-the others grin-

-then joey-

Jorey: fuck

-then jc-

Jc: god dman -gulp-

-then jsutin-

Jusitn: *takes deep breath*

-jordan comes up and sits ont he edge of the pool-

Jordan: oh yeah

-spit the water from her mouth and pulls her hair into a ponytail-

-one by one the shoot up-

Jordan: he he. me queen of water!

Becca: Long live the queen!

Kevin: Huzzah!

-the guys look ate ach toehr and dive underwater-

-jordan stops grinning. hands grab her legs-

Jordan: don't i can't -gulp-

Howie: The queen is being dthroaned!

AJ: Takeover!

-the guys come up and hive-five each other-

Justin: hell yeah

-they wait-

Lance: um.....

Brian: Oh crap -he goes down to look for her-

Lance: shit!

-goes down too to look-

-jc follows-

Kevin: Stay here Becca. -follows them-

-soon all guy are down-

-jordan climbs out of the pool, sushing becca-

Becca: Jordan are you okay!?

Jordan: i can hold me breath good

Jordna: now sush!

-jordan sits on the egde and waits for them to come up-

Becca: mm hm.

-Nick comes up first-

Nick: How can someone dissapear like that?

Lance: god i. where is she?

Jc: its a big pool.....

Kevin: Not big enough for someone to vanish without a trace.

Howie: Yeah we searched the entire pool.

Brian: She didn't come up while we were gone did she Becca?

-Becca shakes her head-

AJ: Becca you're a terrible liar. Where is she?

Becca: Umm um...

Jordan: ehre i am!

-jumps off diving barod in cannonball-

Brian: Agh *splat* don't scare us like that. Where were you?

Jordan: i can hold my breath. when i saw all of you under, i came up behind little becca! you didn't look there

Howie: Because if we did either Kevin or Chris would've killed us.

Jordan: i ma good

-climbs out again and gets on the diving board-

Jordan: i am queen

Becca: Long live the queen!

-she jumps up and does a cannonball again but she kinda messed it up-

-she didn't coem up again-

Lance: god she's doing it again

Brian: ah crap.

Jc: yeah. she can really hold her breath

Kevin: Becca come here.

-Becca swims up to him-

-the wait-

Justin: um i really don't think.....

Becca: We should look for her.

Jc: she can really hold her breath?

Kevin: Either way she should've come up by now.

AJ: Let's go look for her.

-someone floats and and goes back down-

Kevin: Becca I want you to go to the pool's deck and stay there while we look for Jordan. I don't want her sneaking up on you again.

-goes down to look for her-

-Becca goes up and waits-

Howie: Wait up Kev. -goes down-

Becca: KYAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Kevin: Becca! Becca what's wrong!?

-Kevin get out of the water and runs to Becca-

-jc pops out of the water near her too-

Becca: There was someone in the water. They were just floating there.

-points in that direction-

-jc dives under and shoots up with jordan in his arms-

Jc: oh my gos she wasn't faking

AJ: Holy crap.

-puts her on the side of the pool and climbs out-

Howie: Does anyone here know cpr?

Becca: I do.

AJ: I'll call an ambulance.

jc: i got it

-starts CPR and becca comes over to help-

-jordan is sort of blue-

Becca: Please be okay Jordan.

-a few minutes later the ambulance arrives-

-jordan still hasn't awoken-

-Kevin goes over to comfort a crying Becca while AJ and Brian help the paramedics get Jordan into the ambulance-

-jc goes with them and lance-

-the others head back to the hotel rooms-

-in the ambulance-

Jc: god jordan please wake up!

Lance: j coemon you can't leave yet

-the parametic is abou to give up but she starts to cough
uncontrolably-

Jc: jordan!?

Lance: yes

-jordan lies back down and slightly looks then passes out. they attach
a breathing thingamabober-

-The next day-

-the others arrive at the hospital-

Justin; so where is she C?

Jc: coem on

Nurse: She's still a little dazed.

Lance: she might still be out of it. the docotrs said that she wasn't
breathing ofr quite a while and..... yeah

Nurse: Basically she might have slightly slurred speech or she might

not recognise you at all.

Howie: Either way we need to see her.

-they go in. Jordan has a tube thing in he rbreathing for her cause of the water stuff. so she can't talk. she is sort of dazed-

-outside-

Nurse: You look familiar.

Howie: Really?

Nurse: Yes. See I have a daughter who goes to the nearby university and she says there's this boy in her class who looks like you.

Howie: Really? Where does she sit? Can you tell me what she looks like?

Nurse: She told me that you sit two seats from her. And she's blond with green eyes.

Howie: Ohh you mean your Haley's mom?

Nurse: Yes that's me. Anyways Haley I think has a bi

Nurse: A big crush on you.

Howie: Really?

Nurse: Yes. Now you'd better go join your friends.

-meanhwhile in the room-

-jordan is looking at everyone really dazed-

Becca: Jordan? -Takes Jordan's hand-

-jordan closes her eyes-

Lance: i think she's dizey or extremly high

Chris: probably high

Brian: Lets hope it's that.

Becca: Please be okay Jordan.

-jordan pulls her hand away an dpulls the sheat up-

-jordan opens her eyes and goes wide-eyed-

Kevin: I've already called the university. They know we're not gonna be back at class on Monday.

Brian: Jordan?

-jordan nods and smiles-

-she looks at Brian and smiles-

Becca: Thank god she's okay.

-she looked at becca funny-

Becca: You can't recognize me?

inner Jordan: what the hell happened to me? and why am i here?

what did i do?

-she shakes her head-

Becca: Oh no.

-jordan shakes her head again-

Kevin: We were all at the pool and you went off the diving board. You nearly drowned.

inner Jordan: i do remember you what the fuck?

inner jordan: oh kay

-jordan nods and smiles again-

AJ: Either way we're gald to see that you're alive.

Jc: yeah you gave us a scre. you are some queen of the pool

Lance: yeah and work on your diving

Nick: Yeah. Jc was the one we really should thank for that. He was the one who did cpr on you while Becca helped.

-jordna fronaed but shrugged-

-jordan pulled jc's hand over and did that hand sigh for i love you. she did it at her school for her frieng language and so did c-

Howie: You feeling any better?

-jordan thn got an idea-

Jordna hand sigh: i feel better but i wish i was back at the dorm

Jc: she feels better but wishes she was back at the dorm

Brian: we all wish we were back there. But unti lthe doctors discharge

we're all staying here.

Lance: oh yeah that was your foreign language credit. i spaced on that

Jordan hadn sighs

Jc: she says no yal are going back and taking me with u

Kevin: Okay.

Becca: But the doctors want to keep you here another day or so.

jordan hand sighs

Jc: mother fucker

Nurse: Don't be mad at us hun. We just want to make sure that everything is going to be fine before we turn you lose.

jordan hand signs

Jc: when does she get to fucking tube out? i know we created a sign for fucking and all the curse words

-jordan smiles-

Nurse: In a couple minutes. I've just got to finish this paper work.

-jordan motions for her to hurry up-

Jc: damn she is impatient

Nurse: Working on it hun.

-jordan flips him off-

Nurse: Fiesty. Good. Means she's got a strong will.

Kevin: Ma'm?

-jordan grabs the pillow to throw but lance holds her back-

Lance: keep it up and i'll smother u with this

Nurse: Call me Alice dear. And don't kill the patient while I'm on duty hun.

Kevin: Okay Alice. Do you know where the psychiatric area is?

-lance pouted-

Lance: but but but.....

jc: funny bass

Nurse Alice: Wait for at least another hour hun.

-jordan hits them both with her pillow, then hads a seriously hard time breathing-

Lance: jordan?

-she can't breath witht eh tube in there-

Nurse Alice: Don't move arund so much. Here. -pulls the tube out-

-jordan coughs and gags-

Jordan: oh my god i can't breath!

-wheezing-

Alice: Yes you can it's just hard for you.

Jordan: i can't..... asthma.. breathe!

Alice: Crap! I need the doctors in here with some asthma medication!

-instantly two more nurses come in and give Jordan the medicine she needs-

Alice: To answer your question hun the psychiatric ward is two floors down. What do you want to go down there for.

Kevin: I need to get someone checked out.

Becca: Kevin thinks I might have depression. Actually alot of them think that.

-jordan takes a deep breath anf sighs-

Alice: Alright I'll call our psychologist and see if he can get you evaluated.

Jordan: thanks for NOT looking at my medical infoa nd thanks for NOT acting like i'm dying!

Alice: Your not dying here.

-jordan pulls her sheet and and rolls on to ehr side, pouting. she believes she is really lguiht headed-

Other nurse: And we do have your medical information right here. That's what Alice was looking through earlier.

Jordan: yea yea yea

-jordan looks under the sheet.-

Jordan: where is my suit?

jordan: i'm in a gown and i don't feel anything else

Brian: Right here. -holds it up-

Jordan: okay.

-jordan scoots over nad pulls brian ontot eh bed next to her. she msiles-

Jordan: now i'm happy

Brian: Glad to hear it.

-he puts his arm around her-

AJ: We should get going. We'll wait for you outside Brian.

Jordan: i feel really high right now you know that right?

Chris: duh

Brian: Yup

Justin:w ent aren't oyu?

Brian: Who cares about that? Anyways later guys.

-they all leave except for Kevin and Becca-

-jordan snuggles into brian-

Kevin: I have my own ride.

Jordan: you know i'm in a private room and the door is shut. you can go lock it if you want

Kevin: Becca and I have to be somewhere else in this hospital right noe so we'll come get you when we get back kay Brian?

Brian: Sure. -after Becca and Kevin leave Brian locks the door-

-when he turns jordan has no gown on-

Brian: You really are kinky aren't you.

-jordan nods and lies on the bed. she motiona him over with her finger-

-Brian comes forward-

-jordan pulls him on the bed and pins him-

Jordan: now you need to get naked

-Brian strips-

-she gets his pants undone and yanks them down just enough so he is free-

Jordan: oh all ready for momma

Brian: I am your to command

-sucks him for a while till he is good and hard-

-Brian has to hold himself steady-

-jordan gets the fresh condom that brian has in his pants and puts it on him-

-she positions herself and slips onto his cock-

Jordan: mmmmmmmmmmm yeah

Brian: lets do this.

-jordan starts to pull on and off of him at a fast apce-

Jordan: oh my god yes yeah yeah yeah

-Brian is panting-

Jordan: god brian your so fucking hard and fuck fuck fuck me

Brian: Yes ma'm

-he moves his hips a bit

Jordan: god i'm gonna cum. want to see me come? i want you to coem
when i come all over your cock

Brian: Oh hell yes!

-jordan leans back onto her hands, throwing her head back and criing
out brians name-

Jordan: fuck!

-she cums-

Brian: Yes!

-he cums-

-jordan pnats and gets off of him. she pulls the condom off and sucks

him good-

Jordan: mmmmmmmmm i love how you taste

Brian: Glad to hear it.

Jordan: wanna taste me? you've never put your mouth there before

Brian: Yet another one of my fantasies fulfilled.

-jordan lies on the bed and spreads her legs-

-Brian gets down and licks her clean-

Jordan: oh god suck my pussy brian! yes

Jordan: you know i squirt? i'll squirt on you or into your mouth baby

Brian: Into my mouth. Less evidence.

-jordan gasps when his tongue goes inside her and licks her tight walls-

Jordan: ganna cum!

Brian: Fire away.

-jordan cries out as she orgasms. brian groans-

Brian: Yum.

-jordna crwls onto briana nd kisses him foruisly, tasting herslef-

Jordan: yeah, yum is right

Brian: We should get dressed. Chances are someone could walk in any minute now. The nurses and doctors have keys to all the rooms.

-jordan nodded and stood up, grabbing her gown-

-Brian hurriedly dresses-

Jordan: mmmmmmmmm i guess lance and i are both kinky people

Brian: As long as we don't do it in mc donalds I'm fine.

Jordan: i wanted to do that thoguh! like in one of the slinds. i'll sling down on you

-jordan giggles and lies back on the bed-

Brian: I don't doubt that.

-he tucks her in.-

Jordan: brian?

-she is serious-

Brian: Yeah?

Jordan: u don't think i'm a slut becasue i'm kinky in bed right? i don't want to ahve sex all the time, just in certian laces i want to

Jordan: i talk about it, but i don't even dress like a girl!

Brian: Not in the least bit. A slut in my mind is somone who wants sex with everyone at all times.

Brian: And that's definatly not you.

Jordan: okay. i was virgin but you light i fire within me that WOW.....

Jordan: you un-leahsed a beast! i've never felt this way with any guy or girl before you

Jordan: never knew. i could feel like this

Brian: It's normal.

Jordan: normal?

Brian: To feel that way.

Jordan: no its like i've never seent he sky or whatever.

-she sits up-

Jordan: i think its fair i can say i can't love anyone but you. i'm IN love with you

Jordan: yeah a meterosexual tomboy does have feelings

Brian: And I can't love anyone but you. Not like this anyway. And nice moulin rouge quote.

Brian: I'll love you till my dying day. And even after that.

