

-we start our story off at a local police/detective station.-

Lance: Okay everyone. another day at the office!

Jc: Don't remind us. I've got another day dealing with prank calls and lunatics with messy relationships.

-jordyn looks like the dead as she walks into the office-

Jc: Morning Jordan.

Jordyn: meh -she goes into her office setting up her laptop-

Jc: Anyone seen Chris? I know he's on nightshift but he should still be here.

Chris: -snoring away at his desk-

Joey: figures

Lance: Figures. Hey did anyone apply for the new secretary job yet?

-enter Justin-

Justin: Sorry I'm late. Traffic was hell as usual.

-jordyn comes out of her office and sits on joey's desk sipping her coffee
groaning-

Justin; Hey Jordan. How are you feeling?

Jordyn: meh

Joey: you need more sleep

Justin: You go take a nap. I'll handle things here.

Jordyn: you try having two kids needing to be feed by your nipples every two hours, then we talk!

-jordyn sips her coffee-

Jordyn: who's our secretary?

Lance; We don't have one. That's the problem. Christina our old one left last month cause she was moving out of state. We've had the position up for grabs but we haven't had any applicants yet.

Jc; Jordyn if those kids are being that much of a pain then hire a sitter or mother's helper.

Jordyn: i did. who do you think is with them right now? uhg i think i'm just gonna bring them in to work. i can't take maternity leave because god hates me and i should be with them right now because they need to have breast milk which is all about supply and demand

Jordyn: i can't quit because then i'll be out on the streets and kicks out of my loft

Jc: Don't worry. I'll be willing to he-oh hang on got a call. -answers- 911
whats your emergency?

Lance; That's your cue joe.

Joey: yep. here -takes jordyn's coffee drinking half of it then handing it back- me is ready. let chrissy sleep

-jordyn growls and goes to her office-

Lance; I'm going with you then. Nobody goes alone here. -follows Joey-
-they head out to... taking care of whatever stuff the person was calling about-

-that night when Jordyn gets to her loft-

Becca; Hey you're back. How was work?

Jordyn: at least i didn't have to go anywhere today. where are the kids?

Becca; Sleeping like little angels. Thankfully so is Connor.

Jordyn: okay -jordyn stis down- uhg i should be breastfeeding them. I can't take leave and taking them to work... i'm not sure

Becca; You don't have to breastfeed. You can use formula. i used a lot with Connor. -goes over to couch where a sleeping toddler is curled up sucking his thumb-

Jorydn: but i always told myself if i had kids i would breastfeed. my mother wished she did it with my little sister

Becca; If you want I can let you borrow my breast pump.

Jordyn: its better then nothing. hey you need a job right?

Becca; Oh yes. Don't get me wrong i love working with your kids but i need something that will last more than a couple months.

Jordyn: there is an opening

Jordyn: as a secretary

Becca: Where? At the station? Okay. I'll apply first thing in the morning.

-jordyn nods and hears her kids crying and goes to them-

inner jordyn: why me?

Becca; So I'll see you in the morning or do you need me to stay the night tonight?

Jordyn: see ya -goes to her kids room-

Becca; Okay. Come on Connor. It's time to go sweetie. -gently shakes the kid awake. She takes him out to the car and heads home-

-next morning-

-jordyn comes in with the kids-

Jorydn: bitch me out lance your ass is hanging above my fireplace

Jc; Oh my god! They're so cute!

Lance; Flamer

Jc: Yeah since when is that news?

Joey: well they actually do

Jc: They look just like you Jordyn.

Jordyn: they have some of their father in them too

-her face falls then goes back to a straight face-

Lance; Well just make sure they don't get in the way of your work. -goes into his office-

-jordyn takes them to her office and jc is basically all over them-

Jc; Whose the cutest little things? You are! You are! -is going gaga over them-

Jordyn: oh Lance?!

Lance: yeah?

Jordyn: have an applicant for ya -hands his a sheet-

Lance: Thank you! -takes the paper- Well it looks like she qualifies. When is she going to be able to come in for the interview?

Jordyn: well she is watching her kid right now..... i don't know i'm gonna have to ask her

-jordyn picks up tyler and rocks him in her arms as he begins to fuss-

-Jc meanwhile is fussing over angelica who is giggling and cooing happily-

Jordyn: -she lifts up her shirt- he's hungry and unless you want to watch...

-pushes her bra off her boob and attaches tyler-

Jc: I'm gay doll. Not interested.

Jorydn: i know that. talking about Lance

-Lance mumbles something incomprehensible and leaves the room-

-jordyn goes back to work-

-later that day-

-lance had called becca about the interview and she comes in with Connor-
Becca; I'm really sorry but the babysitter was sick and i didn't have time to call anyone else. I promise he'll be a little angel here. Right Connor? -looks at the kid-

-chris walks into the room staring at the kid-

Chris: hey dude. want to see what a police officer does?

Connor: can i mommie?

Becca; Okay. Just be good okay? -looks at Chris.- If he starts getting rambunctious just let me know okay?

-chris nods and takes Connor-

-jordyn walks into the room holding angelica-

Jordyn: oh hey Becca

Becca; Hey Jordyn. Hey angie.

-jc of course is at his desk with tyler-

Jordyn: you here for an interview?

Becca; Yeah. Your boss called me. Where is he?

Jordyn: i'll show you -walks her to his office- warning he's a little stuck up

Becca: A lot of bosses are. -looks irritated for a split second- Trust me I know.

Jordyn: lance open this door bub

Lance; It's unlocked!

-she opens it leading in becca-

lance; Hi. i'm Lance and you're hired.

Jordyn: err.....

Becca; That's a little sudden don't you think?

lance; Yeah. just kidding. Anyways sit down we'll ask you some questions and then see how your secretarial skills work and then we'll see if you qualify.

Becca; Okay.

Jordyn: oh crap -her pager is going off- lance hold her i got to deal with this

-hands her daughter to lance running from the room-

Lance: Errr...

Becca: I'll take her. -takes the baby.- You're not good with kids are you?

Lance; No not really. So lets begin shall we?

-about an hour later-

Lance; Well it looks like you're qualified. Eight o'clock tomorrow?

Becca: Okay. Sounds good.

-jordyn walks into the room dropping papers on his desk-

Jordyn: murder

Lance; Oh god. -sighs exasperatedly- Damnit. what can you tell me?

Jordyn: well she and he were found in the ally still in each other, gun shot wounds to the head

-shows him the pics-

Lance; Oh god. -shakes his head- I want everyone on this got it?

Jordyn: got it -picks up angelica leaving-

Becca; So I'll see you all in the morning. -is getting up to leave when Connor comes running to the room-

Becca; Connor! Sweetie what did mommy tell you about running indoors?

Connor: but mommy chrissy let me hold his gun!

Becca: WHAT!

Chris: it wasn't loaded

-he is leaning in the doorway-

Lance: Oh no. Take it somewhere else you two.

Becca; Come on Connor.

Jordyn: see ya becca

Connor: bye chris!

Chris: bye kid

Becca; Later. -shoots Chris a look before leaving-

-chris meeps-

Chris: it wasn't loaded and it was on safety

Jc; Chris. You don't know what it's like being a parent. And toddlers have a habit of getting themselves hurt no matter what precautions you take.

Jc; I've been around them alot. i know.

Chris: uhg -gets to work-

-meanwhile-

Justin: man. A double homicide in that neighborhood? That's something you don't see every day.

Jordyn: duh -looks at the bodies- dang they were busy

Justin: Looks like it. Who could have done this?

-they had left the neighbor hood wasn't far-

Jordyn: someone jealous? someone pissed? religious group sacrifice?

Justin; Religious group sounds a bit far fetched.

Jordyn: we start by figuring out who the heck they are and tell their families

Justin: So did they find any ID on them?

-jordyn nods and show shim-

Justin: Mandy Moore and Nick Lachey

Jordyn: poor kids. lets tell their families.

-she looks at the faces on the people. she looks happy and the guy too. its

odd since the gun shots are in their heads-

-they go and find their families and tell them-

Justin: They sounded convincing.

Jordyn: but didn't you notice one of the moms didn't cry, just looked at the ground, like she knew it would happen

Justin: Maybe she knew something like this was bound to happen eventually? Like she knew the killer? Just a thought.

Jordyn: who knows.

-they get back to the main office-

Jordyn: how is everything going on here?

Jc: It's okay. I'm not saying the q-word though.

Jordyn: the what word?

Justin: The q-word. You know. q-u-i-e-t

Jordyn: got it

-she goes and checks up on her kids-

Jc: they were little angels the whole time. Tyler fussed a bit but after a little bouncing he settled down just fine.

Jordyn: good. very good

-she goes to lance's office to tell him what she and Justin found-

Lance; Okay. It's a start. So we've got names and possible suspects.

Jordyn: i think their parents are partly involved. and i think the families hate each other

Lance: Romeo and Juliet case?

Jordyn: guys parents think the girls a slut and want her gone, same with her parents for him. But yeah.

Jordyn: but i think they went off a deep end and both hooked up to kill them both. Its not conclusive

Lance; Well I want you and Justin working on this as much as possible got it?

Jordyn: well duh

-she stands up-

Jordyn: on a side note, i'm going to be bringing my kids in daily until they stop nursing and i can feel safe with them with a babysitter

Lance; okay. Just make sure they don't keep you from doing your job.

Jorydn: because of my job they are here, remember? -walks out-

Inner Lance: Oh boy.

-the next day-

Becca; Ahh first day on the job. Finally something to keep me busy other than my son.

-jordyn called in the families to be interviewed-

Jordyn: yep its fun around here

Becca; Should be. I sadly don't have much to do right now.

Jordyn: you will trust me. if you excuse me i have to interview some murderers -walks off-

-but then her kids start to cry-

Jordyn: oh boy.....

Becca; I'll handle it Jordyn you go do your job.

Jordyn: no, they are mine after all. Justin, interview them and stall them while you can then i'll be in

-Becca shrugs and gets to work-

-Jordyn goes to her kids changing their diapers-

-jordyn soon goes back tot he interview-

Jordyn: hi parents of two dead teens

M-Mom: Please. What is this about?

Jordyn: where did your daughter go two nights ago?

M-Mom: She said she was going to her friends house to study. Exams were coming up and she wanted to score high.

Jordyn: what about your son? -looks at the other parents-

N-Dad: He said he was planning on staying with his guy friends. Guys night out I guess. A gentleman's evening if you will.

Jordyn: and you had no clue they were instead going to be meeting up with each other?

M-Mom: We thought we had made it perfectly clear to her that she wasn't allowed to see that boy again

N-Dad: Same with our son

Jordyn: you didn't answer my question. did you or did you not?

M-Mom: we did not know

N-Dad: We were unaware

-jordyn leans back in her chair-

Jordyn: you're telling the truth -looking at Mandy's mom and Nick's dad-
but you two seem to have something going on -looks at nick's mom and
mandy's dad-

Jordyn: you two knew

N-Mom: I... No! Never!

M-Dad: I knew. But how could i have stopped her?

Jordyn: you could have put a bullet in his head but accidently kill her too

M-Dad: You're accusing me of killing my little girl! My angel! My baby!

Jordyn: you didn't mean to hurt her too

M-Dad: I would never hurt her!

Jordyn: you wanted him dead. Your wife too. and they wanted your son
dead -points to mandy's parents-

N-Mom: We couldn't stand her yes. But we never wanted her dead! We just
wanted her to leave our son alone!

N-Dad: Molly enough. just tell the truth

Jordyn: i can tell you're lying.

Jordyn: you probably hated them before hand and then you just decided to
pair together and have him kill them.

