

-we start out at a little restaurant trying to make it big-

Joey: oh boy. three important people in one night. oh dear

Becca; will you knock that off. You're starting to sound like my grandmother.

Joey: its true! Levi's coming and gonna talk about us, and he has the most famous food column in the LA Times

Joey: add on two celebrities are coming as well, with their manager

Becca; whatever. just more men in this world.

Inner Becca: Men. the source of all my problems.

Joey: yeash what is stuck up your butt?

Becca: Nothing. I've just been here for three years and I'm still as bored as I was when I left Washington. I think all the traveling i did as a kid may have dull my sense of fun.

Joey: I'm sorry. oh hey Chris! please tell me you bribed your brother to give a good review

Chris; I wish. you know how that kid is. Honest to a fault.

Joey: damn it -bangs his head-

Joey: man he never even wanted to be popular did he?

Chris; Relax. Just serve him what he orders on time and you'll be fine. Your food is excellent so you don't need to worry about that. and no, being popular was never his goal. he was always more of a 'just find some money and lay low' kind of guy.

Joey: man did you hear who else is coming here?

Becca; I don't know and i don't care.

Chris: do tell -leans in over the bar-

Joey: Jc Chasez and Justin Timberlake. WITH their manager who ever he is

Becca; you mean that teeny popper duo? God my little niece is obsessed with them.

Joey: don't let her be here tonight then

Becca; I'm not going all the way to Paris just to pick up an eleven year old brat.

Joey: good -heads back to the kitchen-

Chris; Becca seriously why are you so pissed at men? We're not all dogs.

Becca; yeah right. -goes to the back- I'm taking a break. Britney can take over for me.

-that night-

Becca; there is no way in HELL that I'm wearing this uniform.

Joey: please!

Becca; no! It's slut wear!

Joey: no it is not! it has pants!

Joey: and a white button up with tie.

Joey: i know slutty -shoves it at her- this ain't slutty so chill

-grumbling Becca puts the uniform on. it is very tight on her. boobies can be clearly seen-

Joey: see? Fits perfectly

-meanwhile-

Levi: oh man i have to study and if i don't go to the restaurant Chris will be pissed. and i won't have anything to turn in tomorrow. ugh I'm not even hungry

-Levi grabs his laptop bag and coat and begins to walk. he needed the air too-

-Levi walks from his loft to the restaurant-

-a huge crowd is outside with flashing cameras-

Levi: huh?

Justin: this is why we go to a five-star Jc so we don't get noticed since EVERY celebrity

would be there anyways

Jc: i like the small places better!

-Levi gets shoved aside and bumps into the wall, laptop first-

Levi: oh no!

-he checks to make sure it isn't broken-

Levi: thank god

-he gets his stuff together and tries his best to make it into the building-

Joey: oh boy here they are go greet them please! Becca please do this for me

-he puppy dog begs-

-Becca puts on a fake smile and goes to the guests-

Becca; Welcome to Back To The Streets. Come this way.

Jc: thank you

inner Jc: she is beautiful

inner Becca; i want to burn him alive.

-Levi is still stuck outside trying to get pass the paparazzi-

Justin: this place is nice.

Jc: yeah it is very nice

Paparazzi guy: Hey! There's Levi!

Levi: eh?

-hides under his hood-

Levi: i don't know who you are talking about

Guy: smile for the camera man!

Levi: why? I'm not famous!

-camera goes off-

-Chris goes to Levi-

Chris; Come on bro. we'll take you in the back.

Levi: thanks -follows Chris-

Levi: Chris I'm not even hungry. i have to study for a quiz tomorrow

Chris; I can give you some pointers on the way home. Just nibble a little and then you can go.

-Levi groans and is able to get in. he waits at the entry table for someone to send him to a seat-

Becca; Welcome to Back To the Streets right this way. -leads him to the VIP table-

Levi: VIP?

Levi: can you just get me a spot in the back or something? near a plug in?

Becca; There's an outlet under your seat. -points- Now can i get you anything to drink?

Levi: mountain dew. i have to study -hooks up his laptop-

Becca; Got it. I'll go get your appetizer.

-heads back-

Becca; He's already a pain in the neck.

-Levi starts up his laptop and something goes wrong-

Levi: fuck shit nuggets on a fucker's dick -he mumbled that-

Becca: here you go. something wrong?

Levi: thanks to the group of people who obviously wanted to see someone important in society slammed me against the wall and screwed up my laptop. i do NOT have the kind of money to fix it!

Becca; Here. Let me have a look. -tinkers around a bit- There. that should keep it going for a few more hours. Besides, after you give this place a review you'll be raking in cash. anyways here's some food. I'll be back with the entrees later. -hands him the appetizer-

-Levi takes it and starts to study-

-he is so infused with what he is doing the food goes cold and the mountain dew losses its fizz-

Joey: Chris why isn't he eating? -studying him from the kitchen-

Chris: ugh. the stupid kid. He's so focused on his school work that he forgets about his job. I'll go talk to him.

Joey: hurry. oh boy here comes Jc and Justin's orders

-Chris heads over to Levi-

Chris; Levi I know you have to study but you have a job to do!

Levi: Chris this is psychology here! i got stuck and i need to get unstuck for the quiz

Chris; so you're just gonna neglect your work?

Chris; Levi you are employed for a reason. just eat then you can study.

Levi: I'm trying okay? i can easily fake a review if i have to

Chris; No that's not gonna fly. this thing has to be legitimate.

Levi: like everything else I've done -shuts his laptop and grabs some appetizer eating it- cold

Chris; and who's fault is that. -walks off-

-Becca gives Levi his entree.

-Levi drinks his mountain dew and starts to eat-

-he gets a few bites down before he feels ill-

-he looks at the appetizer he ate more closely and gasps when something in his stomach comes back up-

Levi: oh god -runs to the bathroom-

Becca; You okay?

Inner Becca: Shit. so much for a good review.

Joey: Becca!

Becca; What!

Joey: where is Levi going?

Becca; Bathroom. I think that something didn't agree with him.

Joey: what did he order?

Becca; See for yourself. -points-

-Joey comes out and looks at his dishes-

Joey: plenty of people have had this today and they haven't gotten sick

Chris; what he do this time? -walks over-

Becca; got sick off of some food.

Joey: chicken Alfredo and bruchetta

Joey: nothing is wrong with it

Becca; is he allergic to tomatoes?

Chris: Not unless you put huckleberries on the tomatoes.

Chris; I'll go check on him. -goes to the bathroom-

-Levi his hurling-

Chris; whoa. Dude Joey's food isn't that bad is it?

-Levi is able to stop barfing and stands up-

Chris; What's wrong?

Levi: i don't know.

-washes out his mouth-

Levi: haven't felt good all day. i need to study and be ready for my quiz tomorrow

Chris: No. I'm taking you home and you're going to bed.

-Levi sighs and follows Chris back to his table to get his things-

-Levi looks around and people were staring-

Levi: sorry people

Chris; Okay. we can reschedule the critiquing. You need to go home and sleep.

-Levi pulls out his wallet-

Chris; Levi you're killing yourself from exhaustion

Levi: here let me pay

-he is broke-

Levi: crap. i know your broke too Chris

Becca; No. this is on the house. If our food is making you sick you shouldn't pay for it.

Levi: its not making me sick though. its wonderful

-meanwhile-

Jc: poor guy. Lance go pay for his food

Lance: Of course. -pulls out his wallet- Excuse me ma'am. -hands a platinum credit card to
Becca- His meal is on me.

-Becca nods and goes to the register-

Levi: you don't have to do that sir

Lance: I don't have to. I want to.

Levi: thank you

-Levi goes green-

Jc: uh-oh

-Levi pukes all over Lance-

Lance; oh boy. Thank you! I've been looking for an excuse to get rid of this damn suit. Need me to take you to a hospital?

Levi: you've done enough -Chris drags him out holding his laptop bag-

Jc: Lance your okay with that?

-Justin wasn't talking cause he was too engrossed with him yummy food-

Lance: You know how much I hated this suit!

Justin; nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom!

Jc: its okay lance

Lance; yeah. it's gonna be okay. I'm gonna go home and change real quick.

Jc: we will be eating

Lance: Okay. -leaves-

-Jc keeps eating-

Jc: damn this stuff is good right Juju?

-Justin orders seconds-

Justin; Oh yeah. i love being rich enough to order more.

Becca; Okay. More filet mignon and lasagna. I'll be back with it. -heads back to the kitchen-

Joey: they love it! they love my food! -dances-

Becca; Wonderful. here's more food. lets keep them eating. If we can milk these cash cows for all their worth we'll be the ones eating well.

Justin: -between mouthfuls of food- saw you....checking out that waitress.....over there a.....second ago.

Jc: so? -mouth full-

Justin; tell me! come on I mean she's got a nice butt but I never thought you were an ass man.

Jc: she has just got that flair to her. you think she is single?

-swallows and shoves down another bite-

Justin: The way she's glared at every man in here she probably is.

Jc: sweet -nearly chokes-

-Becca brings more food-

-Jc smiles at her with his mouth still full-

Jc: thank you -mouth still full-

-sort of spits a bit-

inner Jc: smooth Jc real smooth

-Becca holds back her emotions but she is disgusted.-

Becca; No problem. Anything else or should I bring the dessert menu?

Unison: DESERT!

Becca; alright.

Inner Becca; Just like little kids.

-goes to get the menu-

Justin: butt goes bounce bounce.

Justin; seriously take a breath mint and ask her out.

Jc: okay okay i will

-finishes all his food and pops a mint fixing himself up-

-Becca brings them the menus and takes their empty plates away-

Jc: hey. your single right?

Becca; maybe. What's it to you?

Inner Justin: Sharp tonged gal. Jc's gonna have his work cut out for him.

Jc: wanna go out some time? movie: ice cream

Becca; sure.

Inner Becca: WHAT THE FUCK DID I JUST SAY!

Jc: i will meet you outside this restaurant tomorrow night. we can walk. is that okay?

Becca; Sure.

Inner Becca; AGAIN!

-Becca leaves-

Justin; she looks feisty.

Jc: i like her -looks at the menu-

Joey: heh dating a teeny pop star huh?

Becca; shut up.

-Joey grins-

Joey: hey don't ya go to school with Levi?

Becca; I still don't like those who have dicks. and yeah. i go to the same school as he does. totally different classes though.

Joey: he seems like you guys could become buddies. ever see him at school? does he have friends?

Becca: I've seen him around. And every time he's alone.

Becca: why?

Joey: Chris says he needs a buddy. and i say you need a buddy. be buddies

Becca; Why do I need a buddy?

Joey: same reason Levi needs a buddy. to quit being hermits and start being social

Becca: I'm not a hermit. I'm just fed up with society and humanity and men and every other injustice in the world and I'm bitter about my shortcomings.

Waiter dude: sounds like being a hermit to me.

Becca; quiet Angelo!

Joey: buddy up to Levi or i will hand cuff you together

Becca: Over my dead body. Now I've got customers to attend to. -goes to Jc and Justin and comes back with their orders-

Joey: yay! -starts to make it-

-the rest of the night goes normal. Jc and Justin finish eating and pay and leave. Becca goes home to her crummy apartment and Joey closes up shop.-

-the next day-

Becca; Okay. so it's step step turn step step...no! shit i can't set it right.

-she was outside in the grass doing this-

-Levi comes walking out of the science building looking pretty bad-

Levi: -mumbles- i hope i pass

Becca; Join the club. DAMNIT! -falls-

Levi: nice landing

Becca: whatever...