-jordan kissed brian and the door opened. she pulled away and snuggled under the covers-

Kevin: Why am I always walking in when you guys are getting kinky?

Brian: Just missed it Kev

Kevin: Well either way. The doc checked Becca out.

Jordan: and she has..... it?

Kevin: You were right Jordan. They think she's had it since birth. Chances are than when her parents split it only flipped the switch and really unleashed it.

Brian: All this time it was depression and we didn't even know.

Jordan: well..... i could tell becuae of my mom

Kevin: None of us could have known Brian. And as far as they can tell she dosen't have a family history of it.

Kevin: Anyways we'd better go. Becca's waiting out in the car. We'll come pick you up tomarrow Jordan. Right after classes.

Jordan: teel chris and jc to get my homework!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Kevin: Will do.

-they go-

-when they get to the car Becca is asleep-

Brian: This has been a really crazy couple of weeks.

Kevin: Yeah.

-The next day-

Becca: Come on guys!

Brian: Becca relax. Jordan is just coming back from a couple days in the hospital. Not back from the grave.

Becca: But she nearly ended up there!

Jc: come on bec chillax

Howie: You know Beck it wouldn't kill you to help carry some of her homework too.

AJ: Yeah. Geeze you psychology students get loaded down with homework. All Becca ns I have to do is practice for five hours a day.

Becca: But i also have to translate a bunch of crap.

Lance: did anyone find out what happened in orchestra for her?

Becca: Why?

Lance: i think something happend and she might need to know.

Lance: they might have music and crap

AJ: Got it right here. *holds up sheet music*

Lance: okay now elts go

-at hospital-

Jordan: i hope they ahve clothes cause if they don't they are all
DEAD!

Becca: We're here!

Jordan: clothes?

Kevin: Wait up Becca!

Jordan: got me clothes?

Brian: Right here. *holds up bag*

Jordan: prise jebbus

-grabs thema dnruns to bathroom-

Jordan: oh you bitch!

Brian/Becca: What?

Jordan: these are girl clothes!

Brian: We didn't have the key to your room so we had to borrow some of Becca's clothes. Sorry.

Becca: They might be a little small.

Jordan: oh god i rather *mumbles*

Brian: You could go naked.

Jordan: i'd rather but i don't want to get arrested thanku very much!

-soont the guys are in the room-

Becca: -slaps Brian- Not in public you moron.

-jordan coems out and they all gasp-

Jordan: i'm hiddious aren't i?

Brian: Wow.....Actually you look hot.

Brian: er

-she has a short kisrt on showing her wondeful leg, tight top that

really shows her clivagy. its button up slip omn thing-

-black and white striped-

Jordna: oh god i am ugly!

-with heals-

Jordan: god i'm going back intot eh gown

Jc: damn if i was bi

Lance: oh man. you interested in a threesome?

Justin: i'd join

AJ: make it a foursome

Brian: hey! she is mine!

Jordan: um.....

Brian: I thought you liked haveing guys fight over you.

Jordan: i feel realveaing. the last time i was this naked with this many people was hwen i was born

Brian: We'll be back at the school in no time and you can change then.
In the meantime lets get you to the car.

Jordan: give ma blanket or something

Brian: Here -gives her his jacket- you can wear this.

-she puts it on-

Jordan: pants?

-pulls her shrit down-

Jordan: becca how do you stand this?

Becca: I like it just fine. But I do think that that skirt just isn't for you.
For your body type it needs a diffrent style definatly.

Jordan: i am tinyer than you for sure but if this is mall on me i don't
want to see it on you

Jordan: i have like..... uhg

Jordan: forget it where is my homework?

-stands up straight, showing off her poster and stumbling over to
people with her homework-

Becca: Hey I'm not fat just curvy.

AJ: Here's your music homework

Jordan: if i trip you'll die if you laugh

-somehow jordan can walk fine in heels but then stumbles-

Becca: Sorry! I would've grabbed my flip flops but I couldn't find them and we were short on time.

Jordan: oh be glad i didn't twist anything

-jordan takes off the heels and walks down the hall. brian is watching closely-

Brian: Damn you looked hot in those.

-they all head back to the school-

Becca: Jordan I really am sorry. I know you hate wearing girly clothes and I told the guys to just bring in some of their old stuff but they said that it wouldn't fit you and..and...

Jordan: i can fit Jc's fine

-she growls at Jc, slamming her door shutO-

Jc: well i am truly sorry!

-walks off with justin following after-

Becca: God I feel really terrible about this.

Kevin: Don't beat yourself up.

Howie: We're still all planning on going to that play right?

Nick: Yeah.

-the door opens and cloths go flying into becca. it shuts again-

Lance: dude she was naked. a tleast i'm taken

Becca: Oof.

Kevin: Not intereseted.

Brian: Good cause she's all mine.

Howie: I wanna see!

-the door opens and jordan comes out in sweat and a long raty t-shirt.

she is wearing socks only-

Jordan: ahhhh that is so much better

Becca: It suits you better.

Brian: Now there's the Jordan I'm used to.

-jordan walks down the hall not listening-

Jordan: damn those heels hurt

Jordan: i have a funny bone in my left foot guys! i can't wear those type of shoes!

Lance: oh damn i forgot aboutt hat

Howie: Ow..

Becca: Oh my god are you gonna be okay?

-jordan walks down the hall and rubed her foot, hopping but saying i've been better-

-she is really pissed off-

Becca: Sorry.

Howie: I'm gonna go and find Haley. I heard she got a new look.

-lance runs down the hall after Jordan. chris follows-

-Becca and Kevin go to find some lunch-

-when we last left off Lance and Chris were running after Jordan down the hallway.-

-and Kevin/becca were out to lunch-

-and Howie went to go find miss Haley-

Howie: Hey Haley! -runs-

Haley: Oh hi Howie.

Howie: Hey Haley. -pants from sprinting-

Haley: I heard about your friend.

Howie: Yeah.....Jordan?

Haley: Uh-huh. Is she gonna be okay?

Howie: She's fine. She just got back to the campus.

Haley: That's great.

Howie: Yeah.

Haley: So anyways did you check out that assignment in photography?

Howie: Yeah the one from yesterday?

Haley: Yeah that's the one. We need to take pictures of the actors from that play. And we need to work with a partner.

Howie: Oh shit that's right I forgot. Does everyone have a partner already?

Haley: Yeah but I got to class late so I couldn't get one.

Howie: Want to be my partner for this?

Haley: Uh..Sure. Why not.

Howie: Great. I'll meet you at the play backstage tomorrow at three.

Haley: Sounds like fun.

Howie: Okay. And maybe afterward you and I could maybe get

dinner?

Haley: Sure. I'll see you then.

-they go-

-Kevin and Becca-

Kevin: Our order's up. I'll get it.

Becca: No I will. -she gets up-

-She brings back the food-

Kevin: Becca you don't need to make up for anything.

Becca: Yes I do. Especially to you for being so clingy.

Kevin: Becca we've been dateing for less than a week. I don't think that's anything to be worried about.

Becca: But as long as we've known each other I've been a total bitch to you. And the guys as well.

Kevin: Don' t worry about it. Remember the doc said it was due to your depression.

Becca: Still....

Kevin: We're picking your prescription up in the morning. Things are going to get a lot better fast.

Becca: Not really. I'm just worried that some of the girls will start calling me psycho.

Kevin: If they do I'll be sure to be there for you. All of us will.

Becca: Thank you.

Kevin: Now let's eat.

-they eat in silence for a while-

Kevin: Hey Becca. Can I have a look at that music sheet you were working on?

Becca: Sure.

Kevin: -looks it over- This is really good. Are you going to put words to it or anything like that?

Becca: Maybe. I'm not sure right now.

Kevin: Maybe I can help you with it later.

Becca: Sure.

Becca: I've also been working on some pieces for violin and viola.

Kevin: Can't wait to hear them.

-they finish eating-

Kevin: We should be getting back to the dorm now. It's getting late and we've got classes tomorrow.

Becca: Mmm hm.

-they go-

-meanwhile with Jordan Lance and Chris-

Chris: Jordan will you quit with the silent treatment?

Lance: it was once okay? we forgot to get the stuff from jc just its over now

-Jordan sat down in front of the TV and turned it onto spongebob-

Lance: uhg

-sits down next to her. chris sits on the other side-

-jordan lies down with her head in lance's and feet in chris's-

Jordan: i forgive you

-lance pets her head and chris tickles her feet. she kicks him int eh gut-

Chris: i'll take that as an apology accepted

-Howie Bursted through the door panting and excited-

Howie: Guys guys!

Chris: what?

Lance: waht?

-they say it at the same time tunring there head simotaniouly too-

Howie: Haley *pant* project *pant* dinner *pant*

Howie: *catches his breath* Haley and me *gasp* date. She*huff* said yes!

Jordan: congrats

Chris/Lance: what?

Jordan: he got a date with Haely through something

Howie: That cute redhead that sits next to me in photography? We're going out tomorrow. Well not really we're working on a project together and getting dinner afterwards.

-later that evening-

Chris: coem here baby

-help out his amrs to nick-

Nick: I'm not a baby. Imma big boy. -fake waddles to Chris and pouts like a little kid-

Chris: well you'll always be my baby

-pulls him into his lap and smells his shoulder-

Chris: damn you smell nice

-kisses his neck-

Nick: I wuv you too. -snuggles inot his shoulder-

Jordan: thats so cute it needs to stop boys

Nick: Awwwww.

-jordan walked into the little kitchen area in the srom lobby place
where brian was cooking and chris and nick were doing something-

AJ: -who has just entered the scene- Yeah it's so cute it's sickening.

Nick: I'm not stopping anyways. -Kisses Chris-

Lance: i'll do that with you if you want? i'll play the baby

-growls into hsi ear and walks over to jordan who is grabbing a juice-

AJ: Come to daddy Lance. -motions to Lance-

Brian: -to Jordan- My professor is instructing us on Asian cuisine.

I'm working on sweet peach dumplings. Want one? -he holds one out-

-lance gets on his knees and goes over-

-jordan scrus over in her socks and opens her mouth to brian-

-Brian blows on the dumpling so it won't be too hot and puts it in her
mouth-

AJ: -scoops up Lance- Aww you're so cute when you do that.

Lance: my daddy

-grabs his face and kisses him good-

AJ: My baby.

Jordan: um...

-she licks at his fingers that are still in her motuh-

-AJ kisses back only harder-

-lance moans-

Brian: Can I have my fingers back?

Chris: well we might as well join them

Nick: Daddy.

-he turns nick around and kisses him hard-

-jordna lets brian pull his fingers out-

Howie: Oh yeah! Gay porn!

Jordan: yummy dumplings

Brian: Gald you like them.

-lance stosp and sits in AJ's lap-

Lance: no more gay porn

Howie: Damn it!

Chris: oh go get a grilfrined

Jordan: a ctually he did

Chris: oh yeah. you did

Howie: Haley. You know the cute redhead?

Lance: haley right?

Howie: Yeah her.

AJ: Has anyone seen Becca or Kev anywhere?

Howie: I think Kevin was walking Becca back to the dorm.

-Enter Kevin-

Kevin: What about me?

Jordan: poor girl. all alone with grils in this cruel world

-walks over and sits in lance's lap who is still on AJ. lance puts his arms around ehr-

Kevin: She's perfectly fine there Jordan.

Howie: Yeah Haley is right next door to her. She's fine there.

Jordan: i'm surprised you didn't say anything involving girl porn

-jordan sucked her straw attached to ehr juice-

Howie: I wouldn't say that about Haley or Becca!

Nick: -pulling away from Chris's mouth- Good because Chirs would have to pummel you.

Jordan: i'm a little cranky today so don't take anything seriously unless.... well oyu get it

Brian: Have another dumpling Jordan.

Chris: i won't. becca is old enough. why does everyone think im going to beat someone when involved with becca?

Nick: The portective sibling thing.

-jordan opned her motuh, leaning froward a bit. well lance was holding on to her and she sort of leaned to far. alnce fell and aj fell to.-

Chris: i'm not that.. ow that has to hurt

AJ: Off.

-aj was on lance who was on jordan. jordan did a face palnt into the tiles-

AJ: You okay Jordan? -rolls off dragging lance with him-

Joredan: ouch

Brian: Holy crap are you okay/

-stand up and sees a little blood on the ground-

Jordan: huh? is that mine?

-feels her face, touching her nasoa nd wincing-

Brian: I think you busted your nose girl.

Jordan: god damn it i am sorry to getting hurt! you are so dea alnce

Lance: i didn't mean to

-hides behind aj-

AJ: Don't kill my bf.

Jordan: uhg i need ice or something

-she plugs her nose carefully-

Brian: I'm on it.

Jordna: and once i get that i'm heading tot eh nurse.

-Brian grabs some ice and puts it in a bag handingit to Jordan.-

Jordan: and i am going alone

-walks out the door, thanking brian-

Brian: Okay. You're welcome.

Lance: i didn't mean too. don't kill me brian

-hides behind chris/nick-

Chris: dorkus

Brian: I'm not going to kill you.