N-Mom: I wanted her gone. Out of the picture. So I followed them. Her
father followed her. We just wanted to tell them to stay away from each
other. but things got out of hand. Next thing we know our children are

dead. -starts crying-

-mandy's dad is silent-

Jordyn: why did you bring your gun with you Mr. Moore? she didn't, but you did. why? i can see heavy guilt on your face.

Jordyn: -stands up- you wanted him dead you were going to kill him no matter what!

-justin is recording it all-

M-Dad: No matter what i did to scare him away he kept coming back. The brat had no fear. So I thought i'd make it hit home this time. I didn't want to kill him. Just scare him. But when I saw him with my little girl. Taking her innocence...I couldn't hold back any longer.

Jordyn: and she tried to stop you...

N-Mom: Yes. I tried to get him to calm down but it was no use.

Jordyn: one bullet was found in her head, but his head he had it straight through. you killed him and your daughter too, which pleased her, Mrs.

Lackey

Jordan: you two are under arrest for the murder of Mandy Moore and Nick Lackey, and you two are held as accomplices. anything you say can and will be used against you -and so on-

-they are taken away-

Justin: One more day. One more justice delivered.

Jordyn: yep and me is tired

Justin: You head home. I'll take care of the files.

-jordyn nods and gathers up her kids-

Jordyn: bye guys

Becca: Later everyone. -has her purse in hand- I'll see you all later

-Joey and Chris enter for the night shift-

Jc: Hey guys.

Chris: man what a day

Jc: What happened?

Chris: everything

Jc: Normal day then. -goes back to watching the computer screen-

Lance; Well with those two in custody and the others being held as accomplices we should have this case in the bag. I'll see you all tomorrow?

Jordyn: yeah

Jc; The night shift guy is late so I'll stay here for a little longer. I'll see you all later.

-Lance nods and heads out to his car to get home and finally rest-

-jordyn gathers the kids and leaves-

Joey: So Chris what did you think of the new girl?

Chris: she's okay. i like her kid a lot. but i don't think she wants me to be anywhere near her from now on

Joey: Just don't let the kid near your gun from now on and maybe you'll be able to grab that hot ass of hers. Seriously. She's what 26? And she's had a kid. Dude you cannot mess up with that.

Chris: true... -he grins- she does have a nice ass

Joey: And a sweet pair of tits. How much of 'em are from having the kid I wonder.

-chris chuckles and gets to work-

-the next morning-

Becca; I'm so sorry about this but Connor's babysitter called in sick and there aren't any daycares nearby who will take walk ins. I promise he'll be on his best behavior.

Lance; Okay. just keep him out of the way.

Jc; Not many calls today. Thank god. With Jordyn gone the last thing we need is a major crisis on our hands.

Justin: Where is she anyways?

Connor: mommie?

Becca; Yes sweetie?

Connor: can i play with Chrissy again? please? i'll be good!

Becca; Eh.....-for a split second she's irritated but then it goes back to calm- Okay. But no guns this time okay? And Officer Kirkpatrick might be tired or busy so don't bother him to much okay?

Lance: Please. Anything to keep him out of trouble.

Connor: yay! -goes to chris-

Chris: hey kid -pulls him into his lap-

Inner Becca; Lets just hope he's not acting nice for show. the last thing i need is a repeat of Connor's father.

-jordyn comes into the building looking ready to blow-

Jc: Hey Jordyn.

Justin; Hey.

Jordyn: no talking -goes to her office-

Lance: Great. Another one of her moods. Anyways we need everyone working on a new case.

Justin; What is it this time?

Lance; Drug and sex trafficking.

Joey: Great, The last thing we need in this town.

Lance: i want everyone on their guard and I want there to be extra caution on the roads.

-suddenly lots of swear words come from Jordyn's office-

-Chris covers Connor's ears without even thinking-

-everyone is silent. Becca looks a bit surprised at Chris before getting up and going to her son-

Connor: Chrissy i want to hear!

Chris: your mom will kick my butt

Becca; -whispering through her teeth- damn right I will.

-Jordyn storms out of her office-

Jordyn: who the hell took my damn laptop i know i left it here yesterday

and it isn't here now!

Lance: Wasn't me.

Justin: Not me.

Becca; Never went near it.

Joey: Why would I steal a laptop?

Jordyn: beats the shit out of me -she kicks the wall leaving a dent-

Lance; Calm down. we'll keep an eye out for it. In the meantime you can use mine.

-Jordyn goes into his office-

-she mumbles things under her breath-

-Becca goes back to her desk and starts working-

-about five minutes later she gathers her things up-

Lance: Taking the day off?

Jordyn: if I had my laptop I wouldn't get behind, and yes I'm taking it whether you let me or not

Lance: Fine. I'll just take it out of your vacation time.

Jordyn: this should count as sick leave but you're just that type of an ass

Lance: yeah yeah yeah.

-jordyn shoves him on her way out the door-

Justin: She's got a temper but I've never seen her just walk out like that before.

Chris: i wonder what is wrong

Becca: I'll stop by her house later tonight.

Connor: mommie is she gonna be okay?

Becca: I don't know Connor. i hope so.

-Connor goes back to messing with Chris's computer while he did paper work-

Becca: careful Chris. That kid is a hacker in training.

Chris: not worried

Becca: If he finds anything you don't want him to find just let me know.

Chris: i don't have porn on there if that's what your wondering

Becca: Good.

Joey: You did once but you moved it to your home computer.

Becca: I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that.

-chris grins-

Inner Justin: wow joe. way to ruin it for Chris.

-that night-

Becca: Jordyn? -walks in- are you okay?

-no one is home but it is messy-

becca: Huh.

Inner Becca: That's not like her. She's such a neat freak. I envy her so much.

-next day at work-

-jordyn doesn't show or call or send an email to people-

Becca: Has anyone heard from her?

Lance; Nope.

Jc: Nada

Justin: no.

Joey: Definitely not me.

Chris: me neither

Becca; I'm calling her cell.

Jc: it might be off

Becca: It's worth a shot though. -dials her number-

-no one answers-

Becca: Okay now I'm worried.

Jc: this is odd

Lance; How long has it been since she's been gone?

Becca; Less than twenty-four hours I can tell you that much. but the kids were gone too.

Jc: i don't think we need to worry. the kids are with her most likely. no one would want to kidnap her

Becca; But when I stopped by her apartment the whole apartment was a disaster area. Knowing her she'd never leave the place a mess.

Chris: how disastrous like? like things were everywhere like they were used and not put away or like someone ransacked it?

Becca: Ransacked. Then again considering how clean she keeps that place the most insignificant misplacing of something could give the appearance of it being ransacked. But yes it was almost impossible to get in.

Becca: I'll try again later but I'm still worried.

Jc: like I said don't worry about it! she's probably taking a vacation or something

Lance: well she doesn't get sick leave so if she doesn't show its taking out of her vacation time

Justin: You can be a real ass at times Bass.

Lance; With this job you have to be.

-Justin rolls his eyes and get to work-

-jc sighs and gets to work as well-

-two weeks pass-

Lance; For the love of god where is she!

-she shows up at the office and they all stare at her in shock-

lance; well you finally show up.

Becca; Hey Jordyn. we missed you.

-jordyn rolls her eyes-

Jordyn: if i could i would quit with you as a boss bass

Lance; Shut it and get back to work.

-jordyn is ready to punch him-

Jc: you know Jordyn he's ready to fire your ass and you have no more vacation time

Jordyn: because I am not allowed to be sick

Lance; What!

Becca; So that's what happened.

Jordyn: i would have said something but I was stuck in a bed barley able to move. and my kids nearly died!

-lance rolls his eyes and jordyn growls-

Lance; Fine. I'll let you off this time. Just get to work and don't bother me.

Jordyn: i should punch you in the face!

Justin: Calm down Jordyn. Lets just try and work on this case.

-jordyn takes a deep breath-

Jordyn: what is the case?

Justin: The sex and drug trafficking. We've managed to tie it to a couple groups. And we think we may know where one of their centers of operations is.

-jordyn walks away from lance, after she slaps him hard across the mouth cutting his lip-

Inner Lance; If she wasn't t he best we had I would have fired her years ago. -he storms to his office-

Jordyn: well i found my laptop i'm happy about that so lets get to work

Becca: Good luck on the case guys.

Joey: I'm gonna head out for patrol. See you all later.

Chris: later

Becca; Stay safe.

-jordyn goes into her office to work on her case-

inner jordyn: i hate that Bass ass so much. it was so much better before i had the twins. he hates kids the freak

-Justin comes into her office-

Justin; You've got great kids. Lance is just a high-strung bastard.

Jordyn: they are still in the hospital but they are awake and moving. my poor babies..... they are so little and i nearly lost them

Justin: If they're anything like their mom they'll get through this no sweat.

-jordyn chuckles and they get to work-

-a couple hours later-

Justin: Hang on. -he's looking at one of the profiles on the case- Look at this guy.

-jordyn looks-

Justin: I don't know about you but this guy looks familiar somehow.

Jordyn: yeah....

Jordyn: i can't quite put my finger on it.

Justin: He was arrested for domestic violence but he got out after about a year. He only moved here recently.

Jordyn: not too sure he fits the profile, but he is creepy and might be a lead

Justin: I'll put it here just in case. -puts it in the save pile-

-that night-

-Lance tells Justin and Jordyn they need to stay late for the case.-

Jordyn: i can't

lance: we have girls going missing left and right and the violence is still

continuing. I want you two working late and that's final.

Becca: Jordyn if you're worried about your kids I can check up on them for you.

Jordyn: I can't Bass! No Becca i have to go and file some stuff for them

Becca: Okay. i'll see you tomorrow then. -leaves-

Jordyn: Lance quit being a selfish bastard okay? I have some things that are more important right now then girls going missing

Lance; the families are worried sick and they could be in a brothel by now being raped. How is that not important?

Jordyn: i have very tiny kids that are still sick and if i don't pay these damn bills and fill out paperwork they won't take care of them!

Jordyn: of course i want these girls safe but right now.... my family is ten times more important. but you don't have a family or a soul do you bass?

Lance; I have a family. i want to protect my sister and parents as much as you want to protect your kids. And right now the best way I can do that is to get people working on this case.

Jordyn: Justin can work on it right now and I will hopefully be here in the morning

Lance: -sigh- Okay. Just try to be here in the morning.

-jordyn is surprised by the sudden change, but quickly leaves-

inner jordyn: thought he'd fire me on the spot

-meanwhile-

-Becca is picking up Connor from daycare and is arguing with the lady in

charge-

Becca; So you mean to tell me that you did absolutely nothing to stop the bullying happening to my son? Good god what kind of monster are you! My son is not his father. He never was and never will be. So until you can tell that to the other children and their mothers I don't think I'll be taking my son here anymore.

-Connor is holding her legs tightly still lightly crying-

Becca; Come on hun. -picks him up- We're going home. You'll take a nice hot bath and then get all warm and cozy in bed. Have you had dinner yet or did that lady starve you as well? -walks out-

Connor: i just wanted them to stop.....

Becca: You didn't hit any of them did you?

Connor: Chrissy told me to stand up for myself but its hard. yes i have boo-boo's

Becca; Well I'm proud of you for being strong. Don't worry. Things will eventually get better. Just be the best person you can be. -puts him in the car-

Inner Becca: See what you've done Alex? See the suffering you've caused your son?

-the next morning-

Becca: Okay Connor. just stay here and play with your toys while mommy works okay?

Justin: Hey Becca.

-chris comes in-

Chris: hey guys

Becca: Morning. -leans in and whispers- Thank you for helping my son.

Chris: yeah. no problem

-smiles and goes over to Connor-

Justin: Hey Chris? -holds the profile out- Do you recognize this guy?