-Levi lays down in the grass curling up-

Levi: i want to die right now. Meh....

Becca; hey is your stomach still killing you?

Levi: I've stopped puking but i haven't eaten anything so...

Levi: I've been feeling bad for three days now. just yesterday did i start to blow chunks

Becca: you should go see a doctor. there's a free clinic not far from here.

Becca; come on I'll drive you there.

Levi: mkay -doesn't get up. or can't anyways-

-Becca helps him up and practically drags him to her dumpy car driving him to the clinic-

-it takes a while before he can get in and get out-

-while they wait for the results-

Becca; Honestly. How long does it take to get test results back? Typical men. probably talking about the girl they did it with behind their wife's back.

Levi: we aren't that bad -fading in and out-

Becca; every man I've met was a dog in some way shape or form. forget it. You wouldn't

understand.

-the doc comes out-

Becca; Bout damn time. what's wrong with him?

Doc: he has the flu. nasty case of it too

Becca; can anything be done about this?

Doc: I'm can't give you anything - just a lot of bed rest

Doc: you shouldn't have even gone to the college today.. others can get sick too ya know

Levi: had to take quiz

Becca; ugh. come on. I'm taking you home. Whats your address?

Levi: its a few blocks down from..... that restaurant place i had to review for the paper.....

Becca; Okay. -drags him out-

-she gets him home-

-Chris is waiting at his loft for him-

Becca; Now go get some rest. I don't want to see you back in the school till your better.

Chris; Thanks Rebecca. -takes Levi in-

Chris: Levi you need to take better care of yourself

Levi: yeah yeah yeah -nearly collapses-

-Chris rolls his eyes and takes him to his room putting him in bed.-

-Levi sleeps-

-that evening-

-Becca is finished with work and is waiting for Jc-

-he shows up-

Jc: hey.

Becca; wow. you're on time. first guy to do that.

Jc: I'm a special guy. my name is Jc by the way. never told ya that yesterday. my bad

Becca: Oh I know who you are. my niece didn't stop talking about you last Christmas.

Jc: heh

Jc: shall we walk?

Becca; Okay.

-they walk down the street to the movie theater-

Jc: what is your name lovely lady?

Becca; Rebecca.

Jc: mind if i call you Becca?

Becca; that's what my friends call me. at least they would if I had any friends.

Jc: then I'll be your first Becca. which movie you want to see?

Becca; that movie there looks good. -it's a hardcore gore movie-

Jc: oh yeah. your my kind of girl -pays for the tickets-

inner Jc: if she gets scared she can hold onto me

-and it ends up being the other way around-

Inner Becca; what a wuss. I've seen worse...wait? he's got his face in my tits.

Jc: mommy!

inner Jc: yeash i didn't think it would be this gnarly!

-afterward-

Jc: sorry about begin clingy. i really thought it wouldn't be as bad. sometimes these movies freak me out

Becca; it was lame. I've seen worse. Oh well. Hollywood is irritating

Jc: wow...

Becca: It's a wonder i didn't listen to my mom when she told me not to come here

Becca: 'it's not a good business Rebecca. You'll end up a hooker on the streets. blah blah blah.'

Jc: I'm glad your here cause your the first woman I've met who isn't a total blond and is strong and independent

Jc: i hate women who expect me to spoil them and be their 'big daddy'

Becca; that makes one person.

Becca; Girls need to realize that they can't rely on their parents forever.

Jc: my parents raised us well. my sister is becoming a lawyer

Becca; bravo.

Jc: i really love women who take care of themselves and wear what they want to wear and

do what they want to do. and if they look fucking sexy I'm happy too -smiles at her- you fit into all those. from what i know about you so far.

Jc: ice cream time?

Inner Becca; I'm not going to kill him...yet.

Becca; Yeah.

Becca; what flavor are you into?

Becca; i like bay rum.

Jc: i like chocolate

Becca; I see.

-they arrive and sit down in a booth-

Jc: tell me more about yourself. don't make me beg

Becca; what's there to learn? It's one sob story after another.

Becca; my dad left me, my mom, and my sisters when I was seven. My mom went through so many guys it makes my head spin and every time they left her in the ditch crying and begging for them to come back. They bled her dry. then my sister was raped and the bastard walked free. As for me I disobeyed my mothers orders and went to LA to become famous and then she followed through with her threat and killed herself. keep in mind she made that

same threat to her boyfriend at the time. but enough of my sob story life. tell me about yourself.

-Jc was dumbfounded-

Jc: I'm... wow I'm sorry

Becca; Don't be. I've come to terms with it.

Jc: this isn't something you just come to terms with

Jc: have you talked with professionals?

Becca; All men.

Jc: try women? gay men?

Becca; I gave up after guy three.

Jc: explains why your so independent

Becca; and if I ever see my father again he's a dead man.

Jc: he might have had a good reason. maybe he suffered from a mental illness

Becca; i don't care. he left my mom high and dry with three kids to feed. I don't know if it was for a younger woman but I will never forgive him.

Jc: I'm sorry for that then -he licks his ice cream- i think you know enough about me to guess what I'm like from the looks of it

Becca; a super stud who could have any girl he wanted and has millions of underage girls falling at his feet?

Jc: judging me yet?

Becca;Well you're not entirely like all the other guys I've dated. You haven't treated me like it's the fifties or forties yet. Although I'd like to go back to the roaring twenties and be a flapper girl.

Jc: yeah i don't know what that is but I'll take your word for it

Jc: i don't really want to tell you about my life cause i don't want you to hate me because mine was better then yours

Jc: in a way...

Becca; I don't hate anyone who's had a better life then me. They're lucky.

Jc: you want to hear my story?

Becca; well i told you mine so I think you could return the favor.

Jc: was adopted at 5 cause my mom couldn't raise me well and my parents were there for me always and my younger brother and sister. i was great through school, did MMC when i was 18 and that was with little Justin Timberlake, and after that ended he came up to me

and wanted us to do something together and that led me here

Becca; Sounds like it was fun.

Jc: ya know i think that any person who has made it through a really tough childhood and is willing to move on are the people who lead us to true greatness

Becca; there's truth to that.

-Jc runs a finger over the back of Becca's hand and eats his melting ice cream. they continue talking even way past when their ice cream is gone-

-Jc walks Becca back to the restaurant-

Jc: can we do this again? only in daylight?

Becca; Sure.

-he smiles-

Jc: i.....

inner Jc: sweep her off her feet Jc

Becca; meet me here Thursday at three. I'm off work that day.

Jc: okay -looks down at his feet and then back at her eyes- I'm gonna kiss you right now and if you don't want me to then stop me

-Jc steps up to her closer-

Inner Becca; Stop him, stop him, STOP HIM!

-she lets him-

-he holds her face gently-

Jc: night Becca. get home safe mkay?

Becca; I'll be okay. -starts walking home-

-Jc nods and walks the other way heading to his car way down the block-

-paparazzi follow him-

inner Jc: god damn it

-that Thursday-

Levi: Chris you are not my cane. i can walk fine

Chris; You're my baby brother though. I have to take care of you.

-they are walking down the street to the park. Levi was in a pair of jeans and t-shirt with sunglasses on. Chris was wearing an offensive t-shirt and shorts-

Levi: yeash its like I'm blind and your not -Chris wasn't wearing sunglasses-

Levi: bark for me boy!

Chris; woof

Chris; lets stop here.

-leads Levi to a bench-

Chris; I don't want you overworking yourself.

-Becca jogs though.-

Levi: meh. hey Becca

Chris; say hi to the nice lady. -he's teasing-

-Levi hits Chris-

Chris: I love you too Levi.

Becca; meh. hey Levi.

Joey: hey guys! -jogs up- Levi i praise you -gets on his knees bowing before him-

Levi: Chris? what is he doing?

Chris; Thanking you on bended knee for the success of his restaurant.

Levi: no problem

-takes off his sunglasses. his eyes were yellowish. he was outside because Chris called a doctor about his skin losing color and they told him to go outside and get in the sun so he would stop turning into an odd Simpson character-

Chris: he said it's not jaundice but I'm not so sure.

Levi: I'll be fine pig head -his nickname for Chris- jaundice is a sign of some organ failing... I think

Becca; Ooh, I like the nickname. I'll have to try it on the next dick head who slaps my ass when I'm trying to work.

Levi: those were my first words. Chris and my mom were making dinner with a whole pig and Chris kept wanting to cut off the pigs head. he chanted "pigs head! pigs head!" and then i tugged on his sleeve. he turns to look at me saying 'what is it nibble butt?' and i pointed at him and said 'pig head!'"

Levi: didn't learn his real name for a year

Joey: how cute!

Becca; that's better than the name's me and my sisters gave each other.

Joey: what was that?

Becca; Well when we were kids I called my older sister Beezus because I couldn't say Beatrice. Violet was Veelet. And I was....no I'm not saying. But once we all started menstruating those names became Bitch, slut, and hooker. Not always friendly.

Joey: wow

Chris: What was your little kid name Becca? Come on

Becca; fine... It was Roca.

Joey: why Roca?

Becca; Violet couldn't say Rebecca.

Becca; everyone always called me by some sort of candy. It was all i ever ate as a kid.

Joey: that ain't so bad

Levi: i would call Chris macaroni cause he had a tiny dick once I hit puberty. Don't ask how I found about that

Chris: Levi you tell anyone else that and I'll murder you where you stand.

-Levi and Chris were naming insults back and forth-

Levi: pig head!

Chris: Diaper boy!

Levi: Macaroni!

Chris; Can't get it up!

Levi: thats not an insult!

Levi: bastard baby!

-chris stands up angry-

Chris; ACCIDENT!

Levi: I WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT! THEY PLANNED ME UNLIKE YOU! -stands up as well-

-Levi's father passed away when he was one-

-Chris leaves angry-

-Levi blows a raspberry-

Levi: so where were we? -turns back to Joey and Becca-

Joey: wow

Becca: I still say my family is more dysfunctional. Anyways we're in the park not far from the college.

Levi: i meant... oh never mind

Becca; hmm

Levi: I'll see you guys later mkay?

-Joey waves-

Becca; later. -heads home-

-Levi goes after Chris-

Levi: Chris come on i didn't mean it!

-Chris crosses an intersection-

Chris; You know that has always hit a nerve with me.

Levi: sorry okay? -goes after him when it says don't cross and Chris is already on the other side-

Levi: Chris... -a car slams on breaks and Levi tumbles to the ground-

Levi: ouch -it partly hit him and he landed on his back- that was one hell of a head rush

Chris: LEVI! -runs to him-

-guess who was driving the car and who were in the backseat-

Lance; MOTHER FUCK WHAT WAS THAT!

Jc: A BIRD?!

-Lance gets out of the car-

Levi: I'm okay! my hip is just sore

Lance; oh my god. I'll call 911

-Levi sits up getting a head rush-

Levi: I'm fine dude! hey i puked on you a while ago! -Chris lays him back down-

Lance; Yeah yeah. Now lets get you to a hospital.

Levi: I'm fine! Chris tell him i am fine

Chris; I think your hip is broken.

Levi: it is not he barley touched me -stands- see I'm fine!

Levi: he just bumped me and i hit the ground. He also startled me

Lance; just let the doctors check you out please so i can sleep with a clear conscience?

Chris; Levi humor us.

Levi: -mumbles under his breath-

-Jc gets out-

Jc: one hell of a bird ya hit lance

Levi: holy crap its you!

