

“Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you.” Jordyn blushes a bit. “Happy 16<sup>th</sup> birthday dearest Jordyn,” Jordyn rolls her eyes to keep from blushing more. “Happy birthday to you.”

“Yeash make a big deal out of it.”

“But now you have a car and can drive us around because our parents don’t trust us, unlike yours.” Chris said, patting her shoulder. “Now make a big wish so we can have cake already.” Jordyn takes a deep breath.

*I wish... to know... about my true family.* Most people wouldn’t say that, but to this girl who lost her family in a car crash she wonders if someone is out there that is her true family. She can’t remember anything before the crash. She can’t even remember the crash, she just knows she woke up in an orphanage and they said her parents were killed and she was now there.

Jordyn is an only child, but once she turned 12 her parents now adopted her and brought her to this end of the city and have raised her well. She has great guy friends, and a really hot boyfriend. Every year on her birthday she made the same wish, to know about her family. She doesn’t know her maiden name because it was changed so she can’t find anything at all about a car crash in the year when she was ten. It’s terrible for her, but her parents just say to stop and you’ll see them someday in heaven.

“You okay baby?” Lance looks at her. Jordyn nods and pulls out the big candle, sucking on the bottom. “Alright, just making sure cause you was in a sort of daze.”

“I’m alright, now can someone cut the cake? Chris and I are hungry over here.” Jordyn’s mom smiles and begins to cut the cake. Her dad pulls out the vanilla ice cream and puts a scoop next to each cake. Jordyn is served first, then Chris, then Lance, then Jc, then Justin, then Joey who seemed to be falling asleep.

“Eat up everyone.” Her parents head off into the kitchen and Jordyn smiles at them. While eating her cake, she gets this large chill running down her back. She always gets that when she eats her cake and ice cream.

“So, now we are done...” Joey smiles and Jordyn gets the message. “Presents?”

“Presents.” The scramble to the living room is the same every year. Jordyn sits down and opens gifts from her friends first, then her family. She received CD’s, an ipod, a laptop for the upcoming school year, and clothing (tomboy of course). She was happy and now wanted her parents to go poof so she could be with her friends till they had to go to bed.

“Glad you are finally 16 now?” Justin asked. Jordyn nodded, sitting down in Lance’s lap and snuggling up to him. Justin’s birthday was the day before. “Yeah, so am I.”

“It’s weird to think that when we first met you and Justin we were going on 12 and 13, now its 16 and 17.” Chris was turning 17 in October, and the others turned 16 that year already. Jordyn was the youngest of them all.

“Chris you’re the only one turning 17. You’re the old man.” Joey sits back in his chair. Chris jumps off the couch and sits down on his lap.

“You love how I’m so mature Joe.” Chris patted his face. Joey flinched and shoved Chris to the ground.

“Shall we go up to my room and hang out up there?” Jordyn looks at everyone’s faces. They nod and they all go up the stairs giggling.

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“Sleep tight everyone.” Jordyn’s mom and dad shut off the light. A few male moans and they leave the room. Once the doors huts and the hall way light is off, everyone moves around the room. Lance climbs into Jordyn’s sleeping bag, Chris and Joey snuggle up on the couch, and Justin and Je sprawl out talking to each other. They all have their little midnight chats until people doze off, except Jordyn and Lance. They go up onto her bed and Lance lies down on her and they kiss.

“Your parents better not have a mid-night check on us.” Lance runs his hands up Jordyn’s stomach.

“They don’t do that, I told you.” Jordyn licks Lance mouth and they make out for an hour till they fall asleep on either side of the bed.

*I’m on a bus, riding somewhere. I don’t feel like I am a body, but more like a camera watching this boy and girl in the front seat. They look oddly familiar, but I can’t put my tongue on it. They are laughing and playing some game together. The bus stops and the doors open, and my camera body moves towards the door. I don’t want to leave, I want to know more about them, but I’m off the bus and everything goes white as the bus rolls away.*

*Who are those kids and why do they seem so familiar?*

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“It’s just some random dream Jordyn, don’t focus on it.” Jordyn mentions it on the first day back to school, a week later. Chris was right, she thinks.

“It’s been bugging me for a while now, and I didn’t just have it that night but a few more nights after that.” The bell rings and she just lets the topic drop. She and the guys had first period together and 2<sup>nd</sup> lunch together as well. Other than that they might pass each other in the halls once in a while.

“Let’s talk about something else, shall we?” Jordyn agrees with Joey and they sits down in the front.

They all lived in this simple town in California, not too far from LA actually. It was a rich suburb and they all lived in the west side of town. The orphanage was actually outside of town, and Jordyn was never told where she came from. She only knows she’s been in this town her entire life. Justin was at the orphanage too. His parents were murdered, he’s told, and he has a vivid memory of finding his mother in her bed stabbed to death. Jordyn and Justin became good friends for the two years they were there, then were adopted and taken to the same area at age 12. There they met Lance, Jc, Joey, and Chris at private school they attended. They are at the high school and feel freer there then anywhere else.

The second bell range for the beginning of class.

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“Yay, Justin and me are in Science together. High five man.” Justin chuckles and taps her hand with his middle finger. Jordyn pouts and sits down at the table next to him. “I thought we weren’t in any classes together other than history?”

“Schedule change at last minute. At least this is the only class I got changed. I like all my other classes.” Jordyn smiles.

“Did you get into choir with that girl you’ve been crushing on?” Justin slightly blushes, running his hand over his curls.

“Yeah, and I fell off the riser and she laughed at me.” Jordyn held back a giggle and Justin groans. “My foot still hurts.”

"You'll be fine." The bell rang for the start of 6<sup>th</sup> period.

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"Jordan, drive us home pretty please I hate the bus drive us home please!" Chris and Joey climbed into the backseat and Justin squeezed between them. Lance hopped into the front and Jc sat right next to him. Jordyn gets out to her car, finding Chris screaming out the window begging her. Jordyn found no other option but to get behind the wheel, and making sure everyone was buckled they headed for home. She stopped at the main intersection in town hearing Chris and Joey teasing Justin about his crush. Lance and Jc were talking about something that happened in Lance's 3<sup>rd</sup> period. Jordyn was staring ahead. She would take a right to get on the highway, but the taking the road ahead of her would take her to the other side south end of town. Something about it seemed keenly familiar and she was wondering if she should just take in anyways...