-chris looks over-

Chris: yeah i've had to deal with him sometimes

Justin: Alex McLean. Looks like this guy has a record a mile wide. Was accused of murder but was never imprisoned for it.

-Chris takes a look-

-jordyn comes in looking better. she walks up to them-

-Becca looks away and goes back to typing-

Chris: yeah he might be involved in this

Connor: can I see the picture Chrissy?

Becca: Don't show him.

Chris: see? -shows him the picture-

-connor squints at it-

Connor: daddy?

-Becca bites her lip and pulls Connor back-

Justin: That's your dad?

Connor: i know it is! -Connor tugs the folder from chris's hand- mommy see its daddy!

Becca; Yes yes i know. Now go back to your toys please Connor.

Justin: Becca we might need to question connor for a bit.

Connor: is that oaky mommy?

Becca: Fine fine. -sighs- Go ahead and take him.

-connor goes with jordyn-

-Becca holds her head in her hands shaking it-

-chris looks at becca-

Chris: i'm not going to ask

Becca: Please don't. i made a serious mistake several years ago and the only good thing that came of it was my son.

Chris: okay -goes to work-

Lance: I hear we've got a breakthrough in the case?

Chris: yeah. Connor

Lance; The little ankle biter?

-chris nods-

Becca; yes. Now if you don't mind please let me work.

-elsewhere-

Justin: Connor. Can you tell us more about this man?

-connor says everything he can-

Justin: Thanks kiddo. You can go back to your mom now.

-connor nods and heads off-

Jordyn: holy crap

Justin: That is one twisted sob. Who would have thought that he could have spawned a kid like that.

Jordyn: man -rubs her face- makes me happy that the twins don't have a dad

Justin: Did Becca ever mention Connor's dad to you?

-jordyn shakes her head-

Justin: That girl works her butt off. I just hope she doesn't end up getting hurt.

Jordyn: yeah -jordyn takes a deep breath-

Lance: -enters the room- So do you think we should bring the bastard in for questioning or what?

Jordyn: go ahead

Lance; I'll send Chris and Joey over.

-jordyn nods-

Lance: Be ready to deal with a psycho.

-Lance sends out Chris and Joey and goes back to his office-

Becca; Oh god. Connor we need to go home now sweetheart.

-Becca gets up and goes out of the room-

-jordyn goes after her-

Jordyn: where are you going?

Becca: if Alex sees me or Connor he'll kill us.

Jordyn: we won't let that happen got it now come back inside its safer here

Becca: You don't understand. I had to sneak out of our home in the dead of night to get away from him. Connor was only about a year and a half old at the time. Alex is incredibly violent and won't hesitate to kill.

Jordyn: come on Connor you can play in my office

-connor looks at his mom-

Becca; Go with her baby.

-connor takes Jordyn's hand and jordyn grabs becca's-

Jordyn: come on he comes near you i'll throw something at him that's sharp

Becca: Please. I just don't want Connor hurt.

-Becca goes into Jordyn's office and a few minutes later they hear the sirens approaching and alex being taken into the building.-

Jordyn: don't worry okay? -opens the door to her office- we won't let him come near you -she leaves the room-

-a few moments later the door opens and becca jumps in her seat-

Becca; Oh god.

Chris: hey its okay its just me.

Becca: Thank heaven.

-chris locks the door sitting down next to it on the couch- jordyn wanted me or joey in here

Becca; I can't tell you how much i detest him. The only good thing he ever gave to me was that little boy playing over there. -nods to connor-

-connor waves to chris who waves back-

Chris: yeah you told me that earlier.

Becca: After I got pregnant...I couldn't go home. I could really...But i was so scared of what would happen. i didn't want to have an abortion. I'm pro choice but I choose not to do that. And I couldn't bear the idea of giving my child away. I should have just faced my parents and come home.

Chris: you don't have to tell me this you know

inner chris: she has a hot skirt on

Becca: I don't know why I am. I haven't told anyone the details about this. not even my own parents.

Chris: if it is necessary to this case then we need to know, but i don't think it is

Becca; I know he killed that girl. And there were probably others as well.

Becca: I heard the screams as he killed her. Connor was only a baby then.

-chris's eyes open wide-

Chris: yeah i think we should go into another room and talk about this. i'll have jc come in and watch Connor

-chris stands and opens the door calling jc over. he comes in and instantly begins to bond with the kid-

becca: Okay. Be good connor.

Connor: yes mommy

-chris talks with becca privately-

Chris: tell me ALL that you know -he sets up a recorder-

Becca: I'll have to start from the beginning then. When i was in high school i was dating Alex. Then AJ. I was being young and rebellious and he was the bad boy that every girl wanted. Then one night we ended up having sex. This continued of for a couple months. Then I found out I was the longest relationship he had been in and that he had fucked multiple girls before me and had been a jerk to them. I left him. But a few years later I met up with him again. According to what i had heard he had been having drug and alcohol problems but he supposedly had cleaned up his act. i was dumb enough to believe him and then we started having sex again. Next thing I know I'm pregnant. I moved in with AJ and that's when the abuse started.

-chris nods along watching her face, resisting the urge to look lower-

Becca; It started off with minor shoveling and name calling but then it escalated. I'm surprise that I didn't miscarry Connor. after I had him AJ lightened up a bit. But then he started bringing other women home. By that time i had been abused to the point where i didn't do anything about it. One night he brought a young girl over. She couldn't have been more than 19.

Becca: I was putting connor to bed when i heard the screams. Why I didn't say anything sooner i'll never know. The abuse and bringing home women continued for another two years. Occasionally i would hear the screaming. Finally i got the guts to just leave. It was the best thing I ever did.

Chris: were the screams of him hurting them? raping them? killing them? do you know?

Becca: Likely it was a mixture of all of those things. He would do similar things to me. He'd drag me into the bedroom. Pin me down. slap me. shove me. rape me. he probably did the same thing to those girls only he finished them off.

Chris: if he did kill them are there any signs of it that you can recall?

Becca: I'd find blood on the sheets. Though I'd often mistake it for my own. I found a cord coiled up near the bed. He probably strangled one of them. And the girls that I think he killed were the ones that I never saw or heard run out.

Chris: did you hear or see him getting rid of a body, or items?

Becca; He would often hide things from me. And sometimes when he thought I was asleep I'd hear him dragging something heavy around. I even found a heel outside in the backyard.

-chris nods-

Chris: i'm sort of stunned that this was going on and you just never thought or did anything. i understand why its just hard, i've never seen anything like this before

-jordyn was watching the whole thing going on from behind the window. she knew becca was telling the truth and hated chris for having the hots for her at a time like this-

Becca: If I had said or done anything he would have killed me and or my son. I didn't care about my life at that point. I knew that if i died I wouldn't

even disturb the air. But I wasn't going to be responsible for the death of my own baby.

Becca: And keep it in your pants. My face is up here.

-Chris shakes his head and looks her in the face-

Chris: um, yeah, you can go back to Connor now

-Becca gets up and goes to her son-

-chris leaves walking past jordyn-

Jordyn: smooth

Chris: shut it -heads to his office-

-jordyn and Justin then interview aj-

AJ: Mind telling me what this is about?

Jordyn: so AJ. How many girls have you been in the past?

-she sits down in a chair across from him-

Jusitn: We think you may have something to do with the illegal prostitution going on.

AJ; Yeah right. Sure I'd love to bang some of those missing bitches but I've got nothing to do with it. As for how many broads I've had my way with that's none of your god damn business.

Jordyn: why are you angry? its was just a simple question

AJ; Lets see...Well for starts I got dragged out of my house by cops. Now i'm being questioned for no good reason and now I'm feeling the effects of my hangover.

-jordyn plays becca's recording watch aj calmly-

AJ: I know that bitch. DAMNIT WHERE IS THAT LITTLE WHORE! -stands up slamming his fists on the table-

Jordyn: sit down! try anything and you'll be in more trouble then you are now!

AJ: SHE'S HERE I KNOW IT! WHERE IS THAT SLUT!

Justin: SIT DOWN!

Jordyn: answer my question McLean how many girls have you been with in the past?!

AJ: how the hell would i know? in the past month? maybe ten? most of 'em were hookers.

Inner Justin: This isn't good. A lot of those girls were prostitutes.

Jordyn: were they good in bed? give you what you want?

AJ; Hookers do what they're told. Other wise they don't get any money.

Jordyn: yeah but they still have the right to say no to a man. you just wanted sex free

AJ: Sex is sex. Sorry doll but a guy's got to get some when he needs it.

-jordyn leans forward on the table and she knows where his eyes are now focusing in on-

Inner AJ: Damn. If I can get this bitch to loosen up then maybe I'll have some new material for the business.

Jordyn: i think a lot of women wouldn't like that and would fight you if you tried to force them into something like that. and i think sometimes you

couldn't find anything so you just..... kidnapped

AJ; Yeah right. Kidnapping doesn't work. The bitch eventually rats out on you. Just like the little whore on that tape ratted on me.

Jordyn: thats why you killed them once you finished -jordyn takes a deep breath in and her chest goes out. even jsutin saw that and had to stare-

AJ: Yeah right. Other than some dumb bitch's word what evidence do you have?

Jordyn: why didn't you kill this little bitch? was it because of this little boy? -plays connor's recording-

AJ: That ankle biter ain't my kid. I'm telling you the bitch screwed someone behind my back and used me.

Jordyn: you want to prove it once and for all?

AJ: And stop this? Sure.

Jordyn: we already did. he's your kid. he even looks like you don't you think? -she holds up a picture of connor-

-AJ's eyes go wide for a second-

Jordyn: you don't want to be like your parents but you turned out worse

AJ: You don't know a damn thing about my past.

-justin drops a folder on the table-

Jordyn: parents who were over-protective, never let you do what you wanted, private schooling and gave you everything you want - you had no control

Jordyn: but you have it now, and its costing people their lives

AJ: And so what if it is? I'm an adult now. I can do whatever the fuck I want.

Jordyn: so that includes rape, beating, manipulating, and killing people?

AJ; I get what I want. And I'll do what it takes to get it.

Jordyn: so you admit that you killed several women, and raped and beat many others? and have some under your control

Jordyn: Becca got out from under your control, who says the other girls won't?

AJ; So what? The ones I snuffed deserved it. And so does that bitch and her little ankle biter.

AJ; I should have killed them both when i had the chance.

Jordyn: joey arrest Mr. Mclean for the murder of these list of girls and find out where the rest of them are being kept

-jordyn stands up-

Joey: Got it.

Jordyn: I'm glad my kids' father is dead so I don't have to deal with someone like you -leaves the room with Justin on her tail-

Inner Justin: How could a sweet little boy like connor be the son of such a terrible man?

Justin; Hard to believed that jackass is Connor's dad.

Jordyn: well you know who my kids' dad is you can believe that -they round the corner and Lance meets up with them- case is almost done we

just have to find out where the others are being kept

Lance: I've got some other people working on bringing down the other members. Hopefully we can get some names out of McLean.

-Lance's eyes drop down. he realizes jordyn is wearing a button up shirt that isn't buttoned up all the way and is tight on everything-

Lance; Uh...

Jordyn: men are sick -she unbuttons the shirt and shoves it into his hands walking to her office in only a very..... victoria secret like bra..... to put on her normal shirt-

Lance; Well--clears throat- i guess I should be getting back to work.

-Jc comes out of Jordyn's office-

Jc: what's up Bass? -grins-

Lance; well strangely I found myself aroused by an employee who I have a great deal of difficulty dealing with.

Jc: i noticed -jc chuckles and shakes his head- i don't think it will be too hard for me to know who it was

Lance;e You've always been observant like that. i'm surprised you didn't become a detective.