Jc: you know me?

Levi: no i have never seen you before in my life

Justin: holy shit. You were the guy who puked on Lance! That was awesome!

Levi: meh -blows raspberry at Justin and car horns blare-

Levi: I'm moving I'm moving people

-the ambulance arrives-

Medic; sir if you could get onto the gurney.

Levi: why should i? i can walk

Levi: i am saving you the trouble of pushing me around

Jc: is he always this stubborn? -asks Chris-

Chris; Yes.

-the medics get Levi onto the gurney and get him to the hospital-

Justin: I've never seen a man make that big a fuss.

Chris; He's been like this as far back as I remembered him.

Levi: I AM A PRISONER!

Jc: odd man

Chris; my point exactly.

-at the hospital-

Chris; what's the verdict doc?

Doc: he's fine

Levi: TOLD YA SO!

Chris; I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE!

Doc: you don't need to yell

Levi: I AM FINE CHRIS QUIT BEING OVER PROTECTIVE

Doc: it was a good thing you brought him in though. you can take him now... please

Chris: okay. Come on Levi.

-Levi follows Chris out-

-15 minutes later-

Jc: Lance why did you follow him?

-they had followed Chris and Levi to the hospital, secretly, and back to Levi's loft, secretly, and are now going up the stairs to Levi's place-

Lance; I was concerned.

Justin: yeah right.

Jc: you think he's hot. we know your that way

Lance; I've known that since i was two. I just don't know if he feels the same way about me.

Justin; then ask.

-Jc knocks on the door and they wait-

Lance; hell he's probably not gay!

-Chris is inside with Levi-

Chris: I'm overprotective of you because you're all I've got left.

-Levi keeps staring at the TV-

Jc: yeah is anyone even home? is this the right place?

-Chris answers the door-

Jc: he wants to talk with your brother -points at Lance-

Chris: go ahead.

Lance; thanks.

-Lance goes in and sits next to Levi-

-Levi turns and looks at him-

Lance; Hi.

Levi: hi. You want me to pay for your suit i ruined?

Lance: No. Like I said I was looking for a reason to get rid of that hobo suit. I actually wanted to ask a personal question.

Levi: ask away

Levi: though you are a random stranger

Lance; well...I'm...not really a normal male. I am....different...in the reproductive way. And well...I kinda like you

Levi: wait your a female?

Lance; I'm gay.

Levi: a lesbian?

Lance; a man. a gay man.

Lance; I've got a crush on you. I just wanted to know if you felt the same way.

-Levi squints-

Levi: say again?

Lance; I'm gay. I like you. Do you like me?

-Levi ponders for a moment-

Levi: well i puked on you and you hit me. i guess we are even. so i guess i could work on it

Lance; Okay. I'll see you later then. -stands up and leaves-

Justin; wow...that was quick.

Levi: mkay

Jc: yeash you just jumped right in didn't ya?

Lance; What was I supposed to do?

-Jc shrugs and they leave-

-the next day-

Joey: hey Becca -she is at college- its okay if i sneak onto the campus right?

Becca; it's an open campus. so as long as you don't get caught by fan girls you can go in and audit.

Joey: fan girls? funny. hey where is Levi? i heard he got hit by a car

Becca; he's fine. he's probably practicing somewhere. Why do you want to come onto campus? Don't you have a wife and baby to take care of?

Joey: its my lunch break. and they are out with her family

Becca; i don't think it's your full motive but sure.

Joey: it is okay? trust me -he texts Chris about where Levi is and he says he should be at

school- Chris says Levi is here. you haven't seen him today?

Becca; We don't share any classes together.

Joey: huh -his watch goes off- lunch break over. later Becca -walks off-

-Becca shrugs and goes to her modeling class-

-later the evening-

-Chris shows up at the restaurant wondering if Joey has seen Levi-

Chris; Hey Joey? Levi hasn't stopped by here at all has he?

Joey: nope. why?

Chris; He didn't come home after class, which believe me for him is impossible.

Joey: odd. have you tried his cell?

Chris; Yeah. He rarely uses it though.

Joey: try him again

-Chris calls again-

-Levi answers-

Levi: hello?

Chris; Levi where are you?

Levi: i had to go to the docs. he wanted to make sure i was fully recovered

Chris; Why didn't you tell me about this. I was worried about you.

Levi: sorry. i was busy all day. I'm on my way home now

Chris; Okay. I'll see you later bro. -hangs up-

Joey: told ya so

Chris: I just feel like he never considers that I worry about him. He works himself half to death and won't even rest when he gets tired. Sometimes he forgets to even eat.

Joey: wow. why?

Chris; he wants to pass his classes. He's got nothing to worry about but he's not willing to accept that.

-Levi walks into the restaurant-

Levi: hey guys

Chris: Hey Levi.

Joey: how was the doc appointment?

-Levi chews on his nail-

Chris: you okay kid?

Joey: Levi? -taps on his shoulder. he looks up-

Levi: huh?

Chris; is everything alright?

Levi: yeah! why would you ask?

Joey: you didn't answer my question. how was the docs?

Levi: good. I'm fully recovered

Chris; You're nervous. You're chewing on your nails. what's wrong?

Levi: I'm shortening them

Chris; Levi tell me the truth.

Levi: i am Chris!

Chris; Levi something is wrong and i want to know.

Joey: Chris he won't say anything. so you have a date with that manger guy tonight?

Levi: a date?

Joey: yeah. here right?

Chris: eh?

Levi: oh.... why, does he like me?

Chris; I don't know.

Joey: you okay dude? Chris told me he came by yesterday and said he likes you. has the hots for ya. he is gay and Chris said your gonna try it with him

Levi: why on earth would i try being gay with a complete stranger?

-Lance had just walked in and was behind him-

Lance; I thought you said yes?

Levi: i didn't know he liked me -Levi chews his nails-

Joey: Levi -points behind him-

Levi: huh?

Lance; i told you I liked you. You never listened?

-Joey looks Levi in the face-

Joey: are... are you deaf?

Levi: no

Joey: tell me what I'm saying -covers Levi's eyes- Lance is standing right behind you and looks miserable and embarrassed

Levi: um... your what has a what in it?

Joey: oh my god he's gone deaf!

-Joey pulls his hands off Levi's eyes-

Chris; Levi why didn't you tell me!

Lance; oh...that explains things.

Joey: -in sign language- Lance is right behind you man.

-Levi turns around-

Levi: oh

Levi: hi

Lance; You know what never mind. later. -turns and leaves-

Levi: wow

-Levi turns back-

Levi: i got an ear infection while i had the flu but i was so sick i didn't pay attention till i went deaf.

Levi: everything is a low mumble but i can read lips

Joey: how were you talking to Chris?

Levi: had a guy who could sign tell me what he was saying. I had put it on speaker

-Levi looks at Chris-

Levi: i didn't tell you cause i knew you'd probably rip me out of school to pay for hearing aids

Chris; No. I'd have found a way. I always do.

Levi: don't Chris. i can live without hearing aids

Chris; Levi it's for your own good.

Levi: besides the doc said i might regain part of it or all of it! or i will go completely deaf forever

Levi: i can sign and read lips perfectly. well.... not fully perfectly

Chris; fine. but if you start losing more of your hearing I'm taking you to get hearing aids.

Joey: yeah. what the hell did you think Lance said yesterday?

Levi: i thought he said that he wanted to hang with me and he was a lesbian.

-Joey cracks up laughing-

Chris; wow.

Levi: can i get some lasagna Joey? I'm starved

Joey: Sure. -goes to the kitchen and start cooking-

-meanwhile-

Jc: what's wrong Lance?

Jc: what happened to your date?

Lance; He's got hearing loss apparently. He didn't understand what I was saying and doesn't actually want to go on a date.

Jc: oh wow. I'm sorry

Jc: so he is straight?

Lance; how did your date with Becca go?

Jc: it was wonderful man! he had a blast walking around the park and getting hamburgers and ice cream and soda and... -Lance looks more depressed- I'm sorry

Lance; It's okay. be grateful you've got someone.

Jc: why don't you try an online dating site?

Lance; have you seen a gay dating site? no.

Jc: sorry -goes back to his nap-

-Lance flops on a couch and starts working-

-the next day-

Levi: i feel bad now

-Becca was sitting outside the college after school-

Becca; well you can't really help being deaf.

Levi: but i totally misunderstood that guy, whatever his name was. he barley knows me and basically likes me and wanted a date. I'm straight right?

Becca; do you want to fuck me?

Levi: I've never been able to get my dick up for girls. I think I haven't found the right one yet...

Becca; Okay. come with me. -leads him to an alley-

-Levi follows her-

Becca; I've been here loads of times and nobody ever bothers coming here. -strips naked- getting hot yet?

-Levi stares-

Levi: what did you say? -looks at her mouth-

Becca; Are you getting aroused yet?

Levi: before that

Becca; I've been here loads of times and nobody ever comes here.

Levi: you've been here a lot with who?

Becca; it's just a place for me to be alone.

-Levi nods and goes back to staring at her body-

Becca; -loud and clear- are you up yet? I'm getting cold?

Levi: i feel something

Becca; what?

Levi: am i allowed to touch?

Becca; -sigh- fine.

-he grabs her boobs and thinks-

-Jc walks down the street whistling, then takes a few steps backwards-

Jc: WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING TO HER?!

Becca; he is testing to see if he's gay or not!

Levi: yeah these are really firm. is it like vitamins or something?

Jc: let go of her you ass hole! -goes down to him ripping him off of her-

Becca; they're real. Jc!

-Levi looks down and sighs-

Levi: no boner. hey can you strip for me? -looks at Jc-

Jc: what?!

Jc: i want to know what is going on here -suddenly Levi is kissing him and Jc stumbles back a bit-

-Levi pulls away-

Levi: I got a boner from looking at someone!

Jc: i am straight

Becca; bravo

Becca; There you have it kid. you like dick. -gets dressed-

Jc: i am so lost

-Levi looks at his hard on-

Levi: now... how do i get rid of this? -looks at Jc- wanna help me? -Jc takes several steps back-

Becca; Levi you may be gay but Jc is definitely straight. Speaking of which Jc why are you here? I thought you had an album to work on

-she finishes getting dressed-

Jc: i was going for a walk. To get some ideas in my head

Jc: and Justin took a nap and Lance is more cranky then usual

Inner Becca; gee I wonder why.

Jc: you -pokes Levi in the shoulder- are a jerk

-Levi turns and looks a him-

Levi: huh?

-Jc hand signs what he just said-

Levi: i am not!

Becca; Yes you are. You made Lance feel like shit. and normally I'd applaud you for aiding in the suffering of man but just the fact that you toyed with his feelings...

-Levi was confused. she was talking to fast-

Levi: your talking too fast slow down

Becca; whatever. -walks off-

-Jc signs what she said and leaves-

inner Levi: i really didn't mean it... he never gave me a chance to talk to him when I actually found out what was going on. just storming out like that...

-Levi walks off-

-Becca heads off to her next class. Music. she's humming a tune she's had in her head for a while.-

Becca; -mumbling a bit- If you loved me....you would be here with me.....

-Levi gets to his next class and after he finishes his music theory test early he pulls out his very working laptop and starts writing-

-Becca's still humming snippets of songs she's been working on for years-

Teach: just a quick announcement everyone. Tomorrow we'll be having a guest speaker. And also Friday you need to have your pieces ready to play.

Becca; -muttering- Great. just great.