"Jordyn the light is green!" Five voices blared into her ears. Horns honking and angry teenage drivers screaming Jordyn blushes and turns onto the highway.

"Jordyn are you alright?" Lance sounded concerned. Jordyn nods.

"Just thinking a bit too much."

"You should be more like C then." Jc turns around the tries to reach Justin but Jordyn makes him turn around before she cracks up and crashes.

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Lance opens Jordyn's bedroom door. She was reading, lying on her bed. He asked her out a year ago and well, who could refuse Lance? Her parents were gone till 6 o'clock so he walks in and sits on her bed. She was in a tank top and really nice shorts. Lance has had a crush on her

since he met her and hid it well. So did Jordyn. Lance runs his hand slowly up her leg. He lived down the street from her and walked over after he finished up everything his parents left for him to do.

“Do you love my bare legs Lance?” Jordyn puts her bookmark in. Lance’s hands felt good on her body.

“Yeah I sort of do.” Lance rolls Jordyn over and rubs her thighs. “Why can’t you wear this stuff out in public?”

“Because my body doesn’t need to be shown to everyone and you’re the only one who really needs to see it.” Jordyn puts her hands under her head and smiles. Lance leans over kissing up her legs. They haven’t done ‘it’ yet, but the farthest they’ve gone was Lance shirtless and Jordyn only in bra. Lance kind of wanted to go farther, but he wasn’t sure about Jordyn.

“When do you think,” Lance lies down on Jordyn. “We might actually have sex?” Jordyn runs her hand through his hair.

“Whenever you’re ready. I’ve been ready for a while.” Jordyn smiles. “And I’m not rushing anything, not in my head anyways.”

“Do you have what we need?” Jordyn nods slowly.

“Parents are weird like that, well my mom is.” Lance leans down kissing her softly. Jordyn kisses him back only harder, putting her hands on the back of his head. Lance runs his hands up her stomach, feeling for the middle part of her bra strap but not finding one. Jordyn smiles and breaks away. “Yeah I’m not wearing one for once.”

“Oh. Okay then.” Lance wasn’t sure if he should actually take off her shirt now, but Jordyn reaches down and starts to tug it up herself. Lance helps her and sets it aside, looking down at her. “Damn.”

“I know I love them too.” Lance leans down kissing her again. Jordyn places her hands on his back and Lance puts his hands on her breasts. “Mmm...”

“They’re firm.” Lance runs his fingers over the tips of them and Jordyn gasps.

“That feels good, you can do more with your mouth down there ya know.” Lance moves Jordyn so she is resting her head on the pillows. She spreads her legs and Lance lies between them kissing her neck. Jordyn rests her hands at her side and Lance moves down to her breasts, torturing each one with his tongue and lips. Jordyn was in heaven.

“That feel good?” Jordyn’s nods softly, moaning and rolling her head to the side. Lance moves back to her lips and lies down on her again. Jordyn rolls them over and takes off Lance’s shirt. She presses their bare chests together and they warm up quickly. Jordyn’s bedroom door opens and it’s her mom.

“Oh my gosh!” Lance blushes and Jordyn groans. “Honey, get dressed now and Lance you better go home.” Jordyn and Lance comply. Lance was given an evil stare of sorts on his way out and Jordyn glared at her mother. “What was that?”

“Me and Lance making out.”

“Honey you know that we have told you that abstinence is the best choice.”

“Why did you give me condoms and put me on the pill then?”

“Making sure if someone decided to rape you in here then...”

“What? I think that’s the last thing the man would worry about.” Jordyn grabs her book putting it away. “You aren’t my mom, you’re my guardian so don’t throw that on me. I’ve known you for four years now.” Her mother sighs.

“I just don’t want you having sex.”

“I can do what I want okay?” Jordyn brushes past her mom and goes down the stairs to the living room to watch a movie. A few hours later her dad arrives home, when her mom should have arrived too, and Jordyn falls asleep on the couch again.

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Jordyn doesn’t understand her parents. Sometimes they were almost too perfect, and then they would freak out over the littlest of things. She wanted to think this was normal, but even her friends think her parents are too weird. Justin’s mom and dad are similar to Jordyn’s, but Justin hasn’t had a girlfriend yet so they haven’t begun to freak.

Jordyn has never sat and pondered this ever. She just wants to graduate and leave home and she has two years to go. She already plans to go to Nevada and go to their college, but her mom keeps saying she wants her to be at home and study at the nearby Christian school. That thought leaves her near suicide.

“We are all going to Nevada and just get away from this rich place, its gets boring and I think that’s healthy.” Jc, Chris, and Jordyn were at the library researching random crap for school. “See if we were like those girls at our school who are preps and want their rich mom’s and dad’s to take care of them, we wouldn’t have a life beyond here.”



“My parents want me to be that type of girl. I’m just able to convince them to give me everything I want which is the complete opposite of what they want.” Jordyn leans over to face Jc. “Why would they do this I don’t understand.”

“I was at your place once,” A librarian walks passed shushing Chris who sticks his tongue at her back. “She went on this huge rant of why you couldn’t be like other girls at school, but then you yell back that they’re letting you be this way.” Jordyn nods.

“I am considering the idea my parents are real aliens and I’ll dissect them once I get to medical school.” Jordyn and Chris both wanted to become Psychiatrists.

“I’ll assist.” Jc giggles and is shushed by the librarian.

“Something is up on this side of town. Its just too goody-goody for me.” Jordyn shudders. Chris and Jc believe she faked it, but she felt a cold chill just then and she rubs her neck continuing with her typing on her laptop.

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Halloween, dear god on this side of town it was the day girls could dress up as playboy bunnies and boys could get away with fucking them.

“What are you goin’ as Jordyn?” Jordyn picks up her joker mask. “The joker?”

“No, one of his henchmen. Just wearing a purple suit with it.” Jordyn puts the mask on and grins, but Lance didn’t see it. “Come on, your going as a freakin’ cowboy again.”

“Actually Joey made me change my costume.” Jordyn tilts her head. “I’m going as a vampire... but not a normal one.” Lance grabs his bag and pulls out a picture. He holds it up for Jordyn.

“Dear god.” It was some guy with the vampire pale face and fangs, but with tight leather pants and just a tight leather jacket with it. Jordyn giggles. “Sexy boy.”