-jc shrugs-

Jc: i get queasy easily. so what are you gonna do about her?

Lance; I'm not going to respond to her come on's. This is a workplace and I intend to keep it that way.

Jc: she isn't coming onto you that's for sure. she's being herself. did you notice that ever since she had the kids her b's went to big c's?

Lance; really? I wasn't aware. -rolls eyes- Of course i noticed.

Jc: see? -jc points at him- its you because i didn't notice that till she told me when we were talking a few days ago

Jc: no one else noticed from what i've heard

Lance; What can I say?

-jc shrugs-

Lance: She's an attractive woman. You can hardly blame me.

Jc: and you're the last person anyone would expect that to come from your mouth -jc walks off-

Inner Lance: It's true though. -sighs and goes back into his office-

-jordyn goes over to becca who is holding a sleeping connor on the couch in her office-

Jordyn: no one noticed the shirt i wore in to interrogate AJ

Becca: You did what you had to do.

Becca: I'm taking the rest of the day off.

Jordyn: AJ noticed, Justin realized it a few hours after i put it on, and when i run into Lance the first time today his eyes drop from my eyes to my other pair of eyes -points at her chest-

Becca; The man likes you. All the bickering you do. I swear it's like an old married couple.

-Jordyn chuckles-

Jordyn: he hates me more with every passing day. ever since i had kids it seems like i turned into the devil or something

Jordyn: Aj is going to be tried. he confessed and we have it on tape. we are going to find the other girls if Aj can fess up about that or at least give hints

Becca: Am I going to be arrested?

Jordyn: no but you are going to have to testify, connor too

Becca: Good. I'm going to ask Lance for sick leave or vacation time or whatever he can offer me.

Becca; I just can't deal with being here right now.

Jordyn: that's okay

-Becca gets up holding Connor and quickly wiping a tear away-

Jordyn: crying helps with everything

Jordyn: it lets people know your human and have feelings like everyone else

Becca; I haven't had time to cry in years.

-walking away quickly and going out to her car Becca waits till she's alone before she bursts into tears-

Justin; Well you can't say it wasn't an interesting day.

Jordyn: that's for sure

Justin: i just hope that everything turns out well. And hopefully connor can get a good father figure in his life.

Justin; I'm gonna go get some lunch. Want anything?

Jordyn: i'm going to go pick up my kids. they can finally come home. i'm

bringing them back here since stupid Bass won't give me a day's rest

-she grabs her bag and follows justin out-

Justin: I'll keep him off your back for you. I'll see you later?

Jordyn: yeah see ya

-Justin nods and watches her drive off-

-when jordyn gets to the hospital and uses the restroom she lets a few tears fall down her face and chokes a sob, then she gets her kids-

Inner Kids: Mommy! Yay!

Jordyn: i missed you guys a lot. ready to go to mommies work since the big bad wolf won't give little red riding hood a day off?

Inner Kids; Wanna stay with mommy! wanna stay with mommy!

-jordyn chuckles and heads back to the building-

-elsewhere-

Joey: So she was pissed at you? What for?

Chris: i tried to explain that is was such a surprise of her situation and it came out all wrong

Chris: i also let my guard down and looked at her boobs

Joey: that's not gonna win you any points. But Connor needs a father figure. And it looks like you're the best he's got.

-chris sighs-

Chris: i'm not getting anywhere with her

Joey: if you want to get the girl get the kid to like you. Seriously dude the second he starts calling you daddy she'll start warming up to you.

-chris shrugs-

Chris: this should be interesting -chuckles- i'm gonna be a daddy!

joey: Hey he's a good kid. It's not that hard a job. I've got my little girl.

Chris: everyone has kids it seems.

Joey: Lance, Justin, and jc don't.

Chris: i said it seems.

-the next day at work-

-jordyn is playing with her kids in her office-

Becca: They are just adorable.

Jordyn: i know, aren't you Tyler? -Tickles his tummy-

-connor is with chris yet again-

Inner Tyler: heheheheheheheheheheehhehehehehehehehehehehe

-becca goes back to work and justin calls jordyn to go help him with something. lance walks into the room suddenly and jordyn tells him to watch her kids as she runs off with him-

-Lance is dumbfounded-

Lance: Oh boy. I'm not good with kids.

Lance: Uh. -sits down near the babies- Hi there.

-the kids stare-

Inner Tyler: Who is this guy?

-the kids kick their legs and suck on their thumbs staring at him-

Lance: You are pretty cute.

inner angelica: that's our job we have to be cute or we wouldn't get

everything we want

-Lance gets a little more comfortable around the kids and starts playing with them a bit more-

-half an hour later-

-jordyn comes back in-

Jordyn: longer than i thought

-Lance is smiling and playing with the kids. The kids are giggling-

inner jordyn: wow.....

Lance: Oh....-awkward silence GAY BABY BORN!- I was just....Uh keeping them busy.

Jordyn: i can see that

-they look at each other for a few moments-

-connor screams daddy is back in a happy type tone-

Becca: Connor come here. We're going for a car ride.

Jordyn: Becca Aj isn't back he's in jail!

Becca; Then what in blazes is Connor going on about?

-connor pulls away from Becca then runs to the door where Chris walks through-

Connor: daddy! -jumps into chris's arms-

Inner Becca: what the devil?

Chris: hey kid. i'm not your daddy you can just call me..... well i don't know

Connor: i like daddy better -rests his head on his shoulder arms around his

neck-

Chris: why not Chrissy?

Connor: no

Becca; What on earth.

-Chris looks at Becca and Jordyn chuckles-

Becca; Connor what are you going on about?

Jordyn: wow..... -goes back to her office-

-connor is trying to sleep and ignores her-

Becca; I'll be taking my child back now -goes over to Chris and connor-

-Chris tries to give connor back but Connor squeezes his neck-

Chris: ack!

Becca; Connor please release officer Kirkpatrick.

Connor: no

Becca; Connor. -she's using 'the voice'-

Connor: please mommy? -looks at her with pouty eyes sucking his thumb.

he rests his head on chris's shoulder watching her as he begins to fall

asleep again-

Chris: i don't really mind Becca

Becca: -sigh- Okay. He trusts you. And you're probably a better role model

than other people in this world.

-chris smiles. he goes to his desk and sits down in the chair rocking connor-

Inner Becca: Why do I have butterflies in my stomach? I don't have

anything to worry about.

Lance; They're good kids.

Jordyn: yeah.....

Lance; I'll do the paper work. You go get some sleep.

-jordyn stares at lance-

Jordyn: why are you all of a sudden being nice to me?

Lance; I figured I should be nicer to you. I've been a jackass to you lately so

I should try to be nicer.

-jordyn nods slowly-

Jordyn: in other words you have no idea and want to make up an logical reason for it

Lance: Yeah.

-jordyn lays down on the couch and falls to sleep-

-Lance starts working on the paper work-

-few hours later-

-chris is out cold with connor in his arms-

joey: thank god it's not his shift.

Jc: he always passes out like that, but he usually snores

Becca: They hold their mouths open the same way.

Jc: yeah they do. They're happy

Becca: I'm glad for it.

Becca; Tell me something Jc.

Jc: what?

Becca; Is Jordyn always this stressed?

-jc looks at jordyn-

Jc: it really started when she had the kids. Lance changed a lot as well as her. do you even know how she got pregnant?

Becca: I never asked her. Just like she never asked me. But I do think she could use a man in her life. I know i've got no room to talk but still.

Jc: Jordyn has dated and was a virgin, before she was put on a case that Lance insisted she do. Both her and Justin. Lance and Jordyn were on great terms, maybe even something more. When they found the perpetrators of the crime, Lance sent Jordyn and Justin out before back up. Things went bad and they were captured and not found for three months. Justin was battered and Jordyn was raped and a few months pregante, also battered. She has had a lot of therapy and hasn't been the same. Same for Lance and Justin.

Becca: god and I thought I had it bad.

Jc: you do

Becca; They really need to start dating.

Jc: yes they do need to get dates

Jc: i think, its just me who thinks this, but Lance feels responsible for it happening to Jordyn and Jordyn deep down hates Lance for making her do it. He told her if she didn't do the case and go undercover he would fire her

Becca: Well telling her that is definitely not going to win him any points.

Jc: duh

Becca; How about blind dates.

Jc: could work. who would be good for them?

Becca: Opposites attract you know.

-jc sets down his pen-

Jc: you want to hook them up with each other?

Becca: They're a good match.

Jc: true. i know Lance likes her but with Jordyn..... well.....

Becca: As it is they already argue like an old married couple

Jc: uh-huh. it can work. i'll talk with Lance you talk with Jordyn

Becca: Deal. We'll keep it blind date style.

-jc smiles and they high five-

-this startles Chris and Connor a bit but then they go back to where they were before-

Becca: Such an angel.

-later-

Jordyn: a what?

Becca; Blind date. Come on. You've been so focused on your kids and work that you haven't had time for a real social life. You need to put yourself out there.

Jordyn: becca i've never had a date before in my entire life and they only time i have had sex was when their father..... never mind

Becca: Jordyn there is a first time for everything. And this won't have sex unless you want it. I promise.

-Jordyn looks at becca closely-

Jordyn: do i have to wear a skirt or dress?

Becca: A long dress will work just fine. It's a first date so nothing over the top.

-jordyn groans and glares a bit-

Jordyn: ugh fine but your babysitting!

Becca: Of course.

-meanwhile-

Jc: come on Lance!

Lance; I've got work to do Jayce.

Jc: so does everyone else in this office! but they actually save time for social lives

Lance; My life is dedicated to keeping this town safe. I can't afford to be wasting time.

Jc: she's hot

Lance; There's a lot of girls like that.

Jc: you are going to wear a suit and be at that fancy restaurant in town by seven or that girl will be heartbroken

Lance; Oh boy.

-later-

Jc: its set. he has the flower that jordyn will recognize

Becca: Good. Now just to make sure they don't kill us.

Jc: yes i will get the passports you pay for the tickets to Canada

Becca: I'm on it. i've already taken out some vacation time so if she is angry

I can take connor to his grandparents for the weekend.

-jc chuckles and gets back to work-

-next night-

-Jordyn parks her car and checks the dress. Becca picked it out. a long black dress with one thick strap on her right shoulder. Her hair was straightened down her face and she felt weird-

-Becca was babysitting the kids-

-jc was sleeping-

Jordyn: uhg this is so stupid -she walks around to the front looking for the guy with the bouquet of black and white flowers- this is so odd

Lance; I can't believe i let Jc talk me into this. -looks up- there she is.

-Jordyn is staring into the street wondering if she should go home-

Lance: So you're my date?

-jordyn turns around and groans-

Jordyn: lance?

Lance; Jordyn? we're gonna kill them aren't we.

Jordyn: i'm going home- turns to leave-

Lance; No! -places a hand on her shoulder then quickly draws it back- i mean...It's a nice restaurant. Lets at least have some dinner. I can't remember the last time I ate anything decent.

-jordyn sighs-

Jordyn: fine. just..... where the hell do you find flowers like that?

Lance: Ask the bozo's who set us up on this.

Jordyn: do you want me to have them or do you want to throw them away?

Lance; Lets humor the guys and keep 'em.

-jordyn takes them and puts them in her car following lance inside-

Jordyn: i have never been on a date before

Jordyn: and this isn't a date if that's what your thinking

Lance; I can't even remember my last date. I was in high school at the time.

And who said it was one? Why can't two colleges have dinner in a nice restaurant together?

-jordyn sighs and they are seated-

-most of the meal is silent-

Lance: So aside from the obvious how are things going with you?

