

-we start our story off in a small but really poor town. In it two people are going about their separate lives. One is heading for the strip club where she works the other is heading down into the bums of the town to her convenience store job-

Laura: I hate my life. -goes in through the employee entrance and gets ready to get naked.- Lets just hope the tips are good tonight.

-jordyn goes into the store setting up behind the counter-

Jordan: please have no one hurt me again

-she has bursing all over her body from attacks-

Jc; Hey Jordan.

Jordan: hey -she is nervous-

Jc: If you want I can steal my dad's gun and keep it under the counter for you.

Jordan: no. i don't use guns -jc shrugs and heads home-

-the night continues on as normal for them all. Morning finally comes and they all gather at school-

-jordan is hiding under her hood-

-and sunglasses-

Laura: -yawn- Morning all. Hey Jordan. How bad did you get hit this time?

Jordan: my eye is swollen shut and my neck is cut  
-her voice is soft and raspy. you can see the badage around her neck-

Laura: Damn robbers. That's why I keep a gun with me. Geeze my ass hurts. i swear so many drunk guys slapped it last night- she stopps herself as the guys show up-

Lance; Hey ladies.

Justin: hey you guys okay?

Laura; Oh the usual.

Chris: how bad was it Jordan?

Jordan: the usual -she pulls up her sunglasses and shows her neck-

Lance: Lord almighty. I swear someday I'm getting out of this shithole.

Jc; Lance You're not the first person to say that. Lets face it we're all doomed here.

Jordan: hope i can still play today -she is in band but has one damn voice too-

-she is in jazz band on the piano and in symphonic band playing contra bass-

Laura; You will. You've been through worse.

Inner Laura; I know I have.

-jordan shutters-

inner jordan: i don't want to rememeber that night...

Laura: hey where's Joey?

-joey comes jogging over-

Joey: sorry I had to retake a math test

Jordan: Joey i've told you that I can help you with that class

Joey: i know but we never have time

Laura; Come on guys. The bell's about to ring. -she's ignoreing her cellphone which is ringing constantly-

-jordan nods but gasps at the pain ine hr neck. he slit ehr throat but it wasn't deep-

-she stands up and the bell rings-

Jordan: come on Lance we have math

Lance: yeah. Lets go.

-Laura stands up and goes to class dropping her stuff off and grabs a hallpass it's then that she answers her phone-

Laura; For the love of god what is it?

Guy; Hey sweetheart. You're working late tonight. Probably for the next couple of days.

Laura: No i'm not.

Guy; You never had a choice in the matter. So I want you working your little butt off tonight at the clubs or I'm kicking you off to walk the streets. Lets see how smart mouthed you are now? -he hangs up.

Laura groans and goes back to class-

-after first period-

-jordan is being slammed against lockers-

inner jordan: jsut suck it up jordan

Jc: Hey! Leave her alone dumbass!

Lance; Jordan get over here. Jc and I can hold them off. You get to class.

Jordan: i'm fine -she gets slammed again goraning-

-then one guy grabs her ass and she squeeks-

-lance fumes and punches the guy in the face-

-jordan helps the guy to his feet. he shoves her off and keeps walking-

Jordan: don't hurt anyone Lance it doesn't help with anything!

Lance: Nobody grabs your ass without your permission if I have anything to say about it.

Jordan: i hate violence -jordan never has fought back in her life - she always uses words-

Lance; We'll get out of this town eventually and we'll be able to be free of any violence for a long time.

-jordan gets to band-

-after school-

Laura; I've got to go now. My boss is being a dick. I'll see you all later.

Jc: Mokay. Later.

Chris: see ya Laura

Laura; Bye. -leaves-

-jordan follows Laura-

Lance; She always dresses like a stripper.

Chris: hey!

Lance; Sorry but it's true. Dude Chris I see how you get a hard on everytime you look at her.

Jc: I just hope she's not doing anything illegal. I know it's a common occurance here but still.

Chris: yeah..... -he walks home-

-meanwhile-

Jordna: ahve to work late again?

Laura; yeah the pimp that's got me under his thumb is makeing me work late. I have to bring in a few thousand a week. hardly any of it goes into my bank account.

Jordan: man. that sucks

Laura: I mean the tips come in good. A lot of guys like the little schoolgirl look so tips come in good. But I need to get out of here. I've gotten lucky so far that he hasn't made me get a tattoo labeling me as one of 'his girls' but it's only a matter of time.

Jordan: we all have to get out of here

Laura: Everyone in this town does. but what can we do? We've got no money.

Jordan: on a lighter note what are you gonna do for the talent show?

Laura; Sing. Or play my violin. I'm just hoping i can make it.

Jordan: you think i'd get booed if i sang and played the piano?

Laura: Everyone gets booed.

Jordan: i mean get my ass handed to me on a spike

Laura; I'll protect you. So will Lance and all the other guys.

-jordan nods and walks to ehr house-

-Laura heads downtown and goes to the club.-

-meanwhile-

Jc; hey guys Joey's dad has some work he needs to do at the bar. He needs

to help him out a bit. He want's to know if we wanted to come?

Joey: oh boy. i forgot he wanted us. you guys up for it?

Lance; Sure.

Justin: why not

Chris: mkay

-they head downtown-

-they head into the club-

-or bar-

Jc: woah woah woah. I never come here when it's late. Joe you didn't tell me your family ran a strip club. -Joey's dad rents the club from Laura's pimp-

Joey: i didn't know either..... he told us its a bar

CHris: whose the hot chick?

Lance; Hang on a second...-all of a sudden there's shouts from drunk rowdy guys and money being thrown down and shoved down her clothes.-

Unison: Laura?!

-Laura looks up but goes back to stripping. she gives a couple guys a lapdance-

Chris: oh my god.....

Joey: oh i am leaving i do not.... BOOBS!

Jc: It happens here but oh dear lord.

-the music ends after a couple hours and Laura goes backstage and the next girl comes out-

-they scramble back there-

-they are able to get in as 'customers' and find Laura in a very interesting outfit. she expects 'customers'-

Laura; okay. It's twenty five for oral fifty for anal and 250 for vaginal and that's by the hour so-oh god!

Chris: i only have 20 with me

Lance; Laura what the hell is this?

Laura; I'm a hooker. Isn't that obvious?

Joey: on a lighter note may I say you have a very nice chest and ass -  
Justin covers Joey's mouth-

Laura: I get that a lot.

Justin: does Jordan know about this?

Laura; She's known for a while.



Chris: and she didn't stop you

Laura; No. you know how it is in this town. You need to do what you can.

Lance; There are other options.

Joey: sadly that is true -it is muffled by justin's hand. joey licks justin's hand and Justin grins-

Justin: oh i like that keep going joe

-joey screams and scrambles from Justin who laughs and wipes off his hand-

Laura; Justin if you want gay sex there's a few rent boys next door.

Justin: i only have ten dollars

Chris: NO ONE IS HAVING ANY SEX WITH STRANGERS!

Laura; Chris keep it down. Listen if my boss catches you guys in here and me not doing my job there's going to be hell to pay

Laura: So just give me what money you can so that you guys can get out of here without getting harrassed.

-the door is knocked on and the door begins to open. Laura scrambles and grabs lance and pins him to a chair giving a lap dance-

Laura: Wroking here Kevin!

-the guys are staring at Laura and lance looks flushed-

Laura; -hissing through her teeth- just act like you're enjoying this.

-Kevin enters-

Chris: -whispers- think of Jordan

Kevin: ahh. you're talking on quite a crowd today Laura.

Jc: She's a good looking girl.

Chris: damn straight

Kevin; Right. I hope you all enjoy. she's a vaginal and anal virgin so that's going to cost all of you extra. she's sucked before though so that's normal price.

inner chris: she's a virgin still?

-lance groans and kevin leaves. lance pushes Laura to the floor-

Chris: so you did think of Jordan

Laura: He did. I saw the boner.

lance: I never thought of Jordan when i jerked off. I only saw her as a friend before.

Justin: wait what? jerked off?

Joey: before?

Lance; I'm a guy. I'm allowed to touch myself.

-they all shutter a bit lance rolling his eyes-

Laura; Okay. All of you pay up and get out of here.

Jc: Here. -grabs his wallett and throws some cash on her nightstand.

-chris covers his eyes with one ahnd and pushes his money into her cleavage then runs from the room like he had a bear trap on his hand-

-Justin walks after him rolling hsi eyes-

Lance: Laura you can escape this. -hands her his money and leaves-

Laura; Joey pay up.

-Laura rolls her eyes and pushes Joey out of the room and gets ready for her next customer-

-the next day-

-jordan shows up at school. lance doesn't really look at her-

Jordan: what is wrong Lance? -chris snickers- what, did i miss something?

Chris: um.....

Lance; we found out what Laura does after dark.

Jordan: oh. stlld eosn't explain why you won't look at me

Lance; She did a lapdance on me...And it wan't her that turned me on....

Jordan: okay then. why the hell was she on you?

Lance; We had to make it look like we were customers or else her pimp was going to have a hissy fit. It wasn't her that got me hard. It was thinking about you. -he looks ashamed- I'm so sorry Jordan.

-before lance had said who he was thinking about Jordan had gotten up and left as the bell rang-

Chris: smooth. be glad she didn't hear that cause it was pathetic

Lance; But I feel pathetic. Jordan's my friend since we were kids. We never even considered dating.

Justin: true. you guys took baths together as babies. well don't tell her you thought of her while being grinded on by a mostly naked chick. if she asks you were thinking about one of the strippers you saw

Lance: Okay.

-they all had to class-

-Laura is absent that day-

-we sort of figured-

-Jordan does ask who he was thinking about and he tells her what Justin told him to say. he chuckles and gets to work-

Lance; it...it was one of the other strippers.

Jordan: figured. your such a horny boy

Lance; She was pretty hot.

Lance; I just hope Laura's okay. from the sounds of it her boss was anxious for her cherry to get popped.

Jordan: i worry for her.....

Lance: Hookers don't live long. We need to check up on her after school. To make sure she's okay.

-jordan nods-

-after school-

Jc; So where should we look? Her workplace? Her house what?

Jordan: i'll check her work. you guys aren't going int here again

Justin: aww

Chris: you gay!

Jc: no complaints there.

Justin: so? i like being in clubs

-joey rolls his eyes-

-jordan takes off ehr sweatshirt. she unbuttons her shirt a little bit a makes sure that she can ahve anyone give into ehr command. she goes inside-

-chris was drooling-

Chris: who kenw Jordan ahd boobs

Lance; Focus on the issue at hand dude. Come on lets heand over to her house.

Justin: eys please -drags chris off-

-inside-

Jordan: excuse me? -she had her hair over part of her face- can you help me sir?

Guy: If you're looking for a job you need to talk to Kevin.

Jordan: i'm looking for my friend -leans over abit- can you show me to Kevin's office?

inner jordan: me loosing brian cells

Guy: Fine.

-the guy leads her over to a closed door and knocks. there is a loud thumping going on and what also sounds like muffled cries-

-jordan shakes a bit-

Jordan: what's that sound?

Kevin; Come in. -the guy opens the door- You're just in time for the show.

Guy: this chick is looking for someone.

-jordan starts to think this is a bad idea-

-Kevin is sitting on a sofa smokeing a cigarette and smileing as he watches two guys fuck the shit out of a naked Laura. She has a ball muzzle in her mouth and her hands are cuffed behind her back-

-jordan trembles-

Kevin: Is that so? Well little lady who is it that you're looking for? Come in sit yourself down. Have a drink. The show is just getting interesting. One of my younger ladies is getting broken in.

Jordan: -gulps- my friend... your raping my friend

-the guy who showed her in shoves her intot eh room locking the door-  
inner jordan: UH-OH

Kevin: I am? Your a friend of this girls? Well perhaps you'd like to help her a bit? Help ease her pain? She's going to have to do everything these men tell her but that's part of the deal. and besides. She'll be paid extra for her time.

Jordan: stop it

Jordan: get off of her

Kevin; no can do. Unless you want to take her place?

-Laura is crying by this point-

Jordan: go ahead. just let her go!

inner jordan: wait what did i say?

Kevin: Okay boys. You'll be having two for the price of one. -pushes Jordan onto the bed where they're raping Laura- Do as you please.

Jordan: uh.....

inner jordan: now is the time to suck it up and eat the shit out of them all!

-one guy pulls out of Laura leaving her ass dripping with cum. He grabs Jordan and pushes her down ripping at her clothes-

Jordan: no touchy mister! -she punches him in the face really hard-

Jordan: ouch -rubs his fist-

Guy: Stupid bitch!-charges at her while Kevin grins amused-

-jordan stands up and grabs Laura's heel pulling it off her foot and with one swing the guy is laying on the ground unconscious and bleeding-

Jordan: wow these are stilettos

-the shoes were the only thing that Laura was wearing-

-The other guy cums a final time and then pulls out throwing Laura down and charging at Jordan-

-and with one kick she knocks out the other guy who bleeds from the



head-

Jordan: okay...

-jordan looks at kevin-

Kevin: Bravo. Splendid show.

Jordan: i'm gonna throw this at you

Kevin: Nice try.

-he pulls out a gun and points it at her-

inner jordan: i don't like guns

-she throws the stelledo and kevin ducks. jrodna gulps-

Jordan: i'm dead

kevin: You want to leave with your life don't you? Fine then. But I expect tenthousand in a week. Otherwise you and the little slut over there will both be dead. And i'll be keeping her with me so that you don't forget.

Jordan: tehn thousand? what do you mean by that?

inner jrodan: oh wait..... oh shit

Jordan: hell no i'm a virgin

Jordan: i've enver had a date either

Kevin: Don't play dumb. Now get out and start grabbing cash. If you want your friend to live.

inner jordan: oh god.....

-jordan obey's-

-elsewhere-

Chris: she isn't here. she has to be back at the club.

Joey: yeah. come on i'll drive us back

Lance; Lets just hope she's okay.

Jc: yeah. We haven't heard form Jordan either.

-they soon reach the club-

-they walk in and they see something they didn't want to see. off the stage

they could barly see someone holding something int heir hand and

jordanw as ons tage stripping and getting a crap load of money-

Justin: that guy ahs a gun.....

Lance; oh my god.

Joey: what sick joint is this?

Chris: damn Jordan is a pro at this!

-they all glare at chris-

Lance; One that aparently your dad uses.

-joey looks hurt-

Jc; Chris you are a sick guy you know that.

Chris: its true though.

-jordyn is still in bra and underwear but people are chanting tot ake it off-

Jc; Listen Joe. This isn't your falut. Everyone here in town has thier dirty laundry hanging out in the open.

Joey: i have to get out of this damn town.

Lance; We all do. As soon as we figure out what the hell is going on here we're getting the girls and running. We'll take the money out of our families and our own accounts. At least waht money there is.

-jordyn removes her top and allt eh guys' jaws drop-

Justin: she has boobs?

Lance; I guess so....-he's getting hard from this.- How much money do we have altogeather?

-chris counts on hsi fingers-

Chris: a thousand i belive

Lance; I mean in out wallets at this second.

Chris: oh -looks- i have a dollar

Joey: i ahve a five

Justin: three bucks

Jc; I've got twenty.

Justin: how did you get a twenty?

Lance; I've got ten. We'll combine it and try to sneak in.

Jc; Savings.

-jordan soon leaves the stage and is taken into a back room

inner jordan: oh god... i don't want to do this

Kevin: Five thousand. not bad at all. You might have a career in this you know? Now be a good girl and receive customers.

-he takes the money and leaves-

-jordan shakes waiting for the first guy to walk in and demand things from her-

-there's a knock and Lance comes in-

-jordan is shivering-

Lance: Jordan? Are you okay? What's going on?

-at least she was in brand underwear-

Jordan: lance you have to get out of here like now

Lance: Relax. I have some cash with me right now. -pulls out the money

the guys all pooled together.- Now tell me what's going on?

Jordan: i have to get ten thousand dollars for this guy. i need 5 thousand more until i can get Laura out of here. the soon the ebtter so i can get her to the hospital. you have to go

-there is a knock at the door-

Jordan: oh god this is gonna hurt

Lance: Okay. i'll leave. But don't worry. The guys and me are gonna get you and Laura out of here.