“I’m going to be very embarrassed, but yes Joe said it would be something sexy and would get many women’s attention.” Jordyn takes off her mask and sits on the couch.

“Many women’s attention huh?” Jordyn smirks. “So its not for me then.”

“Hey I don’t want other women. I asked you out remember?” Lance straddles Jordyn’s waist and she leans her head back.

“Well if heads go flying because women are draping their skanky bodies all over you, don’t complain.” Lance leans down and licks her neck.

“I think I’ll be proud to have such a jealous girlfriend.” Lance bites her neck softly.

“Is my vampire going to change me tonight for the harvest moon or something?” Lance laughs, his hot breath fanning along her neck.

“I think that’s more werewolf but something like that.” Lance pins her arms above her head and sucks her neck. Jordyn groans. “You taste yummy.”

“Thank you.” Jordyn thrust her hips forward, rubbing against something that made Lance groan. There was a knock at the door and they were interrupted... again.

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“Party, party, party!” Chris and Joey dragged Justin into a conga line through the house where the party was being held. Joey grabbed the chick Justin was crushing on and threw her behind Justin who blushes when she grabbed him around the waist.

“Flirty, flirty, flirty!” Jc chanted to himself. Jordyn heard and draped her body over his back.

“Silly, silly, silly!” She pulls up her mask and breaths it into his ear.

“Oh my god you drunk?”

“No, just high off of something that’s in the air.” There was a cloud of smoke near the ceiling, and Jc felt more loose than normal himself.

“Where is your horny vampire?” Jordyn point ahead to the corner where he has several playboy bunnies surrounding him. “Ahh, and you aren’t going to pull him out?”

“Let him have fun, he won’t do anything stupid.” One of the bunnies goes closer to Lance pressing her body against his side and whispering something in his ear. Jordyn drops her gaze.

“He is strong.” Jc spins around taking Jordyn’s hands. “Lets dance okay?” Jordyn slides her mask back on and Jc drags her to the living room. A slow song began to play and Jc wraps his arms around her waist. “Don’t worry. Okay?” Jordyn nods and just hums the tune.

“Look ladies my girlfriend is... right over there.” Lance sighs.

“Yeah with that boy over there. Come on slow dance with me.” The girl showing the most of her body drags Lance to the living room and hugs him close.

“That a friend, we always dance together. You are obviously wanting more and I don’t want that. Go dance with the other vampire who actually wants a fuck tonight.” Lance pushes her off of him and she growls, shoving his chest and stomping her way over to the corner. Lance spikes his hair back up and gets some punch. He smelled him cup and decided he could wait.

“See?” Jc motions his head over to Lance. “He didn’t want her.”

“He’d better not.” The mask muffled Jordyn’s voice, but Jc could tell she was angry.

“Oh you better not start acting like the other chicks here.” Jc pouts. “That’s my job remember? The school wide metrosexual man?”

“Shut it.” Jordyn knees Jc’s crotch lightly and laughs. Jc bends over laughing. Lance walks over at the separation of the couple.

“Mind if I steal this henchman from you?” Jc nods and walks over to where Justin was cowering in the corner. Lance takes Jordyn’s hand pulling her against him tightly and wrapping his arms around her waist. “Hope you aren’t plotting my death behind that mask.”

“I’m not.” Jordyn gets her arms around his neck. “But I’m wondering when you are going to move the mask so I can kiss you.” Lance smiles. “You shoved a completely drunk girl who wanted your body. That takes a man, a real man, to do that. And that’s the really rich girl with celebrity parents too.” Lance looks over at the girl and laughs.

“So it is.” Lance moves his hand up to Jordyn’s face and lifts her mask up. He tilts his head sideways and kisses her. “You had some of the punch didn’t you?”

“Don’t tell Jc okay?” He nods. Lance’s hands slide down over Jordyn’s ass and fit them in her back pockets. “Kinky.”

Chris and Joey end the conga line and swarm Jc and Justin. “What is up with him?” Chris points. He was dressed as a football player, while Joey was only in his underwear as Baby New Year.

“That girl he is crushing on?” Jc sighs. “She turned him down.” Justin covers his face.

“Well at least you tried man. Is she single, or...”

“She hates my hair.” Justin said through his hands. Chris and Joey try to hold back laughter but they bend over bubbling with giggles. “Its not funny!”

“Dude just the hair? She likes everything but the hair.” Jc nods. “She’s a slut man, if she liked you she would take your hair no matter what.”

“She isn’t a slut she’s just not into guys with hair big like mine.” Justin stands and goes over to the punch, drinking several glasses.

“Hey, who was the one who spiked the punch?”

“Its was meant to be like that. It was never spiked.” Joey sees a bunny walks pass and he follows with a grin. Chris looks at Joey funny chasing after him.

“They are the oddest couple.” Jc stands and goes over to Frankenstein in the corner. “Hey Nick.”

“Hello fairy.” Jc smiles. He was dressed as a fairy, and he had to shave his legs for this. “And you’re sure you’re not gay.”

“Very sure. If I was I’d be turned on by your costume, but its more scaring me than any other.”

“Interesting because I feel the same about yours.” Jc smiles and walks into the kitchen.

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“Bye everyone! Hope you had tons of fun.” The hostess of the party waved from the door. Jordyn was wasted, she and Justin both. Lance was the only one out of the six of them who could drive. Joey and Chris didn’t have their license yet and Jc was too tired.

“Bye... ya slut.” Lance said under his breath. Jordyn cracks up and he pushes her into the front seat, hoping not to be pulled over. Jc sat in the middle front. Justin was pushed between the lovebirds and was complaining how much of a bitch his crush was. “Lets go.” Lance pulls out of the driveway heading to the highway as quickly as possible.

“You called her a slut, that’s a good one.” Jordyn hic-ups. “You know she was the one draped all over you at the party, and I was ready to knock her socks off.” Jordyn hic-ups again.

“She wasn’t wearing socks.”

“Then her freakin’ nose!” Jordyn giggles and hic-ups more.

“And she says she isn’t the jealous type.” Jc whispers to Lance. He nods and speeds up getting onto the highway.

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“My mom and dad aren’t home, come on they are gone all weekend.” Jordyn licks Lance’s neck. She had her mask on in the car the entire time, then ripped it off shoving Lance against the front seat.