-at the nurses office-

Haley: Hi Jordan. Broken nose? Hang on lemme get a splint.

Jordan: oh your here? and you know who i am?

Haley: Yeah. I've seen you with becca and Howie a couple of times.

-jordan nodded here head-

-Haley grabbed a splint and helped to set Jordans nose back in place-

Haley: It'll be amoment before the bleeding stops but you'll be fine.

Jordan: gonna be a nurce like your mom?

Haley: I'm not sure. Medicine runs in out family as far back as I can remeber and as far back as anyone can trace. Half of my ancestors were midwives. I really want to go into photography but nurseing

probably wouldn't be so bad.

Haley: My sister Lisa already went into nurseing a couple years back but she died about six months ago. Wait? How di you know my mom was a nurse?

Jordan: well howie couldn't keep his mouth shut about you. He has a huge ass, ouch that hurt, crush on you

Haley: Oops sorry. I thought so. I've always thought he was cute. I've always loved the little devil types

Jordan: he's horny devil

Haley: That's fine. I'm no saint either.

Jordan: "oh gay porn" "oh sweet where is the camera?"

Haley: -laughs- He's like that all the time in photography. I think he'll end up a photographer for playboy....Wait what was that about gay porn?

Jordan: um..... he -she stops and looks at her- why do you care?

Haley: No reason. Anyways your nose looks like it's healed so you should be good to go.

Jordan: okay

-she stand and walks to the door-

Jordan: um. one more little thing

Haley: Yeah?

Jordan: if you date Howie you better be okay with gays cause, i'm bi and half of my friend are dating each other, and they are all men

Haley: Oh... *sighs*

Jordan: i have to go

-she runs off-

Haley: Later. -sits down and thinks-

Becca: Hey Jordan. Oh my god what happened to your nose?

Jordan: lance desided to follow me to the ground

Becca: Ouch.

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

Jordan: aj fell too. he is really attached to Lance

Becca: I've noticed those two are pretty close.

Jordan: yeah

-sighs and falls onto her own bed. becca came into her room-

Becca: I wanted to ask you something. It's kinda hard to say it though.

Becca: When you and Brian....Um...

Jordan: when we what?

Becca: God this is so awkward.

-jordan pulled out her cell and played with it-

Jordan: i am a gril. we talk about awkward stuff

Becca: It's just that. Well when you and Brian did.. *gulp* it...Did it hurt at all?

Jordan: oh, when we made love.

Jordan: right? or am i off?

Becca: * goes red * Uh-huh.

Becca: I don't mean to be invasive by asking that it's just that...

Jordan: don't worry. i've talked about ti alot

Jordan: well sex to poeple but not brian and i doing it

Jordan: okay you asked if it hurt?

Becca: Yes.

Becca: I've just been thinking about me and Kevin alot and well....I'm just wondering if maybe it's time.

Becca: I mean I've heard that it kinda stings the first time and I've also heard that it really hurts. And others say they didn't feel a thing.

Jordan: okay. it did hurt. its gonna hurt you can't avoid it. but after i let my body 'adjust' it felt okay and when he started to move, well thats the good part. And yes there was some blood and yes some women don't orgasm.

Jordan: there frist time

Jordan: you can be different though

Jordan: i did. but thats beside the point

Becca: Okay. It's just that Kevin and I have talked about it. He said he'd wait till I was ready but...I've been in a way ready for a while. It's just that I'm scared to.

Becca: I've never really been able to talk to anyone about this kind of stuff.

Jordan: just tell him "i want you to make love to me" its that simple

Becca: Okay.....

Jordan: and if he asks are you sure, then nod and say"just don't rush anything" and you'll be fine

Jordan: kevin wouldn't hurt you ever

Becca: Okay....

Becca: Thanks Jordan. I should get going now. -stands up and heads towards the door-

Jordan: okay. good lukc. oh wait a second.....

Becca: Hm? -turns around.

Jordan *sigh* oh never mind. not important at all k? ta-ta

Becca: Okay. -leaves-

-the next day-

Howie: Hey guys! I can't stay long okay? Haley will be here in a few minutes.

Jordan: ah crapsicals

Howie: What? I thought you were okay with Haley?

Jordan: oh its nothing howie

-she looks pissed-

Lance: i thnks she is PMSing

Brian: Ah geeze.

Jordan: that was last week lance

Brian: I would know.

Jordan: the last we did it was at the hospital and before that was las vegas dorkus

Brian: But I still had to deal with you when you were on your cycle.
God at least with Becca it's just crying spells. With you.

Jordan: just sarcastic

-Kevin enters the scene-

Kevin: Hows it going guys?

Jordan: howie do you think your rushing into her relationship? i mean, she just thinks your sute.

Howie: How would I know? I just don't want to screw this up. I want to make a good impression.

Jordan: man i did that for you yesterday. stupid stupid-hits her head on the beck ont he couch-

Howie: You did waht!?

Kevin: You heard the lady.

Jordan: i was talking to her, telling her all about how you do your pervert, horny shit and she really liked it.

Jordan -mumbles- appaerntly she likes horny devil boys

Howie: Sweet!

Howie: Thank you Jordan! *hugs8

Jordan: really quiet: and she don't like gays

Howie: What? How do you know?

Kevin: Did she say it directly?

Jordan: you weren't suppose to hear that!

-jordan throws her face into a pillow and winces-

Kevin: We are right here so you might as well tell us the whole story.

Jordan: just go on your date!

Jordan: she probably thought i was weird

Howie: Okay....Later guys. -runs off-

Jordan: bye howie. have fun. i have my song to work on...

-she gets up and runs dwon the hall to her dorm-

Kevin: Um.....-just stands there-

-later that day-

Nick: Come on guys the play's about to start!

AJ: Chill dude. We've got a couple minutes before it starts.

Becca: But we still want good seats.

AJ: I thought the point of seeing it in vegas was to see it with good seats so we wouldn't have to worry whe nit came to campus?

Joey: I want good seats!

Becca: I wanna see how Howie and Haley are doing though. They'll be takeing pictures of it so we should be able to spot them.

Joey: come on!

Kevin: There's some over here! -motions to the others-

-joey runs off. jordan stays back-

Jordan: i'm going to go work on some homework. got to catch up you know

Becca: Aww Jordan.

-turns and walks away with her hands in back pockets-

Lance: something is up

Brian: This isn't like her.

Jc: well she looked happy before you mentioned Hoiw and Haley

Justin: what is up with her and haley?

Brian: Something tells me this Haley girl's landed herself on Jordan's enemy list. Intentional or otherwise.

Chris" lets go we'll bother about it later

-walks off-

-they watch the play-

-after the play-

Becca: Now's your chance Joey. That girl's bound to be backstage somewhere.

Joey: oaky. see yal alter

-walks backstage to find her-

Kevin: Good luck man!

Joey: eayh -smiles-

-they all head over to hwie/haley-

Howie: Hey guys!

Haley: Hi.

Becca: Hey. So how'd it go?

Howie: Great.

Haley: We got some awesome pictures.

Justin: tahts great. hey haley? can i ask you something?

Lance: oh boy. i think in know

Haley: Sure. Ask away.

Justin: did you see jordan yesterday at all? cause she said something about seeing you

Haley: Oh yeah. Last night when she broke her nose. By the way how's it doing? It looked pretty banged up.

Lance: she'll get over it.

Haley: Good.

Chris: she said something about you hating guys. or not really liking them

Haley: Ah geeze. Come on. This is too public. Lets all meet up in my dorm room.

-jc growled but justin calmed him-

Lance: okay

Haley: Follow me.

-they follow-

-when they get to Haley's room she motions them all to sit

Jc: do explain your sefl

-justin rubs his shoulder and lightly kisses his neck-

Justin: he's a little edgy when it comes to this stuff

-jc breaths and leans back into justin who wraps his arms around him-

Haley: Listen. I have nothing against you guys personally. But you have to understand that I come from a very religious family and I've had some bad memories of gays in the past.

Haley: Okay so what happened was this. My family was the ideal all American family. That is until I was nine. That was when my dad came out and divorced my mom.

AJ: Okay?

Jc: so?!

Justin: calm it

-covers his mouth-

Haley: Now this wouldn't be such a big deal for me if it weren't for a couple other factors. My church was an obvious one. And fyi I've been drifting away from it for a while. And also there was the fact that my dad's coming out broke my mom's heart. If you want to see a homophobe just get her started on one of her rants. But the worst part was the

guy my dad left my mom for.

Haley: He was a total dick. The first day I met him all he did was torment me and my sister about how it was too bad we were girls and how our mom was ugly. It hurt my sister so badly.

Jc: oh.....

-jordan coems through the door then and stand near lance and jc-

Haley: Then about two years ago when my sister went into nurseing she met this guy. He was really nice and all and my sister loved him to death. But you can guess what the problem was.

Haley: It's been six months since my sister hung herself when she couldn't be with him.

Haley: Lisa was my best friend.

Inner Howie: That could've happened to Becca if it weren't for Kev.

Jordan: well..... i'm taking phycology and because of that man he scared your sister. she never wanted to deal with gays

Jordan: and the same is for you

Haley: Be that as it may I'm still not convinced that I can trust gays.

Jc: well everyone says that and they make up the worse excuse

Haley: But if it's for Howie then I'll try to.

Justin: you are going to have to not trust all of us except for howie, Kevin, Becca, brian, and joe

Jordan: i'm heading back to my room. i need to finish up my song for tomorrow

Haley: Becca I know I can trust.

Jc: same here

-they quickly leave the room-

Haley: I'll try.

Justin: jordan and jc..... well being who they are is very important and being not trusted just because of their sexuality hurts bad

Lance: they had a hard life when it comes to that

Haley: Well....I know Jordan and I trusted her before I found out her sexuality so I guess your right.

Haley: And I like you guys well enough. Anyone who's a friend of Howie can't be all bad.

Howie: So...

Haley: So I think I can move on now. I think my sis would've wanted it.

Justin: that guy wasn't bad casue he was gay! he was bad becасue of something else. he just was gay along with it

Chris; trust us when we say that. it wasn't because he was gay. we can't forse you but try to understadn

Haley: I hear you. And I see your point. And I think I need to make a phone call to someone.

-meanwhile jordan in fumming and ready to punch someone-

Howie: lets goes guy. i'll see you later

Haley: I'll see you guys tomarrow.

-they walk out and down the hall-

Jc: jordan calm down

Jordan: i can't. thanks to that bitch i can't help it!

Jc: hey jordan breath./ you know why she is like this

-they hear through the partially open door- Haley: Daddy? It's me
Haley. I'm sorry.....

Jordan: she hates gay because of one guy. she should hate men, she
should not hate gay. actually, she should just hate him and not hold it
against us! she liked me before she found out i'm bi

Howie: what the hell you call her a bitch?

Howie: She still likes you.

Jordan: i'm pissed off Howie stay away

-walks down farther-

Howie: oh no get back here

-howie is very mad and he grabs jordan's shoulder. jc holds back-

Howie: now listen

-jordan spins and punches howie into the face, sending him against the
wall-

Howie: what the hell?

Jordan: i said leave me alone!

Howie: god you're the bitch here

Jordan: i'm the bitch? i warned you to LEAVE ME BE!

jc: don't mess with her okay Hoeiw? stay away from her

Howie: your not part of this Jc. back off

-jc growled at him-

Jordan: i've ebeen through so much more than you can imagin howie!
you expect me to say "okay you can suddenly turn your back and not
like me, not trust me". god!

Howie: she does like you, she just can't trust you becasue.....

Jordan: cause i'm bisexual! not all gays are bad! for fucks sakes she
tkaing her anger and shit out on us all

-howie shoved her agaisn tht ehwalla n she hit her head agains tht
ewall-

-jc had enough and turned howie around, punching him in the face-

-then the guys interveaned-

AJ: Break it up!

Kevin: Stop it!

-AJ hold Howie back while Kevin handles Jc-

-enter Brian-

Jordan: god you dick!

-goes after hwoie-

Brian: And just when Haley was about to come up to you and apologize Jordan. She called her dad and reconciled with him and his boyfriend. She was going to come up to you and thank you for helping her.

Jordan: stay away from me!

-she runs downt eh hall and out the door-

Lance: shit

-lance runs after her-

Brian: There's no stopping her when she's pissed is there. -follows

Lance-

-lance can barely keep up. Jordan runs off campus and down the street-

Lance: Jordan stop! I'm gonna have a stroke here!

-laughs a little but Jordan picks up the pace-

-Jordan ran harder and harder-

Lance: you go Becca. God I can't breathe

-stops and pants-

Becca: Right. -Becca takes off and sprints after Jordan putting all that track muscle to work-

Becca: Jordan! Stop! -sprints faster-

-Jordan sprints way faster-

Becca: Why are you running!? How the hell is this going to solve anything!?

-jordan runs into the woods-

-Becca follows-

-jordan finds a tree and climbs it, breathing heavily-

-Becca follows her up-

-jordan stumbled a little but didn't stop-

Jordan: stop following me -she growled-

Becca: Why are you running? -continues to climb- What do you plan on accomplishing by doing this?