-jordan shakes and lance leaves watching as a guy walks into the room. he ehars him say drop the undies sweety before the door shuts-

-Lance is pissed by this point. He wants to kill the man responsible for this-

Jc: Did you figure out what's going on?

Lance: yeah. We need to get these girls out of here. Anyone know where we can get five thousand dollars and fast?

Joey: robbing a bank maybe?

-joey sees his dad come into the club-

Lance; I don't know. Joey? Dude are you okay?

Joey: my dad..... -joey walsk toward him-

Chris: oh boy

Lance; I'm gonna start hunting down cash.

-they watch the expression on his dad's face with joey gets to him. joey is talking with him and joey's dad seems to get angry-

-joey and his dad walk back over-

Joey: my dad has the money. give iut to me dad

Jc; Our friends are in trouble. You know Laura and Jordan. Please sir we need your help.

Joey: or I'm telling mom!

jo-dad: Listen kids. I want to help but I need to earn a living.

Joey: dad give me the moeny now! -joey's voice rises. he's pissed at his dad for lying tot ehm all-

jo-dad: Don't use that tone with me!

Jo-Dad: Fine. i'll get you the money. But Kevin is a weasel. He'll milk us all until we're bled of every penny we've got. He's not going to let those girls go anytime soon.

-joey takes the moeny and his dad leaves-

-joey bursts into jordan's room just beofre the guy actually fucks her WITHOTU condom. he sends the guy out of the room-

Joey: i have the moeny. get dressed

-jordan quickly does so, but finds that her clothes were gone and she only had a robe at the slut attire-

Jordan: crap

Jc; Here. -he goes in- Take my jacket. -it's a trenchcoat-

-jordna puts ti on pulling ehr hair into a ponytail. she has a hicket and she  
shutters-

Jordan: i can't see how Laura could even concider this -she walks to  
kevin's office telling the guys to stay back-

-chris is chewing on his nails-

-peoples are once again haveing thier way with Laura when the door is  
opened. Kevin is makeing sure that Laura understands her place-

Jordan: ehre sit he rest of the moeny now elt ehr go

kevin; not so fast. I think I'll have you get another ten thousand since  
you're so good at this. -grins-

Jordan: ehgll no LET EHR GO!

hell no

kevin: Then I'm afriad i have no choice. -pulls out his gun-

-jordan glares-

Jordan: i'm not scared of death liek you are!

Kevin: I'll see you in hell then. -Cocks the trigger-

Lance: GET AWAY FROM HER! -charges-

-jordan looks as the guys run in and take him down but the gun goes off and she screams not knowing who it hit-

Jordan: oh it was me -he knee cap was shattered-

-Laura screams but it's still muffled by the muzzle-

-she falls to the ground the bullet having gone through her knee completely-

Jc: Someone quick. Get those asses off Laura and get them to a hospital!

Chris: yes sir! -hits them shitless-

-justin calls 911-

-lance runs over and tries to stop the bleeding in Jordan's knee while Jc takes the muzzle off Laura and gets a blanket on her to cover her up-

-soon the ambulance arrives and they are taken away-

Jc: The cops are combing this place like crazy. Kevin is going away for a long long time.

Lance: Good. Cause next time I see that son of a bitch he's going to die.

-at the hospital-

-jordan would have to have big surgery on her knee but that had to wait. they couldn't afford it-



Jc: How the hell are we going to get the money?

Laura: How much is it?

Jordan: alot!

Laura; i need specifics. I may be able to help.

Jordan: its a big surgery. my knee basically blew up

Jordan: around ten thousand or more

Jordan: you'd ahve to ask

Laura: I have about tenthousand more or less in my bank account. It's all my saves from being Kevin's bitch. Take it. I don't need it. -she is then wheeled off so that she can be examined and tested-

-jordan's parents talk about the surgery and are able to ahve it done the next day-

J-mom: i still can't beleive you would strip!

J-dad: We understand you were treying to save your friend but for god's sake!

Jordan: and you never did anything abotu me being beaten to a pulp like every night

-Jordan's parents are silent-

Jordan: if i didn't strip i would have been shot dead okay? i want to eb alone please

-her parents leave.-

-jordan sleeps-

-Laura cries herself to sleep that night.-

-the next day she is taken into to surgery. she hasn't heard about Laura-  
-she comes out several hours later-

lance; hey. How are you feeling? Aside from the obvious?

Jordan: tired. um... how did it go?

Lance: The surgury? It was a textbook case. They said you're going to be jsut fine. You'll need a cane for the rest of your life but it's better than being dead isn't it?

Jordan: i guess. must be that the tendents and musles have been screwed with

Lance; I'm just happy to see you alive. listen. Me and the guys...we're ditching this town. We're gonna try and make it big in music. We haven't talked to Laura about it yet but we want to bring youg uys with us.

Jordan: sure. when do i get out of the hospital?

Lance; In a few weeks. You've got some therapy that you need to do and then you'll be discharged.

Jordan: how si Laura?

Lance: ...Not good. She's a wreck. They gave her a pill to get her period to start. She's clean as far as diseases go but she's a mental wreck.

-jordan looks at her hands-

Jordan: i shouldn't have let her work there

Lance; It's not your falut. You couldn't have forseen this. None of us could.

-jordan stares at the wall-

Jordan: jsut get us out of ehre as soon as possible

Lance; Right.

Lance; I have to go now. I'll see you later.

-he leaves-

-jordan sleeps-

-a few weeks pass and jordan is releaced from teh hospital. that night she is able to get her bag packs with her important stuff and goes out to ehr front yard waiting for a van to pull up - chris's anceint seventy van-

-Laura is already in there. she looks out of it.-

Jc: all aboard!

Lance; Next stop Orlando!

-jordan thorws her stuff into the back and sits down next to lance. the door is shut and chris takes off-

Chris: no making out you too. we might watch

-jordan looks at chris funny-

Jordan: huh?

-jordan looks at lance then at chris again-

Lance; Shut up Chirs. You've got no room to talk.

-she has her cane between her legs-

Chris: meh -he gets ont he highway-

Lance; Just ignore him Jordan.

Laura: -blehhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh-

-jordan leans against lance resting ehr head on his shoulder-

Jordan: i am -she falls asleep-

-Lance strokes her hair when she falls asleep. Laura stares out the window blankly and they drive well into the night. They don't want to have to stop anywhere. They finally stop at a rest area and try to get back to sleep-

Chris: bow bow bow! -the start of lets get it on-

-jordan stretches as they stop and looks at chris funny again-

Jordan: will you cut that out!

Laura; Seriously Chris. It's not funny. -this is the most she's said since the rapes-

Chris: -stops- sorry.

-jordan stands and helps Laura fromt eh van. they walk inside the motel they are at-

Jc: Come on guys.

Jordan: are you gonna be okay Laura?

Laura: I don't know.

-eveyrone is in one motel room to save space-  
-jordan hugs Laura tightly-

Laura; I feel dirty. filthy. unclean.

Laura: It's all my falut.

Jordan: your not any of that okay? i had to do part of what you did and i've accept the fact that we make mistakes. you hav eto forgive yourself  
Laura

Laura: -tears rolling down her face- It hurt so much. And they were laughing the entire time.

Jordan: laugh at them then. theya re the oens who are suffering now and

you will get better. now, GRILS GET THE EBDS GUYS GET THE FLOOR! -

Jordan jumps onto one of the beds-

Justin: damn it. ic all couch! -lays ont eh couch-

-Laura curls up-

-Jc gets on the floor and goes to sleep-

-chris sits next to her and rubs ehr shoulder-

-Laura is crying but eventually falls asleep.-

Chris: night Laura

Laura: Goodnight.

-chris curls up to her holding her not wanting to let her go-

-the next morning-

-jordan wakes up and feels thigns on ehr-

-she realizes everyone jumped into her bed int eh middle fo the night-

Jordan: DAMN IT!

Jordan: whoise hadn is on my ass?

Jc: eh? -wakes up-

Joey: sorry

lance; dear god you perv.

-joey giggles and jordan pushes justin jeoy lance and jc to the floor. chris and Laura were still sound asleep. jordan sits up-

Jordan: uhg no wonder it felt weird

-jordan looks at chris and Laura-

-Laura for once has a serene expression on her face-

-chris looks blissed out-

Jordan: i think she'll get better

Jordan: STOP CALLING EM THAT!

-justin snickers-

-jordan walks into the bathroom staring up a shower-

Laura; mehh? -she stirs and wakes up a bit before going back to sleep-

Jordan: who wants to shwoer with me -the guys start to answer- don't answer it -shuts the door-

Chris: your out of luck Lance -mumbles it snuggled with ebcca-

Lance; Don't remind me. You're getting pretty cozy with Laura though so you dosen't have much room to talk.

Chris: meh -goes back to sleep-

Jc: Don't get too comfortable guys we need to get going asap.

Chris: fine -he wakes up Laura then stands and gets dressed-

Laura; Meh. -gets up and pulls her hair into a pony tail. She slept in her clothes.-

-chris was in his boxers-

Laura; Jordan how much longer are you going to be?

Jordan: i just got it

Laura: Okay. i'll just brush my teeth outside and spit in the storm drain.

Jordan: uh-huh you do that

-Laura goes outside bag in hand. her shirt is a little messed up and her bra is showing-

-jordan gets out of the shower about seven minutes later in only a towel-

Jordan: you boys turn around while I dress

Jc; Got it. -leaves room with his stuff while lance get in-

-joey and chris and justin turn around and she drops ehr towel-

-lance coems back in forgetting soemthing and jordan throws her twoel at hims creaming. thei makes the guys turn backa round and jc run back in-



Joey: BOOBS!

-justin covers joey and chris's eyes-

Jc; What the hell is going on my lord. jordan put something on JOEY SHUT UP!

-jordan yanks a sheet over her and is crying-

Jordan: GET OTU FO EHRE!

-Jc silently leaves and Lance finishes showering feeling ashamed-

-the others are dragged out by justin-

-jordan gets dressed and hides herself as much as possible-

Lance: I'll drive this time guys.

Jc: Okay.

-jordan hides in the back-

Inner Laura; I've felt the same way.

inner joey: think about shoes really nice shoes... not the shoes jordan was wearing when she was on that pole GOD DAMN IT!

Jc; I don't care what dirty thoughts you've got in your head Joey but one don't mutter them loud enough for the person next to you to hear and three if you need to think about something not dirty think about cheese.

inner joey: c heese.....

Joey: thank you

-the ride is silent-

-until someone's stomach rumbles-

Justin: can we get food please?

Lance; There's a truck stop and some convenience stores nearby. We can stock up on food there.

-jordan is listening to her music-

Laura; Jordan? -taps on her shoulder- Anything you want? We're getting food?

-jordan pulls out a headphone-

Jordan: huh?

Laura: Food. you want? What kind?

Jordan: not hungry -goes back to music-

Laura: Get her some chips just in case.

inner jordan: god i feel..... if none of this happened and that happened i would be fine but i'm not. that's the difference

-they stop and get out heading for the stores and grabbing food-

-jordan stays in the van-

inner jordan: i want to go home

Laura: So what exactly do we plan on doing once we get to orlando?

Chris: um... Jc?

Jc; Remember last year how we did that acapella thing? Well Orlando is the pop music capital so maybe we can go there and make it big. and even if we don't we still might be able to get some decent money.

-they get back in the van-

Jordan: iw ant to go home

Jc; what?

Laura; Jordan. You actually want to go back to that hell hole?

Jordan: i leave later. i'm not ready..... i want to go home

Jc: Okay. Well take you back. If you ever change your mind just give us a call.

-jordan goes back to ehr music-

Laura; How can she do this? -shakes her head in disbelief-

Chris: she isn't ready

Chris: she's scared

Laura; We're all scared. But we need to get away from there. and so does she. God she is so difficult sometimes. and the last thing I want is to be back in the town where i was raped.

Lance: I know it's hard Laura but try to understand.

-they drive back-

-they stop a couple times for gas but they drive late into the night and eventually reach thier hometown-

-they stop in front of jordan's hosue and she climbs out grabbing her bags. she doesn't even say good bye-

Chris: lance stop her. come on your her best friend

-jordanr eaches ehr front door-

Lance; Hang on. -gets out. Jordan wait!

-she stops-

Lance; You're not even going to say goodbye? What is going on? Why are you staying here?

Lance; Why are youy staying in this shit town/ Our families suck and we can start fresh in Orlando.

Lance; You're not even going to say goodbye?

Lance; Why are youy staying in this shit town? Our families suck and we

can start fresh in Orlando

Jordan: i'm not ready to go

Lance; Something else is going on I can tell. You didn't even say goodbye to us.

Jordan: cause i know you'd do this

Lance; I'm gonna head back now. we'll call you when we get there and get settled in. -he waves and heads back to the van-

-jordan heads inside-

-Lance gets Back in-

Lance: She's not going to tell us whats going on. Lets just go. I'm Driveing. We're not stopping all night so get comfy.

Jc: Okay.

-they drive-

-they never hear from jordan-

Laura: She's not going to call.

Chris: will we ever see her again?

jc: She will. Don't forget we're not even at Orlando yet.

Laura; i doubt we will. I'm a little angry with her for leaveing us like that

but we jsut need to face facts.

inner joey: poor Lance...

-Lance is silent. He's pretty depressed-

-they keep traveling into other states. a few days pass-

Justin: driving gets boring after a while -is driving-

Laura: Stop complaining.

Justin: just sayin'

-joey is alseep int eh front seat-

-chris is playing cards with jc-

-Lance is playing word games with Laura-

-justin si trying to stay sane-

-they keep going-

-theya re finally in florida two days later-

Laura: Fina-freakin-ly

Joey: not a word from Jordan... maybe she died

Laura: In that town it's not a suprise.

Jc: Lance you should call.

Justin: yeah. surprised we ahven't tried that before

Lance; okay. -goes to a payphone and puts some quarters. His phone died a few towns back-

Person: sorry this phone is no longer in business

Person: please ahng up and try again

Lance; Damn.-hangs up puts in two more quarters trying Jordan's cell-

Person: i'm sorry this phone has been discontected. please hang up and try again

Lance; God Jordan please be okay. -hangs up and puts in two more quarters and tries her work number-

Person: hello -bublle pop-

Lance; Is Jordan working there?

Person: Jordan Glenn? dude she like disappeared from school liek a while back. man its on national news

Lance; Waht!

Person: man everyone says she deads. i think that too. soon theyw ill find ehr body in a dumpster somewhere. heh.

Lance: Fuck you bitch. She's alive I swear! -hangs up- Guys she's missing.

Justin: oh crap. did you call ehr family?

Lance; I tried. Her house number isn't in service anymore. Besides you know how irresponsible they are.

Joey: man we can't go abck

Laura; I know i'm not.

Chris: i'm not going back. we are here and i'm nto traveling abck tot eh other side of the US

Laura: We'll keep on the lookout for her. But hosnestly I don't see much hope.

Joey: come on Lance -rubs his shoulder and pushes him abck tot eh van-

Lance: She can't be dead. She just can't be.

Justin:t here is always hope

-flashback-

-jordan gets inside ehr house-

Jordan: mom? dad?

-she drops ehr bags at the floor fo the staircase and go upstairs. she checks all the rooms-

Jordan: what the heck? where are they?



-she searches the whole house-

-they are gone-

Jordan: they left... they left me

-jordan sits down on the couch and holds herself all night not sure what to do-

-the next morning she goes into town and pulls out all of her money from her bank account and from the savings her parents had for her college-

-that has a shit load of money right there-

-she walks back home and packs up all of her crap into the old truck she and lance fixed up last year but never had money for gas-

-she is able to get it to a gas station and fill it up all the way. she drives out of town not sure where the hell she was going-

-that night her parents arrive home-

J-dad: man she is nowhere to be seen.

J-mom: i'm worried -they turn on the TV seeing her on the nation news and their interview- i want my baby back!

J-dad: you will honey. someone will find her and bring her home. she is only 16 -holds her-

-end flashback-

Lance; I just hope she's alive.

Jc: We can hope for it.

Justin: elts roll joe -they take off-

-they arrive at orlando late that night-

Laura; Here we are. Now what?