Jordyn: it really really sucks Bass

Lance; I know what you mean. I've got my mom nagging me to come home to Mississippi some time. I don't know about you but I moved here to get away from my relatives.

Jordyn: no bass my life sucks because i can barley handle my sucky job and my kids. i've never wanted to go into this area. i was just ended up doing it since i studied reading peoples faces and figuring out if they lie or what not.

Lance; How can it be made better

Jordyn: can't quit because no one else will hire me and i need money to

help my kids. my parents died in a plane crash five years ago and blah blah
blah i'm rambling about my shitty life

-she stares at her plate-

Lance: Desserts on me.

Jordyn: whatever i'm not hungry anymore -Jordyn stands leaving a 100
on the table and walks from the restaurant-

Lance; Can I take you out on a real date sometime?

-jordyn stops walking and sighs-

Jordyn: please don't talk to me right now -he can hear her voice cracking-

Lance; Jordyn please talk to me. I want to help you.

-jordyn walks to her car and stares out the windshield tears flooding down
her face-

-lance shakes his head-

Inner Lance; I like her a lot but she won't let me get close to her.

-Lance pays and then leaves for his car, but sees Jordyn still in hers-

-He walks over to her car and opens the passenger door-

Lance: Are you okay?

-he sees the tears-

Lance: Jordyn. If you need a shoulder to cry on i'm right here.

Jordyn: why are you being all nice all of a sudden? i don't understand you
at all

Lance; Listen. For once forget that I'm the idiot boss. Tonight I am the guy
who you are on a blind date with. The truth is I've felt really guilty about

what happened. I was devastated. I was so worried for you. That's why I've been so hard on you. i wanted to make sure you were safe. Turns out I was just making things worse. Please Jordyn. Just let me be a shoulder to cry on if nothing more.

Jordyn: i'm pathetic. falling for a stupid love story

Lance; So if love tries to come to you you're just going to push it away without giving it a chance?

Jordyn: the world's love is twisted into stupid fairy tales

Lance; So what? Just give it a chance. I can't say I love you. But I do care about you deeply. -leans in and kisses her cheek lightly- Movies. Next friday. Eight o clock. I'll hopefully see you there.

-he walks away before she responds-

-jordyn breaks down sobbing-

inner jordyn: i'm a huge idiot that has everything confused

-she stops crying a few minutes later when she knew she had to get back to her kids-

-Jordyn returns to her loft-

-Becca is ready to run for it-

-jordyn enters and stares at becca-

Becca; your kids are sleeping like angels. I'll see you in the morning. -gets up to leave-

Jordyn: you have no sense of other people's feelings do you? you do what YOU think is right without thinking fully of what would happen

inner angelica: suck up you like it when she holds you

-tyler is cradled in her arms and she is bouncing him-

Inner Tyler; Not right now. We need to focus on the mission at hand. now

start crying and the second he picks you up start cooing.

inner angelica: fine -she begins to cry-

Jordyn: oh angelica -picks her up-

Lance; -enters Jordyn's office- Hey kiddo. What's wrong?

inner angelica: i want him

-she stops crying and reaches out to him in Jordyn's arm-

Jordyn: you want down now?

inner jordyn: my kids are odd

Inner Tyler: Yes! Down now!

-Jordyn sets them back on the ground-

Jordyn: leave Bass i need to work

-pushes him from the room-

-tyler starts crawling towards lance cooing-

-the door is open a crack-

Jordyn: oh no you don't -picks up Tyler and sets him back down on the

blanket-

-lance groans and leaves quickly-

-tyler starts screaming again-

inner angelica: just wait till mom is back to work!

-tyler calms down-

inner angelica: once she is occupied we go after him

-angelica gums on her fist-

-lance goes back to his office and starts working on his bank account.

specifically taking out a large sum of money and transferring it to another person's account-

-Becca looks at Jc confused-

Becca: That was different. I've never seen kids act like that before.

Jc: yeah it was

Becca: Those two are plotting something I know it. What it is I don't care.

All i know is i'm never babysitting for Jordyn again.

-the twins are five months-

Jc: just go back to work it might help -goes back to working-

-Becca shrugs and goes to work. Connor is asleep under her desk on his blanket-

-meanwhile-

inner angelica: lets go -gets on her hands and knees and begins to crawl to the door-

-jordyn is focusing on her laptop-

-tyler nods and begins crawling after his sister-

Inner Becca; There they go. Damn I forgot how fast babies can go.

-jc is watching too. they push Jordyn's door open and go down to Lance's-

inner jc: i didn't see anything -goes back to working-

inner angelica: there he is

Lance; Something is not right. Why are babies stalking me?

Inner Tyler: Daddy elect!

-angelica begins to coo at Lance when she gets to him-

Angelica: goo goo ga ga

-mumble random things-

Tyler: gurgle coo goo ga

-Lance is sitting at his desk-

Lance; Come on you two. -picks them up putting them in his lap- You two can keep a secret so I'll let you in on this. I'm giving your mom some money. And a pay raise. I think she'll like that.

Inner Tyler; yeah. Mom could use that. She deserves some extra money to spend on fillet mignon.

inner angelica: from what mommy was saying to us this morning she was able to find out she can get a job as a psychologist with all that she has done. she is looking for new jobs now

-angelica holds onto lance-

Inner Tyler: As long as he becomes our daddy I don't care.

inner angelica: i like him i don't want mommy to leave

Inner Tyler: We just need to get mommy to like him.

-a sudden scream is heard-

Jordyn: WHERE ARE MY BABIES?!

Becca: Take a chill pill Jordyn. Their fine!

-Jordyn walks out of her office-

Jordyn: if connor suddenly went poof would you be fine?!

Becca; He's three years old. He wouldn't wander far.

Jordyn: THEN WHERE ARE MY KIDS?!

Becca; Besides freaking out isn't going to do any good. So calm down. They can't have gone far. Ask some of the other employees. i thought I heard babies laughing nearby.

-jordyn starts to look around for them-

Jordyn: they were right next to me! I thought i shut the door!

Justin: I guess not. I'll help look for them.

-she looks down halls and into rooms without luck-

-Lance's office is pretty far from her's-

Jordyn: has anyone see two five month olds around here?

Joey: Oh your kids? Yeah. I think i saw them heading towards Lance's office. They managed to push open his door. Smart kids.

-Jordyn goes wide eyed and runs to his office bursting into there-

Jordyn: oh god you two scared me so much!

-she begins to calm down-

Inner Tyler: Hi mommy.

-he's wearing a toothless grin-

-angelica is fast asleep in lance's arms. she is sucking her thumb and curled into his chest-

Lance; she's a little angel. her name really fits her.

-jordyn can't hear over tyler's screams-

Jordyn: please leave Lance i don't think your helping

Lance; Let me try okay? -he goes over to the stroller and starts trying to calm tyler down-

Inner Tyler: THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

-jordyn gets angry-

Jordyn: great my kdis hate me! they just LOVE you so why don't you just take them and raise them! -she goes back to her laptop- i won't be in work tomorrow. i have something to take care of

Lance; Okay. Listen. Jordyn. I didn't ask for the kids to do this.

Jordyn: just leave okay? knock tyler out and leave

Lance; Why am I not allowed to like you? Seriously. You're being a real jerk. -gets Tyler to sleep and leaves locking the door of his office-

inner jordyn: i just can't stay here anymore. its too hard on me... everything is. i need that job in Nevada

-next day-

-jordyn doesn't show up for work, like she said-

-connor walks up to becca-

Becca; yes sweetie?

Connor: mommy? can I go with daddy for a car ride?

Becca; Where are you going?

-chris looks over at connor-

Chris: a car ride?

Connor: he wants to take me to the zoo

inner chris: um.. when did i say this?

Becca; Is this true or are you tugging on mommy's leg?

Connor: its true. a cop car ride to zoo

-chris leans back in his chair-

Becca; Connor look me in the eye and tell me the honest truth.

-connor looks her in the face-

Connor: i want to play with daddy

Connor: he and me are going to go to the zoo

Becca: Okay. You can play with him. But I wouldn't count on the zoo trip okay? Officer Kirkpatrick has work to do and that car is for his job only.

-connor goes to chris-

Connor: can we go? you said yesterday you would take me

inner chris: I was being hypothetical

Chris: i don't have anything to do right now. sure. but if i am called to check something out your going to have to come with me. will you be good when i do that?

-connor nods sucking his thumb-

Chris: okay lets go -stands and takes his hand-

Becca: De-thumb the mouth Connor. Have fun.

-connor takes Chris's hand and walks out still sucking his thumb-

Chris: i'll keep him safe -leaves-

Becca; You'd better.

-she goes back to work. She's still a bit angry at Jordyn. Lance meanwhile is depressed and hurt-

-with jordyn she just felt like the dead-

-the babies were still being fussy. not outright screaming but they just weren't happy-

-at the zoo-

Random kid: Mommy! That tiger is rideing the other one!

-chris is called to a car theft and tells connor. connor jumps up and down happy and follows chris. then a huge high speed chase happens and connor loves the whole thing-

Connor: WEE FAST!

Chris: yeah fast -chris is focusing on the car he's chasing. he nearly flips his car in the process-

inner chris: becca will kill me if i kill him

Guy being chased: What? There's a midget cop with him?

-chris drives the car off the road and the driver takes off running. chris jumps out of the aar and goes after him. connor climbs out and runs after chris whose way faster then him-

-chris tackles the man to the ground-

-connor tackles chris-

Chris: Connor get off!

Connor: yay!

Guy; First I get chased and now midget cops. this day blows.

-connor gets off and chris handcuffs the guy standing them up. connor goes and kicks the guy in the crotch-

-chris chuckles-

Connor: bad guy!

Guy; FUCK MY LIFE!

-connor gasps-

Chris: hey! -pushes the guy to the car- say that around the kid again your butt is mine -gets the man in the car and puts connor in the front-

-back at the station-

Connor: mommy guess what happened!

Becca; Animals making babies?

Inner Becca; It happens once in everyone's lifetime.

-connor tells her EVERYTHING-

-Becca looks pissed-

Becca; First of all never say that word around me or anyone for that matter again. Now go sit there.

-connor now seems sad and sits-

-chris gulps like he's waiting for the death sentence-

Becca: I should never have let this happen. My own child could have died.

Connor: i'm sorry mommy

Becca; I forgive you baby.

Chris: listen. with him in the car i took EXTRA precaution to keep him safe

Becca; Glad to hear it.

Chris: you still hate me though

Becca: I don't hate you. I'm worried about my child. is that so wrong?

Chris: not at all

Connor: mommy?

Becca: yes?

Connor: chris said if that guy said any bad words around me he would have his butt. does that mean i can get up now?

-connor looks hopeful-

Becca; -sigh- yes. now go play. but stay out of the grownups way okay?

-connors nods and goes play-

-chris sighs and scratches the back of his head-

Chris: lots of chicks thought he was cute

Becca: babies are chick magnets.

Chris: some thought i was a single dad and started hitting on me -he

chuckles but gets a glare-

Becca: Mine. Anything else I should know about?

-Becca goes back to typing waiting for a response-

Chris: um..... -he didn't mention that he got shot at-

Chris: well.....

Becca: Out with it. It's probably nothing serious. Besides Connor's out of the room.

Chris: well the car got shot at..... near connor

-Becca stares at his having gone pale-

Becca; Oh god.

Chris: i quickly shoved him down onto the floor of the car and told him to stay! and he listened

Becca: He respects you. -becca blinks and tears fall out of her eyes-

Chris: hey its oaky -takes a tissue and wipes her face- i made sure he was safe and i wouldn't let anything happen

Chris: if i wasn't in such a rush I would have brought him back before i left

Becca: My baby. My little boy. oh god. -covers her face-

inner chris: crap...