-jordan got to a very top branch and sat on it, clinging to the tree with her back turned-

Jordan: why do you follow me when you know it won't do any good? - she can tell she is in tears-

Becca: You helped me when I needed it now it's my turn to repay my debt.

Jordan: you don't know how to help me. you don't know a thing about me!

Becca: The others told me enough. They told me what happened to you. What happened back in Washington.

Jordan: What? What happened?

-she was sounding pissed off-

Becca: What happened was terrible and inexcusable! But you can't let events like that ruin you for life. So your parents and church can accept the fact that you're different than they expected. So there are a lot of people like Haley who have a lot of growing up to do when it comes to this kind of stuff. You can't let that get to you.

Jordan: It isn't running my life. It's in my past and I've looked on the brighter side of it! I've made it make me a better person in the future.

-Jordan screamed it into her face. Jordan's face was red-

Becca: Then why are you letting this get to you?

Jordan: just.... -Jordan started to cry- get away! -she screamed it-

-Lance came through the woods, climbing the tree as well-

-As Jordan screamed that Becca began to slip. She was gripping the tree for dear life.-

Becca: You didn't give up on me and I won't give up on you!

Lance: jordan! jordan calm down. your gonna make her fall and i can't catch ehr, she'll just fall on me

-lance clung tot eh tree as well-

-Becca gripped the tree tighter and inched her way father up-

-jordan stood up and climber farther up, where the branches weren't as stable-

-Becca stopped knowing that if she climbed up there too the tree could snap sending them on a one way trian ride to kingdom come-

Lance: jordan stop climbing or else the branches are going to-

Becca: Jordan!

-just then they heard a snap and jordan grabed ahold to the branch above her. she just grinned and snug over tot he brach near by-

Lance: oh my god your mad!

Jordan: its fun

-it was like Jordan wasn't even mad or crying anymore. she was

giddy-

Becca: What the?

Lance: jordan get over here please. god your acting like a child

Jordan: i've been like this all my life.

-jordan hung upside down from the branch, near tears forming in her eyes-

-Just then Becca realizes how far up she is. She squeaks and then hugs the tree like there's no tomorrow-

Becca: Too high too high.

Lance: god jordan waht are you talking about

Jordan: just like THOSE people to set me off. normally i just lock myself in my room but that.... -she chocked and started to cry again, slowly slippinf from the branch-

Lance: god Jordan!

-lance climbed past becca over to jordan-

Becca: Haley's not one of those people anymore Jordan! You changed

her!

-jordan then slipped from the branch, screaming-

Becca: No!

-lance caught her arm mid-fall-

-Becca sighed with relief only to go back to hugging the tree for dear life.-

Jordan: oh my god i nearly died!

Lance: i will drop you unless you tell me- he jerked up arm up, trying to hold on- what the hell is wrong with you?

-jordan sighed and started to slip, she grabbed lance's jacket-

Jordan: don't drop me Lance!

Becca: If you drop her I'll kick your ass!

Lance: tell me Jordan! i'll leave you hanging!

jordan: i... i... can't tell you okay? its just... if i tell you your going to make me get help then all the stuff that my moms been saying about me being sick will be true!

Becca: Being bi is not a sickness! Whatever is causing you to react to things like this is!

Lance: jordan, tell me please

-lance had tears in his eyes and jordan screamed-

Jordan: i'm bipolar! i've been like this like half my life and my mom thinks i'm a sick bitch because of ti! i isn't why i'm bi. i'm bi because god made me this way. just all my mood disorders that i hide super well are.....

-jordan struggled and lance droped her on accident from the wiggling-

Lance: no!

Becca: Nooooo!

-Becca reaches out to try and grab Jordan-

-jordan fall and hit a tree branch, gripping it and falling down. she held onto it, but dazed-

Jordan: i'm a sick person and god didn't make me this way.

-jordan slowly started to slip-

Jordan: i can.t hold on.....

Becca: No please god!

-Haley enters the scene running at breakneck speed!-

Lance: jordan god made you who you are. but helping get rid of the bipolar thing will help you become who you REALLY are.

Jordan: i. i've been reading about bipolarness and well. i don't feel so good. i'm losing my grip guy. oh god-----

-the guys enter the scene-

Brian: I've got you! Hang on Jordan!

-jordan slipped and lance yelled out no-

-Brian catches her-

Jordan: shit i'm ganno kill him if i-

-they fall tot eh ground and jordan looks up at brian-

Brian: Gotcha!

Jordna: oh my god are you okay?

Brian: I've been worse.

-jordan held his face-

-jordan smiled and brian wiped her face-

Jordan: i need help

Brian: Yes you do. It's not like you to be the crying one.

Jordan: eayh, i just broke down. i've done that so many times beofre i jsut..... jc is the only one who knows.

Brian: Don't worry. You're going to get help. All of us here are gonna be there to back you up.

-jordan lightly kissed brian and pulled back-

Becca: Eep Still too high.

Jordan: i feel a little dizzy.....

Brian: Just take it easy.

-jordan leaned over brian and threw up intot he grass there-

AJ: ew.

Lance: aj! HELP ME DOWN!

AJ: Jump! I'll catch you!

Lance: HELL NO! I'LL KILL YOU!

AJ: Then I'll see you in heaven hun now hurry up!

-lance tried his best to climb down the tree, then a branch broke and he fell onto aj back first-

Lance: hold crap!

AJ: Oof! -lands on his ass- Gotcha. You okay?

Lance: are you?

AJ; I'll be fine.

-he rolled over and looked him in the face-

Lance: oh man jordan are you okay?

-he looked over-

Jordan: i'm think i'm gonna be sick again!

AJ: ew

-jordan cralwed off Brian and threw up again, arching her back and the relfex shit-

-brian cralwed over and patted her back-

Brian: Get it all out. -rubbing Jordan's back-

Jordan: god i hate pucking

-dry heaves-

Brian: We all do. Now lets get you back to the campus and get you fixed up.

Jordan: you did see i landed on my gut on that branch right? i might be a little internally dammaged.

Brian: Again the campus hospital will take care of what they can until the medics can arrive.

Jordan: god

-she stands but stumlbbed, really weak int heleg-

AJ: What?

Becca: Um....

Jordan: carry me man

Brian: Will do -picks her up-

Jordan: and god kevin get your grilfriend!

-jordan wrps her arms around his neck and rests her head on his shoulder-

Kevin: God Becca how'd you get that far up!? The only other person I can think of whos sacred of hightes more than you is your brother!

-Kevin gets Becca out of the tree-

-they all head back-

-at the campus hospital palce-

Jordan: i'm so embarresed. i never wanted ayl to see me like this!

-jordan is shaky and still moody bad-

Kevin: It was inevitable. We would've found out sooner or later.

Jc: well you've never seen her worse than this. that is just hell, but i get her though it with mental and physical scaring

Jordan: SHUT UP!

-jordan shakes mroe-

Jordna: soor, i didn't mean to snap

-tears are in ehr eys and she covers herslef-

Jordan:g od i can't stop!

-Enter Haley AKA school student nurse-

Haley: Holy Crap! What happened to you Jordan?

Jc: turst me girl it be best if you stay away from her

Haley: Listen as a nurse even an inofficial one it's my job to help the sick and injured.

Jordan: you heard him get the hell away from me bitch

Haley: Any issues I've had with her are irrelevant.

-Jordan groined and lied on the bed, mumbling in tears-

-Haley took a step back her face in shock-

Jc: it is to her. just stay away. there are other people too right?

Joey: oh my god Jordan I heard what is she.....

-Lance shut him up and explained everything quietly-

Haley: FINWE IF YOU WANT TO HOLD A FUCKING GRUDGE THEN GO AHEAD! BUT I WAS TRYING TO RECONCILE WITH ALL OF YOU!

Jordan: LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE WHORE!

-Haley runs-

-Jordan screams at her and Jc runs over, holding her down and whispering things into her ear.-

Becca: I hope your happy Jordan! -storms away-

-Jordan lies on the bed pissed off as hell and Jc covers her up-

-Kevin leaves followed by AJ-

Jc: guys you need to understand this isn't her okay?

-the others go except for Jordan's friends-

Chris: we understand. we've known her longer than them anyways.

Becca: I don't care if it's her or not.

Joey: yeah.

-he sits on the bed, petting Jordan's head-

Justin: yeah guys. i can't turn on Jordan. she needs our help.

-Brian comes back in followed by Kevin-

Brian: The others are waiting in the lounge.

Jordan: go the fuck away

-joey pushes her-

Brian: This is why you need help. You're being unkind to everyone.
Even your closest friends.

Jc: brian it's best you just leave. i know you're her boyfriend but just

leave

-jc pushes him into the hall-

Brian: Fine.

Kevin: Get help. -leaves

-jc went to talk to him and the guys alone. they refused to listen and headed to their dorms. lance was pissed-

Lance: god they are stubborn jackasses.

Jc: eyah but they just..... poh forget it

Justin: coem on babe. lets head out. give jordan time to rest and let the nurse check ehr out oaky?

Joey: eyah. bye jordan

-she nodded her head, in teasr. when the others were right outside the door-

Jordan: thank you

-the next day-

Becca: I can't and I won't forgive her.

Brian: Becca you shouldn't say that.

Becca: But the way she spoke towards Haley was inexcusable

Nick: She needs help Becca. Like you did.

Becca: Only I didn't know and when I found out I didn't try to hide it and I didn't lash out at people and all them fucking whores.

Brian: All very true. But Jordan came from a different situation than we did.

Becca: Brian I don't care if she's your girlfriend. She's still a hypocrite. She goes around trying to be the psychologist when she can't even solve her own problems.

AJ: Becca you're just saying that out of spite. And I think we all need to apologize to the others.

Kevin: Agreed.

Chris he wants to help those like her so they don't end up like her. besides, depression and bipolar disorder and WAY two different things. i would know

-chris sat down on the far couch hard, bouncing and crossing his legs.-

Becca: Morning brother.

Kevin: Still we do owe you guys an apology.

AJ: Yeah.

Nick: I tried to get ahold of Howie this morning but he was still comforting Haley. She's still pretty upset about what happened.

Chris: oh hell no. WE don't get the apology. and neither does Jordan

Becca: -slams her fist and head onto the table- God I just wish I could actually do something to help other than just sit here like some old nanny! Even yesterday in the tree I couldn't do anything to help.!

Chris: you're meant to do other stuff sis

Becca: Like what? Be the pathetic girl who can't do a damn thing when her friends need help?

Chris: i talked to my professor and he said that the best thing is to get Jordan calm and to have the people she most trusts there for her. That's JC and maybe Lance.

Kevin: That sounds like the best plan of action.

Chris: we will just freak her out, leading into more problems and we can't have that. Jordan's going to see a shrink for a while. The doc came to the school yesterday night and is talking to her now.

-Chris walks over to Becca, kneeling in front of her-

Chris: bipolar disorder and depression are two different things. One's a tiger and one's a wild lion.

Chris: similar, but very different

-Becca is just standing there stonefaced with a red mark on her forehead from where her head hit the table-

Chris: ta-ta everyone

-he stands and heads into the kitchen area where Brian went-

-the guys wave-

Chris: you in the mood to cook me some breakfast?

-Chris smiled-

Brian: I can't bring myself to cook anything all of a sudden. It's like

my desire to cook has just left in a flash. I can't even so much as fry an egg now.

Brian: And I'm not the only one. Becca can't even pick up her bow.

Chris: i'm sorry. i guess Jordan was your flame? can't do anything when she's gone? damn you are in love

Brian: *singing* Stupid cupid you're a real mean guy. I'd like to clip you're wings so you can't fly. Hey hey set me free. Stupid cupid stop picking on me.

Chris: he he he

Chris: you know, without love you never have any pasion to do anything. love is a feeling you get when you need something and can't function, can't work without it. and somethings you get over, optimisim its called.

Brian: Tell that to the others. Until Jordan's back on her feet we're all pretty much in this stoupor.

Chris: got to go man

Brian: Later.

-he skurries out the door and intot he court yard. he heads into the

lybrary-

-In there is Howie-

Chrso: oh

Howie: -looks up- Hey.

-This looks nothing like the normal Howie. Insted of looking happy and pervy he looked tired and depressed-

Chris: i've talked to people all mounring. tell me

-sits down in a chris-

Howie: What's there to tell.

Chris: much by the looks of it

Chris:y uor stuck between choosing Jordan or Haley?

Howie: Bingo we have a winner.

Chris: haley

Howie: Haley got over her issues with gays and bis thanks to Jordan and whe she tries to show her gratitude by trying to help Jordan she

gets called a bitch and a whore.

Howie: I know what's going on with Jordan right now but I really like Haley

Chris: she is litterly insaine. suffering from in for so long, i heard the doc saying it nearly turned into szytosphernia

Howie: Well I'm sorry to hear about that. So are you saying I should'nt be just a little pissed after what happend?