-Becca heads outside the building-

-Levi runs over to Becca-

Becca; oh hey Levi.

Levi: hey where does Jc live? where are they at?

Becca; I don't know where Jc lives.

Becca; Why?

Levi: never mind

Becca; -half singing- Isn't something missing...

Becca: Damn. i can't get the lyrics just right.

Levi: I'll see ya i guess -walks off towards his loft-

Inner Becca: maybe.

-she heads to work. the whole day she's off color from how she normally is.-

-meanwhile Levi is trying to find out where Jc lives so he can find out where Lance is-

-at Jc and Justin's place-

Justin; You okay Jc?

Jc: yeah. just Becca won't answer

Justin: You know I stopped by her workplace yesterday. some jerk-off slapped her ass and instead of ripping them apart she just kept walking.

Jc: that's... odd. maybe i should go and find her place. Levi might know

Justin: maybe.

-Jc grabs his stuff-

Jc: I'm gonna go see. Make sure Lance doesn't blow up

Justin: Okay.

-Justin keeps Lance distracted so he doesn't see Jc is gone-

Justin: Lance! Lance! Look at me! Lance!

Lance; meh.

-15 minutes later-

-Jc reaches Levi's place-

-he knocks. no one answers-

Jc: well he is deaf...

-he turns the door knob and opens it a crack shoving his hand in waving it around-

Jc: anyone there?

-he steps inside and sees it is empty. but he sees a piece of paper on the counter and his curiosity gets the better of him. it was a letter to Lance from Levi. Jc also sees an address book and flips through it quickly and finds Becca's address in it. then he leaves with the letter to Lance-

-Levi comes out of the bathroom-

Levi: where did the letter go? -scrambles around to find it- oh crap...

Chris : What's wrong? -comes out of the bedroom from taking a nap.-

Levi: god where did it go i put it there! -scrambles around-

Chris; Put what!

Levi: someone must of broke in

-sees the address book on the ground-

Levi: I've been robbed!

Chris: LEVI WHAT ISGOING ON!

-Levi hears a slight rumble and turns around-

Levi: Chris did someone come in while i was shitting?

Chris; No! nobody came in as far as I know. Now calm down and tell me what happened.

Levi: I DON'T KNOW I WAS SHITTING!

Chris; Just calm down. what is missing?

Levi: A LETTER!

Chris: Okay. Now stop shouting.

Levi: I'M NOT SHOUTING

Chris; Yes you are. You just think you're talking normally because of your hearing loss.
That's it. We're getting you hearing aids.

-Chris gets the phone and calls a hearing specialist-

Chris; this is getting too frustrating and it's effecting your life Levi

-Levi screams really really loud-

Chris: LEVI STOP IT!

-Chris makes the appointment and hangs up leaving right afterward-

inner Chris; He wants to be a psychiatrist but he needs to see one himself

inner Levi: i need to find that letter!

-meanwhile at Becca's house-

Becca; Because of the you...I am afraid. -she's playing on a small electronic keyboard. she can't afford a piano-

-there is a knock at her door-

-she goes to the door. she stumbles a bit her vision blurry-

Inner Becca: Damn it. I didn't want my last actions to be answering a door.

-she opens the door-

Jc: hey Becca. you okay?

Becca; I will be...in a few minutes. -falls to the ground. on the counter near the keyboard is a half empty bottle of sleeping pills and a now empty glass of water-

Jc: oh god! -he pulls out his cell and dials 911 and begins CPR when she isn't breathing-

inner Jc: don't do this Becca. i like you way too much

-hours later at the hospital-

Levi: Chris shut up about the insurance okay?

-he and Chris walk in-

Chris; You need this though. I don't care what you say. Hey Jc. so what was so urgent we had to come running for?

Jc: Becca overdosed big time on sleeping pills

-he signs it for Levi-

Chris: So she tried to off herself?

Levi: two possible reasons why - a long time without sleep led her to taking so much so she could... or she wanted to die

Levi: stress can lead to a lack of sleep which leads to having a hard time in school and everyday life

Levi: which can lead to taking so many pills for relief. in a way to get away from everything and to just sleep and be at peace

-the doc comes in-

Jc: well doc?

Doc; She's alive. Barely there but alive. We've managed to get her stable. She's still pretty out of it though. As soon as we can we're getting a full psych analysis on her.

Levi: yeah I'm sure she will love that

Doc: then what do you suggest?

Levi: she might just need sleep

Doc: we can't take risks though. if you're going into the medical field you need to realize

that. -leaves-

Levi: -raspberry-

Chris: Levi! -hits him- Don't do that. You're not a professional yet.

Levi: how the fuck does he even know what I want to do in my life? she doesn't seem like the one to kill herself. just needs sleep

Chris; You heard the man. They can't take risks.

-Levi goes in to Becca's room followed by Jc and Chris-

Chris; Hey Becca.

-Becca turns away-

Levi: god damn it

Chris: What?

Levi: she is suicidal

Becca; Shut up.

Levi: she wouldn't have turned away if she was just sleepy

Becca; You know I'm right here and I can hear every damn thing you say Levi.

Levi: i know

Jc: is it because of your past? you told me you were fine with it

Becca; Don't believe everything you hear Jc.

Jc: i didn't. -was serious-

Levi: either Becca or Jc tell me about Becca's past

-Becca shuts her eyes. she ain't telling no one-

-Jc pulls Levi into the hall and tells Levi what he knows. they come back in and Levi sits on the corner of Becca's bed-

Levi: Chris's dad walked out on him and our mom

Becca; marvelous. Now go.

Levi: my dad died when i was still tiny

Levi: cause he killed himself

-Becca rolls away from Levi-

Levi: all my life my mom went through several men and one of them... -Levi gulps a bit-

Becca; Okay so you had a shitty past too. your point?

Levi: i was put into a psychiatric hospital for ten years of my life because that one guy raped me and my mother did nothing

Levi: he walked free.

Inner Becca; No wonder this kid can't work with people.

Levi: he ended up killing a few women before being sentenced to death

-Levi turns and looks at Chris. Chris looked horrified. Chris was told Levi had a mental disorder... never knew he was raped-

Chris; why didn't anyone tell me this?

Levi: my mom thought i lied when i told her so she put me in the place. thought I was going nuts

Levi: she was in denial

Chris; i need to be alone.

-sits in the hall-

Levi: Becca all I'm saying is killing yourself because your mom did isn't cool. you did what you wanted to. your mother had her own problems and couldn't accept them. she didn't want to loose you, and afraid she was she went crazy

Becca; all my life I've hated the world and myself. I've hated the people in it for being stupid and superficial. I've hated my family because of the time i had to spend taking care of them. i had to grow up at eleven because four years after my father left, mom broke down. my sisters were stupid and still are. I still get calls from them when they need help. I want no more.

Levi: no person should be forced to do that. to do what you did. but it isn't up to you to care for your mom or your sisters.

Levi: your mom had a mental disorder. I'm pretty sure i could find that out. your sisters probably also suffer from something. your suffering too

Becca; why do you think i wanted to end my own life? I've been in pain for so long. I wanted it gone.

Levi: there are other ways

Becca; when I was asleep it wasn't there. so i figured sleeping forever was the best way.

Levi: you have to accept that your mother's death isn't your fault.

Levi: you have to put your sisters somewhere that can give them greater help

Becca; Just go away.

-Levi rubs the back of his neck and pats Becca's leg-

-she moves it away-

Levi: your a lot stronger then I'll ever be -leaves. Jc sits down next to Becca's bed staying quiet-

-several hours later-

Nurse: Sir? Visiting hours are over,

Jc: okay -he kisses Becca's cheek- I'll be here tomorrow Becca -leaves-

Inner Becca; the last thing I need. one more man.

inner Jc: i want her to know i am not likes those men

-meanwhile at Levi's place-

Levi: Chris you have been in that position for hours now

Chris; i don't want to talk right now.

Levi: this about me or Becca

Chris; both....in a way. what you said about mom...she'd never do something like that. She's not like that.

Levi: she was in denial. scared to accept that the man she was with would hurt me like that... she finally accepted in a few years ago though

Levi: she always thought i had problems before that though. this gave her a chance to give me help

Chris; just stop talking about this. I don't want to hear anymore.

Levi: well this is great -goes to his freezer for ice cream-

-the next day-

Justin; I still find it hard to believe that someone like her would do that.

Jc: i know. i want to be there for her -he is doing his laundry and is cleaning out pockets-

Lance; Are you sure she'll let you? I mean she seems like she hates men with a burning passion.

Jc: i want to change that -pulls out the letter- oh Lance um... i took this from Levi's place and i believe he wanted you to have it

Lance; Oh...takes it reading it-

Lance

Okay you never gave me a chance to say anything since you stormed out so fast. So this is what I was gonna say... am sorry I misunderstood. But I know that if I did understand you I would of asked you why you'd even remotely like someone like me. I've always never been hard from women but I finally know now I get hard off men. I don't want you to think of me as a jerk, cause I'm not. I don't tend to be anyways. I'm deaf now and I don't know when or if

I ever will regain my hearing. If you accept my apology I would wish for us to try again. At least just learn more about each other, cause your a total stranger to me. But if you still hate me... I don't want to think about that.

Levi

PS - You are a very sexy man

-Lance groans and puts the letter into his pocket-

Jc: poetic isn't it?

Lance; yeah. I know.

Jc: i learned something about him yesterday...

Lance; I'll try and see him later I guess

Jc: you always fall for the nut cases -starts the washer and leaves to see Becca-

Inner Lance; did he have to remind me?

-later at the hospital-

-Jc sits next to Becca and stays quiet-

inner Jc: she is beautiful

inner Jc: even when she is asleep and her hair is all over and she is drooling

Becca: meeeehhhhhh

Jc: you are like no other person I've seen and i don't want you to judge me because i am a man. I'm not like the men your mom was with -holds her hand- i won't let you go

Becca; -mumbling- You...

Becca; You're squeezing my hand off.

Jc: oh sorry -lets go- you heard that?

Becca; yeah. every word.

-Jc looks down-

Jc: i don't want you to hate me.

Becca; you're different I'll admit that. But i can't just trust you right off the bat.

Jc: i know but you have to give me a chance

Becca; It's easier said then done....but fine.

-Jc smiles and touches her hand LIGHTLY-

-Becca lets him. she falls in and out of sleep the whole time-

-meanwhile-

Lance; Levi? -knocks on the door-

-Chris answers it-

-doesn't look good-

Lance; Is Levi there?

Chris; Yeah. go talk to him. -moves out of the way and goes back to his room-

-Levi is on his laptop in his room-

-he looks tired-

Lance: hey Levi -standing in the doorway-

-he doesn't see him or hear him-

-Lance sits next to Levi-

Lance: Can you hear me?

-Levi keeps typing, then finally turns his head-

Levi: when did you show?

Lance; a few minutes ago.

Levi: oh. Why are you here?

Lance; I got your note. -hands it to him- and I want to give you a second chance.

Levi: where did you get it?

Lance; a friend.

Levi: this was stolen from my loft. I need to know lance

Lance; why do you care as long as I got the note?

Levi: i care a lot now tell me where you got it! -his voice rises a bit on accident-

Lance; Jc needed to get Becca's address so he let himself in.

Levi: -thinks for a moment- explains a lot but i don't see what gave him the right to steal something from me

Lance; do we have to have our focus be on Jc?

Lance; Jc just does shit.

Levi: it pisses me off! i was still trying to make this letter right. i wasn't ready to give it to you

Lance: well I got it. and it was good enough for me so that i came to you.