“Your drunk. Really, please Jordyn no.” He is able to get her pouting self inside before walking down the street home... and a little tipsy himself.

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The next morning, Jordyn's hangover hit full force and she saw her parents in the living room on her way down the stairs. "Jordyn get over here now!" She winces and hobbles over to them.

"Yes?" Her dad storms in her face screaming at her 'how dare you get drunk you know alcohol is bad and don't tell me you didn't know the punch or whatever it is you drank was spiked!' Jordyn winces wanting to cover her ears but her parents wouldn't let her. Her mom stood and began to yell as well.

"You could have gotten raped and then pregnant then your life would be ruined. You'd have to stay home and raise the kid and be stuck not going to school ever again." Jordyn couldn't take it.

"What the hell?" She screams despite her head wanting to fall off. "Why is it you guys think that even if I am drunk or have sex with my boyfriend, I'm going to get pregnant. And if I do, who gives you the right to keep me home from school? I'd give the kid up for adoption because I'm not raising a kid in this damn house."

"How dare you." Her father grabs her arms. "You'll regret putting the child up for adoption. And we have every right to do what we damn well please while you are living under this roof." Jordyn felt her stomach twisting into a knot and she went a little green.

"We have raised you a strong Christian and you will obey God's laws."

"I am not your child, you are only raising me for two more years then I'm out of here!" Jordyn screamed, running into the kitchen and hurling into the sink.

"You are a sick child." Jordyn didn't want to hear her mother right then. They were so fucked up in her mind and she wanted to run away. After the hangover ended, her parents dragged her to their church and sat her down with their preacher. They started to ramble on about all the

sinning she has done, and she decided even if she said something her parents would scold her and say she's lying.

"Mind if I say something?" The preacher asked. Her mother nodded, folding her hands in her lap. Her father grabbed Jordyn's shoulder forcing her to sit up. "Can you two wait outside, I'd wish to talk to her alone." Her mother and father look at each other, glare at Jordyn, smile at the preacher, and leave. "Now, do you have something you wish to say?"

"My parents are nuts. I do believe in God and so I got drunk, I got the hangover and truly wish not to do that for a very long time. And for the sex thing, my mother put me on the pill and my father gave me some protection. They say its just so if I ever get raped the man will have something to use, but I don't see the point because-" The preacher holds up his hand

"Your parents are trying to protect you." Jordyn scoffed. "Now you may go, and tell them I gave you a firm scolding." Jordyn nods and leaves the room without another word.

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"Your parents are aliens." They were at Justin's... who had an ice pack on his head. "And sorry about the... yeah." When Jordyn arrived she was grumbling up a storm. Chris and Justin were wrestling and one thing led to another and Justin's forehead went *bang* into the coffee table. Jordyn played doctor.

"I'll be fine. Just trying to get the ringing out of my ears." Lance leans up and licks her earlobe and she giggles. Chris and Joey make kissy noises. "Oh if your going to do that..." Jordyn grabs Lance's face and kisses him hard sliding her tongue inside his mouth. Chris and Joey shrug and kiss too. Justin squeezes his eyes shut and Je watches them both closely. He was starting to wonder how straight he really was.



“None of that in my living room. Oh dear Juju, are you okay?” Justin’s mom rushes to his side. Justin waves his hand at her motioning to her he is fine. Jordyn slides off of Lance’s lap onto the floor. Joey does the same and Chris pouts. “Are any of you hungry?” Everyone shakes their heads. “Alrighty then.” She leaves the room and they hear her footsteps going up the stairs.

“So how did you hide your hangover from mother and father dearest Juju?” Chris puts his head on his hands and snickers.

“They left before I puked.” Jordyn claps.

“Lucky.” Jordyn lies down her feet resting on Lance. He slides her flip-flops off and rubs her feet. Joey starts to remove his shoes.

“What do we do now?” A long moments silence... then Chris’s cries of disgust.

“I am NOT rubbing those! If there is going to be any more foot rubbing its mine!” Joey wriggles his feet in Chris’s face, and Chris goes a little green.

“Joey I’ll rub them. I don’t have a problem with feet.” Joey lies down grinning at Chris as he runs his finger up and down the sole of Joey’s foot.

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*I’m on a bus, riding somewhere. I don’t feel like I am a body, but more like a camera watching this boy and girl in the front seat. They look oddly familiar, but I can’t put my tongue on it. They are laughing and playing some game together.*

*The bus stops where I normally get off, but I’m not moving. It continues on its way. The next stop seems oddly familiar but I’ve never been here before. The boy and girl stop with their game*

*and grab their things. The door opens and I see a couple standing there, and one is Ewan McGregor, someone who I know about but have never met though I wish I could*

*“Hi daddy!” The girl jumps into his arms. The boy takes his mom’s hand and they walks off. The door shuts and everything fades to white.*

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Jordyn sits up in bed, cold sweat. “Okay that’s just weird. I’m listening to Come What May, I watched Moulin Rouge a day ago and Ewan lands in my dream. And those are his kids?”

“Jordyn Glenn what are you doing up?” She looks at the door. Her mother is standing their arms crossed.

“I just was... trying to understand my dream that’s all.”

“What was it about?” She comes over and sits next to her. Jordyn starts to explain, slowly, about the repeating dreams then the new one. The look on her mom’s face when she’s done scares her.

“Now listen to me young lady, I want you to quit fantasizing about celebrities and worry more about your schooling.” She stands. “I’m allowing you to date Lance because he is a good enough kid, but if this goes any farther I might just have to have to break you guys up.” She walks to the door. “And your friends, well they aren’t coming over here any more.” The door slams shut. Jordyn winces and stares at her lap.

“WTF?”

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After school the next day, Jordyn stays after and sits in the library. She was sort of scared to return home. In all the years she has known her guardians, they have never acted like this. They just spoiled her and made her feel so great, made her feel complete. Then she starts to date Lance, she hangs out with her friends more, and she's ready to sleep with her boyfriend. They are acting too weird and Jordyn wants to throw something against a wall in frustration.