Chris: we haven't thought that far

Jc: Well first we find a hotel. Then we try performing on the streets. I think that's our safest bet so far.

Justin: oaky. elts jsut get to beds

Laura; yes. The cheepest ones avalible perferably. We've only got a few thousand that's not going to get us vey far.

Joey: if Jordan was here we'd have more money

-jeoy is hit by justin-

Joey: sorry

Laura; Don't be. it's true.

-they reacha dn really cheep and crappy hoetl-

Chris: I think oralndo is worse then we thought

Laura; Not much but it's something. Besides chances are the uptown area is better. we'll get there somehow.

-they try there best to sleep-

-Laura gets up in the middle of the night and goes for a walk. She has one of the keys with her-

Inner Laura: Damn this wind is cold. It was sweltering when we got here. I

hate weather that can't make up it's mind. I swear this is weather for crying.

-she thinks she sees Jordan but finds out its a guy-

Inner Laura: Stupid drag queens.

-She shivers and pulls her jacket tighter around her-

-jordan has long red hair and is small-

-next morning-

Chris: Laura are you gonna be okay?

Laura; -cough- Yeah. I just -cough- couldn't sleep -cough- last night.

Chris: oh great. guys shes sick

Justin: damn it

Jc; -feels her forehead- Laura you're definately running a temp. i want you to get some rest. Joey you're the one who checked us in. How much a night does this place cost?

Joey: 30

Joey: tis cheep and shitty

Jc; But it works. Okay...so doing the math...

Joey: it will cost us 60 for another night

Joey: then 90, then 120, then 150.....

jc: Shit.

Joey: jordan is good at teaching math

Justin: hey for some places its wya more

Justin: ti can be 200 a night

jc; Okay. it looks like we're gonna need to start playing doge the rent.

Justin: no we don't its cheep we can afford it. for now. w e just need to start playing 'job search'

jc: Okay. now Laura i want you to get back to bed. How long have you been feeling like this?

Laura: Only for about -cough- two days-

-chris is holding onto ehr hand while picking hsi townails witht eh other hand-

jc: Chris stop that. Laura I want you to rest. We'll pick up some cough syrup while we're out in the meantime we'll do some job hunting. Chirs while you're doing thta put your guitart to good use and sart earning some extra cash.

-chris nods and they get to work-

-meanwhile jordan si getting intot he town tired as hell but she's had worse. she is driving all voer the palce trying to find a van but isn't sure.

she doesn't have a phone and hadn't been able to get ahold of any of them on their calls from pay phones. Jordan pulls into a gas station and fills up. she starts to doze off-

Guy: hey chick your about to voer flow

Jordan: damn it -she stops filling it up and pulls it out- thanks

Guy: no problem

-Jordan is about to pay for the gas but another guy walks over and does it for her-

Jordan: you don't have to do that

Other guy; So where are you headed?

Guy 2: but I want to

Jordan: i don't know

-three other guys walk out fo the store-

Other Guy: Just anywhere?

Guy 3: man we are so broke. where is that last 50 AJ?

AJ: i um... -points to Jordan-

Guy 4: damn it AJ!

Guy 5: Nick why didn't you sotp him?

Other Guy: Nick cool your jets.

Nick: he jsut did it!

Nick: chill Brian

Brian: now where are we suppose to get moeny for the hotel?

Jordan: hey I can help... maybe

Other Guy: We'll find a way.

Other Guy; Really? That would be a big help.

-jordan gets into ehr turck digging aroudnd udner the seat. she pulls out a bag and opens it showing alot of hundreds-

Other Guy: Wow....

Jordan: i've saved up my whole liufe. i'm runny away and i..... well here -pulls out a couple hundreds and hands them over-

Brian: hey thanks. what's your name?

Jordan: Jordan

Other guy; Thank you so much Jordan.

AJ; hey Jordan. I'm AJ. this is nick, brian, kevin, and howie.

Jordan: nice names

Howie; Thanks.

AJ: we like him -sounds a big pridefula nd nick htis him playfully-  
-jordan chuckles-

howie; Well thank you again. Anything we can do to repay you?

Jordan: do you guys know a place i could rest and eat? i've driven for four

days straight and have barely eaten. i didn't want to waste money on a lot of things

AJ: eh, our parents can hold no other -brian covers his mouth-  
hey our apartment can hold another.....

Howie; There's a mcdonalds nearby too.

Jordan: thanks

-aj pulls away from Brian-

AJ: hey um... -jordan looks at him- we have an apartment that my aunt owns and she is letting us live there for free. you can stay with us... maybe?

-jordan thinks-

inner jordan: what do i have to lose? oh yeah nothing

Howie; We won't be any bother to you.

Jordan: i would like staying with you guys. we can help each other out. you know the town and i have the money -she smiles-

Kevin: well welcome to our little group Jordan

Howie; Don't worry. You don't have to pay.

Jordan: do you guys have jobs?

Unison: working on that

Howie; We're trying to make it in music.

Jordan: what do you mean?

Jordan: oh... one of the reasons why i'm here too. i guess i can sing..... my friends said i can belt a note but.....

Howie; where are they?

Jordan: i don't know. we were about several hundred miles from our town when i really wanted to go back. i've had a.... hard time in the past. they took me back and when i showed up my parents were no where to be found. they elft me. so i took out all my money and left

Howie: wow. So you're trying to find them?

Jordan: i don't know anymore... i'm really lost -she leans against the truck-

Howie; where did they say they were going?

Jordan: here. i don't know if they made it here

Howie; You mean Orlando?

Jordna: i'm in orlando right? or did i screw up ont he map

Howie; no you got it right.

-jordan sighs in relief-

AJ: lets go eat. follow us so you don't get lost mkay?



-jordan nods-

Nick: wiat, you said you think you can sing?

-jordan nods-

Nick: sing. coem on I want to ehar it

-jordan goes a little pale-

Jordan: err k. if it sucks don't hesitate to tell me that cause i can play instraments too -she start sto sing a song she ahd stuck in ehr head-

Howie; Come on it can't be that bad.

Nick: -smiles- its great! come on elts eat!

Howie; You do sound good. Lets go. -motions for her to follow-

-jordan gets into ehr trucka nd follwos them in their van-

-inside the van-

Nick: we should ahve ehr join us. it would soung cool!

Howie: That's a good idea. We'll ask her when we get to the apartment.

AJ: sweet! hot chick!

Howie; Hands off her AJ. We are not messing with her.

-they get to mcdonalds and eat then ehad to the partment-

Jordan: this needs a womans touch, or in my case OCDatized

Howie; We were actually wondering if you wanted to join our group.

-jordan looks at them-

Jordna: you barly know me

Howie; Well you made a good first impression and you sound really good so we want you to join.

AJ: and you hot! -aj is hit int eh ehad by kevin- you guys keep doing that me will get brain damge

-jordan chuckles-

Jordan: why not.

Howie; Welcome to the group Jordan.

Howie; We practice everyday so rest up.

-jordan nods. before she rests she cleans up the entire palce and organizes it. ja gets dizzy-

-then she passes out ont eh couch, sleeping throught eh day and the nighta dn waking up int eh morning at noon-

jc: Okay. So there's a mall that's willing to take me as an employee. It's not much but it'll get some money in. What about you guys?

Lance; I managed to get a job at a local bookstore

Justin: I'm walking dogs.

Chris: 7-up hired me

Joey: i'm at am-pm

Jc: Okay. So all that combined with what extra we make with the music

we should be able to get enough to find a small apartment and stay there.

-they all head back to Laura-

-Laura looks really bad-

Laura: So did you -cough cough- find any work?

Jc: Yeah. Here's your cough syrup. -gives her a dose-

Chris: did you get any rest? -sits down next to her-

Laura; yeah but I shiver so bad that it wakes me up.

-Chris feels her forehead-

-burning up-

Chris: you're burning up. I think we need to take you to the hospital and get you checked out. I think there is a free clinic nearby

Jc: I like the word free.

Lance; That's our best friend.

Chris: I thought yours was -Justin covers his mouth before he finishes-

Justin: I'll get Laura to the docs and get checked out okay?

Chris: -muffled- okay

Lance; Give us a call when you get any news.

-justin nods and gets Laura ready, then takes her to the hospital-

Jc; Lets just hope it's nothing too serious.

Lance: So what do you guys think our next step should be?

Joey: maybe..... i don't think i should say this cause its probably stupid of me to

Jc; Out with it.

Joey: well..... I think maybe we should try to see if we have had any calls from jordan. like if she called our cells. we haven't charged them at all! we need to! she might be trying to get a hold of us now and when we turn them on who knows maybe we will get a ton of payphones or something  
Chris: or messages -plugs in his phone-

Lance; That might be a good idea. Everyone start charging your phones. - goes to the bathroom outlet-

-Jc nods and goes to the other available outlet and plugs his phone in. a couple hours later they take their phones and start listening for voice mail-

Jordan: hey guys. i'm... i hope you get this message Chris. i'm coming to Orlando. I have a crap load of money with me. my parents are gone when i got home. um... i'll see ya? -end of message-

Jordan: guys i'm on TV. my parents are looking for me. if they call you at all, tell them i am alright. bye Joey -end of message-

Jordan: crap i am so lost. i wish you were here Lance. uhg... i don't know how far away i am.... god i am so hungry all i've been eating is coffee which isn't eating. i ahven't slept either. i'm running from anyone who might know about me. i'm a minor i don't wna to go back i;ve gone to far now. i ahve to go -end of message-

Jordan: Jc? god. you guys aren't answering these probably cause i keep seeing myself on the news. this is so stupid! just... get these messages i'm calling from payphones but you can figure out where theya re somehow! pelase... i'm lost.... -end of message-

-joey had charged justin's-

-and Laura's-

Jordan: Justin... your good with maps.... how close to Orlando is Louisiana? i think that is wher ei am..... -end of message-

Jordan: Laura..... i mgiht not se eyal again. i am so clueless. i might be in new york or wyoming right now. i'll keep your numbers with me jsut inc ase..... good luck in the music industry guys! don't forget about me..... - there is crying ehard as the message ends-

Lance; Dear god we are all idiots.

God: You ain't got no game son.

Joey: her being on TV stopped. her parents gave up from what i ehard -sits on a bed- she's gone.....

Jc: We'll keep looking for her. She's alive. She's just got to be.

Lance; I'm not ready to give up either. we'll become famous and we'll find her that way.

Jc; i admit it's a little optimistic but still.

Chris end out i psycick message. good idea -starts lookign constipated-

Jc; You idiot. If we become famous we'll be able to track her better .we'll be able to hire private investigators and that sort of stuff to find her.

CHris: oh. that too

-meanwhile-

-jordan feels something pokeing her-

-she wakes up to nick poiking her side with a stick-

Howie; wakey wakey.

Howie; Nick stop that okay?

Jordan: ahh! -she jumps a little startled- where. oh yeah okay i'm fine

Nick: sorry. i like sticks

Kevin: morning. Come on we've got practicing to do.

AJ: yep he likes sticks alright

-jordan stretches-

Brian: It's tiring but you get used to it.

Jordan: how long have i been out of it? -she looks alot better then when they first saw her-

-thought she hasn't showered for a week-

Brian: A good long while. You were pretty tired.

AJ: -with nose plugged- take shower please. down the hall to the right. a clean towel is in there for you

-jordan hurries to the bathroom-

Howie: Well it looks like things are getting off to a good start.

-she comes out 15 minutes later only in a towel. her hair in a ponytail and she looks great-

Kevin: Hey.

Jordan: i feel a lot better now. so where is my stuff?

Nick: my room -jordan looks worried- don't worry i'm gay

Kevin: We put it in the spare room.

Kevin; He's annoying but harmless.

-jordan shrugs and gets dressed. she puts on white sweatpants, a blank tank top, and a white wife beater over that. she is wearing her white converse-

Jordan: okay i'm ready. all shaved and smelling nicely

Kevin: Okay then.

Howie; Lets go. Our practice space isn't far from here.

Brian: I'll drive this time.

-they all head for the door-

-jordan puts on a back zip-up jacket and follows them out the door-

-aj tries NOT to flirt-

-they arrive at the practice space about ten minutes later.-

howie; It's not much but it's something.

Jordan: it works

Nick: so where are you from anyways?

Jordan: a town in Washington

Nick: lots of green and rain

Jordan: the only thing i miss

kevin; I went to washington as a kid. It was actually pretty nice weather.

AJ: what is that? -points at her neck where a red line is present-

Jordan: one of the reasons why i left. i had a night job at a store and it was basically robbed every night. i took them all down, but got hurt, a lot, in the process

Jordan: my friend had it worse

Brian: Wow.

Howie; Sorry if we may seem rude for asking this but what happened?

Jordan: to make us leave?



Howie: that and what happened to your friend. I mean I can't think of anything worse than being beaten down by robbers and drunks every night.

Jordan: she was an illegal prostitute/stripper. she was being raped to be 'broken in' since no one would fuck her, and the only way i was able to save her since my friends had left instead of staying outside was for me to get 10,000 by the end of the week. only way to do that is to ride the pole and sell yourself

Jordan: thankfully only a ton of old men got to see my boobs and one fat guy early went in me.

Jordan: don't ask why i went back okay?

Howie: We won't.

Aj: was it fun? -he was hit on eh abck fo the ehad-

Brian: You jerk.

Jordan: if i had a ton of people i thought were hot and stuff in the audience of course. but no it wasn't

Jordan: i nearly lost my virginity

Brian: Well that is a pretty bad story.

Kevin: Come on guys. Lets get to practicing. -gets out of truck-

-they all follow. Jordan is now hesitant but Nick holds onto her hand as they head in-

Nick: i've had pretty nasty stuff happen to me. but i got over it.

Jordan: really?

Nick: mostly, but tis made me stronger

Jordan: thanks

-they get in a nd teach jordan their songs so far-

Kevin; You're doing pretty good. We don't do much danceing but that could change in the future.

Jordan: thanks -she rubs ehr throat. singing makes it hurt but she is sure over time it will get better-

Brian: Time heals many things.

Jordan: yeah... -hwoie and jordan work together on their part-

-jordan starts to elarn how to paly the song on paino so she can learn to sign it-

-meanwhile-

-Justin and Becca get back-

Jc; So what's the verdict?

Justin: pneumonia. i had to spend a lot of money on her meds

Chris: shit

Laura ;so much-cough- for surviving-cough- more than a month. -cough-

Sorry guys.-cough--cough-

Joey: we'll make it okay Laura? just get your rest

inner joey: god if Jordan wasn't such a wimp we would.....

Jc; Wait...If it's pneumonia...why is she at the hotel and not staying at the hospital?

Justin: MONEY!

Laura; it's too expensive and on top of that they were full.

Justin: the meds are the next best thing

Joey: kicks the wall- if Jordan wasn't such a wimp we would have a shit load of money right now and not have to worry about this!

Lance; Joey we can't be pointing fingers right now. All that matters is that we get what money we can and that we try to manage.

Jc; Lance is right.

Lance: I miss Jordan but I'm not going to put the blame on her.

Joey: I start tonight. I'll see you later -he grabs his coat and leaves-

Lance; I start in the morning. I'll pay the hotel manager ahead of time for the next two months. We'll be just about broke but we can hopefully scrape up more money in time.

-two months pass-

Joey: oh god I am so hungry. this sucks!

Joey: t eh moeny we make pays for the hotela dn Laura's meds.

Chris: a t elast she is gettign better!

Laura; We all are. -she's getting Better but not all the way-

Laura: This is my falut. i could be helping out but instead I'm draining you guys of funds.

Justin: if we had Jordan and her riches..... she is a wimp

-now hima nd jeoy thoguht it-

Chris: i'm starting to agree

Chris: she gav eup on us and now look! we are worse off then we were in Orlando

Lance; Stop that! She wasn't ready to go!

Jc: Lance...I'm starting to think the guys are right. She bailed out on us.

Chris: nos eh was ready! then you HAD to come abck intot eh room while she WAS NAKED!

Chris: then she just freake dout! she's a wimp! i don't care anymore I'm not going to lookf ro ehr! we have tow orrry about us!