-connor comes in and takes chris's and becca's hand-

Connor: i love you mommy

Becca: I love you too sweetie. -hugs him tightly-

-chris begins to walk away but connor puts his hand into becca's-

Connor: i want chrissy to be my new daddy. he's better then my old one

-chris looks at his feet-

inner chris: GOD MY FEET ARE TINY!

-Becca doesn't do anything-

Chris: -pulls his hand from becca's- love you too connor -kisses head and

goes back to work-

Becca; every time I see his face I get the same feeling I had when I was with Alex. This can't be real. -she muttered that to herself-

Connor: -holds onto becca tightly- i want him to be a daddy he won't hurt me like old daddy. he wants me safe and gives me piggy back rides and buys me candy and tells me smart things

-he starts to fall asleep-

Becca; I think he's better than old daddy too. -puts Connor onto his blanket and gets back to work-

-the next day-

-jordyn shows up and walks into lance's office, her kids are with a babysitter-

Lance; So what are you going to do now?

Jordyn: i had an interview yesterday. -Lance is shocked- they called me late last night saying i got the job

Lance; Congrats?

Jordyn: i'll still be doing sort of what i do now. i can be a psychologist and figuring out whether people are lying or not

Lance; Sounds good. when are you leaving?

Jordyn: -takes a deep breath- the job is in Nevada and I start in two days. i'm leaving tomorrow morning

Lance; Can I ask for one thing before you go?

Jordyn: sure

-Lance gets up and walks to her-

Lance; One kiss. -Kisses her on the lips then leaves the room. He's worried that she'll freak out on him-

-Jordyn stares at her feet-

Jordyn: my first real kiss -she hides her emotions and walks to office packing-

-while she's not looking two cards are slipped under the door. One is from everyone including Connor the other one is from Lance-

-when Jordyn is ready to leave she picks them up placing them in her pocket-

-she heads back home and starts to pack and get everything arranged to get sent to Nevada ASAP-

-she still hasn't opened the letters, already knowing what they would hold-

-meanwhile-

Chris: wow. i've worked for with her for years

Lance; Do you think she'll read them?

Joey: She will eventually.

Jc: i'm gonna miss her. but she needs to leave. with what has happened she would have killed herself sooner or later

Lance: Hey Chris? How late does the florist deliver?

Chris: um..... it delivers from 7 am to 10 pm

Lance: What time is it now?

-Chris looks at his watch-

Chris: 10:30 pm

Lance; Damn.

Chris: her flight is at ten tomorrow morning.

Lance; Do you think we can find her new address?

-chris shrugs-

Chris: why not send the flowers to her tomorrow morning?

Lance: Okay.

-chris goes and gets himself a cup of coffee. he looks at where connor is sleeping, which is now where he was sleeping-

Chris: where is connor?

Becca: What? I put him to bed a few minutes ago. He's not there?

-chris points. Its empty-

Chris: i'll start looking around -sets his coffee down and begins to search-

Becca: Connor? Connor!

-everyone searches-

Jc: he isn't in any of the offices

Becca: Oh god where could he have gone. -starts taking deep breaths- Stay calm Rebecca. Panicking isn't going to help you find your son.

Chris: Justin and Joey checked the other floors and said no one has seen him

-meanwhile-

-connor is walking down the street trying to remember where Jordyn's building is. its really busy in new york city-

Random Guy: Hey Kid. Want some candy?

Connor: candy? -Remembers what his mom said- i'm not allowed to talk to strangers

-connor walks away from the guy-

-back at the office-

Chris: i'm gonna go outside and check the street -places his gun on its holster and pulls on a jacket-

Becca: oh god where can he be? I always told him if he was going somewhere to tell me. Just bring him home safe. I don't beg very often. But now I'm begging you. Bring my baby home safe.

Chris: -stares at her face- i will i promise -he ends up kissing her quickly on the cheek and runs out-

inner chris: oaky its like some really stupid romance movie

-Becca blushes-

-chris heads out to the streets and calls out for Connor-

Chris: has anyone seen a little boy? about yay height with dark hair?

Guy: yeah. Which -hic- one? -he was drunk-

Chris what way did he or they go?

Guy; kids are a dime a dozen. If he doesn't make it through the night it'll be no difference. the brat went that way. -points-

Chris: thank you drunk man -runs off-

-chris keeps going and soon he spots his head at a crosswalk-

Chris: connor? connor!

-connor starts to cross the street while it says don't walk. there is a group of people with him who stay and don't even see him-

Chris: CONNOR! -sprints-

inner chris: me. needs. to. be. in. better. shape

-connor gets to the middle of the street when a car blares his horn-

Connor: AHHHH!

-chris shoves connor out of the way and gets hit by the car instead-

Connor: chrissy? -looks at him on the ground- CHRIS! -runs to him-

Person: CRAP! I HIT A COP. I'M GOING TO JAIL FOR THIS! -runs-

Chris: hey kid.....

Connor: you hit my daddy! -connor goes after the guy and tackles him to the ground- you hurt my daddy!

Chris: someone call 911.....

-people start calling left right and center. soon an ambulance arrives, as well as joey in a cop car with becca of course and justin and lance and jc-

Becca: CONNOR!

Joey: this car can't hold this many people -gasps for air as he runs to the guy connor is sitting on-

Connor: he hurt daddy! -he's angry-

Joey: i'll take care of him kid -connor stands and joey pulls the guy up talking with him-

Becca: Oh god Connor. Baby are you okay? -runs over to him crying-

Connor: i'm fine mommy. i just was going to go say bye to Jordyn

Becca: Next time let mommy take you.

-connor looks over to where they are putting chris in the ambulance-

Connor: chris saved me. i crossed the street and a car came and chris pushed me away before it could hit me. i'm sorry i should of crossed with that group of people

-jc walks over-

Becca: Is Chris going to be okay?

Jc: chris is gonna be fine. broken arm and he has a concussion. the car wasn't going that fast it slowed down before it hit him

Connor: chrissy! -takes off running to him and climbs into the ambulance where he is-

Chris: kid you have to stop running from your mom. She's gonna have a stroke before you turn five

Becca: try a heart attack before he's four. -climbs after him-

Medic: You guys family?

Becca: I'm connor's mother. The man in that gurney is his father.

Medic: Okay.

-chris looks at becca and so does connor-

Connor: is he gonna be my daddy?

-he looks hopeful-

Becca: He might as well be.

-connor smiles and chris looks at becca-

Chris: your a strange kid Connor. but i love ya

Becca: he gets that from you.

-chris chuckles but it hurts-

Connor: kissy make everything better

-connor kisses chris's cheek-

Becca: good boy. -sits back to let the medics do their job-

inner chris: i wish becca would kiss me better

-the next day-

-chris stayed in the hospital over night-

-Becca goes over with Connor who insisted that they stay the night. But

Becca wasn't hearing it-

Becca; Okay Connor. You need to remember to use indoor voices. There are people here who are trying to nap.

Connor: okay -gets to chris's room- DADDY! -jumps on his bed-

Becca: Connor. Indoor voices.

Chris: hey kid -was getting ready to head home- hey Becca

Becca: hey. How are you feeling?

Chris: better then yesterday

Becca; Good. Do you need someone to help you out until your head feels better?

Chris: that would be nice -takes connor's hand-

-connor smiles and takes becca's-

Becca; Okay. I'll drive you to your place. You're going to need to give me directions though.

-chris nods and they leave-

-meanwhile-

-Jordyn was getting the rest of her things packed and sent off-

-Lance was walking over to Jordyn's with a bunch of assorted flowers-

-meanwhile jordyn was driving to the airport as Lance showed up at her place-

-she left at nine-

Lance; DAMNIT! I LOVE HER AND I'LL NEVER GET TO LET HER KNOW.

-Jordyn reaches the airport and sits down in a chair and looks at her kids that are in their baby carriers. she had her laptop bag in her lap-

Jordyn: you guys ready for your first flight?

Inner Tyler: Well it looks like the plan failed.

inner angelica: yeah..... i liked him

-he looks at Jordyn blankly-

Jordyn: i feel lost -she sighs and stares at her bag. then she remembers the letters- want to hear what everyone had to say to me?

Inner Tyler: What else is there? In flight movie?

-she pulls out the letters-

Jordyn: this is from everyone-

Jordyn: We'll miss you. We hope your flight is safe and that you and the

kids have a great life. Jc wrote Miss you already and Becca wrote xoxox.

Connor wrote Don't go. Lance still has to say he loves you. chris wrote see ya later. Justin wrote bon voyage. Joey wrote Bye. Miss ya. Lance wrote I can't tell you how much I'll miss you. Read the card I sent you.

inner jordyn: connor is funny. he is waiting for that fairy tale ending

Jordyn: and this is from lance guys. -pulls out his letter and reads it to them-

Lance: Dear Jordyn, Let me tell you how good of an experience it was working with you. Sadly you don't know what you've got till it's gone. I never got the chance to say this because I didn't think it was really what it was but I'm in love with you. I know you probably don't believe me and probably never will. Tonight or tomorrow I'll try and stop by your place with some flowers. I know you probably Won't be able to bring them with you on the flight. But I needed to show how much I love you. I've done too much telling. But maybe the best way I can show that I love you is by letting you go. But know that you'll always be in my heart and you're always welcome back. Your Jackass Boss Who's Hopelessly In Love, Lance

-Jordyn holds the letters in her hand and her hands tremble. Tears run down her face as she crumple them both up and throw them far across the room in a fit of rage. she rubs her face and stares out the window-

Jordyn: he expects and wants me to stop what i'm doing and run back to him. kiss him and stay at the god awful job i've been working at. no one knows how sick i got every night when i had to see crime scenes and the

many nightmares that have traumatized me dail. i can't be here anymore.
this place reminds me of the horror that is out there and the horror in my
life!

Inner Tyler: No...I think he was saying that he was okay with you leaving.

Jordyn: life is never a fairy tale and he is not at all okay with me leaving.
he doesn't want me to go i can read between the lines. he just wants me to
feel like i'm making a mistake but if i stay i'll jump off a building sooner or
later. i've enver had a date i never had sex before that guy raped me and
beat me for three months and justin never was able to do a thing about it.

Inner Tyler: Yes he is okay with it. Geeze mom stop putting words in his
mouth.

inner angelica: tyler he doesn't want her to go. she's right

-the call for the people to board the plane is said-

Inner Tyler: Well either way she needs to stop moping.

inner angelica: she isn't really moping

Inner Tyler: Then it's okay for her to be depressed? I understand that what
happened was bad but it seems like she's blaming Lance for all her
problems. He couldn't have seen this coming.

inner angelica: we are babies we don't know nothing

Jordyn: lets go

-stops crying and takes a deep breath standing. she puts her bag on her
shoulder and picks up the kids carrying them to the plane. she gives them
her tickets and they walk on-

-Tyler goes to sleep-

-angelica falls to sleep as well-

-Jordyn sits on the plane her kids across from her. no one is placed next to her. she stares out the window-

inner jordyn: this is no ones fault. this is just life. this is my past i'm going to my future. my future is my kids.

-the plane takes off-

-lance arrives at work and everyone looks at him hopeful-

Jc: well?

Lance; Guys I'm leaving. Jc's in charge for the day. I'm going out of work early. I need a few drinks.

Jc: oh boy. Lance getting drunk is not gonna help anything

Connor: mommy is Jordyn ever gonna come back?

Lance: Everything I do is never enough. I can't deal with her being gone. The least I can do is get wasted enough that I can forget about her.

Jc: yeah and cause your liver to croak

Becca; No Connor. I don't think she's coming back.