"My life is changing too fast and I want to know why. Why did my 16<sup>th</sup> birthday suddenly-?" Jordyn lifts her head from the table. "Wait... my wish." Jordyn scoffs. "Not possible, wishes don't come true. If they do why didn't they come true on my 12, 13, 14, and 15 birthday's?" Jordyn pulls out her laptop writing up her book talk for English. She goes onto the Internet, having to find something but curiosity gets the best of her so she goes onto Google.

*Ewan McGregor.* The first site that shows is Wikipedia, so she checks that out reading through a bit then something catches her eye. She slams her laptop shut and puts it away going outside to her car. There she just sits there stunned.

*Ewan was married and had two fraternal twins. A few years ago, however, his wife was killed along with his children. The event has torn him, says reports, and he moved away from his home in California and to Scotland. He hasn't mentioned them since.*

"This is fucked up. I need a nap, that's what I need. I'm just stressed from school, Jordyn you aren't nuts." Jordyn starts her car and drives home.

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"Lets go Jordyn, the sooner the better." Jordyn waves to her dad and gets into her car where Justin was waiting. She pulls onto the road and smiles.

"Why did you shave your head?" Justin runs his hand over the little fuzz left on his head.

“I hated my afro.”

“No, you loved your afro that’s why you grew it out more. I think you shaved it so that girl you like will date you.” The redness forming on Justin’s neck was Jordyn’s answer. “Dorkus.”

“Come on if Lance didn’t like your hair long and would date you only if it was short you’d cut it wouldn’t you?”

“No, I would say screw you Lance and think he’s an ass hole who only focuses on looks and not anything else.”

“But Britney really likes who I am, she just gets bugged out by my hair and I don’t really care about it any more. I’ve been thinking about shaving it for a while now.”

“She just was the extra step for you?”

“Yeah.” Jordyn pulls onto the highway. “So what are we going to do once we get there?”

“Well, we ask for this doctor we were assigned. Then we start our lab and once done have the doc sign us off.”

“Sounds simple enough.” Jordyn pulls off the highway and they reach the hospital. They park in the very back and walk in.

“Hi, we’re here for our Science Lab with Dr. Richardson.” Jordyn says to the secretary. She smiles and picks up her phone, paging him.

“He’ll be out in a while. Have a seat.” Jordyn slings her bag up her shoulder more following Justin to the couch near the window. An hour later he comes out.

“Sorry I had some patients. Hi I’m Dr. Richardson.” He holds out his hand to them and they shake it. “Shall we go to the lab?” Jordyn and Justin stand following him back.

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“So Justin take this enzyme and add it to your DNA.” Justin grabs the pipette and adds the restriction enzyme to his DNA. They were doing some gel electrophoresis thing for Science. They were both in Molecular Genetics and they’re teacher each assigned them doctors and times for them to go to the hospital and see how they do it in their big lab. “Now Jordyn do the same. Once your done we’ll put it into the spinner and get them mixed.” Jordyn does the same and they set it into the spinner.

Once that was done they set up their gel and put in their DNA. Once turned on, Dr. Richardson signed them both off on their lab. He went in and took out the photo of the gel.

“This is interesting.” He says. Jordyn and Justin were drinking some water and look over at him. “I didn’t know you guys were siblings.” Justin’s water nearly went across the room.

“No we aren’t.” Jordyn says. The doctor looks up.

“Yes you are. Look.” He shows them the photo. “See how the DNA is quite similar? When are your birthdays?”

“I’m August 20<sup>th</sup>, and she’s the day after. Sir we aren’t related. We both are from different families.”

“Are you adopted?” They nod.

“But its because our parents were killed. We met at the orphanage when we were 12. Sir are you sure that’s our DNA?” He nods.

“Your siblings, I’ve seen sibling DNA before and this is sibling DNA.” He gives them the photo. “I’ll be right back.” He leaves the lab and Jordyn stares at the photo. She was a very good student and loved working with DNA. Her teachers have shown her photos of siblings of all kind.

“We can’t be.” Justin looks at Jordyn. “This isn’t our DNA.”

“It is because we are the only ones doing this Justin.” Jordyn sets the photo down. “We were born a day apart. There have been cases where twins were born hours apart because of difficulties. Maybe you were born late at night on the 20<sup>th</sup>, and I was born early on the 21<sup>st</sup>.” Justin sits down rubbing his face wishing he had his curls again.

“If we are siblings, we must have been put up for adoption at birth because I was only child.”

“Same here, and my parents died in a car crash and yours were murdered.” Jordyn sits down next to Justin. “Our mom and dad must have been teenagers and put us up for adoption, then we were separated.” Justin nods. Dr. Richardson comes in and they finish their lab. They walk to the car in silence, and drive home in silence.

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“Wicked.” Chris look back and forth between Jordyn and Justin, shoving a microscope into their faces. “They seem to have face features in common. I don’t see how we didn’t figure this out before hand Watson.”

“Homes, this is a incredible discovery.” Chris stands up shaking Joey’s hand.

“Thank you Watson.”

“You’re fucked up.” Jordyn glares. Joey and Chris smile walking from the room with their arms around each other’s shoulders. Je and Lance cover their faces and laugh.

“Come on guys this is just weird.” Justin paces the room. “I have a twin, I’m a twin!” Justin threw his hands in the air. “I want to tell my mom about this, but at the same time I don’t.”

“If I tell mine my parents might just start hitting me saying, ‘Science is not true you are an only child devil be gone!’ I hate them.”

“No you don’t.” Lance pats her back. “You don’t hate your parents.”

“Yes I do, they are freaks and I can’t wait to get out of the house because I will be on my own and I will go to the school I choose. They want to control my whole life it seems.”

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That night Jordyn was able to get away from her house and go on a date with Lance. They returned to his house because his parents were gone that weekend. Jordyn pushes Lance to the couch and kisses him.

“What about your parents?” Lance rubs her back.

“I don’t care about them any more. I just want to make love with you. Not because I want to rebel but because I’ve been ready for far too long.” Lance sighs and takes Jordyn upstairs to his room.

“Alrighty then.” He lies her down on his bed and climbs onto her. Running his hand up her shirt it lifts it off. Jordyn begins to unbutton his shirt and runs her hands up his arms pushing it off. Lance lifts Jordyn up and removes her bra kissing down her chest. Jordyn reaches to his belt buckle and opens it sliding it off of his pants. He leans down kissing her more.