Chris: of course, but i need you to help Miss doc-to-be or whatever how this is working and even though she called her a bitch. here

-runs over and gets into Howies face-

Chris:t here is two people in Jordan. Jordan and Jordan. One Jordan is the one we all know and love. the other is the mental probelm. they are fused together and untillt eh doc can get meds into and unfuse them, chaining up the bad and mutated jordan so she can't hurt anyone. the one yelling was the mutated Jordan and Jordan can't stop it. she has control and we doing all of this didn't help her.

Howie: You don't think we didn't know that? Why do you think the others are so depressed? They wish there was something they could do. We all do. But we can't do a damn thing. I'm to tired to deal with this right now. When Jordan comes back then we'll all talk.

-he leaves-

Chris: oh man. i can't.....

-chris sits in teh cahira nd stares at the books. he is htere all day-

-fastforward to when Jordan finally comes back-

AJ: Don't look so glum Becca.

-jordan shows up in her music class, just in time for the music stuff due. you can guess that the others who are in music are int here too-

Inner Becca: She's back.

-jordan is wearsing hat hood and sunglasses-

Jc: hey

-she doesn't say a word-

Professor: Alright everyone Take a twenty minute break. You've all done a good job.

-Becca puts down her Viola and AJ his cello-

-she walks up to the professor to explain some stuff to him, he nods-

-Becca and AJ put down thier pencils-

Porefessor: okay take your seet Miss. Glenn

-she hurries down to ehr front seet

Proefessor: okay class. are all of your songs finished?

Becca: Here's mine. May I?

Professor: Of course I love when my students perform thier own work.

Porfessor: go ahead. you and aj can go frist

Becca: I helped AJ with the viling bits.

-they perform-

Professor: Very good you two.

Becca: Thank you.

AJ: Thaks.

-they go back to thier seats

jc: that was so godd dudes!

Becca: Thaks.

Professor: jc whats to go next?

Jc: ah crap

-class laughs and jc goes up-

Jc: well come on buddy. duet time!

-jordan goes up and sits at the piano-

Professor: won't it be better without the hood Jordan?

-jordan groans-

Jc: come on.....

-jordan takes off her hat her hood and sunglasses. she has red hair
and its cut short-

Jc: whoa

-it isn't blonde and long-

Inner Becca: I like the new look.

Professor: An interesting new look Miss Glenn. You may begin.

-jordan starts to play-

-jc soon starts to sing-

-jordan joins a few times-

Professor: wow

-they clap and jordan doesn't show anything-

Professor: i believe you two also did extra credit? your solos?

Jc: yep. i'm gonna go first. give jordan some warm up time

-jordan sticks her tongue out and jc grabs his guitar-

-Becca and AJ clap and the crowd soon follows after that-

Jc: thank you thank you

-walks past jordan-

Jc: now you go

-jordan sankced hima nd got back on the piano-

Jordan well *cough* if you hate me singing, just throw whatever and i'll stop

-class chuckles-

-except Becca, or AJ, or Howie who is hidden in the back, like always-

-they listen-

-at the end all applaud except for Howie, becca, and AJ-

Professor: That was wonderful Miss Glenn.

Jordan: it sucked

Jordan: not anything like jc

Professor: Quite the contraray my dear. I'm very proud of all my students works today. You and Mr. Chaesz are most definetely prodigies along with Miss Marsh and Mr. McLean.

-jordan grabs her hat and sunglasses pulling them on. she stares at

the three in the back before pull them all back on and hiding in the front corner-

Jc: you were great

-pecks her cheek-

Professor: And now before class is dismissed we have one more performance from Miss Marsh.

Becca: Thank you.

Becca: This song was inspired by several people who have helped me this year.

-After Becca's performance the professor dismisses the class-

-Jordan stays behind to talk with the professor about the week-

Professor: Now Miss Glenn. What was it you wanted to talk to me about? I understand this week has been quite a rocky one.

Jordan: well i just wanted to make sure i didn't miss anything important. i've been going through some, well stuff, so i wanted to see if i could make up. i do have the docs note

Jordan: i gave u that

Professor: No nothing of real importance. I don't think you missed anything that'll appear on any exams.

Jordan: okay thank you

-turns to leave-

Porfessor: You might want to straghten thing out with your friends. I've met so many students ho lost all thier friends and with that thier carreers.

-he leaves the room-

-later that day the others are all eating lunch in the cafeitria-

Kevin: How was class Becca?

Becca: It was fine.

Kevin: You don't sound like it went well.

AJ: Jordan's back.

Nick: And?

Becca: She avoided us the entire time.

-becca's friends were at one table, while the jordan's were at another.
jordan hsn't come along yet-

Jc: more like you avoided her

-he walks past and sat down across from chris-

Becca: Even if we didn't she would've just given us the cold shoulder.

-lets say hey wern't at all on best terms, any one becaus eof jordan-

Brian: Knock it off Becca.

Becca: I'm heading to class. -leaves-

Kevin: Me too. -leaves-

-a person in a hooded sweatshirt hat and sunglasses came intot eh
cafiteria-

-jc pointed over at her from his table and aj/becca did the same there-

Jc/Aj/Becca: there she is

-Becca sits back down-

Becca: I still need to finish my drink.

-jordan goes over to the counter, buys a chocolate muffin and an apple cider and waits for it. she taps her foot, looking around and sees them all looking at her-

-jc/chris/lance/joey.justin waved-

-except Becca and Howie who just stare at their food-

-jordan turned back, thanks the lunch lady and walked out of the cafeteria completely-

Jc: she got a new doo

Lance: huh? what do you mean?

Brian: I can see that.

Jc: her hair

Justin: what did she do?

Jc: you'll find out babe

-they look at the door. Jordan is sitting in the courtyard eating and drinking, popping her pills too-

Lance: i just want her back here with us

Chris: i want Nick back

Lance: I want AJ too but i'm fine here.....

-he slows down and pokes at his food, sighing-

Joey: don't worry. it will all work out yal

-at other table-

Becca: -watches Kevin go- I hate this. One minute Jordan's helping me and Kevin finally get together and then just like that our relationship is suffering because of all the crap that's going on.

Nick: Everyone's suffering because of this. I miss Chris so much.

Becca: I want my big brother back.

Howie: I wish Jordan and Haley could stop being at each other's thoughts.

AJ: We all miss our significant others.

Nick: But we can't do anything about it. If we try to approach them or

them to us it just get all awkward.

Becca: We need to stop talking and do something.

Brian: But what? If any of us try to go near Jordan she'll just ignore us. Even me.

Becca: We don't know that.

Brian: Fine fine I'll go. -he stands up and walks out-

Brian: Is it okay if I sit here? -comes up to Jordan-

-jordan is reading a book with her headphones in-

-brian can hear it blasting-

Brian: Fine I'm sitting here anyways.

-He sits next to her-

-jordan still doesn't know he is there-

Brian: Begins singing "as long as you love me"

-jordan hears the killers in her ears-

-all of a sudden one of the earbuds falls out so she can hear him-

-Brian continues to sing-

-Brian sees the fallen earbud and takes his chance-

Brian: Come what may. Remember? When you told me about that song in the hospital? Do you remember what I said when you told me that?

-Jordan looks up, falling back at the surprise-

-her book drops and she scrambles to pick it up-

Brian: Stay.

Brian: I'll get it for you.

-Brian picks it up. it reads Summer's End-

Brian: I've heard this is a good read. But I forgot what it's about.

Jordan: um..... its about Schizophrenia

Brian: That's right. Chris told me what the doc said. I'm guessing your trying to find out more about it?

Jordan: what did Chris say?

-yanks her book back and sits away-

Brian: He told me what was going on and nothing more. Jordan we all miss you. We want you back. If you hate me then I understand. But please don't run. I don't care who you are where you're from what you did as long as you love me. And even if you don't. It's like I said in the hospital. I will love you till my dying day and even after that. I am down on my knees I can't take it anymore. -gets on his knees-

Jordan: I can't now..... please just go away

-she put her headphones back on and started to read again-

Jordan: tell Chris his worst fear has been realized.

Brian: Fine then.

-He leaves not wanting her to see him crying-

-Jordan has a tear fall-

-wipes it away quickly-

Brian: Guess what Chris. Your worst fear has been realized. We've lost her completely.

Becca: What? -tears appear-

Chris: what? that isn't my worst fear.

-she leaves-

Chris: wait did Jordan tell you that? you talked to her!

Brian: Well either way it look like we've lost her for good. I don't think we're getting her back. -wipes away tears-

Chris: holy shit this is good! she isn't leaving us! god she has been diagnosed with Schizophrenia okay guys? we have to give the meds for her bipolarness to get under control and hopefully she can be sane and herself again

Jc: oh god that stuff it scary. hallucinations and crap

Chris: i didn't know Jordna was so bad

Brian: No shit sherlock.

-he goes-

Jc: i should ahve told someone! i could ahve stoped this sooner

Justin: you did your best C

-rubs his back-

Nick: It's not your fault.

-chris tadns and walks off-

-he looks out into the court yard seeing Jordan reading-

Chris: at least she is taking this alot better. she just pulls herself away. thats better than other stuff. how can i make the others understadn this? god i'm the only one in phycology so... man i just don't know if i can handle this all

-nick rubs his shoulder-

Nick: They'll all come around. Brian's just haveing to deal with this on a diffrent level. Howie has to fix things between him and Haley. And as for Becca? Well along with her depression she's feeling alot of guilt right now. But it'll all work out. -he points to a window where they can see Kevin and Becca hugging out on the grass- See? Things are starting to look a little brighter already.

-suddenly Jordan sits up and walks towards them, placing her book in her bag and her gargae int he trash. she opens the door and stands there stunned at the guys there-

-Brian quickly wipes his tears away-

Brian: Hey.

-jordan slings her bag over both shoulders and brushes past, running
downt eh hall to her next class phycology-

-later that day the guys are all in the lounge-

-Becca and Kevin haven't been seen all day since luch-

Lance: man i don't feel kinky anymore. i guess it was all Jordan i don't
know

Chris: maybe

-he is tassing a ball into the air-

AJ: We're all in a depressed mood right now. Thing'll get better soon.
I'm sure of it.

-a little white mouse coems scurring intot eh room-

Brian: Were are Becca and Kevi-Holy crap a mouse! -get up on the
chair away from the mouse-

-jordan comes running in, looking a little pissed. she is ina

black/white sweater and kakies. she looks a little feminine-

Jordan: there you are come back here-

lands on the ground, her hands on the mouse-

Brian: Ugh I hate mice.

Jordan: dude you're going to get smooshed ted

Howie: Ted?

-Jordan kissed its head and petted it-

-Jordan looks up and down turned her head. her hair and head is showing and she wants to hide again-

-she pets Ted and heads towards the door-

-Jordan goes into her room, putting the mouse into the cage. she got it from Ehr Doc, for a pet which is the only thing she's allowed. something kept in a cage-

-one week later-

-Becca and a few of the people are sitting around in the main lounge not really doing anything. Just chillin-

Brian: I think I finally got it.

AJ: What?

Brian: Some inspiration.....A cake.....I have to get to a kitchen. -he stands and leaves-

Nick: Finally. He's been depressed all week.

Becca: Hey guys I'm gonna go find Chris. I'll see you later okay?

Nick/Aj: Later.

-Becca goes-

Becca: Chris?

Becca: I guess he's not here. Hm.

-she continues to look for him-

Becca: -after about ten minutes- Where could he have run off to? He was never good at hide and seek when we were kids.

-she walks into the library and finds him and Jordan talking silently-

Inner Becca: Now probably isn't a good time for me to talk to either of them. I'll wait for a bit. -hides in the language section-

-But she nearly falls over a stack of books-

Inner Becca: I hope they didn't notice.

Becca: Owch.

-they didn't. becca started to hear them talking-

Chris: come on Jordan. the medicine is working! Jordan: i just... i don't feel right anymore

Chris: come on babe, wake up. you know its time to talk to everyone. i can tell you are yourself now. you're still bi, for sure, but now your a little feminine

Jordan: barely

Chris: but you are. your more of a meterosexual tomboy

Jordan: just don't push me Chris okay?

Inner Becca: Please come back.

Chris: i'm not but it is time.

-chris kisses her lightly on the cheek and she hugs him tightly-

Jordan: thank you

Chris: you're welcome babe

-jordan pecks him really quickly on the lips and he does it back, both grinning-

Inner Becca: I hope that was just a kiss among friends. If not then it won't just be Brian with a broken heart.

-she runs off thinking the worse-

Jordan: so how is you and nickY?

-sits down, crossing ehr legs. chris sits down as well-

Chris: great. i love him so much

Jordan: why wouldn't you? You two are great together.

Jordan: well i need to go check on my rat

Chris: wait its a rat?

-jordan nods-

CHirs: i thought it was a mouse

-jordan shakes her head-

Chris: huh. just keep it away from me

-jordan smiled and skipped out of the library-

Becca: Oh my god. I'm probably just overreacting. Chris would never betray Nick and as much hell as she's been through I know that Jordan would never cheat on Brian. I haven't known her for long but I know she's not that kind of person.

Becca: There I go again. Talking to myself. I won't tell Bria nor Nick about this. I can't. I need to talk to Big Brother anyways. I'll ask him about it then.