-connor starts to cry-

Lance; Being dead sounds just grand right now.

Becca; Lance don't say things like that. -holds connor-

Jc: yeah you are in a fairy tale. jordyn's letter was right.

-jc covers his mouth. he wasn't suppose to tell them about what she left

him-

inner jc: me is stupid head

Lance; I know fairy tales are fake. BUT WHAT THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO DO!

Becca: Lance! Come on Connor lets go.

-connor holds onto her-

Connor: can we go see daddy?

-becca nods and takes connor out of the room-

Lance: NOTHING I DO WORKS! IF YOU'RE SO SMART THEN TELL ME WHAT I SHOULD DO!

Jc: in your mind you expect her to come back to you but we all now that isn't going to happen. she left for her own sake as well as her kids. she hates this job and never wants to be near it again.

Lance; You don't think I don't already know that! I know she's never coming back!

Jc: she will never return to us as long as she lives. you have to figure out how your going to handle this! you know all the facts

Lance: And I'm happy that she is straightening her life out. But what am I supposed to do? Be happy that the girl I'm in love with hates me and won't believe me when I say I love her and when she'll never want to see me?

Jc: who said anything about that?!

Lance; That's it. I'm leaving. To hell with everything.

Jc: did she say to your face she hated you did she say to your face she

doesn't believe you?!?!

-jc is now standing and screaming at him-

Lance; Every time i tried to tell her I loved her she acted like she didn't believe me. When I helped her with my kids she would kick me out!

Jc: LANCE IF YOUR THIS BLIND YOU NEVER WILL DESERVE HER!

Lance: Then what am I doing here?

-Lance gets up and goes to his office-

Jc: jordyn says i should give you this but now its just not right. you don't love her like you use to you've just thrown everything out the window

Lance; what?

Jc: men are all the same with the anger and crap and obsession. glad i am gay

Lance; SHUT UP! Just shut up. -his fists are clenched- I don't want to give up but I don't see any hope.

Jc: that is giving up you twit. god just take this damn thing and jump from a window -jc goes back to work after handing lance a large envelope-

Lance; You know I might just take your word on that. -goes into his office and opens the envelope-

-inside is the cross that she always wore... before the 'accident' as they call it. also in there is a note. "I always saw you and you brought God back into my life. Before I was raped I always felt for you something stronger then what I have for my parents. I felt we might of had something. Then after the accident when I expect to find you there like that you weren't. You

were far and distance and cold. I realized that my whole life I was in this fairy tale. Fairy tales are what people wish to have happen and life is the dim fate of us all. Every night i threw up and had nightmares of the world and thinking of you made me strive through it all. Then I realized what really was happening to me - I was slowly going mad. Put myself into this make-believe and that night after our date I was driving home ready to kill myself. I thought of my kids. They brought God into my life, the real type of God. I'm leaving for them. I returned home and found a new job. God gave me the kids to make me realize that what my life was is wrong for me. I now feel so much better about everything and finally feel free. But then you kiss me. That is why I am writing this. I will always be grateful for what you did to me... But at the same time I was being foolish and turning into a mental ill person. Have my cross. My mother gave it to me and it is my past. You're my past Lance so here it is. Fare thee well." the ink color suddenly changed from black to red. "I can't end it like that. Who am I kidding. I love you so much and I will always think of you. But what I said was true. You are my pass and I wish for you to be my future in a different way. It won't happen though and I accept that. The cross is for you to remember me because I know you don't want to forget either. PS - thank you for the extra money." On the other side of the letter is a picture of her and Lance-

-Lance drops the letter and sits in his chair stunned-

Inner Lance: Good god I am such a dumbass.

-Lance turns his computer on and start writing Jordyn an email-

-meanwhile-

-jordyn is staring out the window of the plane falling asleep-

inner jordyn: i wonder what he will do when he gets it from Jc. i put my address on the back of the photo, but he probably won't look at it. i've always liked that pic -it was jordyn's first day on the job when she actually looked like the real Jordyn. color in her face, short black hair with white bangs. now she is pale with long red hair-

-after Lance sends the email he heads over to the nearest jeweler and starts browsing-

Lance; hey man? How much for that necklace?

Man: 300 dollars

Lance: Okay. thanks. -gets out his wallet and throws the money on the counter- And here is an extra fifty so you can gift wrap it.

-Lance takes the necklace and goes back to the station looking for any hint that Jordyn may have left about her new address-

-Jordyn's plane lands and she goes to her town house-

-she places the kids in bed and lays down on the couch taking a long nap-

-Meanwhile a small package is pushed through the mail slot-

-Jordyn wakes up and goes to check on the kids. not all of her stuff has arrived but some things were already at the house before she got there. she picks up the box that is in front of the door. it's long and thin and looks like a jewelry box-

bed once they get home. he obey's-

Becca: Hmn?

-inside is 1,000 dollars and a note that says this will be there every month-

Becca; What the? -sits on the bed stunned-

-connor is talking to chris on the phone and becca walks into his room-

Becca: Connor what are you doing?

Connor: talking with Chrissy

inner chris: when will that kid stop calling me that

Chris's conscience: When you fuck his mom.

Connor: chrissy wants to come over. can he? please?

inner chris: that kid keeps putting words into my mouth. but it works

Becca: Okay. He can come over.

Connor: my mom wants you to come over chris

Chris: she does huh? Oaky

Connor: bye -hangs up going back to his truck-

innr Becca: Damn that kid knows how to set people up.

Becca: Bedtime in an hour Connor.

Connor: poopy!

-chris arrives in a half an hour-

Chris: hey Becca

Becca: Hey. So it appears that my son invited you over.

Chris: from what I was told that you wanted me to come over -grins leaning
against the wall-

Becca; The kid said you wanted to come here. Well then. It looks like we've been set up.

Chris: uh-huh -chris grins- i hear Connor coming maybe we should gross him out

Becca; What are you getting at?

-chris leans in and kisses her holding her face as Connor comes into the room-

Connor: yay! -looks closer- eww! -runs from the room-

-chris pulls away from becca and smiles-

Becca: damn.

Chris: thats what I'm getting at. when does he go to bed?

Becca; In about half an hour.

Chris: we can then try to get at something else -he rests his hand on her hips puts his nose on hers-

Becca; Wow. How long has it been since you last got laid?

Chris: really long -makes his voice raspy and its like he's holding his breath while talking-

Becca: Same here. -places her hands on his waist pulling him closer by the belt loops-

-connor comes back in-

Connor: eww!

-chris chuckles-

Becca; Connor this is grownup time. go to bed.

Chris: hey Connor want to go play nascar?

Connor yay! -runs to his room. chris slaps becca's ass on his way to
connor's room-

Chris: grown-up time in half an hour. be ready. i will put him to bed

Becca; Okay. -goes to her room and starts looking for any lingerie-

-half an hour later-

-chris shuts connor's door and goes to find becca's room-

Becca: You really wore him out didn't you. -she's wearing a short nightshirt
and a thong-

-chris is speechless-

Chris: i really haven't had sex in a long time.....-gulps- i'm gonna wear
you out too

Becca; I'd like to see you try.

-chris pins her to the bed-

-'and you know what happens now'-

-connor wakes up hearing mommy scream-

Chris: wow with a broken arm that was so much fun

-becca is lying down halfway on his body, opposite to his broken arm. chris
is rubbing her back and they are under the sheets-

-connor comes into the room-

Connor: mommy why did you scream? -from what he knows when
mommies screaming she is getting hurt- did Chrissy hurt you like other
daddy?

Becca: It's fine. Chrissy didn't hurt mommy at all. he made mommy feel really good. now go back to bed.

-connor nods and rubs his eyes heading back to bed-

Chris: he's cute when he does that

Becca: yeah. I just hope he doesn't get too uprooted when we go back to seattle.

Chris: wait..... what?

Becca; my dad is really sick. i need to get back home to check on him and help mom out.

Chris: oh.....

-chris starts to think this was just a one time thing..... and its gonna turn out to be like jordyn and lance

Becca: It's sad. I mean Connor is really attached to you. And to be honest I'm starting to fall for you. I'll try to keep in touch. Hopefully I'll be able to move back to new york before the end of the year.

-chris looks at her-

Chris: i'll miss you a lot

Becca: I'll miss you too. You know I've got tomorrow off and it looks like you do too....

-chris smiles-

Chris: we can make a day of it

Becca: Sounds like fun. I can drop Connor off at a daycare.

Chris: mkay -he kisses her and begins to fall asleep-

-Becca snuggles into his chest and falls asleep-

-next day-

-it is a zoo in becca's room... and the day after that-

Becca: Damn that was awesome.

Chris: oh yeah

Becca; So maybe you can stop by Seattle? we can hang out like this?

Chris: i have the money

Inner Becca: I think I'm in love with him but I can't say it. I don't know why

-Becca kisses Chris and gets out of bed to get ready for work-

-chris also gets ready-

-Connor is running around in his pj's-

Connor: SQUEE!

Becca; Connor get dressed.

-he obeys-

-they get to work and Becca starts cleaning her desk up-

Lance; Great. Now I've got to look for a new secretary.

Becca; Love you too Lance.

-a few weeks pass-

-Becca went to Seattle and Connor wanted to stay with Chris but that didn't fly with Becca. Chris and Becca still contacted by email and cyber sex but that was about it. Lance was doing okay but he wasn't really himself-

Jc: you are going where? -when Lance calls him into his office one day-

Lance: Vegas.

Lance; Booze, gambling, and hot women.

Jc: got over Jordyn?

Lance; No. But I want to blow my money on something. it might as well be on watching vegas showgirls strip,

Jc: suit yourself

Lance; You're not liking this are you?

Jc: how can you tell?

Lance: -sarcasm- I can smell it. Now just tell me your commentary on this.

Jc: your being an idiot it is just that simple. who knows what will happen

Lance: How am I being an idiot?

Jc: nevermind

Lance: So should I become a celibate loser? God i'm trying to move on with my life. Jackass.

Jc: heard from jordyn you want to try to make things work.

Lance: So what. If she doesn't want to make things work I'll keep my distance. I'm leaving her alone. Geeze.

Jc: uh-huh

-later on-

-when Lance arrives to Vegas Jordyn is also visiting the town for work, her kids back home. before grabbing a cab her last night there to head home, she sees Lance pinning a girl to a wall and is making out with her. Jordyn

isn't sure how she is suppose to feel-

inner jordyn: i'm hurt and angry, but we aren't dating. and from this we never will.

-she takes a deep breath and with one quick motion rips off her necklace throwing it at his back. this makes him pull away and look at her-

Lance; Oh god I'm an idiot.

Jordyn: i'll send you an email on my wedding day -calls a cab and heads home. she is crying-

inner jordyn: we are just meant to be friends..... i am an idiot

Inner Lance; You can't send emails to a dead man. Everything I touch I screw up. I don't know what I can do now.

-the girls Lance is with pulls his face back to hers and she kisses him again-

Lance; Get off me. -pushes her away and heads back to his hotel room-

-the girl flips him off and finds someone else-

Inner Lance: I give that whore three years before she dies of an std.