Jordyn pops his slacks open and pushes them down over his boxers. Lance kicks them off and slides Jordyn's off. He lies down on her body kissing her and running his hand to her underwear. He pushes them down a bit feeling the hair that's hiding beneath. Jordyn rolls her head to the side and lifts her hips. Lance pushes them off of her and Jordyn send them to the floor.

"Wow." Lance smiles and runs his hands up and down her legs. He was sitting next to her and looks at her body. "Just... wow."

"Your pretty nice yourself. I just want your boxers off." She snaps the elastic on them and he laughs lightly, pushing them to the floor. Jordyn smiles. "Damn."

Lance pulls Jordyn's legs up so they are bending at the knees. He gets on his knees and moves in front of her feet. "Ready?" Jordyn slowly nods, panting a little. Lance pushes her knees apart running his hands up her thighs. Her legs rest on the bed still bended at the knees. Lance touches the hair above her clit and runs his finger down rubbing it lightly. Jordyn gasps.

"That's nice." Lance pushes his middle finger inside her pushing against her walls. "Oh, oh yes Lance." Lance pulls in and out slowly. He leans down and sucks her clit. Jordyn spread her feet apart and Lance lies down, one hand on her stomach, the other below his mouth with his finger still inside her. Jordyn pants and runs her left hand through his hair. Lance looks up at her and flicks his tongue. "Shit!" Lance pushes another finger inside her moving a bit faster. Jordyn's panting gets louder and he pulls out of her and sits up, licking his fingers.

"Oh my god you taste really good." Jordyn sits up and sits Lance down moving down to his cock. She licks his head and moves slowly up and down. "Damn." She swallows now and then, licking his head and rubbing his balls. Lance's hand falls back. "Oh my god." Jordyn pulls off of him and kisses him.

"You ready for the grand finally?"



“Yes.” Jordyn lies on the bed and Lance prepares himself. Her legs spread and Lance between them, he puts his hands on her hips and leans over her body pushing in. Jordyn gasps. “You okay?”

“Keep going I’m fine.” It hurts, yes, but Jordyn’s felt worse. Lance pushes in till he can’t any more. He sighs and kisses her nose. “This is nice.”

“Just wait till I begin to move.” Lance pulls out and pushes back in, only a little harder. Jordyn moans. He pulls out faster and pushes in faster. Jordyn pants. Soon Lance has a fast and steady rhythm going. He sighs and pants, holding her hips tightly.

“Holy fuck.” Jordyn arches her back begging for more. Lance moves faster and holds her hips tighter, getting closer and closer.

“I’m close, I’m really close.” He gasps and comes. His mouth is open and his skin is flushed. Jordyn digs her fingers into his back her body rocking and her head falling back.

“Shit!” She orgasms and her body shakes. Lance holds onto her; once she lies still he pulls out and drops the condom into the trash. Lance lies down next to her.

“That was nice.” He goes into his bathroom coming back with a washcloth. “You’re bleeding a little.” He washes her off and pulls the blankets over them. Jordyn snuggles up to his chest and he puts his arms around her falling to sleep.

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“When are you going to make love to me and not the other way around?” Joey looks up from his book. Chris sits at the end of the bed only in his boxers. “I mean, I’ve done it to you but you won’t to me.”

“I wasn’t sure if you were ready.”

“I am ready.”

“So you want me to ask you if you want to be on your knees this time?” Chris crawls up the bed and puts Joey’s book on the floor.

“Come on, please?” Chris pouts, kissing Joey’s neck and patting the front of his jeans.

“Alright.” Chris claps his hands and gets Joey’s jeans off. Joey pushes off Chris’s boxers and grabs the lube and condoms. Chris gets on his stomach, putting a pillow underneath him.

“Hurry up, will ya?” Joey laughs and slaps Chris’s ass. He slides on the condom and lubes it up. He puts some on his fingers and pushes a finger into Chris. Chris moans and begs for another. Joey puts in another scissoring him and Chris pants. “Fuck me Joe.” Joey kisses Chris’s back and positions himself, pushing in slowly. Chris gasps turning his head and look at the wall. Joey leans over and kisses his lips.

“This ain’t half bad.” Joey moves quickly and rubs Chris’s dick. “Damn you’re tight.”

“Well I haven’t done this for a long time ya know.” Chris sits up onto his hands and knees. Joey holds Chris’s hips slamming into him hard and fast. Chris groans. Joey rubs Chris faster and they both come within seconds of each other. They fall to the bed happy and pass out under the sheets, wrapped around each other.

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“How the hell could you do that we trusted you, you are never EVER seeing that boy again do you hear me?” Her dad was yelling in her face. Jordyn was in tears. “Do you hear me?”

“Quit yelling at me!” Jordyn covers her face and her father grabs her arms shaking her.

“You will listen to your father, condoms break and you would have gotten pregnant and then your life would be ruined!”

“I am on the pill mother!”

“That is no excuse young lady!” Jordyn cries harder being shaken more by her father. Her rage builds up and a lamp goes flying against a wall. Her mother and father look over and look back at her. The house slightly shook and a table falls over.

“LEAVE ME ALONE!” Jordyn screams. Her father suddenly gasps gripping his throat. His mom holds him trying to get him to breath.

“What are you doing to him?” She screams. Jordyn is crying covering her ears not hearing them.

“I didn’t do anything wrong you two are sick people LEAVE ME ALONE!” Jordyn’s screams are so loud and high-pitched the windows in their living room shatter. Jordyn shakes and her father falls to his knees breathing again. Jordyn stands running upstairs and slamming her door. She pulls her suitcase out from her closet and begins to pack as fast as she could. Once ready she puts on her coat and runs down the stairs. Her father runs out grabbing her and holding her back.

“You little whore will not be leaving this house!” Jordyn nails her father’s crotch and he doubles back. Her mother couldn’t move from her place by them and Jordyn grabs her bag running out the door. Into the backseat of her car she throws it and down the street she drives away.

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“Jordyn?” Lance watched the whole thing from his bedroom window. He runs down the stairs and down the street to them. “What happened?” Lance is slapped across the face and he falls to the ground lip bleeding.

“You son of a bitch how dare you touch my damn daughter!” Jordyn’s mother begins kicking Lance repeatedly and Jordyn’s father holds her back. “If she got pregnant there would be more of them!”