-Becca runs back towards the library-

Becca: -slowing to a walk- Big Brother?

Chris: oh hey beck

-looking through some of the mystery books-

Becca: Um.....I know you're kinda stressed right now but could I talk to you?

Chris: just don't make it big yah know. and huryy okay? i don't have much time

Becca: Um..Okay. I guess the first half of it can wait. But there's something that's weighing on my mind.....I saw you and Jordan in the library earlier today. Talking to her about her coming back. But it's not about that. It's about that kiss you two shared. You two arent.....?

Chris: damn i have to go becca okay?

-chris looks paranoid and heads off. becca gets the wrong message-

Becca: We'll talk later right?

-chris doesn't hear-

Becca: I still can't tell thew others. I can't and I won't. If Brin found out he'd never bounce back. And as for Nick? Dear god.....He'd die I know it. He's always been the little sweetheart of the boys.

-biran and nick apeard behind her hten becasue they nedded something, and they asked what the hell? what can't we know?-

Becca: I'm not telling you. You can't know remember? -gets up to go-
I've just got alot on my mind is all. Later huys.

-they go after her and tell ehr they need to know. she can't keep
secrets-

Nick: we promised tot ell each other everything, no matter how bad
remember?

Becca: I can't tell you! Brian would only go back into dreprssion and
you.....I'm sorry Nick but I can't hurt you like this.

Brian: tell me! -he sort of yelled-

Brian: just tell us rebecca

-he's calm-

Becca: -flinches she hates when she's yelled at- Jordan and Chris.....

Nick: what?

Becca: I went to go talk to Chris because there were some things that I
wanted to ask him about. I heard him talking to Jordan and I was
watching them through the aslies. I saw them share one kiss. It was
just a peck on the cheek but still. It was probably only a just friends
thing but still.

Becca: Two on the lips too. Again i think it was probably a just friends thing looking back at it. Chris isn't the cheating type of person. But when I asked him about it he looked kinda paranoid.

-nick looked betrayed. brian was about in tears-

Brian: i just knew there was something...

Nick: Why?

-rubs his face trying to stay clam-

Becca: Please don't cry.

-suddenly jordan comes skipping back in. she grabs a bag on a far table, turning to see them right there. they turn and look at her-

Brian: Why?

Jordan: um.....

-Becca leaves-

Brian: Why? You and Chris.....Why? What did I do wrong?

-jordan looks at the ground-

Nick: -sitting down. A look of shock on his face- If Chris wanted to end it he should have said it.

Jordan: what i'm.....

-jordan's voice sounds tiny-

Brian: We know you two kissed.

-jordan goes wide-eyed then growled-

Brian: If it was a just frineds kind of thing then I understand...But if you two really are involved then....

Jordan: you are so think headed, both of you. chris is gayer tha aunt mary's fruit cake guys. and i'm not into chris whatso ever okay? god i hate you both!

-she runs out quickly pissed off-

-jordan storms down the stairs. brain/nick stand dumbfounded-

Brian: I'm such a fool.

Nick: I need to find Chris.

-nick leaves-

-meanwhile chris is walking down the stris slowly. jordan flys past-

Chris: what the....

Jordan: ask them!

-Becca meanwhile has once again listened in on the converstation.
She feels like a moron-

-points up the staris and hurries off-

Jordan yells: hurry we will be late!

-chris tunrs his head and nick is there-

Chris: nick? whats wrong?

Nick: I'm such a fool.

Chris: huh?

-stands-

Nick: I suspected you and Jordan were.....God how could I even think something like that.

Chris: wait did becca talk to you?

Nick: I'm sorry. I should never have doubted you.

Chris: god she is always noesy and jumps to conclusions even if she doesn't want to

Becca: I'm the one who should apalogize.

Chris: becca? not again

Becca: I'm the idiot. Hate me if you want to. I won't blame you.

-she leaves-

Brian: I'm heading to my room. I won't be in class today.

-leaves-

-chris pulls nick into a tight enbrace, kissing him and quickly pulling away-

Chris: got to go. later

-runs off to class-

Nick: I love you too.

-leaves-

-that afternoon-

Howie: Has anyone seen Becca? Kev? You're her boyfriend.

Kevin: Not since breakfast.

AJ: This isn't like her. She's obsessed with food. And on top of that that new cafe she wanted to have a look at just opened.

Nick: There were some issues that came up this morning.

-they see Jordan walking with her headphones in-

Nick: Brina hasn't left his room all day.

-Jordan walks in to order her food-

-the others watch-

Jordan: thank you

-she grabs her muffin and coffee and walks over-

Howie: Hey Jordan.

Kevin: How's it goin'?

AJ: Hi.

Nick:

-jordan waves and sits down near them but not by them. she didn't hear them again-

Nick: Becca saw Jordan and Chris in the library and suspected the worst. That theory was quickly dispelled. But not until after Jordan yelled at both me and Brian. Now she feels like an idiot and now Brian's depressed and locked himself in his room.

AJ: Becca really needs to stop jumping to conclusions.

-jordan looks over and watches them-

-lance skips in with justin laughing. they get their food and walk over. lance ruffles jordan's hair and she flips him off with a grin-

Howie: You can't really blame her though. Even the best detectives make mistakes.

Lance: howdy yal

Kevin: Hi.

AJ: Hey!

Justin: detectives? huh?

Kevin: Not really.

Howie: As far back as we've known Becca she's always been one of the more observant ones in our group. Being the mouse in the corner has its benefits I guess.

Justin/Lance: hey jorrrrrrrrrrrdaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!

-jordan looks over, unplugging her ear-

Jordan: what do yal want now?

Justin: sit.

-points next to him-

Jordan: um.....

Lance: now.

Jordan: ...no

Justin: jordan's like that. she likes to hide

Lance: get over here

AJ: We know about that.

-points at her, then the seat plating it with his hand-

Howie: We had to deal with her clone.

Jordan: hell no.

Justin: okay

-lance and him stand, one picking up jordan nad dragging her over the other grabbing her food. the sit her by the window, lance istting next to her and justin sitting next to him-

Jordan: okay

-slids down the lance holds her up-

Jordan: dick

-puts her music in and acts invisible-

Kevin: For crying out loud. Becca never misses these days.

Nick: Wha-Oh yeah.

Howie: Octopus hotdogs and sushi. Two of her faves.

-lance leans over to jordan, string at her. aj looks at him funny-

-he shrugs and goes back to eating-

-justin counts down from five. once he hits one.....-

Jordan: okay quit it

-jordan shoves him and him and justin crack upo-

-Howie snickers-

Jordan: how am i going to make yal stop?

-they look at each other-

AJ: You can start by not avoiding us like the plauge.

Justin/Lance: quit playing freshmen!

-jordan rips out her headphones, putting her music away and sipping her coffee-

Jordan: okay yal what were you say to me?

-they can see something in jordan's eyes that makes her old self somehow bounce to life like a ball's bouncing reflection-

-the balls bounce just reflects off her eyes-

Inner everyone in the Becca team: She's finally back. Bout bloody time!

Nick: Nothing. Anyways how was your day?

Jordan: i ain't back!

Inner Everyone: Damn.

Jordan: i heard that

Lance: heard what?

Justin: jordan they didn't say anything

Jordan: yes they did. they all said: yay she's back. bout time. and damn after i said.....

Nick: What the huh?

Jordan: just..... nick don't talk to me

Nick: Fine.

-pulls her hair out of ehr face-

Inner Nick: You'll have to come back eventually. You can't isolate yourself forever.

Howie: Taco.

Jordan: i said shut up nick!

Inner Howie: I really want a taco.

Jordan: okay i know everyone heard him!

-points at nick-

AJ: Um...No.

Jordan: i don't care god stop talking!

Howie: Nope

Inner AJ: Sheesh.

inner lance: i'm not saying this out loud jordan

-jordan turns ehr ehad quickly at lance and he looks sad-

Jordan: um... did lance say anything out loud?

AJ: No.

Inner Nick: I though you didn't want my input.

Justin: huh? no unless he like whispered it real quiet like

Howie: Exactly

Jordan: i..... this is why i am not coming back

-slids under the table, coming out on the outside-

AJ: It's just the drugs.

Jordan: bye bye bye -walks out-

Lance: was it me or could you see HER like in her eyes? i saw something

Inner Everyone: STOP ISOLATEING YOURSELF JORDAN! IT'S THE FREAKING MEDS!

Howie: Now that you mention it...

Jordan: oh my GOD!

AJ: What?

-she walks back in-

Nick: What?

Jordan: just leave me the fuck alone!

Howie: What?

-she looks scared-

Jordan: you didn't say anything out loud? i heard you just yell at me!

Howie: Wait.....We all though the same thing.....Jordan can hear our thoughts now? Jordan I want you to tell me what I'm thiking about now...

Inner Howie: Chocolate pudding with sprinkles.

-jordan rubbed her face and got on her knees, putting her head on the table-

Jordan ew that is quite a little too much sugar

Howie: Holy crap.....You can read our minds now. Cool.

Nick: No Howie not cool

Jordan: oh god i'm insane!

AJ: It's probably just the meds.

-pounds her head a few times. justin pets it gently-

Jordan: i can't go off of them. they help me. i haven't felt like this in so long.....

Jordan: meaning i don't feel like moddy and shit

AJ: You just need time to get used to them.

Jordan: and i can read minds and am very scared of yal. like, really scared. i shake when i see you

-jordan chews on her lip and picks her fingernails-

Kevin: What? Why? I don't think we really count as particularly frightening.

Jordan: you bring out the worst in me

Nick: That's not our intention.

-she sits on her ass and bites her lip, looking a little scared. lance gets down next to her-

Lance: we don't bite..... much

-jordan smiles-

Jordan: like i said the worst comes out of me

-grins evilly and FOR SURE they see her old self-

Nick: Again that has never been our intention.

Justin: there she is!!!!

AJ: Wow....

Jordan: no more moodies

Kevin: -smiles- We missed you Jordan.

Lance: this isn't one big mood swing?

Jordan shakes her head: yeah i'm..... happy too?

Howie: YAAAAAAAAAY! *hugs*

-jordan falls over laughing-

Jordan: hey where is Brian at?

-jordan isn't happy-looking anymore-

Nick: Ohh boy....

AJ: Ever since that day you climbed up the tree Brian's been in this crazy depression. I'm suprised he hasn't started drinking or something else along those lines. He hasn't even been able to make a sanwhich without sighing. He's really missed you. And after this morning he went into his room. I think he's still up there.

Lance: go jordan

-jordan sits up-

Kevin: Speaking of people locked up in thier rooms I'm gonna go

check on Becca.

-he leaves-

-jordan floows to go to her room, meaning brains-

-Brian is in there. Laying on his bed and stareing blankly at the celing. softly he's humming bits and pieces of songs-

Brian: As long as you love me....I lie awake I drive myself crazy.....As long as you love me.....You're all I ever wanted.....

-jordan lightly taps on the door-

Brian: Huh?

-scratching at the door-

-Brian continues singing-

-clawing sounds are heard-

Brian: -stops again- Here kitty kitty.

-and tapping-

Brian: Kitty can come in.

-the door opens and a rat is shoved out being held-

Brian: Holy crap!

-the rat squirms and squeaks-

Brian: Rat..... Rats can't knock.....

-Brian looks freaked out-

-the rat squirms some more, biting down at something on him-

Jordan: ouch you little pain!

Brian; Wha...Jordan?

-pulls the rat back and pats its head lightly but making a point-

-jordan walks in, shutting the door-

Jordan: yeah

-puts the rat on her shoulder-

Brian: -laying back down on the bed.- Hey -he says this in a monotone voice-

-jordan walks over, dropping the rat on brian-

-Brian flinches but doesn't say anything-

-time passes-

Brian: Why of all things a rat?

Jordan: doc said it can help and well..... school doesn't allow anything bigger

Brian: True.

Jordan: yeah

-lies down next to brian. brian picks up the rat, placing it onto jordan's chest. his finger lightly brushes against her breast-

Jordan: you know you shouldn't be so depressed about me

Brian: well i can't help it. i'm in love with you and you in pian sucks

Jordan: well..... yeah i guess it does but still

Brian: i'm sorry about earlier you know: i just..... i was really scared about you and you doing that just.....

Jordan: you don't seem to know me anymore? i'm someone completely different and you want to have the ME back?

Brian: well i see a part of it already

-turns his head and looks at jordan and looks down at her lips. jordan stares at his eyes-

Jordan: your staring at my lips.

Brian: i just.....

Jordan: if you want to kiss me, you can.....

Brian: no matter how much i want to, i just don't feel right about it

-jordan picks up the rat, shoving it into his face. it seemed like he kissed it-

Bria: oh gross!

-falls back spitting-

-jordan puts the rat down while laughing. she leans over and looks down at brian-

Jordan: do you see ME now?

Brian: yeah i can

-jordan leans down and kisses him-

-brian kisses her back-

Jordan: do you think you can cook me something?