-Laura buries her head under the sheets trying not to cry because of the fighting-

Inner Lance: I'll continue to look for her.

Jc; I got us a gig at a local club. Hopefully we'll be able to get some good cash there.

Justin: okay everyone just FREEZE!

-justin stand sup-

Justin:we all need to chill. lets go for a nice walk throught he park thats is in town. we need it, ALL OF US!

Joey: that sounds nice

Lance: yeah.

Jc; That might be a good idea.

Chris: come on Laura. it might help ya out

Laura; Okay. -shakeily she gets out of bed and gets dressed. she leans on Chris a little for support but she's okay-

-they get tot ehv ana nd drive tot eh park,t hen begin tow alka round-

Joey: hey anyone ehar that?

Laura; hear what?

Joey: just lsiten

jc; Annoying kids or that other noise?

-they listen-

-they start to ehar people singing... and its the song they all wrote together. joey starts to get angry-

Joey: someone stole our song! -they ahve performed in public-

Laura: She's here...only Jordan would know it. -slowly walks in the

direction of the music-

-they follow her-

Lance; Jordan? Jordan?

-they get to this stage thing that is in the center of the park. several people are surrounding it listening-

Lance; Jordan!

-they push their way to the front-

Laura; Jordan. -her voice is a little raspy-

-up front is five guys and a girl on the end. she has short black hair with white bangs-

Jc; We found you!

-jordan looks at them-

Jc: different hair?

Jordan: guys stop stop

Nick: and. wait what?

Howie: Huh?

AJ: why did you stop we were just about to do my solo!

Kevin: Hang on people we've got something to take care of.

-the group of people disperse-

-jordan walks off the stage-

Laura: Jordan. We missed you.

Jordan: your..... you did.....

-jordan looks at them-

Lance; We're sorry we didn't call. Our phones all died.

Laura: As you can see a lot has happened.

Jordan: i lost my phone. remember it fell into the toilet at the rest stop and it broke?

Jc; Oh yeah.

Nick: mind introducing us? -they all walk up-

lance: Well anyways to fill you in on what's been happening Laura has pneumonia. -points to Laura- Jc -points to Jc- has been trying to find gigs for us. and we're pretty much broke. I'm lance by the way. Those guys there are Jc, Justin, Chris, and joey. The chick is Laura.

Jordan: oh man...

AJ: we aren't broke, if your wodnering, and we've basically have the whole city bocked with us

AJ: i'm aj. this is nick, kevin, brian, and howie.

Laura: Nice to meet you.

Inner Laura; Lucky bastards.

Inner Jc; What the hell?

-Laura has a huge coughing fit-

Jordan: AJ you are being mean.

Jordan: man i thoguht i wouldn't see yal again

Lance; It's great to have you back. -hugs her-

-jordan hugs him back-

Howie; So you guys are a musical group too?

-when she pulls away aj slides his hand into hers-

-jordan doesn't really notice but lance does-

Lance; Wha?

Jordan: what?

lance; why are you guys holding hands?



-jordan looks-

AJ: why do you think we are holding hands?

Lance: So you guys are an item? -is hideing the hurt in his voice-

lance; Oh..Okay.

-aj smiles-

Inner Lance; I seriously hate this guy now.

Jordan: oaky so... you guys want to come to our hoouse? we have six bedrooms so we would buck with each other

Jc; How much do you want for rent?

Nick: rent? hell no that hosue was given to us. long story

Lance: guys we should do this. We need to get out of that hotel.

Laura; if anything it's maybe me worse.

Inner Laura; I shouldn'tjudge them but i seriously don't like them.

Justin: i'll do it. come on guys we need this

Jc; yeah.

lance; I'm up for it. What about you guys? -looks ate Joey and Chris-

-they both agree but inside they already hate them-

Jordan: sweet! i'll head back with you guys and show you to the place once you get your stuff. i'll see ya guys in a few

Nick: okie dokie -salutes and they head to their car-

Laura; -coughing fit- Okay.

-jordan goes with them and they head to the hotel-

Jordan: you guys will like the house. its has a big kitchen and the room are cozy and its warm because of the gas heater. we have a tv and lots of games too

Laura; Warm...Sounds nice. -coughs and starts to doze off-

-she sleeps on chris on the ride to the house-

-they get tot eh house and jordan shows them around inside-

Howie; So..Chris. -he's a little wary of Chris. He can sense that Chris dosen't like him- Are you and Laura an item?

Chris: i don't know yet.....

Jordan: oaky. chris and howie bunk. kevin and joey, brian and jc, justina nd nick, alnce and ja, and i'll bunk with Laura

Jc: Okay.

-jordan helps Laura to ehr room-

Lance; .....Sure.

Jordan: you can have the bottom bunk

AJ: yay! come on lance -picks up his stuff heading to the room-

Laura; Sure. -she's a bit delirious from the fever so basically she start rambleing-

-Lance follows AJ somewhat stonefaced-

-once everyone is unpacked jordan gives the grand tour-

-the basement is for practising. its have drums guitar and piano to help-

Lance: This place is amazing.

Jc; yeah. I'll say.

Jordan: yeah we are really lucky

inner Jc; Damn right you are. if only such luck could hit us.

Jordan: so you guys gonna be okay? i'm..... -sgh- really sorry for ditching you guys. iw as sjut.. scared. iw as stillr ecovering fromw aht happened and then you gusy saw me naked and i just snaped

Jordan: are we still friends?

lance; Of course.

Jc: yeah.

Churs: duh!

Joey: of course

Inner Jc: She apologised. That's good enough for me. I'm still a little wary of those guys though. I'll try to get used to them but...

Justin: totally

-Laura is upstairs resting-

-jordan hugs them all tightly-

AJ: come on Jordan. our 'alone time' is upon us. -aj chuckles-

Inner lance; I hate that jackass.

Jordan: oh. comming. see yal don't get lsot -runs upt eh stairs after aj-

-once she is gone-

Joey: i'm so sorry Lance

Lance; it's not my problem anymore. She's moved on and so do i. I can't act like a teenager anymore. i need to grow up.

Joey: you are a teenager twi/ its been two months since we elft.

Lance; I know. i'm not stupid.

Chris: i just realized it is december and its hot outside

Lance; But we all need to start acting like adults.

Lance; Yeah that is a shocker.

Nick: don't worry. it is supsoe to really get cold next week -comes downstairs- so, do any fo you play b-ball?

Lance: Okay. I suck though so it should be an easy game.

Inner Lance: This guy seems okay.

Justin: oh i'll smear your ass ont he court.... uh. what is your alst name?

Nick: Carter

Jusitn: oakly. I wills mear your ass on the court Carter!

Nick:w e'lls ee about that

-they run off jc following. he's good too. chris follwos but sides with nick  
jsut to piss off jsutina dn jc-

-joey plays cheerlearder-

-Lance watches on the sidelines-

-he ehars jordan laugh from inside-

-guess what he is thinking-

Inner Lance; I loved her. God I am so sick for even thinking this but I wanted to be her first.

God: No you're not. You're just a typical horney guy.

Jc; Lance you gonna play with us or what?

Lance; No thanks.

Inner jc: Poor guy.

-that night at dinner-

Nick: PIZZA!

-Lance and Chris help Laura downstairs-

-jordan skids into the kitchen-

and basically jumps on alcne's back-

Jordan: hi!

Lance; Woah! Hey.

-jordan holds tightly to him-

Jordan: you shoulds carry me

Lance: One piggy back coming up. -lifts Jordan up and starts carrying her around the room. This makes even Laura laugh-

-jordan squees-

Chris: you feelin' better nwo Laura?

-Laura shakesh er head-

Laura; I'm still sick. But staying in bed isn't doing me much good.

Chris: then eat some pizza -picks up a piece- or the pizza monster will attack you! -pciks up a box and pretends to try to eat her with it-

Jordna: hey thats the garlic chicken be carful!

Laura; meh. -bats the box away going to the other box and getting a slice of pepperoni-

-chris chuckles and eats the pizza he had in his hand-

-later after dinner-

Jordan: me is stuffed

-flat ont he ground groaning-

-Laura is falling asleep in her food-

-chris picks her up carrying her upstairs. she is cleaned up and put to bed-

Chris: night Laura -kisses her cheek and heads to his room-

-if any of you know chris you know what bunk he took-

Laura> Why did you leave us Jordan? -is mumbleing in her sleep. fever dreams- Why? We needed you.

-Laura's dreams then turn into nightmeres where she's reliving the rapes over and over-

-downstairs-

-jordan stretche sout of the floor ehr shrit going up-

Jordan: me needs sleep

Jc; Ditto.

-just then howie rips off ehr pants and take soff outside with them-

Lance; What the hell!

Jordan: hey! -jordan stands up going after him. she is in nromal girl undies-

-jordan is laughing-

Jordan: howie come on!

-the only people starttled by this are the nsync peoples-

Howie: Free samples! Get her while she's hot!

Jordan: shut up! -laughs and tackles him in the middle fot ehs treet-

Lance: And you guys do this to eachother all the time?

Unison: yep

Jc: Wow.

AJ: heh she's a good prankster

-jordan coems back in triumphant-

Jordan: finally -she starts to pull them abck on-

-she stumbles and falls down into lance's lap-

Jordna: almost have it!

-if any of you need help with figuring out with this her butt is on his groaina nd she is struggling. that means she is grinding on lance not even



knowing about it-

Lance: Easy Jordan.

Inner Lance: Don't get a boner don't get a boner don't get a boner

-jordan stands up triumphant-

Nick: jordan's giving out free lap dances!

Jordan: you wish

AJ: what is a lap dance. show me -he sounds like a little kid-

Lance: ummm. this is actually getting a tad awkward.

Jordan: i'm not gonna do it while guests are here.

AJ: t ehn in private

Jordan: no -goes to her room-

AJ: COME ON! -goes after her-

Nick: this is normal. heh even i go after kevin sometimes -grins at kevin-

Kevin: I'm not gay nick.

Nick: you know you want this -sighs and bucks his hips leaning back-

inner jordan: i do

Kevin: Hardly.

Brian: Guys! -yells up the stairs- Don't wake the dying girl!

-lance hears jordan's giggles and runs to his room. bad mistake. They were

in there and from what he say its was really dirty-

Lance: Oh sorry. -turns and leaves-

Inner lance: Now i really don't like that guy.

Jordan: AJ i'm done I'm done. god you ware me out fast -jordans tumbles  
fromt eh room shutting the door. she sees lance-

Jordna: oh man no Moutian Dew for me anymore. night lance -she hugs  
him-

Lance: Night. Heads to his room.

Inner Lance: She's so hard to figure out.

Jordan: why didn'y you hug me?

Lance: huh? Oh yeah. Sorry. -goes over and bear hugs her-

-jordan hgus him back-

Jordan: night -she heads into her room-

-she lays in bed and stares at the wall. something was different... maybe it  
was her-

-or the fact that there was a person haveing nightmeres tossing and  
turning in bed nearby-

-OTHERthen that-

-in the middle of the ngiht ebcca starts to scream-

-jordan flips and falls off the bed onto ehr face-

Jordan: ow.....

-everyone wakes up and comes running into ehr room-

-jordan is able to get up and is shaking Laura awake-

Laura; NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO! NO GET AWAY FROM ME! SOMEONE HELP ME! PLEASE GOD SOMEONE HELP ME!

Jordan: Laura WAKE UP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-Laura wakes up but she's still screaming-

-chris shoves her away and holds Laura singing into ehr ear-

-jordan just sits there-

-all the guys go and comfort Laura and she doesn't know what to do-

-sync guys-

-Laura's screams dissolve into sobs and she ends up clinging to Chris crying into his shoulder-

-jordan leaves the room and sits on the stairs-

-A few minutes later Lance comes out and sits next to her-

lance: Her fevers broken. She's gonna get better.

Jordan: two months do something to a person. you never realize it until your gone

Lance; What do you mean?

Jordan: we elave and we all know what is going on. two or so months later this is all weird to you and this is allw eird to me with you guys

Lance: it just gives us a chance to start again.

Jordan: yeah... i guess

-jordan rubs ehr throat-

Lance: That scar won't go away entirely but it will heal to the point where it won't bother you as much. It's the same with Laura. Her scars won't go away but she'll still heal. It's going to take time though.

Jordan: thanks for that analogy. i know i have alot of scars on my body that will enver go away. and internally

Lance; They don't go away. Nobody said they did. But they do get to a ppoint where it's not painful anymore.

Jordan: thats what i said -she stands- i changed in teh two motnsh to new people and now you think i'm a stranger. ic ans ee it all your eyes. if i change again i will loose the guys but if i don't you guys won't like it. and don't try to hide it cause i say it all day today in all of your faces! -jordan goes down int eh absement and sleeps on the couch-

Inner Lance: She didn't need to be a bitch about it.

-next day-

-chris had slept NEXT to Laura, snuggled into her-

-Laura was holding Chris like a teddy bear-

-and chris sounds like a bear when he sleeps-

Howie: Hey guys. Great news.

Jc: Eh?

Howie: Okay. This festival the guys and i were gonna play at? Well they've got an open spot. I was wondering if you wanted to join us? Events like this pay really well.

Lance; mkay...

Jc: Sounds like it would be okay.

Jc: What do you guys think?

-looks at Chris and Joey-

Chris/Joey: YES PLEASE!

-justinw as still sleeping-

-Laura comes downstairs. she's still a little sleepy but she definitely looks better-

Justin: -is behind her hair all over- you look better Laura. what are we talking about?

Lance: A festival. Apparently we have been offered a spot and plenty of

cash.

Justin: sweet. me lieky. where is my cerel? -goes to kitchen-

Laura; Is there bacon? I want bacon.

AJ: yeah. come on -gets her bacon-

-jordan comes up from the basement-

Jordan: mornin' or afternoon

Lance: Morning.

Jc; Good morning.

Laura: Morning Jordan.

-jordan goes and eats-

Howie: The festival is in three weeks. We'll all have plenty of time to practice until then.

-jordan gets into a sports bra and running pants and heads for a run-

Lance: See ya later Jordan!

Inner Laura: What's her problem? She's been acting really mean.

Nick: oh crap -runs to his rooma nd gets dressed, then catche sup with her- later!

Laura; See ya!

-Laura eats her bacon and with a slice still in her mouth but sticking out she goes over and snuggles into Chris like a little kid snuggles up with a teddy or blankey-

-chris pulls a blanket over them and they watch tv-  
inner chris: i like this alot

Brian: Awwwww.

Aj: i'm happy for them. Laura needed last night, whatever last night was

Jc; You mean snuggling with chris while sweating like crazy?

kevin; Yeah that sounds right.

Lance; Chris just ask her out already. we know you have the hots for her.

Laura; Stuff it all of you.

Chris: yeah -holds her smiling into her hair-

Laura: Chris my hair dosen't smell that good.

Chris: to me it does -he mumbles-

-Laura hugs him and her ratty nightgown rips-

-chris tries not to panic. he tries hard, also, not to get hard or look at her-

lance; I vote we leave the room.

Howie; Agreed.

Brian: I've got work to do.

Jc: Right behind you.

Kevin; I'm outta here.

-they leave the room-

-they leave-

inner chris: what do i do?!

-Laura who is unaware that her nightgown was now ripped gets up and goes to get some juice when the nightgown falls half off. She's wearing panties but they're pretty ratty as well-

Chris: Laura?

Laura: eep!

-chris picks up the blanket and tries his best to go to her and cover her up while not looking himself-

-he gets her covered but he ended up seeing everything-

Laura; It's okay. I trust you. You can look.

Chris: i sort of did. your really..... hot

Laura: You already knew that. You saw me when I was a hooker.

Chris: this is actually better then that



Laura; How so?

Chris: it is jsut you and me, and that your being yourself

Laura: And Back then I was trying to work up a load of sexual tension.  
Now...I don't want to feel that again for a long time. If anything i want to wait till my wedding night to have sex.

CHris: okay

inner chris: god dman it

Laura; is everything alright?

CHris: sure.....

Laura; Chirs please tell me the truth.