“More of what? Who the hell are you?” Lance groans unable to stand up. Suddenly Lance’s father comes in grabbing his son and helping him home. Lance’s mom calls the police and his dad lies him down on the couch.

“Son, there is something we need to tell you.”

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Jordyn drives down the street her eyes still red from crying. She didn’t know where she was going but soon the images from her dream became real. She was driving down a street on the other side of town, just like the one the bus in her dream went down. She slows down soon stopping.

There is a large gate and wall surrounding a large mansion at the very far side of town. The gate is open and the yard seems to be uninhabited because of the large grass and weeds growing over the sides of the house. A mental image flashes of the home completely clean and a few cars in the driveway.

“I need a closer look.” She goes down the driveway not noticing a motorcycle parked near by. She stops and gets out. She slowly walks to the door opening it. “Why isn’t it locked?”

Inside the home is a large staircase and rooms full of furniture covered in white cloth. More mental images flash of the house clean and dusted and the furniture's uncovered. Jordyn walks into the main room she believes is the living room. She stares at the fireplace.

"Why does this place seem familiar? This is weird." She reaches out her hand and suddenly the white clothes fly into the air and the dust is sent all over. Jordyn coughs slightly blinking. When the dust clears, she sees the same boy and girl in her dream sitting on the couch reading to their mother and father who are sitting on either side of them. The father is Ewan again.

"What is going on?" Jordyn turns around and yelps covering her mouth. Ewan McGregor is standing there staring at her. "Are you... you really there?"

"Yes and what are you doing here?" Jordyn can't believe he is right there. She stutters trying to find the right words.

"I was just... driving around and I saw this place and... I'm sorry I'll just leave I didn't mean to intrude." Jordyn wraps her white overcoat around her tighter and walks to the door - something catching her eye in what seems to be a dining room. "What is that?"

"It's a bag I found." Ewan sounds curious. Jordyn slowly walks over to it. She looks inside pulling out a photo album of some kind. She flips through it.

"These are photos of you. And two kids." Jordyn looks over at Ewan who is looking back at her. "The same one's in my dream." Ewan arches an eyebrow.

"Dream?" Jordyn nods slowly.

“I don’t know why but I’ve had these dreams since I turned 16. These two kids are on a bus playing games and in a recent one they are picked up at their bus stop by you and this same woman.” Jordyn points at a photo of a beautiful blond hair woman.

“When is your birthday?” He asks softly.

“The 21<sup>st</sup> of August.” Jordyn looks straight at Ewan. “My friend was born on the 20<sup>th</sup>, and we just found out... we are twins. We think our parents put us up for adoption when we were just born.”

“Why do you think that?”

“My parents were killed in a car crash when I was ten and his were murdered when he was ten. We met at the orphanage on the other side of town.

Ewan walks over taking the photo album. He smiles at one of the pictures. “My wife and children were murdered while I was in Scotland for the weekend. They told me my wife was stabbed and my kids mutilated. The bodies were so bad I didn’t want to go in, I just said they are them without even looking.” Ewan shuts the book. “This was our home before I moved to Scotland after they died.”

“I’m sorry to hear that sir.” Jordyn looks at the ground. “I’ll leave you alone then.” Jordyn walks to the door.

“Where are you going Jordyn?” She stops, staring at the yard.

“I never told you my name.”

“Your friend is Justin right, your twin?” Jordyn turns around slowly looking at Ewan.

“Maybe.” He hands her a photo of the two kids in her dream, at age ten. They look so much like... like Jordyn and Justin.

“Look on the back.” She reads the back. *Jordyn and Justin at age ten... before they died.* The date of their death is written at the top and Jordyn gasps.

“That’s the date my parents were killed.” Jordyn looks up at Ewan who is smiling. “You’re my dad aren’t you?” He nods and Jordyn immediately hugs her arms around his neck looking into the dining room. Slowly memories of them at this home go through her mind and she can’t help but cry tears of joy. She holds tightly to Ewan.

“It’s okay, daddy’s here.”

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Jordyn and Ewan sit in the kitchen laughing and talking about different things Jordyn remembers from her childhood.

“Remember when Justin and I wanted to mow the grass and we started it up, accidentally running over mom’s roses?” Ewan nods chuckling.

“She was so angry she made you guys help her plant new ones.” Ewan looks at his hands sighing. “She was a great mom ya know.”

“Yeah I do. I want to know why they lied to us all... and took us away from you!” Jordyn looks at her dad. “How were they able to make me believe my parents died in a car crash and I never remember any of them?”

“Have you seen yourself doing something weird once? Like something out of the ordinary?” Jordyn thinks for a moment.

“Before I ran from my house today a lamp went against a wall and my guardian father couldn’t breath. I was screaming for them to leave me alone.” Ewan looks at her sadly. “The house shook and a window shattered.”

“Honey...” Ewan takes a deep breath. “When I met your mom there was something about her that just sparked my interest. Later I found out that she was a mutant.” Jordyn looks at Ewan funny sitting up straight. “She was just like a Jedi and from what she told me it was the most advanced mutant in the world. I didn’t care I loved her too much to care. When we had you two she said there was a chance of you guys inheriting it. You were three when you sent your bowl of cereal against the wall in a hissy fit without touching it. Your bother inherited nothing and he seemed fine with it. Your mom helped you learn to control your powers and one day at school you sent your desk against the wall angry with the teacher.” Ewan sighs. “That’s when people learned what you and your mom were and I was scared to go to Scotland but your mom said nothing would happen.”

“Who killed her?” Jordyn says ever so softly.

“There is an anti-mutant group your mother said has been around for ages. I believed they were the ones who murdered you, but with you still here I believe they kidnapped you and were able to get me to believe you were all dead. They put you in the orphanage and found some anti-mutant families for you to go into. They raised you and made you believe what they told you. When the time was right they would have sent you to a special school for your learning and instead you’d become a mutant experiment. Your mother’s sister was put into that and was able to escape. That’s how I know about all of this and I’ve always had a feeling that they were involved.” Ewan sighs rubbing his face.

“They did say they wanted me to go to a local college, and have seemed to pamper me a lot growing up and when I got a boyfriend... everything changed. They kept freaking out about me



getting pregnant despite the fact I was put on the pill and have plenty of condoms. So were these dreams-”

“Your mom had them a lot about her past. Another Jedi thing that was trying to get you to come here.”