Brian: you read my mind

-brian leans up and kisses her-

Jordan: you have no idea

-brian rolls jordan over. the rat falls from the bed and checks out the room. brian places his hands on jordan's stomach and jordan puts her hands on his back-

-soon they are both naked and brian is thrusting into jordan-

Jordan: oh my god..... -she snats and closes her eyes-

Brian: i love you

-gasp, groans and comes-

Jordan: i love you too

-cries out his name at orgasm-

Brian: wow

-lies down next to her and kisses her neck-

Jordan: yeah.....

-she looks at the floor seeing ehr rat alseep ina ball on her clothes-

Jordan:at least we didn't squish ted

Brian: huh? -he looks down- oh, well i wouldn't of cared

Jordan: i would have!

Jordan: and no he isn't a little flee baring parasite!

Brian: i didn't say that

Jordan: you were thinking it

-quickly kisses him to shut him up. brian sighs and rests his head on her chest-

Brian: i love you.

Jordan: until the end..... of..... time

-she sings it and brian kisses her brest, closing his eyes-

Brian: come what may

Jordan: * she sings their song*

*never knew i could feel like this
like i've never seen the sky before
want to vanish inside your kiss
everyday i love you more and more...*

*listen to my heart! can you hear it sing?
telling me to give you everything!
seasons may change, winter to spring
but i love you... until the end of time*

*come what may
come what may
i will love you
untill my dying day*

suddenly the world seems such a perfect place

*suddenly it moves with such a perfect grace
suddenly my life doesn't seem such a waste
it all revolves around you*

*and there's no mountain too high!
no river too wide!
sing out this song and i'll be there by your side
storm clouds may gather
and stars may collide*

but i love you... untill the end of time

*come what may
come what may
i will love you
untill my dying day*

Brain: our song

-jordan sang herself to sleep. brian chuckled, sticking his tongue at the rat and closing his eyes-

Brian: i hate Ted

-falls asleep-

-while Brian and Jordan have make up sex Becca is mopeing in her

room when she hears a knock-

Becca: It's open.....

-chris opens the door and litterly dances in and singing some random tune made up in his head-

Becca: I take it you aren't pissed at me anymore?

Becca: That's a nice tune you're humming.

Becca: Umm...Chris....There's something I've been wanting to talk to you about. Since A. you're my brother and B. You're the psychologist.....

Chris: yeah yeah yeah? -he was acting like a dog-

Becca: Umm.....-is a little nervous- It's about me and Kevin.....

Becca: It's just that....Well I've just got so many questions going through my mind.....

-knock at door-

Becca: We'll talk about it later. Hey Kevin.

-Kevin enters-

Kevin: Hey.

-chris and kevin high five at the door. chris leaves and kev enters-

Becca: Big brother seems in a better mood than this morning.

Kevin: I don't know what's gotten into him.

Becca: Well either way it's good to see that he dosen't hate me.

Kevin: You're his baby sister. He can't hate you.

Becca: He can he just dosen't.

Kevin: Either way I came to chek up on you. I heard about what happened this morning.

Becca: Yeah. I feel awful about it. I always do this. Something happens and I end up jumping to conclusions.

Kevin: Don't beat yourself up for it.

Becca: Little to late to tell me that.

Kevin: Well if it happens again don't.

Kevin: We don't have anymore classes today so lets go get some lunch.

Becca: You already ate.

Kevin: You haven't though. You're all skin and bone now. Come on.

Becca: Okay.

-they go-

-later that day in the lounge-

Becca: Hey Jordan.

-jordan has her headphones in-

-Becca sighs-

Inner Becca: How do I know though? Are me and Kevin rushing into all of this?

-jordan hums her and brians song-

Becca: That's pretty.

-jordan lightly sings still not know becca's presence-

-Becca stands up and trips over her bag falling flat on her face-

Becca: EEAGH!

Brian: You okay Becca?

Becca:ow....

-jordan doesn't notice-

Inner Becca: SHIT FUCK DAMN!

-then an earbud falls out. jordan shoots her face up looking around.
she jumps when she sees brian and becca-

Jordan: oh my god you screamed it so loud! don't do that becca!

Jordan: god someone might hear and think something horrible
happened

Becca: Hmn?

Inner Becca: What? I didn't yell anything...Oh well.

Jordan: oh yes you did

-jordan looks funny at her, then smacks her face and few times. brian grabs her hadn to stop her-

Becca: Um..*shrugs*

Jordan: u like games guys?

Becca: Um...Depending on the game.

Jordan: i want you to think os something very random and very long and i will write it downa dn repeat it. but don't say it out loud.

Becca: Um...Okay.

-jordan pulls out a paper/penicl-

inner Becca: Blue spoons.

-jordan write its down and repeats it-

Jordan: blue spoons? wow you really gave me random

Becca: When you hang around Howie enough then it kinda rubs off on you.

Brian: My turn.

Inner Brian: Taco flavored condoms.

-jordan looks at him-

Jordan: taco flavored condom? oh god only a fat chick would enjoy that

Brian: -grins- You said random

-jordan chukled and put ehr headphones backin-

Jordan: just if you want to talk to me say it in your head

Inner Becca: Why out of all the times in the world did they have to mention condoms? God. Wait? What did Jordan say about talking via mind? Well she's a telepath now so I guess it'll be alright. Still.....

Jordan: oh chill beck. just fuck kev and get it over with

-Becca turns red-

Brian: Wow...You and Kev doing it already?

Becca: No! That's what's worrying me. I don't know if we're rushing the whole thing.

Brian: I don't think you two are rushing in the least bit. We've known

you since seventh grade. We know pretty much everything about each other. I don't think you have to worry. What do you think Jordan?

Jordan: talk to kev

Becca: You're right.

-she leaves-

Brian: I'll give Becca one thing. She tinks things through carefully when she has to and when she's got a plan of action she tackles it.

Brian: By the way....Have you seen Howie anywhere? I know where the others are but that's about it.

Jordan: um..... last i saw him was at lunch

Brian: Chris and Nick are "studying" somewhere. Joey got a dtae with that Kelly chick. She seems pretty nice. AJ and Lance are working on a project. And I think Jc and Justin went out. Kevin's in the library and Beck just went to find him...

Brian: You'll kill me for what I'm going to suggest next.

Jordan: study????

-jordan takes out her head phones and pulls brian into her lap-

-her hands go up his shirt-

Brian: No. Maybe we should ask a certain person who might know where he is.

Inner Brian: A certain person with spikey orange hair.

-jordan kisses his neck lightly, teasing with her tongue-

Inner Brian: That tickles.

Jordan: no talking with AJ. he's doing a 'project' w/ lance

Brian: I'm talking about a chick.

-she sucks his adams apple and puts her hand down his pants-

Inner Brian: Not in public Jordan.

Jordan: its more sexual that way

-Then that certain female comes into the lounge-

-jordan moves her hand fast on his dick-

Brian: Don't mind us Haley. By the way. You haven't seen Howie anywhere have you?

-jordan stops and shoves a very hard brian to the floor-

-she puts her headphones in actting invisible-

Haley: -laughs a little- No problem.

Inner Haley: I really want to apologize to her but the way she acts around me I doubt she'd want to even hear me out.

-jordan closes her eyes and 'listens' closly-

inner jordan: i wonder if a jedi mind trick will work.....

Inner Haley: I shouldn't have said those things to her. I was such a bitch. I can't say anyof this out loud since ther's not much point. I'm so sorry I was so unkind to you Jordan. You were right. I shouldn't have felt that way about people just because of something they have no control over. But I miss Lisa so much.....But I shouldn't have changed my mind about any of you when I found out.

inner jordan: damn it works. or just coincidence.

Inner Haley: I'm really sorry I yelled at you too. Anyone who's a friend of Howie's can't be all bad. And I've even talked to my mom

about it. She's moved on.

Inner Haley: She's willing to accept all of you. Howie's told me you've gone through a lot of shit in the past couple of weeks. And I don't think I was any help at all. In fact I think I started this whole mess. But I want to start over and I really want to be friends with you. With all of you. But I'm not sure if you'll let me.

-Brian is standing there and trying to think of something that is not hot and sexy-

-Haley starts towards the door-

Brian: Ummmm.....Why do I get the feeling that I'm the only person who can't understand this silent conversation.....?

Inner Haley: I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

out loud Jordan: yeah i'm sorry too

-she opens her eyes and covers her mouth-

-Haley Stops dead in her tracks-

-she turns-

Haley: Glad we can get along now. And Howie's in the parking lot. I've got a date with him at the park. Photography project.

Brian: Have fun you two.

Inner Brian: And don't forget a condom. But not taco flavored.

-he grins-

Haley: Thanks. Later. -She leaves-

Jordan: you're sick

-she takes out her headphones-

-jordan stands and walks over to brian pissed-

Brian: What?

-jordan grabs his crotch hard-

-Brian gasps a little but is still pretty hard from before Haley came into the room-

Jordan: you planned this

Brian: Did I? It doesn't matter anyway.

-jordan pushed him tot eh ground and lies on top of him-

Brian: Right here and right now?

Jordan: fuck yeah

Brian: Sure

-undoes his pants-

-Brian removes his shirt-

-his dick is soon free and jordan stand unbuttoning her pants

-she is comando-

Inner Brian: * ddrrrrrooooooooooooooooooooooolll *

-jordan grins and has her onats off-

-she lowers herself onto a comndom-less brian-

-see leans over brian staring him in the face-

-Brian smiles-

-she slowly moves, teasing him-

Brian: God Jordan I love you.

-jordan sped up just like in the hospital-

-Brian groans his breathing speeding up-

-jordan covers her mouth so she does cry out-

-Brian just gets really relaxed. Mellow climax for a mellow guy-

Brian: Damn that was good.

-Brian Rolls over and sits up. putting his shirt back on and tucking himself back in-

-jordan is lying on the floor rubbing herself-

-Brian watches and smiles-

Jordan: well come on. i didn't orgasm yet

Brian: Alright. -starts rubbing her-

-faster and harder-

Jordan: inside

Brian: As you wish. -obeys-

-again faster and harder-

Brian: How's this?

-jordan comes, covering her face to cover cires-

Jordan: god u r amazing

Brian: Thanks.

Brian: It's a good thing hardly anyone comes into this lounge. -licks his fingers- Yum.

-jordna stand and dressing soon sitting back donw in her seat again-

Jordan: u and i are the first

-she grins-

Brian: First what?

Jordan: first to cum in here?

Brian: Probably. Though you never know.

-jordan raises an eyebrow and puts her headphones in again-

-that evening the rest of the group gathers in the lounge. Haley and Kelly included-

Jordan: i have to perform

Jc: so do i

Becca: Me too.

Jordan: i don't want to

AJ: None of us do.

Jordan: in front of school

Lance: cool i am definity in front row with a video camera

Howie: There's no point in complaining. We just need to grin and bear it.

-gets smacked by jrodan-

Becca: Howie's right.

Jordan: do yal have stage fright?

Kevin: You'll all do fine.

Lance: oh thats true

Becca: I kinda do.

JustinL: damn u r screwed

-gets smaked by jordna-

Kevin: No you don't Becca.

AJ: You should see her on stage. It's like she's a toatlly diffrent person.

Chris: yeah but jordan's is super bad when she's alone. she freazes up and repeast shit and when she has something perfectly ready when she sees someone looking at her she just

Jordna: they get it

Nick: You'll do fine Jordan.

Becca: The thing is Jordan. Once you get on stage the fear turns to

Jordan: i'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrew

Howie: Wow.....This is the most intense piece Becca's ever made. But seriously Jordan you shouldn't be worried.

Brian: We'll all be there to back you up. Don't worry.

Jordan: i'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewi'mscrewi'mscrew

Jc: well then you are screwed. u r going to humiliate yourslef in front of everyone then yeah

Jordan: oh thanks C you are a great help!

Jc: no porb. my turn!

Inner Brian: This aint working. I might need to use the slap with a rolled up newspaper method if this keeps up.

-Becca Comes back in-

-jordan flicks him-

Brian: ow

Becca: What'd you think?

Professor: and now ladies and germs we have Mr. Joshua Chases

Jordan: cool

Jordan: now onto what i was saying earlier.....

Jordan: i'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrew

Becca: Ugh!

Inner Becca: JORDAN I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR MY THOUGHTS SO STOP SAYING YOU'RE SCREWED! IF YOU WERE YOU WOULD'VE FLED THE SCENE HOURS AGO!

Justin: jordan is screwed so baddly!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Joey: screwed over!

-jc comes out-

Professor: and Now for our finally act, Ms. Jordan Glenn

Becca: That was great Jc.

Howie: Break a leg.

-jordan goes wide-eyed and does this very interesting thing-

-jordan sneaks out and does a comedy thing. screws up, trips, trying to get the piano and the audience laughs-

-they wonder what the hell-

Becca: Well whatever she's trying to do it's working.

-even the professor is cracking up-

-she then trips over the drums-

Jordan: oops. sorry drums. did i hurt you?

-stumbles and finally gets onto the piano seat and the audience claps-

Jordan: okay now let's see.....

-starts playing twinkle little star-

Jordan: um. nope

-plays some jazz thing-

Jordan: uh-uh

Brian: Interesting way to handle stage fright.

