

-we start out at the king and queen's castle in some foreign country in Europe and a group of friends are sitting around talking-

Jordyn: so you have to get married. and your gonna be king

Lance; that about sums it up. I mean we all kinda knew it from the get go. My sister cannot inherit the throne so I'm the only one left.

Jordyn: well you've always talked about being king

Lance; yes. I was always an exciting prospect. but now i admit it's a bit...well terrifying.

Jordyn: well a crown will look sexy on you

Jordyn: so... who is the lucky bride?

Lance; that's the thing. No one yet.

Jordyn: your gonna have to marry someone of some title

Lance; Yes...But I want to be sure I've chosen wisely.

Jordyn: she has to be able to have boys. i think its really stupid a woman can't take the thrown!

Lance; I know. If I could I'd give the throne to my sister and her husband. They would be good rulers.

Jordyn: as king you should make a law so that woman can inherit the throw just like men!

Lance; yes. i think I'll do that.

Jordyn: well while you are finding a bride i have to get ready to go to America.

Jordyn: - Lance looks at her- i'm going there in four months remember

Lance: Will you be returning?

Jordyn: i want to get into music. you know i love to sing and play the piano, as well as write a lot

Jordyn: i hope to return but at this point its unlikely to happen for a long time

Lance; well at least promise me that you'll write at every spare moment you get?

Jordyn: well duh! your my best friend!

Jordyn: we are getting older and our lives our changing. its going to get harder but no matter what i will try to be here when you do get married

-out of nowhere-

Becca: aaagh! -falls out of nearby tree- SHIT FUCK DAMN! CORPUS BONES I UTTERLY LOTHE THIS TREE! -gets to her feet looking nothing like a nobles daughter-

Jordyn: hi Becca!

Lance; Lord almighty what did you do to yourself?

Jordyn: she looks normal

Becca; Oh hi Jordyn. -goes over- Tell me do i look scruffy and dirty enough to pass off as a street urchin?

Jordyn: yes. do i look like i could pass off as a guy? -she had short hair that was a reddish brown with sunglasses on. she was wearing a button up white shirt with a piano tie and cargo shorts with flip flops-

Becca; as always. Now if you'll excuse me I'll be taking my leave off this accursed hell hole.

Jordyn: have fun Beck

-she leaves-

Jordyn: she's fun

Lance; Does she often attempt escape?

Jordyn: very much so. i'm glad i am from a regular family. shock that i'm even allowed on the palace grounds

lance; I think mother and father consider you a good influence.

Jordyn: how? i'm a girl who looks like a guy cause its much more comfy this way

Lance; Maybe an example of the people of the country?

Lance: No matter.

-she brushes her bangs to the side-

Jordyn: speaking of the country lets go ride horses!

Lance: Okay.

Jordyn: race ya -takes off in flip flops going fast-

-Lance chases after her-

-meanwhile-

Chris: change please? change madam? -holds a cup out-

Becca; I'm just as broke as you are man. sorry.

Chris: damn

-she sits next to him not caring that she's sitting in a rain puddle-

-he keeps calling out for change-

-a wealthy man walks by. Becca knows him and hates his guts-

Man: filthy urchins. -is about to continue on when he trips on Becca's leg and is knocked out-

Becca; now get his money and go.

-Chris chuckles-

Chris: i don't steal

Chris: besides I was here first

Becca; It's not stealing. He's got more money than he knows what to do with. So if he loses a few hundred it won't matter.

Chris: its stealing to me -keeps calling out change-

-rolling her eyes Becca leans back more her clothes getting even filthier-

Becca: So do you got a name? or are you one of them who hasn't got a name? -she's been running around the streets long enough to know how they talk-

Chris: the name is Chris.

Becca; they call me Laura. -she used her middle name so people who she really was-

Chris: fancy name for someone whose soaked to the bone in mud

Becca; mum thought too much of herself and her family. Wanted better for us she said. well look what good it did.

Chris: yeah. I'm here out cause my mom is a prostitute. have five other sisters to prove it

Becca; She sounds more worthy of pride than my mum.

Chris: I was cast out on my own only a few years ago

-the noble starts to stir-

Becca; Well I'd love to stay and chat but I've got to run now. -gets up- I'll see you later. -

leaves-

-Chris nods and keeps calling out for change. Becca looks back and sees the noble hitting Chris across the face. Chris hits the ground and groans. the noble walks off and Chris sits up calling for more change-

Inner Becca; I'm going to kill that son of a bitch.

-that evening at dinner-

-the royal family and Becca's family are good friends so they often have dinner together-

-Lance insisted that Jordyn be invited. but Becca's family wanted it to be formal-

-Jordyn had to wear a dress-

-she hated the idea so she showed up in the next best thing-

-a suit, a girlified suit-

B-mom; Well at least you look presentable. Unlike some of us. -glares at Becca-

Jordyn: if you want i can strip naked for you and lay with the pig?

L-mom; that won't be necessary. Now sit down and lets eat. Beverly said she'd be late and to start without us.