CHris: -really quiet- iw ant to have sex with you

Laura; How long have you wanted?

inner chris: uhg she wans't supose to hear me

Chris: a long time..... since i fully knew what it was to want that. about freshmen eyar

Laura; While I still trust you as a friend. I'm worried that as a romantic partner you wouldn't be the best choise, because how do I know that you don't just want me for my body.

Chris: because if i wanted you for your body i wouldn't have covered you up

Chris: i wouldn't have been there for you all these years

Laura; valid points all of them....

Chris: you don't have to have sex. can i at least kiss you?

-she goes forward and kisses Chris on the lips-

Laura: That's just fine. Sex can wait.

-chris nods and kisses her again-

Chris: you should get dressed

Laura; yeah I should....-places her hands on both sides of Chris's face and continues kissing him- But I won't yet.

-Laura continues kissing Chris until finally she breaks off and goes upstairs to Change.-

-chris sighs happily-

-Lance comes back down-

Lance; So how was it?

Chris: nice lips..... soft..... red..... wet..... soft..... wet..... did i say red?

-jordan and nick get back sweaty-

Lance: So you still get hard every time you even look at her.

Lance: Hey Jordan. Hey Nick.

Jordan: what did you say about gettind hard? takes out ehr ear phones-

Lance; Chris is turned on by Laura but she's not wanting to have sex till she's married. She's got good reason for it but as you can imagine. -pats Chris's shoulder- He's still getting hard just by looking at her.

-jordan chuckles-

Jordan: ahve fun CHris

Chris: ahh me likey lips..... -walks fromt eh room in a daze-

Jordan: did they kiss or soemthing?

Lance; We're talking serious make out. Tounge and all.

Jordan: ahh -chuckles and drinks a glass of water. nick grabs a drink from the fridge and heads tot eh basement-

Lance; How long are you willing to bet before he proposes?

Jordan: i think it will be a couple years

Lance; Maybe. It would make sense. Lets just hope his pants don't get the better of him.

-jordan nods and puts down her glass-

Jordan: she needs him. he needs her

-Lance nods-

Jordan: chocolate needs roses. wine needs steak. ya know? -smiles-

Jordan: i love seeing roses being mutilated

Lance: and setak needs salt. -nods smiling- hey I was gonna go check out that one coffee shop in town. Wanna come with?

Jordan: sure. let me dry off i ran throguh a sprinkler -she goes upstairs and coems back down a while later witha sweatshirt, puple, on over ehr white sports bra-

Lance: Okay. Lets go.

-they head out in jordan's truck-

Jordan: this thing got me from Washington to Florida. we did a good job

Lance; of course you did. Other wise you wouldnt' be here.

Jordan: you never know i could have pushed this thing half way

Jordan: and i thought i was

Lance: -smiles- That is true.

Jordan: rna, actually runs, like a kitten's purr

-Lance makes purring sounds-

Jordan: and when i turn it on it sounds like a kitten getting sucked into a jet turbine

-Lance can't help but snicker-

Lance; Sorry but that was pretty funny.

Jordan: i know its a horrible thought -grins-

-she turns on the radio-

Jordan: i love this song!

-its wack by mindless self indulgence-

-she turns it up-

lance; This ain't bad.

-jordan can't help but start to sing along-

Jordan: yah know AJ's singing lessons are really paying off.

Lance; Singing lessons?

Inner lance: eh?

Jordan: yeah. ya know? whenever we have our 'alone times'. i thought up the name. its so funny cause everyone, for like a month, thought we were like doing it

Lance; Wow. -laughs- I bet it was funny seeing the looks on peoples faces.

Jordan: it was!

-jordan laughs-

Inner Lance; Oh my god! I am such an idiot.

-Lance laughs too.-

Jordan: oh man. but he did kiss me once. it was really hot

Lance; So do you think he has a crush on you or something?

Jordan: well he did it last night -truns down the radio-

Jordan: and i know he's had a crush on me since we met. couldn't stop flirting -chuckles-

Lance; Interesting.

Jordan: yeah he came down a few minutes after i curled up ont eh couch. we talked and he kissed me. then i fell asleep on his chest. woke up and he was already up and atom

Lance; Really. Do you like him back?

Jordan: i don't know... all the guys are hot. but Nick is gay and Brian has a girlfriend. same with Kevin. Howie is desperate.

lance; Really? A nice guy like him? I would think that girls would be flocking to him.

Jordan: i've never had a date before so maybe... just maybe... this is a good coffee palce -she parks- yeah he has but he keeps saying ther eis only one girl for him. i think tis me. so lets go and get caffinated! -get sout of the truck-

Lance; There's always someone ther for everyone.

Inner Lance; you're the one for me.

-they head in, get caffinated, then head back-

-jordan is bouncing around all day-

Lance: we should do this again some time.

Jordan: yeahyeahyeahyeahyeahyeahyeahyeahyeahyeah

-Lance grins-

-jordan chuckles and chases nick for no reason-

Nick: KEVIN HELP ME!

Lance: wow...-goes up to his room and starts wrtieing music for no reason-

-later that day jordyn is trying to work on her solo in one of the sgons but she can't get the right pitch-

-aj comes down-

AJ: Hey Jordan.

Jordan: hey -tries it again and her voice cracks- dman it

AJ: Here let me help you. -helps her with her breatheing and such so she can get the pitch right-

-she FINALLY is able to do it-

Jordan: wow. thanks AJ

AJ: No problem.

Jordan: and our 'alone time' isn't for another hour. what do we do then?

AJ; Hey listen...You wouldn't mind going out for dinner sometime....or maybe haveing some fun later today?

-jordan smiles-

Jordan: fun sounds fun

-AJ leans forward and makes a quick licking motion with his tounge before grinning and leaveing the room-

-jordan chuckles and goes back to playing ont he paino-

-later that day-

Lance; hey Jordan...Can I talk to you?

Jordan: sure



Lance; Please don't get angry when I say this but...I've got a huge crush on you. i don't know if it's actual love. I know for a fact it's too soon to tell. But I think i've got feelings for you.

-jordan chuckles-

Jordan orry i forgot to pause this

-she pauses her ipod-

Jordan: i thoguht i did then i ehard britney spears coming out fo your mouth. sorryw aht did you say?

-aj runs downt eh stairs-

AJ: alone time?

Lance; I love you!

Inner Lance ;Shit.

Jordan: oh. wait WAHT?!

-everyone froze-

lance: Okay let me explain.

-lance explains the whole thing in detail. the writer is jsut being a lazy butt right now and she's not feeling like writeing a lenghtly essay-

AJ: wait... so no alone time? jordan you said earlier.....

-Lance starts to back out of the rooms slowly. worried about what Jordan is going to say/do-

Jordna: yes i did. i said that ebefore lance said this..... and we are

going to go do alone time even though alcne..... said....

this..... -she goes up the stairs with aj-

-and whent eh door shuts she pins him tot eh ebd kissing him hard-

Jordan: fuck me pelase

AJ: okay.

-Lance leaves the house so he can get some time to clear his head-

-lance coems back an hour later-

-everyone looks at him and feel bad-

Lance: She had sex with him didn't she?

-they nod-

Nick: she screams

Lance: damnit. Damnit. DAMNIT!

-jordan and aj come downstairs-

Jordan: whya re you alls taring at me like that?

-Lance looks hurt and goes to his room to avoid Jordan and AJ-

Chris: why do you think?

Jordan: you expect me to choose Lance? thats it?

Laura; Jordan. He said he cared about you. You've known him for years.  
and then when he tells you he loves you basically spat in his face by

sleeping with AJ.

Jordan: oh yeah now i'm a whore. why don't i just go and sell my body? oh wait someone already did that and nearly made me do that to help her! -

jordan goes for another run-

Chris: JRODAN!

-aj goes tot eh basement to write-

Laura; MAYBE YOU SHOULD SO YOU CAN SEE HOW IT FEELS! EVER SINCE WE FOUND YOU AGAIN YOU'VE TURNED INTO THIS HUGE JERK! -

leaves the house in tears-

jc: Shit.

Nick: damn it

Howie; I'm really sorry guys.

Joey: oh shut up seriously

Chris: god if i see jordan's face again.....

Howie; Look i want to get along with all of you really.

Justin: fuck off -goes tot eh backyard-

-howie sighs in resignation and leaves-

Jc: It's not his fault. We shoudn't be angry at him. There are different people at fault here.

Joey: oh yes. jordan, shall we burn her at the stake?

Jc: No. But there needs to be some work done here.

Chris: oh shut up Jc quit trying to amek this civil!

Jc: We need to start reconnecting with her.

Jc: so this should turn into a full out war?

Jc: I don't want us to go back to he streets. is that so wrong?

Chris: she isn't Jordan anymore! that isn't jordan who we grew up with and had to save ehr ass over and over againa dn was such a wimp!

Chris: i'm not saying we should leave. i'm saying Jordan isn't my friend anymore

-Jc sighs-

Jc: Can you at least be nicer to the others? Howie, Brian, and Nick have nothing to do with it. they're just caught in the crossfire.

jc: The same is with Kevin.

Joey: uhg.....

-joey takes a deep breath-

Joey: i'm sorry guys. jordan isn't my friend anymore. thats final

-Jc gets up and leaves the room feeling he's lost the battle-

-nick goes out to justin-

-that ends in nakedness-

-jordan arrives back at the house that night. everyone was in the living room staring at the fire. they all turn to look at her-

-Laura hasn'

-Laura hasn't come back yet-

Aj: Jordan?

-Lance says nothing-

Jordan: what.....

Jc: Evening.

Aj: -stands and hugs her-

-Lance turns away-

-she hugs him back and they go into the basement-

-she curls up into him on the couch-

Inner Lance; I hate him, I hate him and i want him gone.

Jordan: they think we had sex didn't they?

AJ: yeah.

Jordan: you stopped me.

Aj: that screams as me tickling you -aj chuckles-

Jordan: but we didn't get far. the making out was fun

Aj: oh yeah

Jordan: do it to me again.....

Aj: alright

-upstairs-

Chris: where is Laura? i'm worried.....

-Lance's hands are clenched to the point where his knuckles are white-

Howie: We should look for her.

Joey: good idea

Jc; Knowing how she is she's probably going to avoid this place like the plague.

Justin: coem on guys. we all ahve to look

Nick: just leave aja nd jordan alone

Lance; Sure. Let them continue to screw each-is inturrupted by Jc-

Jc; Lance not now. You have every right to be upset but save it for later.

-still mad as hell Lance gets up with the others and they go search-

-whiel theya re gone ebcca shows upa t the house. jordan is in the living room. aj is peeing-

Jordan: hi

-Laura is silent. You can tell she's been crying-

Jordan: have a nice walk?

-Laura continues to ignore her. she goes into the kitchen and grabs some water-

Jordan: why don't you answer me?

Laura; Because I'm still pissed. I still want to be friends with you though so I want to calm down.

Jordan: you think i'm gonna calm down?

Laura; Knowing you the chances of that are slim to none.

Jordan:w ow you are smarter then i thought

Laura: I'm not stupid. Just leave me alone.

Jordna: i haven't moved from the couch

Jordna: your alone int he kitchen

-Laura finishes her water and heads upstairs only she dosen't go to her room She goes to the attic-

-the guys are still searching-

-later that night, aj is now in bed, Laura coems down. jordan is standing by the fire-

Laura: Can't sleep either?

Jordan: i wonder how much it hurts when you get burned

Laura; I've had cigarettes put out on me. Trust me it hurts like a bitch.

Jordan: maybe i should try -she lifts a foot and puts her toes near the flame-

-Laura says nothing and goes back into the kitchen for a snack-

-she hears screaming-

Laura; Told you.

Jordan: that isn't what i did

-Laura turns to look at her-

-she had took the fire poker and stabbed her foot with it. the fire poker had her foot nailed to the ground-

-jordan had a pained expression on her face-

Laura; damn.

Jordan: i deserve it don't i?

Laura: no. a few slaps across the face maybe. But that's just my opinion. Ask lance or one of the other guys and they might say differently.



Jordan: thats why i'm doing this -she pulls it out and stabs her other foot screaming- two for the pain i gave lance

Laura; Well then you should have waited till he came here. He would have tried to stop you but then again since when do you take orders?

Jordan: i'll be back -she pulls the fire poker out dropping it on the ground she limps her way to a certain room. when she comes back she ahs a gun-

Jordan: i can shoot so many places with this thing

Laura; You're planning on killing yourself or me. Or both.

-aj comes downt he stiar sna dwalks intot eh room. he looks at everything and figures it out-

Aj: what the hell did you do?!

Jordan: gonna shoot myself.

Laura; She stabbed her own foot and now she's trying to kill herslef.

Jordan I don't know what you plan to accpmplish by doing that but let me tell you it's not going to work.

Jordna: i'm gonna die and its all ends. that is what i am planning toa  
complish

-the guys all get into the hosue-

-same reaction as aj-

Lance; NO!

-jordan loads the gun-

-lance runs to try and knock it out of her hands-

-jordan points the gun at Laura and her finger was pressed on the trigger-

Jordan: hit it my finger goes down Laura hits the ground

Chris: god did you snap?!

Jordan: yep. -jordan pulls the gun to her head-

-lance charges again and grabs her trying to wrestle the gun out her hands. Laura gets out of the way-

-jordan throws lance off of her and she stands-

Jordan: god i'm doing this now -she puts it to her head and fires-

Lance; JORDAN NO!

-jordan hits the ground-

Joey: oh my..... wait where the hell is the blood splatter?

Jordan: tis was a blankt you twit

Lance: WHAT!

-jordan fires at Laura-

Jordan: blank

-chris nearly fainted-

-Laura runs from the house again-

-chris this time goes after her-

-jordan stands and limps to a chair-

Lance: Please. Jordan don;t do this. -he's on his knees practically begging-

-aj ahd fainted when the gun went off-

Jordan: i don't want to live anymore its that simple

Lance; If you're going to die then let me go first. I know you won't want to be with me on the other side but at least being dead I can escape the pain.

Joey:w wo this whole thign is pathedic

-jordan pulls the gun to ehad head and squeezes them shut firing. this one was real-

Jc; My feelings exactly.

Lance: NOOO!

Joey: OH GOD!

-Lance curls up on the ground sobbing like a baby-

-jordan is leaning sideways here ehad drippiung with blood and her face

having the blood run down-

-aj woke up and sees ehr body. he starts to cry-

-lance reaches for the gun still in ehr hand. joey pulls lance away from her body-

Jc; Lance it's not worth it. Howie call the police!

-aj just didn't know what do do so he is crying-

-a groan is heard-

Joey: that was weird

Brian: Who was that?

-another one-

-jordan sits up-

-aj SCREMA SLIEKA GIRL then passes out-

Lance: god...i'm dreaming aren't I.

Jc; No....You're not. We all see her.

Jordan: oh my god i have a headache. okay -spits out blood that dripped into her mouth- what the hell?! I NEED TO EB DEAD!!!

Joey: its like this sixth sense

Joey: you are dead. right?

Jc: apparently the powers that be had other plans.

-lance's jaw hits the floor. He wrenches himself out of Joey's grasp and

runs to her-

Lance: Jordan thank god you're okay! -hugs her-

-now is covered in blood-

-her head had healed over-

Jordan: something is wrong!

Joey: i'm scared. hold me! -hugs nick and jsutin whoa re holding each other-

Howie: the medics are on their way and HOLY SHIT! DEAR LORD YOU'RE NOT DEAD! IT'S A MIRACLE!

Kevin: Thank you howard for stateing the obvious.

Jordan: i SHOULD EB DEAD IW ANT TO BE DEAD ISN'T THAT OVIOUS?!

-jordan takes the gun and aims at ehr chest-

-the medics arrive-

Person: No! Listen. It's not with it.

Jordan: fuck you -she shoots her stomach and groans-

-the bulet is pushed out and she heals up-

Jordan: i can't die... why... why hasn't this shown up before god i've been stabbed and cut and nearly kileld before!

medic: we need to get you checked out. -pulls Jordan onto a gurney and wheels her off-

Joey: bath time -drags lance to the bathroom. he is covered in her blood-

Nick/Justin: we will clean up

Kevin: So do we bring back Laura and Chris?

Jc: they'll come back eventually. none of us in our group have anywhere else to go.

