

“Yes our game night is complete!” Chris burst through the front doors, slamming it with his hip and jogging into the kitchen. He holds it up and four pairs of eyes either roll or go wide-eyed.

“No dude.”

“Nada.”

“Bull shit.”

“We are never letting you choose again.”

“Chris what did you choose?” One girl runs down the stairs and hits her head on the wall in complaint.

The other girl who just got down the stairs jumps up and down in glee. “I’ve always wanted to play *NSYNC Backstage Pass Game!”

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“Okay, so we have the rules down. Jordyn, you go first.” She sighs and flicks the spinner, missing and the sending the spinner across the table into Lance’s lap.

“Okay, so I got a Lance. Now what do I do?” Lance chuckles.

“Jordyn, come on.” Lance puts the spinner back on the table and Jordyn spins it better, landing on a one.

“All my luck.” Jordyn slides her and Jc’s piece over and gives the spinner to Justin and Lance.

“And it is a... five.” They move there place and they go around the circle till Jordyn and Jc land on Justin.

“Okay, so we pull a card and ask you a question on Justin.” Chris pulls a card off the top of the deck and reads off the question. “Okay, so ‘what is Justin’s last name?’ Shit.”

“Timberlake” Jordyn and Jc say in unison. They grab one of the Justin’s off the board and shove it into their white tray and pass the spinner to Justin and Lance. They also reach Justin and Becca pulls a card.

“What kind of perfume does Justin wear?” Lance stares at Justin who is pondering the question.

“You should know this man.” Justin holds up a finger.

“I think when this came out I was wearing Abercrombie Wood, right?” Becca nods and Lance sighs in relief. Becca and Chris are the next one’s who land on Lance.

Jordyn pulls a card. “Lance has a pet named Dirk. What type of animal is it?”

“Ferret. I hate that damn thing.”

“Only because I asked you to watch him, and you find him tearing your bed to shreds!” Lance crosses his arms and Jordyn puts the card on the table. Joey was the one who got all five of them first, and then the race to the front stage was hectic.

“Damn, I don’t have that one!”

“Becca, why did you have to steal our spot?”

“I’m gonna win!”

“No your not, we just stole your place.”

“Damn it they shouldn’t be winning this!” Jordyn and Jc land on a security guard and win the game. Jordyn yawns and goes upstairs.

“Never letting Chris choose a game again.” Jc goes to the kitchen and the others throw everything down and follow him.

“Becca, you thought it was fun right?” Becca smiles and pats his head.

“Of course sweetie.” Becca goes upstairs. Chris cleans up the game, putting it with all the other *NSYNC things in his storage closet. Chris goes into the kitchen, deciding Jordyn was the best at choosing games.

“At least we know Joey knows more about us then we do ourselves.”