Levi: thank you

Lance; You're welcome

-goes back to his laptop-

Inner Lance; This was pointless.

Lance; So I'll see you next week at eight then?

-can't hear him-

Lance; Can you hear me?!

-Levi turns cause he hears a low mumble-

Levi: if you are trying to talk to me i am deaf! tap on my shoulder or something

Lance; you. me. date. next week. Eight o'clock?

Levi: sure! -Lance looks annoyed as he leaves. Levi shuts his laptop and rubs his face-

-Chris comes out from his room scratching his butt-

-he goes in to check on Levi. he was staring at a razor he was holding-

Chris; You're not thinking about killing yourself too are you? -leans against the doorway-

-Levi doesn't know he is there. so Chris witnesses Levi pulling up his sleeve and cutting three straight and fast lines. Levi has tears run down his cheek-

Levi: okay they didn't help any

Chris; LEVI!

-he grabs a towel and runs to Levi putting pressure on the wounds-

Levi: crap you saw?

Chris; DAMN RIGHT I DID! THAT'S IT! I'M GETTING YOU HELP!

-Levi takes the towel from Chris and holds it on his wounds himself-

Levi: i only did it this one time and it just hurts like hell. didn't help anything

Chris; just don't ever do it again!

-Levi looks at Chris. Chris sees his eyes are red and there are bags under them and his face is wet-

Chris: Come on. Lets get you to bed. I'll get some bandages.

-Levi is cleaned up and laid in bed-

Levi: Chris?

Chris; Yeah?

Levi: tell Lance I'm sorry for having gone deaf -he was serious about it. no sarcasm. he actually wanted to apologize for this-

Chris; Of course.

-Levi goes to sleep-

-Chris goes to the living room and watches TV-

-later that day-

Nurse; sir? You're still here?

Jc: of course

Nurse; but our policy says that unless you are family you won't be able to visit. Her sister called and they're on their way.

Jc: oh...

inner Jc: i don't think thats a good idea

nurse; If you could leave please...

-Jc stands and leans down over Becca-

Jc: i will be outside -kisses her lips-

Becca; Please don't leave me. I don't want to be near my sisters.

Little girl: OH MY GOD IT'S JC CHASEZ!

Jc: -turns around- um...

Becca; oh geeze. Hi Lexy

Lexy; I'm your biggest fan! -runs over hugging Jc's legs-

-keep in mind she's about twelve years old-

-Jc pats her head-

Jc: thank you

Woman; Hey big sis... I heard you tired to go see mom?

Becca; Yeah good to see you too Violet.

-Jc pulls the girl off of her-

Lexy: Mommy are you gonna marry Jc?

Violet; No sweetie I'm not. but he is cute.

Jc: i wish i could stay but I'm not allowed to. not anymore

Becca; no. No please stay.

Jc: -sits down next to Becca- then if the nurse wants me to go she is gonna have to bring in the police -holds her hand-

Violet; well i was hoping me and big sis could talk in private but that's okay. -licks her lips at Jc-

-Jc blinks-

inner Jc: uh...

Lexy: Mommy what's this? mommy what's that? Jc can i have your autograph? Jc can I sit in your lap? Jc? Jc? Mommy? Jc? Mommy? Mommy? Jc?

Becca; You know what? Jc why don't you show Violet around the place.

-Lexy goes running out of the room grinning-

Inner Becca; I hate that kid.

Jc: I'm confused here

Becca; -whispering in Jc's ear- Just keep her entertained for half an hour. that's all I ask.

-Jc nods and kisses her and goes out to show them around the hospital-

Violet; So tell me? -leans in chewing her gum- You got any yet?

Becca; What?

Violet: Oh don't tell me you're still on that vow of chastity thing. I mean for crying out loud you can't be dirt poor forever.

Becca; Unlike you Violet I'm not a gold digger.

Violet; Oh come on sissy. You need a little easy money. and candy like his in your box?

Damn girl. I'd love to get my hands on some of that. Beatrice isn't any fun either. And from what I'm hearing her New BF ain't much in the way of looks.

Becca; and yours is? You wouldn't be visiting me unless you wanted something

Violet: Oh he's fine. I figure I can weasel another two years out of him.

Becca; Ugh.

Becca; I'll send you a check when I can. In the meantime no I can't give you anything.

-Jc and Lexy arrive back in the room. a nurse had asked Jc to take her back to where she came from so she wouldn't disturb any of the other patients-

inner Jc: i feel so bad for this child...

Jc: well Lexy it was a big delight to meet you

Lexy: Marry me!

Becca; come back in ten years kid

Jc: sorry your too young for me

Violet; Don't get ahead of yourself sweetie. there's a good catch out there for you. -takes her out of the room winking at Jc as she leaves-

Jc: i wonder how Justin would handle them -sits next to Becca-

Jc: is your other sister coming? or is this it?

Becca; If he's anything like me he'd be two seconds away from punching that bitch. and I have no idea what Beatrice is gonna do. She has a bad habit of getting into abusive relationships.

Jc: have you tired to help her?

Becca; Yes. and every time she falls off the wagon. wait which one are you talking about?

Jc: i guess both of them

Becca; Yeah.

-Jc runs a hand through Becca's hair-

Jc: your gonna be okay. -kisses the back of her hand-

Becca; Neither of them understand. I need to be free of them. If Beatrice found a good man I'd be okay. But violet....ugh.

Jc: i should meet this Beatrice

Becca; she and her husband are probably going to be coming back from France tomorrow.

-Jc kisses the back of her hand a few times-

Jc: your hands are smooth

Becca; i use lotion. I had to use it a lot after I stopped being mom's caregiver.

-Jc keeps kissing the back of her hand-

Jc: is the rest of your body this smooth?

Becca; I try to keep it that way.

Jc: stop me if i go to far -kisses up her arm-

-she lets him-

-he stands up and moves to the part of her chest showing from her gown and kisses around that then up her neck-

-she smiles a bit-

-he reaches her lips-

Jc: ya like that?

Becca; surprisingly yeah.

-he kisses her lips for a while-

Jc: its a good thing to like something like that. i won't do anything you don't want

Becca; okay.

-he holds her face and keeps kissing her-

Levi: thats a pretty sight

-walks in a bandage around one of his arms. he is in a t-shirt and shorts-

Becca; what are you doing here?

Levi: want to see how your doing. or do you want me gone cause I'm deaf and a jerk

Becca; what good would it do? since you're here you might as well say what's on your mind

Levi: i already said what is on my mind. I want to see how you are

Jc: she's fine

-didn't see Jc say that-

Becca; Other than psychotic sisters and their bratty kids I'm okay.

-Levi nods-

-he then just walks out-

Jc: you see the bandages?

Becca; Yeah. It's none of my business.

Jc: mkay -goes back to kissing her-

-meanwhile-

-Levi is walking down the street and reaches a crosswalk. he waits for the light and then crosses-

-he feels like he doesn't have anyone in the world. He tries to be nice but things irritate him. People just don't listen. He wishes that he could just die already. The pain from his cuts are making him feel some relief-

-he never hears anything but is soon flying through the air as a car comes speeding down with two cops behind him-

-everything goes in slow motion for him then it all goes black-

-he lands on the last cop car and flies off that and hits the ground-

Cop: Shit!

- a cat wanders over and starts to lick his nose that is broken and bloody-

Cat: meow

Inner cat: get up

Cop: Hey kid! Are you okay!?

-he is staring blankly out in the road-

Cop; Damn it. -gets on his radio- We've got a civilian down. I need an ambulance now!

-the cat kneads on Levi's clothes-

inner cat: get up

-the ambulance arrives-

-Chris isn't at home when they call. his cell is off when they call that-

-meanwhile-

Lance: is Jc alive? He's been gone all day

Justin: Yeah. Jc's alive. He is seeing Becca remember?

-Jc shows up at the house, pale as a ghost-

Jc: hey

Justin: see?

Lance; Yeah. and he looks like he's seen a ghost

-Jc gets himself a glass of water but his hands keep shaking-

Lance; everything okay?

Justin: Yeah. You look like you've seen the dead walk the earth.

-Jc turns and looks at them-

Jc: i just saw someone get hit by a car

Lance; oh my god. Who?

Jc: didn't see the face. just saw who was driving the car...

Justin; Do you think they're gonna be okay?

Jc: i don't know. i just... -Jc rubs his face-

Lance; just take it easy for a bit. so...other than what just happened how was your visit with Becca?

Jc: it was fine -sits down still pale. he couldn't believe it-

Lance: okay....

Jc: the person driving...

Lance; who was it?

Justin; was it someone we know?

Jc: yeah

Jc: ... Levi!

Justin: so Levi was driving and hit someone? -Lance was shocked-

Lance; I thought that he was a good person.

Justin: me too. I mean yeah he's a jerk at times. But i never thought he'd run a person over.

Jc: no

Justin: eh?

-Jc rubs his face really traumatized-

Jc: i didn't see the face of the person driving! the face I saw was the person who got hit... - very softly- Levi's body was like a dummy flying through the air bouncing off the cars and landing on the ground... it was like he was dead... god he might be dead and i wanted him to leave so i could be with Becca...

-cry's-

-Lance and Justin go to him-

Justin; Come on. it's gonna be okay. he'll live and he'll be back on his feet in no time.

Jc: its never going to leave my mind

Jc: i ran. i didn't even try to help. i ran

Lance; here. we'll go visit him now. Lets go.

-Jc is able to calm down on the drive there-

-at the hospital 10 minutes later-

Jc: everything seems to be going in slow motion

Lance; join the club.

Justin; guys calm down. i don't do well with responsibility.

-Chris followed by Joey burst right past them screaming 'get the hell out of the way' as they try to get to the receptionist-

Joey: Chris will ya stop it! your screaming is killing babies

Babies; WHAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

-Chris had checked his voice mail after the movie he and Joey watched was over-

-he drove over to the hospital nearly killing himself and Joey-

Receptionist: he's still in surgery but from what I've heard he's doing well.

-Joey makes Chris sit down-

Joey: will you cut it out. what are you three doing here? -looks at the three standing there stunned-

Lance; Jc saw it happen.

Chris; Levi's all I've got left. I can't loose him.

Joey: you still have a mom Chris

Chris: Yes. But mom is gonna be okay. Levi... he needs me.

Joey: how so?

Lance;If you don't mind me saying I thought he was doing okay by himself.

-the three sit down next to them-

Chris; He needs to be reminded to eat and sleep. He needs me to keep him from hurting himself. earlier this week he slashed his wrists open for no reason.

Joey: ...Chris...

Chris; I can't leave him alone or he'll kill himself.

Joey: breath Chris -hugs him- he'll be okay

Lance; Oh wow....

Justin; he's gonna make it Chris. -hugs him-

Jc: i need a hug

Justin: okay. -hugs him instead-

-doc walks up-

Doc: Chris Kirkpatrick?

Chris; tell me he's alive.

Doc: right now he is. but we won't know the full extent of the damage till he wakes up. he could be paralyzed

Chris; Oh god! -curls up-

-Joey holds the Chris ball-

Doc: you can see him if you want

Lance; I can't believe it. -sits there in shock-

-Chris, still hugging himself, goes to Levi's room-

-followed by the others-

-you can't even tell its Levi from the bandages and his face being swollen black and blue-

-Jc stares blankly at him-

Jc: oh god...

Chris; Levi...your gonna be okay

Joey: Chris he isn't awake yet. you heard the doctor

Chris; shut up.