-the next day-

-they come back. the house is normal. not trace of blood. nick and Justin are good with stains-

Laura: Is she dead?

Jordan: i wish I was -she comes in behind them-

Laura; Well sorry hun. But you don't always get what you want.

Jordan: no Laura your not getting the entire picture!

-jordan picks up a knife from the kitchen. she walks back into the entryhall-

Jordan: watch -she stabs herself into her chest screaming from the pain-

-Laura raises an eyebrow-

-she rips out the knife-

-she heals up-

Chris: me don't like blood -is pale-

Laura; I'm impressed.

Jordan: i'm not! -she throws the knife and it hits just above ebcca's head-

Chris: don't! -holds her close-

Laura: I always had a bad feeling about that power plant back home. -  
screams when the knife hits the wall- What the hell!

Jordan: i wonder if you can die

-jordan rolls her eyes-

-chris gets angry and grabs the knife. he throws it at her and it stabs her  
in the back-

Laura; I get that you hate me now. so quit trying to kill me.

Jordan: AHH!

Laura: CHRIS!

Chris: what i have good aim

Laura; holy mother fuck.

-jordan falls to her knees and tries to reach for the knife but she can't-

Jordna: god i HATE YOU SO MUCH RIGHT NOW CHRIS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-the knife bursts into flames and falls from her back-

-jordan stands up and is ready to punch chris-

Laura; STOP IT BOTH OF YOU!

-jordan growls and walks from the room. her knee had healed up, if any

one fo you forgot she even had a can-  
a cane

Joey: hey we ahve someone to star tupt eh grill

Jordan: your dead Joe -she picks up a big knife and goes after him-

Laura: what is happening to all of us? Everything is falling apart. -she'd  
cry but all her tears were spilled out the night before-

-joey rusn threw the hosue and has jordan cahsing after him.s he pins him  
tot ehg round ready to shop off his ehad-

-she is throw across the room-

Jordna: oh you make me SO MAD FATONE!

-she throws the knife at him-

-he ducks and it goes at justin-

Justin: WAA! -darts out fo the way really fast-

-lance comes downstairs feeling depressed. He walks through the chaos as  
if nothing is happening-

-jordan goes and sits int ehf irepalce, while it is on fire-

Justin: eayh while you were gone we figured out that all of us from  
Washington had powers

Laura; I knew that power plant couldn't be trusted.

jc: yeah. We've all been expoed so we all have some sort of abilities.

Chris: expalishn why jordan is so PISSED OFF all fo a sudden

Jordan: SHUT UP!



Inner Laura:he's right jordan.

CHris: maybe if we offered the god of fire a body she could mutilate it everytime she got mad!

Jc: har har.

Jordan: how about ti be you! -she goes after him but lance grabs her hand tightly. jordan gasps and falls to ehr knees. no super strength. he's liek rouge. can't touch mutants-  
-or humans for that matter-

Jordan: alnce your..... hruting..... me.....  
-he didn't think eh ahd pwoers-

Lance: don't jordan. they won't hurt you anymore if yu stop hurting them. I'm tired of fighting.

Jordan: no..... alnce..... i..... s-he is going pale and her wounds are all coming back-

Joey: lance elt ehr go your gonna kill her!

Lance; Stop fighting.

Jordan: yes.... kill me!

Lance; No. -lets go of her-

-she heals up and is lying on the ground-

-he goes outside-

-jordan goes to her room-

Justin: why can't it be alnce tells her i lvoe you then jordan sighs and says  
i lvoe you backa dn they have sex

Laura; Because Jordan is the kind of person who dosen't belive in fairy  
tales and belives taht if someone tells you they love you you need to be  
skeptical.

Justin: but they jsut seemed so simple.....

Jc; taht and also the whole lance can't touch anyone thing kinda puts a  
damper on things.

-jordan goes downstairs and goes out and sits nex tto alnce-

Laura: No one said being an adult was simple.

Jordan: i'm sorry Lance.....

Lance; I'm sorry too. I was a fool. i should have been more careful.

Jordan: tis oaky. it did soemthing.....

-jordan sniffles-

Lance; Don't cry Jordan.

Jordan: your my best friend.

Lance: Thank you. -puts gloves on and hugs her so that he won't hurt her-

Jordan: dman it your usless -she pushes him off of ehr and she goes for a walk- your supsoe to touch me touch me so i can die already

inner jordan: i ahve to suck up to the bastered fine. i just want his flesh on mine

Lance: You....used....me....-gets up- You really have become a horrible selfish person haven't you.

Jordan: yep ain't it sweet? -skips downt he street-

Lance: I can't belive I loved you.

Jordan: yep i cna't beleive it either!

-he leaves and goes to his room-

Justin: oh shit jordan's evil

Inner Lance; I hate her. But I won't kill her. I'll let the bitch live.

Laura: that being the case why don't we dump her here and find another place? We're already starting to make progress.

AJ: we aren't doing that!

Nick: sorry guys

Nick: she really is a good singer

Nick: she'd jsut find us

Laura: Then what do you suggest we do? let her bully us until she gets what she wants?

AJ: ahve lance kill her

Laura; Lance already is on the verge of sucide himself. and how do we know it will work?

Nick:W ait your saying this AJ?

AJ: killing her is what she wants. jsut give it to her! i can't lvoe someone like her.....

Lance: Neither can I. She's dying now. All that's left to do is wait. -he sits in the living room-

-jordan soon comes back-

-lance has his hands bare-

Jordan: so you gonna kill me Lance? your such a great friend

lance: Shut the fuck up. You're nit my friend anymore. My frined was a good person who helped people when they were in need. You're justa cold

heartless bitch. Now die. -grabs her by the neck with his bare hand-

Inner Laura: She's not going to die today.

-jordan gasps and soon she start sto go apela nd old woudns open up-

Jordan: thank..... you.....

-she is dripping blood-

Lance; Shut up. You betrayed me. You deserve less than this.

Jordna: kill me.... or i will.... amke your life HELL!

Lance; Sorry sweetheart. It already is. -squeezez- now for the last time.  
shut. the. hell. up.

-jordan's eyes roll back into her head and she stops moving-

Jordan: thanks doll -last words-

-lance throws her to the ground and leaves. He takes her truck and rives  
off to god knows where-

Laura; It's done...

Inner Laura: No...It can't be.

Jordna: no its not -she is gasping as she heals- he didn't FINISH!

-jordan bubbles with angry-

Jordna: oh i told him. i will hunt him down and rape him if i have to

-Laura walks away since she knows who Jordan is going to take it out on

as usual-

Jordan: ta-ta loves! -she hops onto some random guys motorcycle that is still running and takes off after lance-

-jordans earches and searches but finds no trace of him. she comes abck to the palce-

Jordna: well he's gone. you alla re gonna ahve to jsut live with me

Laura: not happening. -she's got her bag on the floor- I'm getting a job as a fortune teller and hopefully I'll have enough money by the end of the month I can get my own apartment. In the meantime I'll be going back to sleeping under bridges. -grabs her bag and leaves-

Jordan: well, i think we are done?

-the guys of ehr group glare at her-

Jordan: i know jsut what to do

-jordan packs up ehr bags-

-she leaves-

-nsync becomes nsync and bsb becomes bsb-

-but nsync is missing one and theyw ant him back-

-Laura is able to afford her own place and keeps in contact with the guys. lance meanwhile searches around for someone who can teach him about his powers and hopefully learn how to control them. All the while staying away from anyone who looks like Jordan-

-and guess where jordan is-

-hunting down lance-

-she is a famoud solo artist-

-being the bitch she is-

-everyone loves how nice she is but only a certian few know she is a bitch-

-one year later-

Joey: i want Lance. we need BASE!

-lance went into hideing and Laura kinda becaome a fortune telling hermit-

-chris misses her-

Chris: i want Laura so shut it

Jc; yeah. It's not the same without him. Anyone heard from Laura anyways? I think she's still living in orlando.

Chris: she hasn't called me in a long time... i miss her

Justin: i know one thing we can agree on

Lance: -entering the room- And what would that be Joey?

-YAY HE RETURNS!-

Joey: LANCE! -tackles him to the ground-

Justin: i said that not Joey

Lance ;Hey hey easy. -he's smileing. he looks alot better and alot more in shape than he did a year ago-

-joey quickly shoots off of lance-

Joey: i forgot... the touchy thing.....

Lance; It's okay. -he pauses- i've learned how to control my abilites.

Justin: how?

-chris walks over and pokes lance's cheek-

Lance: Laura had to learn in the same way. It's this rigorous training thing where you learn to supress your abilities to the point where they are sent to a part of your mind and you only bring them out whenm you need too. Laura's training was similar but she had to do more meditateing than me.

Chris: wait, where is she then?

Lance; I haven't heard from her in a couple months but last I heard she was living in seattle. i guess she just couldn't be away from washington forever. Either that or Orlando was just too painful for her.

-chris sighs deeply-

Lance; But the last time i saw her she was practically living like a nun or a hermit.

-chris sits down in a chair. he wants to just die-



Chris: she's forgotten about me.....

Lance; Hell no. You're the reason she's living like this. She's been waiting for you.

Chris: wait huh? -before alcne can answer jordan comes into the studio-

Justin: that was what iw as trying tog et at

-Lance's smile fades-

Jordan: hey yal elts get this damn song voer with so i can go home

Justin:t aht we all don't look forward to working with her

Joey: we are doing a song with her because Johnny is both our managers

Lance; I should go. -leaves the room- I'll see you guys later.

Chris: no stay lance. we need your bass voice

Chris: we need you in this group

-Lance pauses.-

Lance; Alright. Just for tonight.

-jordan takes out her headphones and looks at everyone-

Jordan: oh quit your whining

Jc: Who said we were?

Jordan: by your faces of course

Chris: just shut up and get int eh booth

Jordan: and by your tones. how rude! -she chuckles and goes into the booth getting ready-

Lance; Still as unkind as ever I see.

-jordan looks up-

Jordan: ah so you are alive. that sucks

-Lance says nothing-

Inner Lance: i never loved her.

-soon the music starts up and jordan starts to sing ehr part, eyes closed-

-her voice is like an angels-

Inner Lance; You look like an angel. Walk like an angel. Talk like an angel. But i got wise. You're the devil in disgise. Oh yes you are. Devil in disguise. Damnit out of all time why did i have to quote elvis.

-jordan's eyes open and she stares right into lance's-

inner jordan: i think i might just stay around - make people want me dead. hate me like i hate myself

Lance: Guys I'm sorry but I can't stay. I'm not welcome here. -turns to go-

Joey: -grabs his shoulders- stay okay? we get ehr done in ehre ASAP then we go in

Lance; i know how she is. She'll want to cause trouble so she'll make me kill her. I don't want to give her what she wants.

Justin: she isn't like that anymore. she is just a bitch to us and a sweet little angel to everyone else

-Lance sighs-

Justin" she hates us she hates bsb. god what the hell changed with her?

Lance; I wish i knew. One night she was fine. In the morning she went through a terrible change. I still wonder if it's not my fault.

Joey: you said you loved her and told her everything then she just.....

Lance; She didn't want to accept love. and it made her into a monster.

Joey: fucked the hell out of AJ. at the time that's what we thought. Jordan is still a virgin from what AJ told me

Lance; i couldn't care less anymore. She hurt me. And because of that I've hardened my heart to her.

Chris: that is up to you. -stares at Jordan who is still singing- i just know when she just went upstairs with AJ i felt so angry with her for doing that to you

Justin ams ehre

Joey: yeah me too

Jc: Ditto. It's like she suddenly stopped caring for you. For all of us.

Lance: Just tell me what time we can go.

-jordan soon stops singing-

Jordan: oaky was that good? well of course it was i'm basically perfect

-she chuckles-

Justin: just go it works fine

Inner Jc: Concited pig.

Jc: The door is that way.

-jordan picks up ehr stuff-

Jordan: your all gentlemen -on ehr way out she runs a finger across lance's face- by doll

-you can tell Lance is holding back the urge to spit in her face-

-once she is in the elevator she leans against the wall-

Jordan: figured Lance would hate me still. whatever i've never felt a single bead of joy in my life so why should i care anymore

jc: Well now that the devil has left the room lets get this over with.

-joey shows alnce the music while jsutin ehad sin and works-

Lance: Sounds simple enough.

-a few days pass and the song is released. alot of people say they work perfectly together-

Lance; If I'm going to be in the group then I don't want to work with her at all.

Joey: we won't

Justin:we will be sure this is only a one time thing

Jc: We've already discussed it with Johnny.

-johnny comes intot eh room-

Johnny: guess what? you and jordan are doing alive performance

Johnny:a t the grammy's

Lance: WHAT! NO!

Jc; Lance calm down.

Johnny: sorry. too many people want this. what do you guys ahve against her anyways?

Jc: It's a long story Johnny. Lets just say there were issues that have haunted us all.

Johnny: well i talked to ehr and she loves the idea

Johnny: practise starts next week

Lance; So she can torment me.

-his phone rings and he answers it leaving-

-lance lost control for a moment there and the grapefruit he was holding starts to rot-

Jc; lance calm down.

Joey: okay so that will be the last thing we do with ehr\

Lance: deep breaths. suppress it. let it pass.

-the grapefruit stops rotting-

Jc: We really are in a pickle.

Lance; ya think!

-next week-

Chris: i want Laura... i miss her so much.

Justin: you had a dream last night didn't you?

-chris nods-

Lance: I found her address. I've also got your plane tickets. Your luggage is waiting for you at the airport. -hands the tickets to Chris- Hurry. Your flight leaves in a couple hours. -hands him a slip of paper with Laura's address on it-

Chris: wait... you serious?! we have to practice though..... oh hellw tih jordan thank you! -takes the stuff hugging alone tightly and elaving making jordan spin around as he passes. she faked it but hey-

Jordan: i wonder what type on animal can make that animal that happy  
-her joke was based off the fact chris can change into any animal-

Jc: Good question. -gets back to work. Lance says nothing and continues  
working-

-jordan takes off ehr baggy t-shirt and is wearing basically a running outfit  
since they ahd to learn dancing-

Jc: Okay everyone. From the top. One two three four!

-they start from the top. wade is there and is teaching them-  
-theyw ere working by themselves and now theya re together-

-minus Chris-

-meanwhile-

-chris was waiting for his flight like a nervous puppy-  
-he nearly turned into a puppy-

Lady: You okay? Waiting for someone? Or are you one of those guys on a  
busniess trip whos wife just went into labor?

Chris: i'm just seeing an very old friend

Lady: Seems to me she's more than that.

Chris: i want to be

Lady: I'm Emma. Emma Frost.

Chris: hi. I'm chris

Emma: I already know who you are. I know who you're looking for. And I'd definately be careful around vases if i were you.

Chris: i will..... wait huh?

Emma: I've got the same powers as Laura. I trained her. Even though I share the same name as the x-men character.

Chris: wait you did?! how is she? is she oaky? has she mentioned me? -he nearly wets himself-

Emma: You consume her thoughts. And get some control over yourself. She's thought about you every night.

Chris: YES! -dances around-

Emma: Your flights here. Go to the bathroom there before it takes off though. It's gonna be packed. And don't drink or eat anything on the flight. -hands him a bag of snack food- If you get hungry eat these

Chris: thanks -he goes pee and scrambles on-

-once it lands-

-chris takes a taxi to ehr place-

inenr chris he's beent hinking about me. i can't wait!



-Laura meanwhile is talking with a client-

Laura; Okay. So as far as your marriage goes you don't need to be a palm reader to tell it's over. but try to get as much as you can from it and milk it for all it's worth. and when that guy at the coffee shop asks you out on that date say yes. Trust me hun you won't regret it.

Lady: thanks

Laura: No problem. And careful on your way down.

-the lady nods-

-meanwhile chris reaches her place and is knocking on the front door-

Laura: -heading to the back room. I'm closed for the night. If you want an appointment come back tomorrow.

Chris: what if it's an old friend?

Inner Laura: I know that voice. No. It can't be...

Laura: .....-in a quieter voice- It's open.....