“I need to get Justin. If he isn’t a mutant why didn’t they kill him?”

“I don’t know maybe they thought he was. When the kidnapped you they were able to wipe your memory and anything they told you you would believe about your past. Your mother new a man who was a part of the anti-mutant group for a while before he left, thinking that everything they were doing was wrong. He was able to tell her everything about them before he was killed.”

“Wow. A lot of information to take in at once.” Jordyn pulls out her cell phone.

“Who are you calling?”

“My twin.” When no one picked up Jordyn didn’t feel right about it. Ewan nodded and took her to Justin’s house on his motorcycle. When they got there the door was wide open. “Oh no Justin!” Jordyn runs inside. “Justin you here?” She goes into the living room finding it empty. She goes into the kitchen and finds Justin sitting at the table writing. She sighs and walks over to him. “Justin?” She taps his shoulder and he jumps. His headphones were in.

“Oh my god hi Jordyn. Just working on a few things.”

“You’ve got to listen to me we have to get out of here now.”

“What are you talking about?” A car horn is heard and Justin’s mom calls his name. “In here mom!” Jordyn groans.

“Damn it Justin we have to go like now!” Justin’s mom and dad walk into the kitchen.

“Oh hi Jordyn.” They don’t look happy. “Come on Justin we need to go.”

“Where are we going?” Justin shuts his laptop taking his headphones off.

“To dinner baby. Grab your coat lets go.” Jordyn shakes her head holding Justin’s arm.

“Jordyn your weird, come on we’ll drop you off at your place.” Justin takes Jordyn’s hand off of him.

“Justin didn’t you hear what happened to me today?” He shakes his head. “My parents abused me for having sex with Lance. I ran away from home and found out something really big. Don’t go with them!” Justin is shocked and looks at his parents.

“Honey we have to go.” Justin’s dad grabs his arm and shoves Jordyn back. Jordyn growls and shoves Justin’s father to the wall.

“Jordyn what the hell was that for?”

“Justin they want to send you to a mutant experiment place! They want you to help the government... they want to kill you!” Justin looks at his mom. Suddenly Justin’s father stands up grabbing Jordyn’s around the throat. Justin’s mom grabs his arm yanking him to the car.

“Now Justin Randall.” Justin was scared and was able to get away from his mom. Jordyn nails Justin’s dad in the crotch hard and he doubles over. Jordyn reaches out her hand and a plate flies off the table hitting Justin’s mom in the head. She falls to the floor.

“Come on.” Jordyn runs from the house with Justin right behind her. Ewan pulls up in front of the house and Justin gets on behind him with Jordyn on the end.

“Dude your Ewan McGregor!” Justin exclaims.

“And your dad!” They continue down the road and suddenly Lance’s father jumps into the street stopping them dead in their tracks.

“Hello Ewan, long time no see.” Ewan laughs and shuts off his bike. “Quick inside.” Jordyn and Justin look at Lance’s dad weird but go inside when Ewan does as well.

“What is going – Lance!” Jordyn runs over to her boyfriend who is lying on the couch shirtless and bruised. “Oh my god what happened to you?”

“Your ‘parent’s beat him but I was able to get him away from them in time. Diane called 911 and they were arrested not long ago. We called 911 again when we saw you guys running from the house.” Jordyn kisses Lance’s lips gently and he smiles.

“I saw everything, you running off and the windows shattering. I was so worried about you.” Jordyn pets Lance’s head carefully.

“We told Lance everything about the anti-mutant group.” Jordyn looks at Lance’s father funny.

“Jim here is a part of the pro-mutant group. They helped us a lot when you guys were growing up. Who knew he was living on the same block with you this whole time.” Jim nods chuckling.

“I lost contact with you so I made sure nothing happened to them.”

“Can someone tell me what is going on?” Justin cries out. He was standing there dumbfounded.

“Justin this is our dad.” Jordyn says smiling. “Just like my dreams said. I’m a mutant, a Jedi to be more specific, but you aren’t.” Justin arches an eyebrow.

“How come I don’t remember anything, unlike you apparently.” Justin sits in a chair look at Ewan. They stare at each other for a while before Justin’s frown turns upside down.

“How come I remembered seeing my mother being murdered and am able to make certain people do what I want them to do?”

“Guess he is part Jedi himself. Just took longer to show then you Jordyn.” Justin stands up hugging Ewan for a while. Jordyn lifts Lance’s head up and sits on the couch resting his head back in her lap.

“One hell of a day huh?” Diane says when she walks into the room.

“You said it.”

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That day news spread like wild fire about Ewan finding his children and the anti-mutant group being discovered. While they were ‘shut down’ Ewan, Jordyn, Justin, Jc, Joey, Chris, Lance, and their parents were cleaning up the mansion on the edge of town. Some were outside cleaning the yard, some inside cleaning the house. By the end of the day Jordyn and Justin were able to move into their old rooms. Ewan still owned the property; he was just too scared to live on it and at the same time too sad to get rid of it.

“A toast to family once lost, but now found.” Ewan holds up his wine glass. They were all at the dining room table that could hold a football team. The parents hold up their wine glasses, and the kids hold up their milk.

“Cheers!”

That night Jordyn was sitting on her bed staring at the wall. Ewan walks in sitting next to her.

“Dad? If Jedi’s are real why don’t they come back as those hovering sprits you see in the movies? Your played Obi Wan ya know.”

“Yeah I did. Strange thing is I never asked your mom about that and she hasn’t shown herself to me ever. I don’t know it may be true, it may not.” Ewan kisses Jordyn’s forehead. “Night baby.”

“Night daddy.” She hugs him and he walks from the room. Jordyn goes under the sheets and shuts the lamp off. There is this blue glow in the corner and when Jordyn looks she sees a woman standing there, smiling at her. Jordyn smile and goes to sleep, COMPLETELY worn out.

*After graduation, Jordyn and her friends went to college out in Nevada where they were planning to go all along. Jordyn and Chris studied to become Psychiatrists, Lance went into the music manager business, Joey and Justin both became actors and world-known celebrities, and Jc became a music producer. They all live and work in LA and Lance and Jordyn became engaged once she was an official Psychiatrist. Chris and Joey were married a few years before them and Justin finally hooked up with Britney... who still hated his curls.*

**THE END!** © Jordan Glenn 2009