-Joey rubs his shoulders-

Joey: who knows. maybe when he wakes he won't be paralyzed and have his hearing back

Chris; I'm scared for him.

Jc: or he will be a veggie -ends up puking into a waste basket-

Joey: damn it Jc -Chris is bawling now-

Chris: get out. get out, Get Out, GET OUT!

Justin: and exit Justin stage right

-leaves-

-Jc leaves and goes to Becca's room to tell her what happened-

Becca; I heard what happened earlier.

Jc: oh

Becca; Levi's gonna have to make it. If not Chris is gonna be a wreck.

Jc: i will never forget seeing his face when the car hit him

Becca; describe it to me.

Jc: he didn't even see it and right when it hit he screamed and his eyes... full of fear and pain...

Jc: he flew through the air and hit the cars and landed on the ground like a dummy

Becca: sounds exactly like how mom looked when dad said he was leaving....though really losing a lover and being hit by a car really aren't the same in a sense

Jc: man -rests his head in Becca's lap-

Becca; It's gonna be okay. Sometimes you've gotta lie to yourself and tell yourself that things are good when you really have no idea what idea is going on.

-Jc closes his eyes-

Jc: I'll try...

-few days later-

-Becca is released and Levi hasn't woken up-

-Chris is a wreck-

Doc: if he wakes up its a sign his body is healing. if he doesn't... you might just have to let him go

Joey: doc telling Chris to pull the plug is like telling a person to eat their baby

Chris; He's gonna wake up. I know it.

-the doc leaves after taking his vitals-

Justin: dude....i can't believe that Levi's just sitting there....Doing nothing...not being Levi.

Chris; He'll wake up. and Everything is gonna get better.

-a few minutes later the heart monitor starts to slow down-

Joey: um... should we call the doc?

Chris; Levi. Levi please wake up!

Justin; I'll got get the doctor. -goes out of the room-

-the monitor slows down even more-

Joey: uh-oh. Justin better hurry up

Chris: LEVI!

-Justin hurries-

-the doc and Justin and a few others come in right when his heart monitor goes to a straight line. they do the paddle thing which starts his heart up again-

Doc: that was a close call

Chris: God Levi don't scare me like that.

-enter Lance-

Lance; Hey guys...what did i miss?

Joey: Levi's heart stopping

Lance; oh my god. Is he okay?

Chris; He's alive....for now at least.

Lance; Jc called me on my way here. He's gonna stay with Becca and work on his parts on the new single.

Justin: Okay.

-a groan is heard in the room-

Joey: that wasn't me

Lance; Levi?

Chris; baby brother?

-Levi's non-swollen eye opens slowly-

-the other one was opening as far as it could-

Justin: Hey dude...Welcome back.

Joey: he still can't hear Justin. or can you Levi?

-Levi was staring at the ceiling. he had a breathing tube in so he couldn't talk-

Justin; If you can hear me tap one for yes.

-he doesn't tap-

Lance; -signing- Welcome back.

Joey: when did you learn sign language?

-Levi moves his eye at Lance and moans-

Lance; well I took it in high school and I figured i should brush up on it. Jc has been remind me on some simple stuff

Chris; You're gonna be okay Levi. Just hang on.

-Joey raises an eyebrow-

Lance; is that so wrong?

-Levi shuts his eye and opens it again-

Joey: should we call the doc now that he is awake?

Justin; I'll go get him -runs-

Joey: he can figure out if he is paralyzed or not

-the doc comes in-

Chris; Is he paralyzed? Please tell me he's going to be okay.

Doc: we run a few tests to see if he can move parts of his body. even a bare movement means something

Doc: now i need someone to sign to him what i say

Chris; It's gonna be okay Levi.

-Levi is staring at the doc-

-Levi groans-

Doc: Levi? i am your doctor. i need you to move your fingers for me.

-Chris signs-

-apparently EVERYONE knew sign language-

-Levi tries-

-his fingers, all of them, move up and then down-

Lance; that's a good thing right?

Doc: that's a good sign. now Levi move your toes

-Chris signs-

Inner Chris; Come on Levi. You can do it.

-Levi tries-

-nothing-

Chris; -still signing- You can do it.

-Levi keeps trying-

-his toe moves just barley-

Chris; It's a good start.

Doc: when he heals up some more we will know more. but for now he may walk again

-the doc checks all his vitals and leaves-

Chris; I'll stay with you till visiting hours are over okay?

Lance; me too.

Justin: I've got to get going -signs the best he can and talks- I'll see you later Levi. Get well soon okay?

-leaves-

inner Levi: he sucks at signing

Inner Justin: I was just making shit up... I seriously need to learn.

-over the next few weeks Levi heals up, but he can't move his legs yet. only his toes-

Levi: this sucks. I'm paralyzed -his voice is raspy-

Chris; You can still move your arms and most of your torso though. You're going to get better.

Levi: I'll never walk again!

-doc comes in-

Doc: you will. you can move your toes. that is a start. you'll walk again. your just going to need therapy

Levi: i don't have insurance. i can't get insurance cause i was in a mental hospital for ten years

Chris; we'll find the money. we always do.

Chris: I can get the money. You're going to be okay. Just focus on getting better.

Doc: therapy is expensive

Levi: I'll never walk again Chris I'll never hear again and i might as well go off a cliff

Chris; I don't care. I'll find a way to pay for it.

Chris: DON'T SAY THAT!

-Levi lays down and looks away from Chris-

Chris; Are you so willing to just give up!

Doc: you should get some rest

-Chris leaves angry that Levi is just giving up like this-

-Levi wasn't giving up he just was angry. he was trying his best to get better and tried hard to hear again but... he was failing on Chris and failing on Lance-

-he doesn't even know if Chris told Lance he was sorry for being deaf-

-in the waiting room 1 minute later-

Chris; I just don't know how I'm gonna scrounge up the money

Lance; I'll help you. I care about Levi as much as you do.

Chris; he's sorry about going deaf. but he's been acting as though he should die. I've been trying to help but he just pushes me away.

Lance; i already forgave him for that. He never had to apologize. If anything I'm the one who should.

Chris; I'm so scared for him. I don't know what I'm supposed to do.

Lance; Right now you need to get some rest. You're turning into a nervous wreck.

-Chris nods and goes to take a nap on the couch-

-next day Levi is released from the hospital. he is in a wheelchair-

Levi: wow a deaf person in a wheelchair. whats next I'll go blind?

Jc: well your positive

Chris: Don't think like that Levi

-Becca shows up-

Becca; glad to see you made it out alive.

Levi: yeah yeah yeah

inner Levi: ugh i hate this. I'll never have sex

Becca; nice to see that positive attitude. -goes to Jc-

-Jc puts his arm around her-

Jc: heard your other sister is coming?

Becca; Yeah. she gave me a call earlier this week. she sounded like she was in trouble.

Jc: oh boy -rubs her side- want me there with you?

Becca; Yeah. i might need your help. Do you have a room in your house you could disguise?

Becca; she's on the run from her husband. He's a total psycho and this isn't the first time I've had to deal with him. He's scary and last time he nearly killed me. I think having another guy around might discourage him.

Jc: okay. yeah but i share a house with Justin. he won't mind. you guys can stay with me

Becca: Thank you. she's got an eight year old son so be prepared for lots of little boy energy. -smiles- Owen is such a little sweetie. up until recently he's the only male I've ever really cared about.

Jc: don't worry -hugs her and kisses her neck-

Levi: get a room

Becca; Shut up. Just cause you're having a bad day doesn't mean you need to spread it to everyone.

Chris; Levi leave them alone.

inner Levi: its not that. I'm jealous. No one ever understands me!

Becca; Okay. She'll be here tonight. be ready for just about anything

-that night-

-a car pulls up at a meeting spot and a young woman gets out carrying a sleeping little boy with her-

Becca; Beatrice. There you are.

Beatrice; Rebecca. Thank god. i don't know how long till Eric wakes up but he'll know I'm gone.

Becca; Just get back in the car and park it in the garage. Josh and Justin have a room you guys can hide in till the danger has passed.

Beatrice; He's only like this when something is wrong. If I just talk to him maybe....

Becca; Beatrice we've been over this a dozen times. He's a psycho and you can do so much better.

-they take the car and put it into the garage-

Justin; Okay right this way. -leads them to a room and shuts them in-

Justin: so what now?

Becca; we wait. if he shows up we tell him to get lost and if he doesn't we call the police.

Jc: or i will kick his ass

Becca; god lets hope it doesn't come to that.

-a few minutes later a car pulls up in the driveway and a tall looking man with a very angry look on his face comes up-

Jc: duh duh duh

-waits until he knocks-

Becca; I'll get it.

-she gets it-

Becca; oh hey Eric.

Eric; Don't play innocent with me you little whore. Where is she.

-Jc stands behind her-

Jc: don't call her that.

Becca; get lost. She's not coming back to you no matter how much you claim to have changed.

Eric; She deserves everything she gets. I love her but she pisses me off. If you ask me someone needs to teach her to obey her man.

Jc: i can see you've been with a lot of women

Eric; yeah. That's more than I can say for you pretty boy. Let me guess... you like men.

Jc: you probably don't obey her so why should she obey you?

Jc: if you'd like to know I'm with her -points at Becca- now get off my property

Eric; a woman is supposed to obey man. that's how the world works. Now get out of my way and give me back my wife

Becca; Not a chance. Even if she were here I wouldn't let you near her.

Eric; That's it! -swings at Becca hitting her in the jaw-

Jc: bastard! -swings and hits him in the face- I'm a lot stronger then ya think!

Jc: get off of my property or i will kick your ass and call the cops

Eric; You're gonna pay for this! Mark my words! -leaves-

Jc: ass hole! i will get a restraining order!

-slams the door and checks out Becca's face-

Jc: i should of had you behind me

Becca: I've dealt with worse.

-Jc cleans her up gently and places some ice on it-

Jc: I'll make sure your sister stays safe

Jc: but as long as you let me protect you too

Becca; I can't let her go back to him. I need to protect her but I can't do this alone anymore.

Jc: i will be with you -kisses her-

-meanwhile Justin was bringing Beatrice some food-

Owen: mommy I've seen him before

Beatrice; really? That's nice sweetie. Now eat up.

-Owen begins eating staring at Justin-

Owen: i saw your picture

Beatrice; Owen it's not nice to stare.

Justin; It's okay. I'm used to it.

Owen: are you one of those famous persons?

Justin; Yeah...I guess you could say that.

Owen: cool -keeps eating- how long are we gonna be here mommy?

Beatrice: just until Daddy feels better.

Owen: okay

Justin; wait you're gonna go back to him?

Beatrice: he....he loves me.

Justin; No he doesn't. If he really loved you he wouldn't hurt you or give you a reason to make you do this.

Owen: he hurts you mommy? daddy hurts you?

-Beatrice looks at the ground-

Beatrice; I've always had to hide Owen from Eric. He's never hit him before but if he ever raised his hand to my little boy...it would kill me.

Owen: raise a hand? like this? -Owen lifts his arm into the air waving it in the air- i have to do this in school

Justin; You can't go back to him.

Beatrice; I....I.....

Justin; just stay here a few days okay.

Beatrice: Okay.

Owen: YAY!

-Owen finishes eating-

Owen: are there toys here?

Justin: hey kiddo I've got some video games. Wanna play with those?

Owen: I'm good at video games -stands up- i beat daddy sometimes then he gets angry

Beatrice: He's so innocent.