-chris picks up his bag and opens the door-

Chris: Laura! Laura!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-Laura starts crying and hugs him-

-he suddenly turns into a puppy that humps her leg-

Laura; What the hell?

inner chris: i wish i could control myself better

-the puppy pulls off and chris goes back to normal-

Chris: sorry. my powers go out of control sometime

Laura: I see that. -hugs him again- Oh my god i missed you. So how's world wide sucess working out for you?

Chris: tis nothing without you thats for sure -hugs her back-

Laura; Come on lets get out of the reception area. -leads him out of the room- As you can see the front part of the house is my work place. The rest is where I live.

Chris: cool. -holds onto her hand-

Laura; Make yourself at home. I'll get some tea ready.

Chris: no -he pulls ehr body against his- i just want ot hold you thats all

inner chris: don't hump her chris keep the puppy tamed

Inner Laura: I knew this would happen. i avoided this for so long. But it looks like this fate can't be avoided.

Chris: i love you

-Laura holds him burying her face in his chest-

-they stay liek that for a while then head back into ehr bedroom-

Laura; I wish i could give you the guest room but it's packed with shit i don't need.

Chris: tis oaky. i don't mind

Chris: Lance came back

Chris: we made him joint he group

Laura; He called me. he told me everything.

Laura: well at least he filled me in on what my visions didn't tell me.

Chris: yeah i'm going to ahve to ehad back soon because i need to work on the Grammy performance

Laura; Do you? -she looks sad- I don't want to be alone. Please. Just stay with me one night.

Chris:w ell duh. i'm going to stay for two ngiths or more but i need time tow ork them all

Chris: i'm trying to avoid Jordan as mucha s i can

Laura; From what i hear that's a wise choice. I'd love to be friends with her again but well....Enough talk about her. Lets focus on us.

-chris kisses her-

Chris: too fast?

Laura: No. Just right.

-chris keeps kissing her-

-at some point in the makeout session Laura's tank top slides off-

-chris just enjoys the feast-

-then off go her shorts. and other kinds of shorts-

-same with chris-

-you see fireworks and you know what happened-

-one week ater at Grammy's-

-bsb nsync and jordna and Laura are int eh abck-

Laura: Break a leg out ther Chris. -kisses him- You'll be brilliant.

Chris: i know

-jordan chuckles and chews on a nail-

Laura; Break a leg out there baby. -kisses chris- You're gonna blow em away.

-jordan chuckles-

Jordna: i'm sure you've already done that to him

Laura; What was that for?

Jordan: what was what for?

-rolling her eyes Laura walks back to the breakroom-

Announcer dude: And now ladies and gentleman. The moment we've all been waiting for. Nsync with guest Jordan Glenn!

-they go on-

-While in the breakroom with bsb Laura is playing Street fighter with Nick when all of a sudden she screams, drops the controller and doubles over in pain clutching her head-

Nick: oh god Laura!

-he grabs ehr shoulders-

Nick:w ahts wrong?!

Laura; AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHH!

AJ: a very clear answer

Laura; ONE OF YOU GRAB SOME PAPER AND A PEN. -tears are stinging her eyes- IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF MY VISIONS

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHH!

-aj obeys ehr commands-

-Laura's hands are rapidly moving as though they're in a trance and a picture is soon revealed. along with words. Child. soon. her death. possibility.-

Nick: err?

Aj: kid is coming and will die?

Nick: kid is going to arrive soon and kill a girl

AJ: nick has kittens

Nick: wait... HEY!

-aj snickers-

Laura; -panting from the migraine. Sometimes I get visions that are too strong to suppress. they're crystal clear in my head but hard to put into words. Look at the picture. My vision is still blurry from the migraine.

-they look-

Aj: its a kid... and some chick badly drawn

Laura: Thank you AJ. NOW if you could drop the sarcasm I can explain. About a year ago. Around the time i left the house. I had this vision. Only this was a rare one because I actually heard words with it. Apparently a child will be born and this kid has the power to potentially destroy Jordan. All mutants for that matter.

Nick: holy shit. WE WILL BE FREE OF THE BITCH! so who is gonna pop out the kid i want to send them a ton of money

Laura; Nick that's not a good thing. If she dies the rest of my vision won't

happen and that's the last thing I want. This kid only has the potential to kill her. But if she somehow survives then she will get better. I didn't find out any specifics but I do know that for certain.

AJ: you want ehr to live then?

Laura; Yes. She's turned into a total bitch now. But there's got to be some good left in her.

-nicka dn aj crack up laughing. soon snync and jrodan show up int eh room-

-jordan goes into the dressing roomt hat is seperate to change-

-Laura looks a little hurt but goes back outside where there is snack food-

Jc: what's with the shitty drawing on the floor?

-nudges it with his foot-

Howie; Well Laura had one of her visions and she thinks that this kid will be born that will have the power to potentially destroy mutants.

Laura: -coming back into the room with a couple doughnuts in her mouth-  
Ith twue. -her speech sounds funny cause of hte food-

Laura: -swallowing- This kid has the ability to destroy all mutants. Though how it can do that I'm not certain.

CHris: does htat mean it can kill Jordan?

Laura; chris I want that to NOT HAPPEN!

Chris: why?!

Chris: she's a bitch to all of us

Laura: There's some good left in her. i know it. If she survived this then things can get better.

Joey: she used to be our friend but she isn't anymore. she's changed too much.....

Justin: i don't see -jordan comes back into the room- you can leave ASAP

Jordan: eh about this kid huh? might kill me? guess has more guts than someone i know -she yet again brushes her fingers across lance's face one way out with her stuff-

Jc: Maybe he's not going to give you what you want because you've become a selfish bitch.

-she flips them off as the door shuts-

Laura: I don't believe she's changed too much to the point she can't be brought back. I don't know who the parents of this child are but I need to find them.

Chris: Laura, you're really hungry. and i know you've been eating all day

Laura: So? Mirages and visions take a lot out of me.

inner Justin: i think i already know who the parents are...

Justin: have you guys like. um... -he thrusts his hips a bit grunting-



Laura: Only twice. And I'm on the pill Justin so you can get that idea out of your head. Besides I can't tell the future for myself.

Justin: well they aren't always effective

Justin: i'd get checked just in case

Laura; Again get that idea out of you head. I'm not that so just drop it already.

-Laura goes back out and starts munching down pizza-

Justin: get ehrtotest chris -chris is sort of pale at the idea of a kid-

Chris: um... -justing eos and 'plays' with Nick-

Laura: Come on baby. we don't have to be back here for a couple more days. Lets have a little fun. -pops a breath mint kissing him-

-chris kisses her backa dn they ehad off-

-hot kinky sex with lots of fireworks-

-meanwhile jrodan is going to take a very long vacation away from the world. she goes to this very nice mantion thign in paris all by eh herself for months

-months later-

Jc: No. Johnny you said this wasn't going to happen again!

Lance: Please I can't deal with being around her.

Johnny: hold on -he chekcs something- sorry i got confused. the email says the backstreet boys. your off ht ehook

Lance; Thank you god.

Johnny: its says that if they won't do it with her then at least sing the song by themselves

Lance: So what is it you called us for then?

Jc: Yeah this had better be pretty important.

Johnny: jsut that. sorry for making your hearts race liek that

Lance; It's okay. I've gotta get going now. Later guys. -leaves-

Jc: Yeah. See yeah.

-they hang up-

Justin:w odner what hell BSB has to go through

Lance; Nothing good. Can someone please wake Chirs up. I don't know how Laura can handle his snoreing but it's getting on my nerves.

-joey sits onc hris's chest-

-chris snorts ang asps waking-

Jc: Good morning sunshine. the world says hello. Now hurry up and get some breakfast before your girlfriend eats it all.

-chris nods and pushes jeoy tot ehf lor heading to eat-

-Laura is pigging out as usual.-

Laura: theres some left for you chris. -scarf scarf scarf-

-chris nods and eats-

-meanwhile-

johnny calls up bsb about the idea-

Howie/Brian/Kevin: Nononononononono!

AJ/Nick: fuck no

Johnny: eyash guys she asks if you won't do it with her just take the song and record it

AJ/Nick: HELL NO THATS WORSE!

howie; I'm sorry Johnny but there's been some bad times with her that all of us would like to put behind us. And in order to do that we want little to nothing to do with her.

Johnny: -a long sigh is heard- alright. i will talk to you gusy later

-he ahngs up quickly-

Kevin: I can't deal with it. She's just become to cold and cruel to us.

Everyone else: yeah

-meanwhile jordan gets an email back. no one will do it. she sighs and

locks the song away somewhere trying to forget about it-  
-she curls up on the couch and cries-

-elsewhere-

Jc: Justin what's with the look?

Justin: huh?

Jc: You look like something's bothering you.

-justin sighs-

Jc: Come on. -stretches out closer to Justin- Tell me.

Justin: i swear Laura is gonna have a kid!

Justin: and i swear its the kid in her vision

Jc: your proof? She's not getting fat. And she's always had a big appetite.

Yeah sure it went down while we were in highschool but still.

Laura: Hey guys. What's up? -walks into room-

Justin: Laura TAKE A DAMN PREGO TEST WILL YA?! I WON'T SHUT UP  
TILL YA DO!

Laura; What? Justin Chris and i haven't had sex that often.

Justin: JSUT FUCKING DO IT WILL YA?!

-Laura goes back to her room. At the next rest stop Laura walks into a  
nearby riteaid and buys a pregnancy test-

Laura: Happy now Justin?

Justin: eys now go piss on the stick

-Laura goes into the bathroom and pees on the stick. Shge dosen't come out for a really long time-

Justin:t is positive isn't it?

Jc: Chris...You're the father. Talk to her.

Chris: i am?!

Lance; Chris for the love of god you're the only guy she's slept with aside from the jerks who raped her over a year ago.

Chris: true... -he knocks on the bathroom door-

-it's unlocked-

-chris goes in and shuts the door-

Chris: Laura?

-Laura is standing next to the sink one hand steadying herself. The other one holding the littel stick.-

Laura; yeah....

Chris: ti will be okay baby

Laura; Look...-hold it to him- I am pregnant...Our first time together and we concived. I can't belive it. How could i have not known?

-chris holds onto ehr-

Chris: lots of women don't

Chris: be glad Justin thought it

Laura; But for three months. I should have at least flet it moveing...

-chris puts his ahdn on ehr stomach as it kicks-

CHris: our kdis in there for sure

-Laura flinches a bit-

Laura: There you are little one.

-she hugs him not knowing if she should cry or what.-

Chris: its will be okay.

inner chris: HOLY CRAP I'M GONNA AHVE A KID WHAT THE FUCK AM I TO DO?!

Laura: Don't forget we need to find the anti-mutant baby.

Chris: Laura i..... i think this is it.....

Chris: it makes sense with your powers and all..... and well i'm jsut an animal

Laura: No. It can't be. I won't belive it. -leaves the room-

Jc: Now that you mention it there is a little bump there.

-chris turns into a donkey and pees-

Joey: yuo are cleaning that up!

Jc; Dude what the hell?

Lance: Why?

-the donkey whimeprs ina way-

-they figure out chris feels like an ass and is scared-

Lance; Man up. You planted your seed in her now accept the consequences.

-chris goes abck to normala nd goes to his room-

-soon they arrive home-

-months pass-

-still no word from jordan-

Jc: Laura I know you won't want to do this but we still need to make sure the baby isn't the little prophecy child we've been looking for.

Laura; I know the baby isn't. So how am i supposed to prove it to you?

Jc: chris!

Chris: see if Jordan blows up maybe? i don't know

Jc: Chris. Try and change into an animal. any kind will do.

-chris tries-

CHirs: i can't.

Joey: Laura when was the last time you ahve been able to see intot eh future?

Jc: Justin. Think fast! -throws a pillow at Justin-

-jsutin is hit int ehf ace-

Justin:t hank GOD that wasn't something ahrd

Laura; Not for a while actually. i haven't had migranes in a while.

-joey starts to pull on jc's arm-

Jc: ow. ow. ow.

Joey: let me try now. -he tries to pick upthe Tv- oh god i think i broke something -groans-

CHris: enough proof Laura?

Laura: I don't want to belive it....But I...

Lance; Laura you need to face the facts. this is the baby we've been looking for. Things will get better right? Well the also got a whole lot easier.

-Laura rubs her bump-

Laura; I suppose you guys are right.

Chris: and it also will kill Jordan!

Laura: No!



Laura: No child of mine is going to be responsible for killing another person.

Chris: Laura it might not know what it is doing.....

Inner Baby: bleeeeehhhhhhhhhhhhh -kick-

Joey: we just hope for the ebst

inner jeoy: kill jrodan kid and i'll buy you a car!

Inner Baby: I heard that.

-more months pass-

-jordan coems abck to the states-

-Laura is nearly at her due date-

-jordan is in a meeting with johnny. when she coems out she finds nsync and bsb int he hallway talking-

-she pulls her hood lower on her head-

-oh and Laura is there-

Brian: Well it sounds like Baylee's gonna have a new playmate.

Howie: Yeah. Congrats on the kid guys.

Laura: I feel Leighannes pain now. I want this kid out of me.

Kevin: So anyways what's going on with the rest of -dosen't finish his sentance when he sees Jordan there-

-jordan brushes past them lightly saying excuseing herself going tot eh elevator-

AJ: no crude remark today?

Jc; I'm suprised.

Joey: its a trick. she is probably jsut trying to piss us off

-the elevator shows upa nd jordan enters it pressing the last floor button-

-Laura is silent-

Kevin: Well at least we can have some piece and quiet for once.

-the door shuts and jordan ehads down-

-she waits outside for a cab in the snow. yes its early december-

inner jrodan:w alking apss them... i didn't feel angry. now i just feel so hurt.....

Jc: I got a very bad idea but somehow i think we should do it.

Howie: what?

Jc; Oh I don't know. Give her a taste of her own medicine?

AJ: my lieky

Chris: she'll suffer but live tos ee another day

Laura: I don't. she's leaving us alone so we should leave her alone.

Jc: Come on Laura she won't die.

Justin: she deserves it

Justin: and she'll probably fight back but there is more of us

Lance; Or do you not remember what she called you? all the shit she put us al through?

Nick: come on guy -hits the elvator button-

-Laura and the others follow-

-outside-

Jordan stupid cabs in snow

Jc: hey Jordan....Waiting for something? Why don't we keep you busy while you wait?

Jordan: that won't be enssasary. i'm already frozen as it is  
-she was. since she is fire.....-

Jc: -who knows the baby will nutralize her powers- Well then light a fire.

Jordan: i can't.

Jc: Why now?

Howie: Powers not working?

Jordan: hey i'm not bothering you so f off -she crosses the street-  
inenr jrodan: god i am so cold! i should be so warm but i'm not.....  
-she was sort of turning blue-

Jc; You're up now Joey.

-joey walsk behind her and hits her across the abck of the head sending  
ehr down intot eh snow face first-

Jordan: fuck..... -she graosn ehr head throabing vision bured-  
blured

Jc: lets have our fun.

-she could see blood in the snow-

Brian: What goes around comes around.

Justin: bitch -picks up a stick and start sto smack ehr with it-

Jordan: did i -grunt- do this -gorans- to you?

-Laura is about to join in but gets tired due to baby weight and so she sits  
on a bench. Lance goesover and is about to kick her when he stops-

-nick instead comes up and kicks her int ehf ace-

-aj punches ehr int eh gut-

Lance: No...But this pain is similar. You put us through so much shit and  
agony. We've kept it back all this time. But no more. You're cruel and  
uncareing.

-jordan chokes on blood and throws it up intot eh snow. she just gets her

face slammed down into it-

inner jordan: god why is this happened? i should be fine i shouldn't be freezing i shouldn't be hurting so much.....!

-jordan si soon so cold she can't barly move as they keep attacking her-

Inner lance: Why? Why am i so sympathetic? i should be hurting her so much harder for that than the others....No...No. I can't still be in love with her!

Inner Laura: No. i can't stand this. -feels her bump- Baby. Listen to mommy. hold your pwers back.

-chris coems over and kicks her int eh abck of the neck, one final blow snapping ehr necka dn elaving ehr motionless inthe snow-

-she was blue, bloody, brused, and most of all not breathing now-

-Laura screams.-

Laura; Chris...You killed her!