-and he nearly fucked her-

-lance starts writing his note of farewell. In it he of course apologizes to Jordyn, says goodbye to his family, and explains that he feels he's only a waste of space. He's holding the necklace the entire time. Nighttime draws near and Lance has a bottle of sleeping pills at the ready along side a glass of water. Now he just needs to start swallowing-

-Jordyn meanwhile has paid for the babysitter and was sitting on her bed crying holding the note Lance sent her. she rips it to shreds and screams

and sobs into her pillow. she feels heartbroken and angry and stupid-

-Lance grabs the first pill and takes it-

-jordyn doesn't sleep that night. she cries all through the night with a pounding headache in the morning. she calls in sick and stays in bed, having never feeling like this-

-lance continues taking pills until he falls over. but he forgot to shut his door so someone finds him and calls 911-

-jordyn is nursing her kids while watching a House marathon-

Inner Tyler: Sis...I don't know about you but something just doesn't feel right.

inner angelica: i know. its like my sixth sense, whatever that is

Angelica: nomnomnomnomnomnom

-the episode ends and a commercial break ensues-

Jordyn: ahh Hosue you make my life not seem as sucky

News Chick; At eleven another suicide her in town. Find out what drove this man over the edge.

Jordyn: why not. put my psychology opinion on it

-she puts the kids to bed and lays down in bad watching the news-
news Lady; The man's name has not been released yet but he is in critical condition. he swallowed over 20 high dosage sleep aids and his note mentioned being a waste of space and that he didn't deserve to live.

Jordyn: poor guy. what would make him do such a thing?

News Chick: He was allegedly clinging onto a necklace for dear life.

he says he wants to be friends and hopefully someday more but then he does that and now i KNOW he doesn't love me and is over me. then all of a sudden he tries to kill himself and he might just accomplish it! he is in the hospital right now in critical condition having drugged himself senseless

Justin: oh geeze. I think he still loves you...but he's worried that you've already moved on. you two need to seriously talk.

Jordyn: and the email probably says just that! I HATE HIM I DON'T WANT ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH HIM HE IS AN IDIOT AND IT HURTS TOO MUCH! -jordyn throws the photo against the wall and it breaks. she stares at its pieces-

Jordyn: -softly- i've sent him emails and he never responds. i want to forget about everyone. i want a new life i want them all to leave me alone.

inner tyler: If you think about it that's what Lance wanted too. he just took it to the extreme.

-when the kids are down for their nap jordyn takes a long hot shower. she is staring at her razor and wonders, but she doesn't cut herself. she is scared to check her email that night. she sits down in her office chair and turns on her laptop and reaches her email site-

-dramatic music here-

-she clicks on the email from Lance, hands shaking-

Jordyn: i don't want to turn out to be the bad guy.....

-“Jordyn, I know you hate me now. I truly did want to make things better. But I was scared that you still didn't want anything to do with me anymore.

And so I did something that made you truly hate me. I don't want to hurt you anymore. So I'm removing myself from your life permanently. I know you'll find someone perfect for you. You're an amazing woman. Don't you ever forget that. Lance.”-

Jordyn: i am the bad guy.....

-she doesn't know what emotion she is suppose to feel at that moment. then tyler wakes up wanting food. but she does have one thought running through her mind. she stands at the top of the stairs about to head down to see Tyler-

Jordyn: I love you Tyler. I love Angelica. I just want to feel one thing right now.....

-and with that she leans forward and falls down the stairs, hitting her head and landing on the floor bleeding eyes wide open. angelica wakes up hearing the noise. That's when tyler starts screaming. angelica screams with tyler not knowing what is going on. neighbors hear and they rush over to her house. they are able to break in and find her bleeding on the floor. she still has a pulse and they call 911. the wife goes to her kids-

-three weeks later-

-Jordyn wakes up with Lance in a bed beside her, he having survived his attempt a few weeks prior and on watch-

Jordyn: where are my kids?

Lance; there's a neighbor taking care of them. They bring them over to see you every day.

-jordyn turns her head. he was the LAST PERSON ON EARTH she wanted to see at that moment. Lance grabs the curtain and pulls it shut. He doesn't want to have to face her yet. jordyn can't feel anything anymore. same with lance-

-chris arrives to take lance back to new york. jordyn is soon released from the hospital and takes her kids back. several weeks pass and jordyn loses contact with everyone. she is finally getting her life back on track. but she still has something tugging at her heart every time she looks into her kids' eyes-

Inner Tyler: Why did she try to leave us?

-one day an officer shows up at her place. he hands her an envelope saying that they are finished with it and that she can have it back. she is confused and sits in her kids room-

Jordyn: i wonder what this is -she shakes it and its sounds like.....

jewelry-

Jordyn: it can't be.....

Angelica: mama

inner Tyler: Please god don't let it be anything that will make mommy hurt herself again.

-Jordyn opens it and pulls out the necklace lance gave her. she stares at it-

Inner Tyler: I'm ready to sound the alarm.

Angelica: mama -reaches up for her-

-jordyn picks her up and holds her on her lap-

Jordyn: what do i do.....

Inner Tyler: give it a little more time. then try again.

-angelica only knows how to say momma and tyler hasn't said a word yet...

until now-

Tyler: dada

-jordyn looks at tyler-

Tyler: Dada.

Jordyn: what did you say?

Jordyn: what did you say?

Angelica: mama

Tyler: dada

-jordyn looks back at the necklace-

Jordyn: you guys do love Lance don't you?

-looking in their eyes she knows what the tug is. the kids want lance, and if she is doing all this for them and they need a father... why not the man that has been tugging at her for six years-

Tyler: dada

Angelica: dada

Jordyn: okay. dada it is

-tyler starts sucking his hands and it looks like he's smiling-

-they have teeth-

-jordyn goes and buys plane tickets-

-one week later in New York-

Chris: yay becca is back! -they are at work and chris hugs her kissing her.
then he is tackled by connor-

Becca: I missed you so much. Dad's doing so much better after his surgery.
They had to take out a kidney but he's going to be fine.

-it has been three months since lance had popped the pills. becca came
back way more earlier then she thought-

Jc: its great to see ya. your desk is still here ya know

Becca; No one took the job?

Jc: nope. you want it?

Becca; of course.

Connor: yay!

Lance; Good to have you back. -his speech has been slightly affected by his
popping of the pills. it's hard to tell but it's there. it will go away over time-
-becca hugs lance tightly-

Becca; Don't you dare pull something like that again.

Lance; I'll try not to.

Inner Justin: he's still hurting. But he's not letting it show.

-suddenly the door into the whole office area opens slowly. two babies walk
in slowly and they are saying dada-

inner angelica: there he is! yay!

Jc: what the heck?

justin: Oh god! Killer garden gnomes! Run! -pretends to faint-

Lance; eh?

-jc catches him-

Becca; Oh my god! That is so cute!

inner tyler; Oh yeah. i'm not even toilet trained and I'm a stud.

inenr angelica: oh shut up

-tyler and angelica grab Lance's legs laughing and saying dada-

Lance; What the? What are you two doing here? Where's your mom?

Jordyn: dada. dada. -she is leaning against the doorway holding the necklace in her hands-

Lance; oh my god.

Jc: nice hair

Jordyn: thanks

-she has a tan and her hair is cut short and is red. a mix of the pass and future-

Lance; Hey. It's been a while.

Jordyn: yeah. what happened with your voice?

Lance; the pills.

-jordyn has a cane next to her-

Lance; So you're dr.house's kid sister?

-jordyn smiles-

Jordyn: the fall screwed up my right knee

Lance; well then sit down. You shouldn't work it too much. I'll get you some coffee.

Chris: i'm no the only one with knee issues now!

inner Becca: That never slowed him down in bed.

-Jordyn sits down and pulls the kids into her lap. but angelica follows

Lance-

Lance; Come on angie. Lets go get mommy some coffee.

Angelica: okay

-she could say okay dada and mama-

-Lance smiles and takes Angelica's hand and walks to the break room-

-jordyn holds onto tyler the necklace still in hand. she noticed that Lance was wearing her cross-

Joey; Hey guys sorry I'm late. The baby was crying and hey Jordyn you're back.

Jordyn: yeah

-Joey smiles-

-Tyler walks over to joey and high fives him, well low fives him-

Tyler: hi -he could say hi mama dada-

Joey: Hey little man. geeze you're getting big.

Tyler: hi

-Lance and angelica come back-

Lance; coffee for you.

Jordyn: so has anyone taken over my place? Its been about four months

Lance; Nope. We have a Justin as the head detective now but our new guy howie shares an office with him.

Jordyn: ahh. That's good. -sips her coffee- so my old office is empty?

Lance; yeah.

Justin; I swear I saw a tumble weed go through it.

Tyler: mama? -looks at her-

Jordyn: okay you can go see it

-puts him on the ground and he and angelica walk to the room. jc chuckles-

Jc: that is so cute!

Becca; they grow up so fast. Almost makes me want another one....almost.

Chris: phew -sighs-

Jordyn: yeah they are crazy -she follows them and Lance follows her. the others let them be-

Jordyn: wow it is empty

Lance: yeah.

-it only has a slightly dusty desk and chair

Lance: i guess none of us had the heart to take over it.

-jordyn runs a finger over the table while the kids play with the chair, putting one in it and pushing them around-

-jordyn chuckles-

Jordyn: they do that with my office chair

Lance; They're so much like you. I swear Angelica looks so much like you.

-jordyn nods and is still clutching the necklace-

Lance: There are so many gay babies being born right now. It's pretty

awkward right now you have to agree.

Jordyn: yeah. i might as well cut to the chase and say that the kids want you to be their dada

Lance; I kinda noticed.

Jordyn: maybe I realized why i kept feeling this tug in my chest every time i looked them in the eyes

-angelica and tyler both get in the chair-

Angelica: dada dada

-they kick their legs grinning-

Lance; yes angie. Dada is here.

Angelica: dada dada!

Jordyn: i think they want you to push them

-jordyn sits down on her desk. Lance pushes them around the office. jordyn watching and keeps grinning. she puts on the necklace-

Jordyn: i want you to be their dad Lance -he stops pushing them and he looks at her-

Lance; what? But...I thought....

Jordyn: i fell down the stairs because I couldn't think of any other way to try to forget about everything. it pushed me toward the road of recovering from a lot of things but never from you. i was having mental problems ever since that three month thing with me and Justin. part of me was hoping the fall would kill me

Lance; I'm so sorry about what I did to you.

Jordyn: i know you are.

Lance; I want you back. i want you back so badly.

Jordyn: i'm mostly better now. i need you to make me whole Lance. they want you in their lives. i love you so much!

-she doesn't stop the tears in her eyes-

-lance goes over to her and carefully touches her arm leaning in and kissing her. jordyn puts her hands on his face leaning in and kissing him hard-

Lance; I love you. -kisses her hard and long-

-the kids clap-

-angelica says mama then tyler says dada. they do this over and over-

-in the other rooms-

Becca; Aww.

Jc: FINALLY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Justin: Wow...

Joey: He finally grows a set.

Chris: well two down one more to go

Becca; eh?

Jc: that is my cue -kisses justin- date. friday. be ready at 6

Chris: good jc

Justin; uh....uh.....uh...-is dumbfounded-

Chris: oh just say okay!

Justin: okay. -says it like he's hypnotized which he probably is-

Jc: yay! -does a little happy dance. jordyn lance and the kids come into the room. lance has his arms wrapped around jordyn's waist. angelica and tyler dance around them-

Becca; Aww.

-connor joins them-

Becca; By the way Chris. My mom wants to meet you.

Chris: oh crap!

-epilogue-

-jordyn and lance get married a year later. angelica was the flower girl and tyler the ring bearer. Becca got knocked up by Chris and they got married a month after finding out. Connor was happy he would be a big brother. Jc and Justin got committed a year after Lance and Jordyn. Joey married kelly another year after that. jordyn got knocked up again. another boy. he was named levi. several years into the future connor started to crush on a certian someone... it was tyler. levi hooked up with joey and kelly's third kid in high school. angelica hooked with joey and kelly's second born son. Chris and Becca's daughter ended up hooking up with her high school sweetheart Baylee Littrell-

THE END!

EL FIN!