Justin: Come on I'll race ya! -takes off-

Owen: and then he chases me around the place saying he's gonna get me -giggles-

-Owen goes after Justin-

-next day-

-Lance had invited Levi over to Jc/Justin's home and Chris came along too-

Levi: how do i wheel up stairs?

Lance; I'm working on turning it into a ramp.

Levi: i hope its for something useful

-Chris pulls Levi up backwards up the stairs to the front door-

Levi: this. isn't. fun. at. all. don't. you. dare. let. go

Inner Lance; I feel so bad.

Chris; i won't now relax.

-Levi doesn't hear that since he can't see Chris-

-they get to the top of the stairs. the others were all there and Owen was running around in circles-

Owen: five six seven eight nine ten -stops and falls to the ground giggling- everything is spinning. whats an old man doing here?

-he can't focus in on Levi yet and thinks its an old man cause of the wheelchair-

Becca; that's not an old man Owen.

Owen: i can't see -giggles and stands up wobbling over to Levi and staring him in the face all red and giggling-

Levi: who the heck is this?

Owen: ME IS OWEN!

Becca; this is my nephew.

Levi: I'm glad i can't hear you. hi Owen

Owen: your funny looking.

Levi: thanks -wheels past him going inside-

Beatrice; Owen sweetie come here and sit still.

-Owen starts to push Levi's wheelchair-

Owen: lets see how fast you can go! -starts to run and push-

Levi: oh my god who is pushing me!

Owen: me Owen. don't worry

Chris; LITTLE CHILD!

Levi: WHOEVER IT IS STOP!

-Owen stops and Levi hits a wall-

Beatrice; Owen! Say you're sorry!

Levi: fuck shit nuggets that hurt like hell. who the fuck did that?!

-Levi spins around and sees Owen looking sad-

Becca; LEVI WATCH THE LANGUAGE!

Levi: that kid did that? -points at Owen-

Owen: i didn't mean for you to run into the wall

Beatrice; I'm so sorry! -runs over- Owen is a bit rambunctious.

Levi: yeash whoever parents this kid sucks at it -he doesn't see Beatrice since he was checking his legs out-

-Chris covers his face-

Beatrice; i try my best....-tears start to form.- Owen...go apologize

Jc: why is Levi here lance?!

Lance; we thought it would be good for him to get out of the house a bit.

Jc: well he just insulted Beatrice

Levi: well my legs aren't damaged -looks up- hey whose this chick? -points at Owen's mom-

Justin: Come on Bea. Lets go. -takes her out of the room before she breaks down-

Becca; My older sister.

Owen: your a stupid head -points a finger at Levi- your a meanie to my mommy

Levi: thats your mom? -nods a bit- looks like she got hit by a car

-Owen growls-

Owen: my mommy was never hit by a car!

Becca; that's because she just got out of an abusive relationship and now you're insulting her!

Jc: um guys?

Lance; yeah?

Chris: what?

Jc: LEVI IS DEAF TWITS!

Chris: YOU DON'T THINK I ALREADY KNOW THAT!

Jc: he can read lips but he has to see their face and lips moving

Jc: he's confused he doesn't know what is going on! someone explain the situation while i play games with Owen -takes Owen out of the room-

-Chris explains to Levi-

-Levi starts picking at his belly button-

Levi: well thanks for telling me that! -wheels off down some random hall- and thanks for telling the new people about my condition!

inner Chris; You wouldn't have listened even if you could hear.

-Levi parks himself in some random place and sits there quietly-

inner Levi: man everything is ruined for me

inner Levi: all because i became deaf everything just has gone south. everyone thinks I'm a

jerk and never really give me a chance.

-Lance just kinda wanders around not really going anywhere, feeling like it was his fault since he wanted to bring Levi here-

-he hears Levi mumbling to himself-

Levi: got i don't even remember the sound of Lance's voice...

-Lance goes over and listens in-

Levi: i can't remember what sound a piano makes when i hit the keys or what a rain patter is... if i could choose I'd rather be blind then deaf. at least then people would feel pity for me

Levi: but being deaf makes you ignorant

Levi: -sniffles- that woman probably heard me call her a shitty mom

Lance; -whispering even though no one can hear him- I wish I could help.

Levi: i want to be dead. life is pointless without the buzzing of a bee or the pounding of feet or the crunch of a carrot or... or the beep of a microwave

Inner Lance; God if you can hear me. tell me some way I can help him. just a gut feeling. That's all i ask.

Levi: i long for another human voice

Levi: -shuts his eyes leaning back- a kiss would make me feel better.....

Inner Lance; Thank you god.

Levi: make me know I'm worth something still

-Levi tries to sleep-

-Lance slowly goes over and leans in, kissing Levi on the lips-

-Levi slowly opens his eyes-

Levi: Lance?

-Lance nods-

-Levi rests his forehead against his chest-

Levi: you were listening -looks up at him-

-Lance nods again, Levi slightly seeing his head move-

-Lance puts a hand on the back of Levi's head-

-Levi hugs Lance-

Levi: i long for your voice...

Lance; -lifts Levi's chin up so he can see his lips- You'll hear it again some day. I know it.

Levi: i hope your right. cause my hope is fading

Lance; will this give you more? -kisses him more-

-Levi kisses him back-

Levi: it just makes me know someone is there

Levi: makes me know someone is trying to understand me

Lance; It's gonna get better.

-Lance hugs Levi the best he can-

inner Levi: i can't ask Lance to give me back my legs. i will never ask him for that. Never... I have to figure this out on my own

Justin: well they are a cute couple. -watching from down the hall-

Jc: they sure are -holding Owen on a dog leash he found and had put around his waist-

Owen: arf arf!

Jc: i never even tried to help Levi when I saw him get hit... but i know i can help him now

Beatrice; i have a regular child leash but i forgot it when i left.

Jc: this works -ties the leash to a door handle and lets Owen act like a dog-

Becca; Josh even if you tired to help him it wouldn't have done any good.

Jc: I'm paying for his therapy.

Justin; You sure?

Chris; You really don't need to.

Jc: if i go broke doing it i will be the happiest man alive

Jc: just tell me how much it will cost and i will write out the check

Justin: well with the new album coming out you won't be broke long.

Chris: -says the number-

Becca: That's nothing to sneeze at.

-Jc grabs his check book and fills it out, listening to Chris explain the paying crap-

-Lance pushes Levi down the hall back to the living room-

Owen: bark bark! -crawls over biting Lance's pant leg and tugging on it-

Lance; Hi Owen.

Owen: grrr!

-Levi is watches Owen-

Lance; Let go of my pants please.

Levi: interesting child.

-Levi tugs on Owen's leash and Owen lets go-

Lance; thanks.

-Owen growls at Levi and barks-

Lance; wow....

Lance; Owen he can't hear you. He's deaf.

-Owen looks up-

Owen: what's deaf?

Lance; It means he can't hear anything.

Owen: that must not be fun -stands up looking at Levi-

Lance; it isn't. But he can still talk. He just uses his hands.

Levi: blah

Owen: he was talking earlier

Levi: well i don't like you anymore

Owen: how does he know what i am saying

Lance; well we talk to him with our hands.

Levi: i can read your mind

Lance: he can read your lips actually.

-Levi waves his fingers in Owen's face and he giggles-

Owen: Jedi! -hugs him-

Levi: oh boy

Lance: I think you made a new friend Levi.

Levi: -pats Owen's back- let go of me now

Owen: can i be your hearing eye dog?

Levi: sure. -ties the leash to his wheelchair and Owen gets on his hands and knees-

Levi: look i have a pet

Lance; Yeah....although it's a rather strange looking one.

Levi: i know.

-Levi wheels around and Owen crawls next to him-

Lance; I'll get some lunch ready.

-he goes to the kitchen and starts making sandwiches-

-everyone wanders back into the living room...except for Becca and Jc-

Chris; god right now I wish I was Levi right now. I don't wanna hear their smooching.

Beatrice; I'm just glad my sister is over hating men.

Jc: shall we go upstairs?

Becca; Oh yeah. -her top is already half off-

-Jc's shirt was mostly unbuttoned-

-he drags her up to his room and lays her on the bed shutting the door-

Beatrice; they're playing the baby making game right about now.

-Owen and Levi wheel in-

Levi: hello

Owen: arf

Beatrice; what are you doing honey?

Owen: being his hearing eye dog. mommy i want to learn sign language

Beatrice; I think that can be arranged

Owen: yay! -looks at Levi- mommy is gonna let me learn sign language

Levi: well i can teach you and so can Jc

Beatrice; Good luck with that. He's got the attention span of a puppy...unsurprisingly.

Justin: it's okay. Jc can deal with that. I've got a shorter one.

Beatrice; well then you won't have any trouble.

-Levi and Owen leave the room, Owen barking and Levi groaning-

Lance; he's so cute. he looks disturbingly like a mini Justin.

Justin; hey!

Lance; it's true.

-a while later they are all eating lunch-

-Levi is teaching Owen some signing and he is actually focusing-

Jc: that is odd

-Becca and Jc look very happy-

Levi: we know you two aren't virgins -he could feel pounding against a certain wall when he was in a room with Owen-

Becca; -turning towards Levi- I haven't been one for a long time.

Beatrice: Becca please. I don't want Owen finding out where babies come from for a while now

Becca; He's gonna find out sooner or later.

Owen: babies?

Owen: where do babies come from?

Becca; oh boy.

Levi: well when mommy and daddy love each other very much they do this thing called a

'love dance'

Owen: uh-huh

Levi: and when that happens mommy is laying down and daddy is on top and they kind of squirm around a bit

Owen: do they make noises?

Levi: yes. it is part of the dance

Levi: then after a while they finish the dance and then nine months later a kid comes along

Beatrice; thank you Levi.

Levi: no problem

Owen: but i don't get it. is mommy suppose to be yelling stop it your hurting me?

-Beatrice looks down going red-

Levi: no. thats when the dance is being forced on the other person. in this case your daddy w s making mommy do the dance

Owen: that's not nice

Levi: no it isn't

Becca; And if you ever force a woman to do that you are gonna be in big trouble you hear me?

Owen: i wouldn't do that! that dance doesn't sound like fun anyways

Levi: good. but your ideas will change

Inner Becca; Please let him be gay!

-Owen goes over to the kitchen and finds a couple pot lids-

Becca; Oh crap.

-he starts banging them around-

Levi: what is that kid doing? he got loose -rolls to the kitchen-

Owen: ALALALALALALALALA!

-Levi shakes his head and starts out of the kitchen-

-suddenly...-

-he covers his ears screaming-

inner Levi: i can... hear it

Becca; What the?

Chris: Levi!

Lance; Levi? -goes over to him-

-Beatrice goes over and quiets Owen down-

Levi: oh god that hurt

Owen: I'm sorry please forgive me Levi! -goes over hugging him-

Lance; You mean...Can you hear me?

Chris; Can you hear any of us?

Levi: my ears... popped. i can.... i can hear my voice. yours. Chris's. the kid

Levi: but its loud

Lance; that's wonderful! -hugs him- See? I told you!

-Levi hugs Lance back-

Owen: yay he can hear! that mean no more lessons? -looks disappointed-

Becca; that's great. Good job Levi.

Levi: if you still want to learn you can

Owen: i do. teach me!

Levi: okay -pulls away from Lance- Lance you have a very nice voice

Lance; -tears starting to well up- thank you.