Joey: there. she's heal..... -he didn't sound sure-

CHris: i..... i didn't..... she should be ehaling!

Lance: You forgot. -points to Laura.-

Nick: the kid is neutralizing EVERYTHING. we... murdered her

-nick stumbles back-

-aj covers his mouth-

AJ: oh god.....

-Laura gets up and goes back inside-

-chris runs after her and but stops when he sees his ahdns are covere din blood-

Lance; Jordan? oh lord. Jordan! -runs to her picking her up-

Chris: oh myg od..... her blood in now on me.....

Laura: chris. Don't touch me.

-chris stumbles back then takes off-

-the others run inside to wash themselves off-

Joery: Lance quickly!

Lance; No. Listen all of you. If she never wakes up....I was the one who killed her. You all had nothing to do with it.

Joey: Lance get inside now!

-Lance stays outside holding Jordan's body-

-joey drags lance inside the building despite his protests-

Joey: forget about ehr! -shakes him- she never loved you! she was a different person!

-he's clinging onto Jordan's body the whole time-

Lance; SHE DID ONCE! I FUCKED UP AND NEVER FORGAVE HER! SHE

CHANGED AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

-joey throws jordan's body off out into the snow and gets alone into the  
bathroom with the others to clean up-

-they are soon all sitting in the bathroom quietly-

-clothes stained with blood-

Lance; i did this. When the police arrive I was the one who did this. You  
all tried to stop me and that's what happened.

Joey: no Lance. no... -chris comes into the bathroom-

Chris: i killed her. i was the one who gave the final blow

AJ: we all helped with that!

Joselyn: we were only thinking that she just..... wouldn't fight and  
wouldn't be able to.....

Lance; No. If you go Chris your child will be without a father. I'll take the  
blame. All of you have lives to live.

Nick: we forgot that her healing powers also are.....

Joey: we all will be okay?! you aren't going away at all!

Joey: we just have to figure something out

Inner Laura: My child will be fatherless. Born in a jail. Oh god what have I  
done?

Lance; I can't be here anymore. -gets up to leave the room-

-they all leave after him-

-Laura comes downstairs as well-

Chris: Laura.... i'm.....

Laura: Why.

-they hear a sobbing noise-

Chris: i..... wiat whats that?

-they see a light outside-

Lance; It can't be. -runs out to Jordan's body-

-Jordan is in the snow on fire-

-she is reeling and healed. she is sobbing her face down-

-but when Laura gets outside-

-the fire goes out and she screams from the pain all over-

Lance; Jordan! -runs to her not caring if he gets scorched- I'm so sorry. i  
promise I'll never let any of them touch you again.

-she falls onto her back screaming bloody murder-

Jc; uh...Laura please go inside.

Chris: Laura get inside!

-Chris takes Laura inside-

-Laura flinches from Chris's tone but obeys-



-jordan's crumbles away from everyone into the middle of the street now ablaze again-

Jordan: don't.... don't come..... near me

Jordan: something..... its wrong don't come any closer!

-they notice that the flame isn't red anymore-

Lance; Jordan...It was Laura's baby. It has the power to neutralize any mutant powers it can-oh....

-its a soft blue flame-

Jordan: get away from me! -she stumbles down the street her bones popping back into place and scars healing-

-Lance stares dumbfounded and then takes off after her-

-he finds her in an alleyway in a corner still blue and sobbing into her arms-

Lance; Jordan....I'm so sorry.

Jordan: go. away. -sob-

Lance; Please Jordan. I swear to god I'll never let them hurt you again.

Jordan: YOU HURT ME YOU BASTERED! -she lifts her head screaming-  
YOU ALL WANTED THIS AND IF I JUST HEALED RIGHT UP YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE CARED AT ALL!

Jordan: I WOULD NEVER LAY A FINGER ON YOU GUYS TO TRY TO HURT

YOU LIEK THAT! YOU DON'T KNOW AT ALLW HAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH MY ENTIRE LIFE THE PAIN AND SLOW ANGER BUILDING UP INSIDE ME!

Jordan: ALL OF YOU STAY THE FUCKA WAY FROM ME BECAUSE YOU WILL ENVER BE MY FRIENDS! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE MY FRIENDS AND YOU WILL NEVER EVER HELP ME! YOU NEVER HAVE YOU'VE ALWAYS AHTED SOEMTHIGN ABOUT ME!

Lance; I'M SORRY! -goes to her- I'm sorry I never forgave you all those years ago. I'm sorry I wasn't there enough during your childhood. I'm sorry i was a shitty friend. I'm sorry I told you I loved you when you weren't ready for it. I'm sorry for letting them try to kill you.

Jordna: no. you are.n't. -tears of anger poored out of ehr eyes- you can't prove shit to me now step away or i will kill you! i will burn you to a crisp!

Lance; Then to prove it I'll let you kill me.

Jordan: i thought that i lvoed you -her voice was thick with anger-

Jordan: get. away. from. me.

-her lips tremble-

Lance: I did. but when I thought you had slept with Aj I got so jelous....I took it out on you. And It's haunted me all my life. Again. To prove I love you I'll let you kill me.

-she punches him in the face burning him thent akes off running again-  
-the fire fades as she rounds a corner-

Lance: God I'm a dumbass. God. What am i supposed to do? Help me? A sign? A hint? Anything?

inner jordan: i dont' want anyone anymore. i jsut want to be alone thats is the only thing that will end my suffering -she wipes tears frome hr eyes and stops being in blue flames- but i'll never find happyness. thats all i'll ever have.....

Inner lance: yeah right. What good has praying ever done me? okay. God. If you can just send me a gut feeling. Taht's all I ask is a gut feeling.

-joey runs down the alley helping lance to hsi feet. his face was red from being burnt-

Joey: lets get you inside doorknob

Lance; A GUT FEELING GOD! THAT'S ALL I ASK FOR! A GUT FEELING!

Joey: STOP SCREAMING!

-gets him ininside where the others are just sitting quietly-

AJ: she screams loud.....

Laura: Oh god. It was horrible. I feel so horrible.

Inner Laura: And it's not just the labor pains.

Bbaby: kick kick kick

Uterus: squeeze

-Laura flinches but keeps her cool-

Laura: I think the most we can do at this point is just leave her alone.  
We've ruined things too far.

Chris: i feel bad.....

Nick: who knows what she will do now

Howie: We all do. But Laura's right. We can't try anymore. We just need to leave her alone now.

Jc: If she speaks to us we'll speak to her but we shouldn't try to talk to her unless she wants it.

Justin: Laura you okay?

-Lance is silent. occasionally muttering 'come on god. just a gut feeling.  
that's all I ask'-

Laura; Huh? Yeah. I'm fine. Baby's just danceing in the womb.

Justin: uh-huh..... -he walks voer to ehr and looks ehr int he face-

Nick:y ou knwo soemthign we don't Juju?

Justin: Chris your wife is in labor. come on Laura -helps her to ehr feet-  
you don't hide soemthing like this.....

Laura: I can and i will. and chirs and I aren't married.

Justin: Laura you can't be this stupid!

Justin: you trying to make yourself suffer and the kid?

Laura: No. Just trying to make sure Chris doesn't panic and have a heart attack. We're all stressed enough as is.

Jc; Okay. Seriously everyone stop talking and just get her to the hospital.

Chris: i'm not i'm just..... thinking about my chart freezing at the moment -helps her out of the car and then faints into the snow. Justin throws him into the backseat and they all get into the van and Justin drives them off-

Brian: And I thought Leighanne was bad when Baylee was born.

AJ: From what I remember you nearly crashed the car to the hospital

Brian: I didn't do that. I just dodged a deer in the road.

Nick: sure Brian

-Brian grimaces and they continue driving-

Laura: Ow. okay that one hurt.

-Justin goes faster-

Laura: Stay within the speed limit please. I'm not fully dilated yet so I have no need to push.

Justin: still.... instinct

Jc: Wow. And you're not even the father.

Justin: zip it

-they soon arrive-

Laura; Aah. Epidural city.

Kevin: you're disturbingly calm about this. -Laura shoots him a look-

-brian drags him out into the hall before death comes-

Jc: Come on mommy let's get you to your room. Justin wake the father up please.

jc: Hurry.

-justin wakes up chris-

Lance; Come on dumbass. the chick you knocked up is about to shoot your kid out.

Chris: oh boy! -runs to her room-

Laura; Hi baby.

Inner lance: Damn i'm jealous of them. At least their love lives are functional.

Chris: hi sorry for that..... yeah

nurse; well it looks like you're almost fully dilated.

Chris: oh boy

Laura: Okay. That's fine. -she's high from the epidural they gave her- I'm starting to feel it again.

-chris holds onto her hand and doesn't think about pain-

-elsewhere-

-jordan showed up at the hospital. she just wanted to make sure.... everything was okay-

-She hears a woman in labor and a few minutes later another voice above the woman and her boyfriends telling her to push and that the baby will be out soon-

-jordan walks down the halls until she needs to go in-

Laura; God damn this hurts! Chris be glad you don't have to deal with this kind of pain!

Chris: i am..... but i suffer in other ways

-jordan looks around the corner-

nurse: okay Chris I need you to hold up her leg. one of you get the other one-

-chris listens-

-none of the guys take it-

Lance; Blood and baby heads make me queasy.

Jc; Same here.

Brian: Nah.

-jordan walks into the room and lifts her leg-

Jordan: i'm her sister i was late

Laura: Thank you Jordan.

-jordan doesn't want to look at her-

-or anyone for that matter-

-a few minutes later the baby's head starts to emerge. Finally with one last push the baby is vacated from Laura.-

Doc: Congrats. It's a girl.

-jordna looks at the kid-

inner jordan: thank to this kid i nearly died

Chris: i'm a dad

Inner Baby: -as it screams- I'm sorry auntie. Please don't be angry.

-chris cuts the cord-

-scream-

Lance; she dosen't look a thing like you Chris. Good for you sweetie.



-chris holds his baby girl and she squeezes his finger-

Chris: you'll soon have the grip of your mom

Laura : Only not on your throat for knocking me up. -is handed the baby who proceeds to suck on Laura's tits-

-jordan is standing in the doorway-

Laura: Jordan? Do you want to come in and have a look?

-jordan sighs and goes and looks-

inner Baby: I'm sorry for doing that to you. Believe me auntie I didn't mean to hurt you.

inner jordyn: you have your dad's eyes

Inner Baby: Thank you. You look really pretty. I see why uncle is in love with you. you're a good person remember that.

inner jordyn: damn kid

inner jordyn: don't tell me what I already know

Inner Baby: Good. Then make your move. -shuts off telepathy and goes back to sucking-

-jordan leaves the room-

Lance; Jordan....

Inner Lance; God who am i kidding. I can't even get a gut feeling so how am I supposed to know what to say?

Inner Lance: God seriously. Help. I don't know what else I'm supposed to do. Should I hire a skywriter?

God: i gave you my answer already. look behind you

Innr Lance; Well that was more than a gut feeling but thanks. -turns around-

-he sees chris and becc aholding ahdns and looking at their baby girl. the girl is staring at lance-

Inner Lance; So I talk to the kid?

Inner Lance; Babies can't really talk.

inner baby: hi

Lance; Woah...

Inner lance; Babies can't talk.

inner baby: do you see my lips moving?

inner lance; what's goiong on? I'm supposed to ask you for help to get jordan back?

inner kid: i'm thinking you should kiss her... but what do i know iw ant

dada -turns ehr ehad and reaches her little hand to chris's finger-  
yumyum- pulls it into her mouth-

-Nodding lance walks straight over to Jordan grabbing her gently turing  
her around and kissing her-

-jordan gasps-

Laura: Look Emilie. Uncle Lance grew a set.

God: jordan quit with your crap and just let him help you.

-jordan's hands rest on his shoulders-

Lance: I. Love. You. -he whispers it-

inner jordan: is this what you freakin' planned all along?

God: yep. i ahve soem otehr matters to deal with alter

Jordan: i know

Lance: I don't want to rush this so how about we start off with dinner and  
a movie? That's usually a good starting place. I hear there's a nice  
resturaunt in town. And this really awesome comedy playing in town.

-he was talkign really fast and jordan presses a figner to his lips to just  
shut him up-

Jordan: frist off i caught dinner and movie and then i lost ya. -she can't  
hide her grin- just... give me about a month okay? then we will

Lance; A month. Okay. That sounds nice.

-jordan kisses him then pulls away to get examined-

-by a psyc-

-during that month bsb fianlly did that song with jordan-

-it was a number one hit for six and a half months and continued to be played on the radio for nearly a year-

-but back tot eh tiem at hand. when lance saw it he instantly knew... since jordan was in it... he jsut knew-

-that oen month passed-

-jordan was holding Emilie at chris's and Laura's place-

Laura; She's taken a real shine to you. -is watching as Emilie pulls on Jordan's hair-

CHris: glad your back to your normal self

Jordan: i'm not - oush kid - fully normal but i'm me

-emilie giggles-

-lance shows up-

Lance; hey guys. Sorry I'm late. Traffice here is a pain.

CHris: tis alright. here let me take this kid off of ya jordan -take Emilie

while she has a good grip on Jordna's hair-

Jordna: holy Crap that hurts!

-emilie starts fussing not wanting to let go-

-jordan gets the kid's hand free-

Jordan: Emilie don't screama it hruts

Laura: It's okay emmie. She's gonna be back soon.

inner emilie: givemgivemegiveme!

CHris: jsut take her and talk with Lance that way -hands over emilie- i

want some alone time

-jordant aeks the kid who goes back to gumming jrodan's hair-

-that was in a ponytail-

-chris puts his arm around Laura shoing them off-

-jordan takes emilie outside-

-it was december-

Lance; So this kid really likes her godmother.

Jordan: yeah -jordan winces at hair being pulled out-

Lance: Well our reservation isn't for another few hours so we don't have to worry.

-jordan nods and gets hte kida way from ehr hair and bounces her in her arms-

Lance: She's so cute. I don't want one but maybe in a few years after I've gotten all my crap together.

-emilie FINALLY FIANLLY passes out-

Jordan: she does have Chris's eyes

-it begins to snow-

Jordan: heh Christmas miricle my ass

Lance; His good feature. We should get her inside before she freezes.

-they get her inside and into ehr bed ignore the moans in the other room-

-jordan shivers a bit-

Jordan: i need tog et away from ehr i'm starting to freeze

Lance; how long you think it's gonna be before they get another one? and yeah. Lets get to the car. Lots of food.

Jordna: i don't want to know -follows lance-

-one year later-

Jordan: and who kenw that a few months later you'd ahve these two butts

Laura: Don't remind me. and Emilie's walking so we've got our hands full.

Jordan: have fun

-lance arrive and sets the stroller on brakes pulling out their twins-

Jordan: how did you and Joery like the snow?

Lance; it was nice.

Lance: The kids were well behaved though they did start batting at each other halfway through the ride.

-jordan chuckles and takes tyler and angelica who once again start to bat-

Jordan: and they have my fire abilities

Chris: and YOU have fun with them!

Lance; Lets hope we can teach them to control their abilities.

Laura: They will.

-jordan rests her head on lance's shoulder sighing-

Jordan: i need a nap

Lance; I'll get the kids to bed. You go rest.

-jordan hands them over and goes to take a nap in one of the many guest bedrooms-

Laura: We should probably get emilie to bed soon too Chris. Heather and Maddox are already passed out.

Chris: yeah lets go -they take their kids- you can just spend the night

lance

Chris: tis christmas anyways

Lance; Thanks. I'll see you guys in the morning.

-jordan soon feels arms around ehr waist and breathing on ehr neck about ten minutes later. its lance-

Jordan: merry Christmas baby

Lance; Merry Christmas.

-EPILOUGE-

-jordan and lance only had those twins and go married before they had them. Laura and chris took a while but when emilie was five they finally decided to tie the knot. justin and mick later adopted a baby boy after getting amrried themselves. Emilie did eventually date Baylee when they were in highschool. Kevin hooked up with his girlfriend krysten and howie married is girlfriend leigh. the twins hooked up with their oppostie sex. aj found a very hot chick he later amrried and had a baby girl-

EL FIN!

THE END!