-jordan starts to play jc's song he wrote-

Jordna: ah thats crap. what the heck?

-audience laughs-

Jc: oh why you little

-laughs too-

Howie: And for once I have my camera with me. -is fliming the entire thing-

-starts to play-

-jordan nods her head and adjusts the mic and starts-

Inner Becca: Wow....This is beautiful.

-jordan finishes and looks at a stunned audience-

Jordan: what? do i have somthing in my teeth?

-inner standing ovation-

-jordan litterally falls over-

-like a wave of whaterever hit her fullforce-

Jordna: it wasn't that good

-laughs and does a bow and crutsy-

inner everyone: YES IT WAS THAT GOOD!

-she looks red and runs off the stage into brian laughing-

Brian: You crazy wonderful girl.

Jordan: reverse phycology is the BOMB!

Chris: hell yeah

Jordan: so i didn't suck for once in my life?

Brian: You never suck.....Well maybe a couple of times but that's a whole diffrent story.

Becca: Tmi Brian.

Howie: Wow.....

-jordan soved him. the porfessor called all the performser out-

Professor: Take a bow all of you!

-jordan was dragged out, struggling and acting very starge. audiesnce loved it-

-jordan cursies-

Jordan: aldies cursy!

Becca: I suppose they do. *curtsies*

-then aj curtsies as well-

Jordan:t here is your ladie man!

Becca: You're a guy.

-points-

Jordan: so i am supose to bow but that doesn't stop me

Jordan;e veryone curtsie!

Becca: true

-they all do-

-every curtises and the audience cracks up and claps louder-

-jordan jumps off the stage and hurries off-

-Becca meets Kevin backstage and walks off with him-

Joey: Wow guys. That was well....Damn.

Jordan: wait yal i have something!!!!!!!!!!!!

-runs up adn pants, out of breath-

Becca: What is it?

Haley: Tell us.

Howie: Take it easy Jordan.

Nick: Breathe.

Jordan: the porfessor.... oh boy.... wants us to write a huge like duet like song with words and stuff. with vioin, vocals, piano, and gitaur

AJ: Wow..

Becca: What?

Jordan: i was thinking that.... crap..... you can do the violin and jc guitar and stuff, then i can pull off piano and like do some singing

Becca: I was only doing violin as a side thing. I normally do viola.

AJ: Still Becca. You should do it.

Kevin: Yeah. Nobody would have to know until you told them.

Jordan: but vocals like who? i never knew if you guys did that stuff and like.....

-falls to the ground breathing carfully-

Jordan: shit -laugh-

AJ: You okay Jordan?

Jordan: hiper!

Nick Breathe girl.

Jordan: I CAN SING! I WANT TO SING!

Brian: Do it then. And like nick said breathe. You're acting worse than

Howie that time we gave him a full can of monster back in freshman year.

Kevin: Oh my god you still remember that?

Howie: I don't.

AJ: You were high as a freakin kite Howie.

Jordan; i'm high as a kite i just might.....

-jordan stands up and takes calm breath and then stares at becca-

Jordan: so, should i tell him will do it/ maybe even two or three we can do it for sure! like its at the end of year like for party thing whatever

Jc: i can write something like it for sure

Becca: Sounds good to me.

Becca: Give me the music and I'll play.

Jordan: great great great!

Jordan: wait you won't write?

Jc: i have an idea already for something

Becca: Sure. The thing is that it'll probably be backroud music. So I want to look at Jc's music so I can write music that'll fit well.

JC: becca can you pull off guitar or just AJ?

Becca: I can do any stringed instrment.

Jc: drums. who can. CHRIS!

Chris: what? jc oh boy.....

Jc: you can got to go can lose this!

-runs off and jordan is jumping in place giddy-

Jordan: oh man i've got some good stuff damn writing is the best!!!

-runs off to-

Becca: Wait up guys! -follows-

Kevin: This has been an interesting year so far.

-jc and jordan are writing int he band room place. professor doesn't care. They are happy, he is too-

Becca: I have a few ideas here. I'll let you look through them.

-hands Jordan some papers-

Jordan: oooooooooooooo la la nice here c

-hands over to C-

Jc: yeah thats cool

-he's hands them back and huries away-

Jordan: he works hard

Becca: Yeah.

Jordan: gets caught up easily

Becca: He needs to make sure he remembers to breathe.

Becca: I have a couple others but this is just the first one I've finished.

Becca: This one still needs work but I think it'll be okay.

Becca: In the end though I think it's really up to you which one you play.

Jordan: well work babe!

-goes to a table and writes-

Becca: I am believe me. I just don't like rushing things.

-Sits next to Jordan and continues with the lyrics-

-several weeks later-

Becca: So which one are we playing?

Jordan: so this is mine

Jc: this si mine

-they pass out copies-

Becca: And here's mine.

-hands hers out.

Jordan: cool C. cool beck

Jc: cool j. cool beck

-they look at becca-

Becca: Thanks. It's really just a recycled poem from highschool.

Becca: I do that alot. I write about a bazillion poems then I find them a couple years later and turn them into songs.

Jc/Jordan: waht do you think of ours?

Becca: They're really good.

-jc and jordan sigh in relief-

Jordan: lets get wokring on them shall we?

Jc: yeah. beck?

Becca: Definatly.

-well they start-

-later that evening-

Becca: -waiting outside the bandroom- Where is he? -checks her watch-

-Kevin runs up-

Kevin: Sorry Becca. I had to wrok on some notes for chemistry.

Becca: I still don't understand why you insist on walking me to my dorm every night.

Kevin: I just don't like the idea of you walking alone in the dark.

Becca: The rape rates here are pretty low.

Kevin: Still. I want to make sure you stay in the v club until you're ready to go and not get forced out.

Becca: It's like that one techno song.

Kevin: My holy virgin.

-Becca smiles and they make thier way to the dorm.-

Becca: Kevin.....

Kevin: Yeah?

Becca: I'm ready. I've been ready for a while.

Kevin: I know. You've just been scared.

Becca: How'd you know?

Kevin: Hanging around Jordan and your brother gets to you after a while.

Becca: That's true.

-they get to her dorm room-

Kevin: So you want ot do this now or later.

Becca: I've kept you waiting long enough. We need to do this now.

Kevin: Are you sure. I'll only do this if you're absolutely ready.

-they go int oher room and as soon as the door shuts start makeing out. Kevin takes his shirt off and takes Becca's off for her.-

Kevin: If at any point you need me to stop then tell me okay.

Becca: Stop worrying about me and just go for it.

-Kevin's jeans go off and onto the floor followed by Becca's skirt and bra. Becca sneaks a look and she can tell Kevin's hard-

-Kevin takes off her underware and pushes in. Becca flinches but nods for him to go on. He stars to move and twenty minutes later they

are lieing next to each other panting.-

Kevin: So how was it.

Becca: It hurt. But still I don't have any regrets.

-someone knocks at the door-

Kevin: Who the hells knocking at this time of night? I thought the walls were sound proof. -pulls blanket over them-

-Becca snuggles up into his chest. Both fall asleep and don't wake up until broad daylight-

-the next day-

Howie: Where'd Kev dissapear to? F'or crying out loud. I didn't see him last night and he wasn't in the dorm this morning.

AJ: Why do you care Howie?

Howie: Because Jc told me to look for Becca. And since I figure that Kevin will know where she is I figured I'd look for him.

Justin: maybe he was with his girl?

Howie: You don't mean?.....Oh wow.....

Justin: maybe.....

Howie: And they finally show up.

-Becca and Kevin are walking together down the hallway. Kevin has his arm around Becca's waist-

Becca: Hey guys. Sorry we're late.

Justin: definitely past 2nd base

Justin/Aj: hamo plate

Kevin: That's for us to know and for you to not find out.

-Becca goes red-

Jordan beck where were you we need ya?

Becca: Sorry. I was up late. And I forgot to set my alarm. Lets go.

Jordan: beck got laid! oh you dog

-playfully shoves kev-

Becca: Stop.

Jordan: got to quit thinking while i'm around.

Kevin: Relax Becca.

Jordan: i heard that Juju!

-justin smile sna dslids away from her-

Becca: We should get going. The concert starts in a couple of hours.

-they hurry off-

-that night-

Jordan: i'm screwedi'mscrewedi'mscrewi'mscrewed

Becca: No we're not. Things will be fine.

Jc: reverse phycology. and jinxs

Jordan: i'm screwedi'mscrewedi'mscrewi'mscrewed

Professor: And now ladies and gentlemen! We now persent you wit
Miss Jordan Glenn Miss Rebecca Marsh and Mr. Joshua Chasesz!

-they head out and jordan acts ditzy-

-they start out with jc's song-

-then Jordan's song-

Jc: well i wrote this and they agree it is good so if you hate it then throw something soft

Becca: Or a few stones.

Jordan: um.... lets see i had sudden insprtaion wrote it all down and said here it is hate? too bad all i have

-chuckles-

Becca: This was actually just an old poem I'd written a few years back. Hope you enjoy.

-and what basiclly happened at the toehr thingamabober-

-they all loved it yeah yeah yeah-

-we get the idea-

-graduation three years later-

Becca: Finally.

Kevin: Yeah.

Justin: damn

Nick: You hear about Howie and Haley?

Jordan: fuck

Lance: huh?

Becca: What's wrong Jordan?

Jordan: no fuck to this whole thing ya know?

Jordan: like fuck this is cool just.. yeah

Brian: I know what you mean. I'm ready to be away from this place.

Jordan: i am 21 almost 22 and getting into this record deal for all my shit i've done along with C

AJ: Anyways What were you saying about the horndog and Haley?

Jc: yeah it ain't shit. we will be superstars!

Becca: You guys will do great.

Jordan: prego? hitched? shotgun wedding?

Nick: Engadged. Howie proposed last night.

Jordan: oh double fuck!

Nick: And no Haley is no preggo. Thank god.

Jordan; fart

AJ: Last thing we need is more Howies running around.

Jordan: that means i'm all alone then with this

Lance: waht?

Jc: yuor shitting us!

Chris: uh-uh!

Becca: What?

Kevin: Huh?

Nick: No way.

AJ: Holy cow.

Jordan: just kidding! i'm on the pill

-jordan walks off-

Lance: oh you bitch!

-runs after her-

Brian: Thank god. Don't scare me like that!

-jc follows-

-runs after Jordan-

-after graduation they are all sitting together-

Becca: S other than Jordan and Jc do any of us know what we're going to do now?

-joey/kelly, jordan/brian, lance/aj, kevin/becca, justin/jc, chris/nick all together in each other's arms-

Lance: not yet. maybe i'll become their manager

Jordan/Jc: hell yeah

Justin: try to find a teaching job somewhere. or become indian jones!

Chris: going to medical school

Nick: ditto.

Joey: new york and her and i will become performers-

Jordan: maybe joe and i will star in a movie and i'll do the theme song or something

Joey: funny j

AJ: That's great. I'm going to the portland orchestra.

Jordan: your right. i wouldn't be caught dead acting

-falls over fake dead-

Joey: zip it

Kevin: That's pretty good.

Becca: I'll probably start writing again.

Jordan: maybe AJ will be in the band i'll be conducting for the theme

song of joe's an di's movie

Jordan: and brian will be the chef!

Jc: okay zip it J!

Kevin: There's a few major labs in Oregon that I'm looking at.

Justin: what would i be?

Jordan: the history tutor for the little ones

Brian: Relax C I won't poison your food. Unless you piss me off enough. -grins-

Jc: uhg

-justin rubs his shoulders-

Becca: You'd do really good as a teacher Justin.

Kevin: Yeah you're probably the best with kids.

Justin:t hanks. your a good writer. maybe you will will write the book that the movie is based off of!

Jordan: yeah! good on Justin -air five-

Becca: Probably not. I actually hope that my novels don't get turned into movies. It ruins the entire story.

Joey: we will make sure this one will be four-star

Becca: You'd better.

Jordan: hwoie, haley what are yal doing?

Howie: Haley's going into nurseing and just doing photogarchy on the side.

-jordan smiled-

Haley: -laughs- I fuess it just runs in the family.

Howie: I found a job at a new magazine comapny. So basiacclly I'll be takeing pictures of hot models in the latest fashions. Though I met a couple of them and they probably could stand to gain ten pounds.

Jordan: you will be the photographer and jc and i's photshoots. oha nd joe/kelly's

Jordan: and for beck's books too!

Everyone: shut up Jordan!

Jordan: well..... you never know what lies ahead. fun to play with it cause you know there is a tiny chance it won't happen so just play with it

Jordan: play with the clouds and maybe they can take you away in your greatest fantasies

Kevin: Still. We've got our whole lives ahead of us. Who knows what could happen.

Jordan: come what may..... we will always be friends right?

Jc: yeah

Justin: yeah

Lance: eyah

Becca: Come what may.

Chris: eyah

Kevin: yea

Brian: Hell yes.

Joey/Kelly: oh yeah

Howie/Haley: u huh

AJ: Yup.

Jordan: come what may..... come what may..... i will love
you til my dying day

EL FIN!

THE END!