-the others leave the room to leave Levi and Lance alone-

-Owen follows just wanting attention-

-Levi kisses lance again-

Lance; I know it's early to be saying this. But I love you.

Levi: i figured you'd say it sooner or later. you were always in my room. not as much as Chris but...

Lance; Yeah...sorry if I looked too much like a stalker.

Levi: you didn't... -kisses him again-

inner Levi: i wonder how the hell we are gonna have sex...

Inner Lance; sitting on his dick is gonna be fun.

-Levi keeps kissing lance-

-elsewhere-

Beatrice; no Owen you can't go see aunt Becca right now. She and Jc need more adult time.

Owen: I'll go see Lance and Levi then -runs back to the kitchen-

Justin: there's no stopping that kid.

-he runs around the corner-

Chris; oh geeze.

Owen: WHOA!

Levi: crap

-Levi covers himself-

Beatrice; Owen come back here!

-Lance stands up-

Lance; Owen go back to your mommy.

Owen: Lance was attacking Levi! he was biting him! -runs to mommy- we have to help Levi!

Beatrice; that's a different kind of biting Owen. That's a kind of biting grown-ups do when they like each other.

Owen: but... they are both guys!

Beatrice; Sometimes two guys do that to each other. It's perfectly normal.

Owen: i don't understand

-a bit of moaning comes from the kitchen-

-Owen just runs upstairs-

Beatrice; Come back in ten years.

Chris; wow....reminds me of how i was as a kid.

Owen: Jc Becca guess what? -opens the door- AHH!

Owen: Jc is hurting aunty!

Jc: holy crap i thought i locked that door -covers Becca-

Becca; No Owen. Jc was making aunty feel really good. now go outside and play.

Owen: i don't understand -starts to cry-

Becca; Jc please explain to him. man to man.

Jc: someone else explain to him fully about sex and gay sex and lesbian sex so we can have

privacy!

-shuts the door-

Jc: i am not finished here. a man gets cranky when he can't finish -kisses Becca again-

-Owen runs down the stairs crying and Justin grabs him-

Owen: I'm confused

Justin; Okay. Owen. Lets go outside and talk about this okay?

-Owen nods and Justin wipes away his tears taking him outside-

-10 minutes pass-

-all of a sudden yelling is heard and screaming from Owen, then a gunshot and more screaming from Owen-

Jc: what the hell! -scrambles up and gets dressed-

Beatrice; Oh GOD! -runs outside- OWEN!

Owen: I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH DADDY! I WANT TO BE WITH MOMMY! HE HURT JUSTIN!

-Justin was on the ground holding his gut-

Becca; -in just a robe- Oh god what happened?

Justin: Eric. tried to get inside. he took Owen. someone call the police.

-Jc runs out to his car planning to chase the car-

-Levi wheels out to the porch-

Levi: get the licenses plate!

-Jc starts up his car and Chris dives into the backseat and they take off-

Levi: oh great the next I'll see Chris is dead

Jc: what the hell are you doing in here?

Chris; I want to help!

Jc: you better not die -chases after the car-

-Levi calls the police and ambulance to get Justin help-

Levi: someone cover Justin's wound! put pressure! do something!

Beatrice; Oh god where can he be? -is near hysterics-

Becca; Bea! Calm down! He's gonna live! -pulls off her robe and not caring that she's naked
puts pressure on the wound-

Beatrice; For god's sake what if he's dead now?

Levi: he isn't! Jc is chasing after him!

Becca; Eric is just trying to get you to come back. He won't hurt Owen.

Lance; umm....Becca?

-Levi turns to lance-

Levi: get her a blanket then gay boy. only straight one here is Justin who is bleeding to death

-meanwhile-

Owen: daddy I want mommy! i want mommy mommy mommy! -cries- you hurt Justin!

Eric; Shut it kid. You're not gonna see your mommy ever again. Unless she comes back.

Owen: -screams louder- I HATE YOU DADDY I WANT JUSTIN!

-a tire blows out on the car-

Eric; He's half the man you'll ever -boom- FUCK!

-Eric pulls over-

-Owen scrambles out of the car-

Owen: I WANT MOMMY!

Eric; Get back here you little brat! -chases after him-

-Jc pulls over and gets out of the car-

Jc: DON'T TOUCH HIM! -runs over- your gonna pay for shooting Justin!

Eric; the bastard had it coming. He was taking my woman away!

Chris; Owen get in the car!

-Owen runs to Chris-

-Jc goes after Eric-

Jc: Justin is ten times the man you'll ever be

-throws a punch-

Eric; You're gonna pay for that pretty boy. -kicks Jc in the gut- you and Bea's slut of a sister.

-Jc groans and jumps on Eric-

-they basically are fighting it out till the police show-

-Chris is holding Owen who still is screaming-

Chris; Owen it's gonna be okay. shh. it's gonna be okay. You're gonna see mommy soon okay.

Owen: I WANT MY MOMMY! - sobs- i don't want Justin to die

Chris; Justin's gonna be fine. He's tough. You're gonna be with your mommy again soon.

-Eric gets arrested-

-Jc has a bloody nose and lip and he signed something for the officer's daughter-

-Jc gets back in the car and drives them back to the house-

-at the house about 10 minutes later-

Becca; oh my god! -runs to Jc with just a blanket on-

-Jc hugs Becca-

Jc: I'm fine

Becca; come on. lets get inside.

Owen: MOMMY!

-runs to Beatrice who hugs him to her chest-

Beatrice; oh god my baby boy! are you okay?

Owen: mommy don't let daddy take me!

Beatrice; he's not gonna take you. he's never gonna come near you ever again.

Owen: I'm fine. are you okay mommy?

Beatrice; I'm better now that you're back here.

-Justin is begin placed into an ambulance-

-Owen holds onto Beatrice tightly-

Owen: is Justin gonna be okay?

Beatrice; The medics said he should be okay. Thank god your father is a terrible shot

Owen: i want Justin to be my daddy. i like him and he teaches me stuff

Beatrice; I like that idea a lot. Now lets get you inside.

-Owen follows her in-

-everyone else heads inside too-

-Levi stays out on the porch-

-later that evening-

-they are the hospital visiting Justin-

-Justin is awake and cleaned up-

-he just had to stay for a few days. it was already all over the news about what happened-

Justin: that really hurt like a little bi...bick

-Owen climbs up on the bed and lays down against Justin-

Owen: be my daddy?

Justin: -he hesitates for a moment but then smiles- Of course.

-Owen stays with Justin-

Owen: can you finish explaining sex now?

Justin: Okay. -starts explaining-

-Owen listens and asks a few questions here and there-

-when he's done-

Justin: And that's how babies are made.

Owen: okay. doesn't sound like fun

Justin: nope.

-Levi wheels himself in with Beatrice behind him-

Beatrice: I'm so sorry Justin. I never meant for Eric to do this to you.

Justin: It's okay. Just don't go back to Eric. If you want you and Owen can stay with me. In fact I'd really like it.

Bea: Oh thank you

-Jc walks in-

Jc: come on Bea we're leaving now

Jc: don't die Justin

Bea: Okay. Come on Owen. Let Justin get his rest.

Levi: come ya monkey

-Owen climbs back into Levi's lap-

Owen: bye daddy

Justin; Bye kiddo.

-they go-

-Levi rolls out and is followed by Jc and Bea-

Levi: man your heavy kid

Owen: i thought you couldn't

Levi: i just can't move my legs

Becca: -who's waiting for them- That's a good sign. it means things are improving.

Jc: oh that reminds me -pulls out something from his back pocket- here -hands it to Levi-

-Levi takes it and looks at it-

Levi: your joking

-Jc shakes his head-

Becca; what is it?

Levi: its a check to pay for therapy

-Levi shakes his head-

Levi: i can't take this

Jc: take it or else

Chris; You can and you will.

Jc: i will paralyze you more and make you take the check

-Levi sighs and puts the check into his pocket-

-they head back to the house-

-two days later-

-Justin comes back and Levi starts with his therapy-

-six months later-

Becca; meeeehhhh

Jc: Justin looks nice in a tux -fixing Justin's bow tie-

Justin; Thanks. Do you know what Beatrice looks like? Is her dress good? Yeah right.
there's nothing that can out do her beauty

Becca; good boy. you talk nicely about my sis.

Becca; and don't worry. She looks hot.

Joey: you'll be fine dude

Chris; Now go get her.

-they head out-

Owen: mommy who is gonna walk you down?

-he was the ring bearer-

Beatrice; Your sister.

Owen: my sister?

Beatrice; Oh sorry. Wedding jitters. Your aunt.

Owen: you scared me for a moment

Beatrice; Now be a good boy and wait for the wedding to start.

-Owen nods-

-the wedding starts-

-Becca walks Beatrice down the aisle. and the ceremony goes smoothly-

-at the reception-

Becca; Come on Jayce. Lets dance.

Jc: oh boy

Becca; Please? Come on. I've got to burn off all those calories somehow.

Jc: alright -walks her to the dance floor-

-Levi was sitting down in a chair-

Chris; I never knew females ate so much. Did you see how much Becca and Beatrice packed in?

Levi: yeah i see

-is falling asleep-

Chris; You okay?

Levi: i have to play piano for Justin

Levi: we stay up all last night writing it at last minute

Chris; I'll get some coffee so you don't fall asleep at the piano.

Lance; You stay there. I'll get it.

-Lance goes to get the coffee-

Levi: AND I STAYED UP ALL NIGHT WITH YOU FOR NOTHING!

-Levi groans-

-Levi dramatically falls out of his chair and lands on the ground-

Levi: damn you

Justin; You can still play. The piano is up there.

Levi: meh

Lance; Careful Levi! -hoists him up-

-Levi leans against him pretending he is totally limp-

Levi: meh

Lance; It's not too late. Come on. -drags him to the piano- Play.

Levi: heck no -goes limp again-

Justin: Please?

Lance; Don't make me use Owen on you.

Levi: oh dear god no

-Owen comes running over-

Owen: SOMEONE SAY MY NAME?

-Lance grins-

Lance; tell uncle Levi he needs to play.

-Levi runs up the stage away from Owen-

Lance: Go get him tiger!

-Levi sits down and glares at Lance while playing-

Lance: I love you too Levi.

-Becca is still pigging out on food-

-Levi finishes and gets off the stage-

Levi: its great to walk again

Lance; it's great seeing you walk again.

Chris; we love you Levi.

Becca; Yeah. -wipes a bit of chocolate off her lips-

Levi: yal have a funny way of showing it

-picks up Owen who was tying his tie around his leg-

Becca; at least we show it.

-scarfs down more cake-

Owen: yay!

-Owen puts the tie around Levi's eyes-

-epilogue-

-Becca had indeed been pregnant-

-Beatrice got knocked up that night-

-Justin fainted when he heard the news-

-Owen used him as a jumping bag-

-Beatrice and Justin had a little girl. Becca and Jc a boy-

-and Levi took advantaged of having legs in the bedroom-

-Lance loved it-

-Levi cursed Lance, though, when he got pregnant-

Levi: HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET ME PREGNATE?!

Lance; WHAT THE HELL? DUDES DON'T GET PREGNANT!

Becca; wow.....

-Levi groans-

Levi: there go my legs

Maddox: suck suck suck suck. whaaaaaaaaa!

Owen: daddy why is Levi saying he's pregnant? he's a boy

Justin: That I do not know Owen.

-Chris was bi and hooked up with this guy named Aj-

-they adopted two kids-

-if you want it to be good Chris get yourself a... bad boy-

THE END or EL FIN