-Jordyn sits next to lance and they are conversing for most of the meal-

-then the topic of lance's marriage comes up and Jordyn quiets down-

Becca; here's my answer if it gets brought up. no.

Lance; alright by me.

L-dad: there are many eligible women out their lance

L-mom; yes. if you wish we can start hosting more parties so that you may meet one?

Lance; Perhaps.

-Jordyn pokes the pork on her plate-

B-mom; Miss Wood are you feeling well? You look ill.

Jordyn: aunt flow is in town

inner Jordyn: not

L-dad: she a relative?

B-mom; that would do it.

L-mom; no dear. She's talking about the supposed glory of being a woman.

Jordyn: excuse me i'll be right back -walks from the table and goes into some random room to groan and curse herself-

-a few minutes later-

Announcer dude: presenting lady Beverly and her son Christopher Alan.

-Jordyn comes out of the room and ends up colliding with Chris-

Chris: whoa hello.

Jordyn: hi dude

Chris: hey chick

Lance; Jordyn this is Chris. a good friend of mine.

-Becca looks at him suspiciously.-

Jordyn: uh-huh. how much gel is in your hair?

Chris: two bottles

Jordyn: i laugh at you -sits down and Chris goes and sits next to his mom-

L-mom: well now that this is settled lets continue eating.

-they keep eating. lance and Jordyn talk but lance does most of it-

Lance; Do you think you could come to a few of the parties Jordyn? You could pass off for a man easily so no one would get the wrong idea.

Jordyn: i'm not a party person

Lance; Please Jordyn? I need a friend there and the others already have obligations. Joey, Justin, and Jc are all off in America for some business class.

Jordyn: fine -sighs, but deep inside is jumping for joy- one only

Lance; Thank you. i promise it'll be worth your time.

Becca: What about Chris? You said earlier that he's a good friend of yours. So why doesn't he come with you?

Chris: i can't dance worth crap

Becca; That's no excuse.

Jordyn: you can dance with me then Chris. together we will knock out everyone but ourselves!

-Chris chuckles-

Chris: i'll probably have to go either way

B-mom; that might vary. -nods at Beverly- You may have plans during that time but it's still a possibility.

-the rest of the evening isn't very productive, neither are the next few weeks-

-two weeks later-

-it is the first ball thingy-

-its about an hour into it and Jordyn hasn't shown-

-Becca arrives but she looks utterly filthy. she's just got back from the slums and hanging out with 'Chris'-

-a few minutes after her Chris shows and is somewhat nice-

-lance starts to dance with the ladies-

Chris: so where is the chick Jordyn?

Becca: She still hasn't shown. -she's been wiped down a bit-

Chris: lance is bonding with that girl he's with right now

Becca; maybe. Or just buying time until his thick skull realizes that none of these girls will work for him.

Chris: nope. i know kissing and that's not buying time -they are really kissing-

-lance's parents look pleased-

-and just then Jordyn shows at the entryway and she is in a long white dress and her hair was done nice and pretty-

Becca; well hopefully I'll be disowned and on the next train to wherever- hello there she is!

inner Jordyn: why am i doing this? that's right i love lance

-she sees Becca and Chris who walk over-

-lance breaks away from the girl for a minute to look at Jordyn. jaw. hits. Floor.-

Becca; Looking sharp.

-Jordyn already saw them kissing before Chris and Becca came over-

Jordyn: i'm an idiot

-Lance goes over-

Lance: You look amazing.

Jordyn: parents forced me into it

inner Jordyn: lie. my parents don't care. i did this all myself

Lance; still...damn. I can't believe I'm saying this but you're amazing.

-he holds his arm out-

Lance; care to dance?

Jordyn: wait you can't believe your admitting i look nice? so wait does that mean i've looked bad all the other times before?

inner Jordyn: okay me is really big idiot. Need to shut yap now

Lance; I mean in a feminine way. all the other times you looked nice but in the tomboy sense.

Jordyn: so suck on barbie over there i'm heading home -she walks off-

Chris: smooth Lance

Lance; what? I don't get it

Becca; just let it go.

Chris: neither do I actually...

-Jordyn heads to the bathroom and stands in a stall crying silently, telling herself she is an idiot and she is never ever gonna have lance and he didn't want anything from her except friendship-

-after the party-

-Jordyn comes out of the bathroom wiping her red eyes walking down the hall. she hears moans coming from one of the random rooms. She decides to take a peak into the room. lance was riding barbie hard. Jordyn hides her tears and runs-

-there is also an indignant scream coming from another room and a cry of 'it's a good thing. marriage is not the end of the world'

-Jordyn runs down the steps to her car and ends up tripping, stumbling down, ripping her dress bad, and so now she is sitting in the dirt feeling like a slut-

Jordyn: this is why you don't. wear. dresses. klutz

-Becca comes storming out of the palace down the stairs-

Becca: Hey Jordyn...nasty cut there. Come on You're going to my place so I can clean you up.

Jordyn: leave me to grow a fungus in my veins -the dress was ripped all the way up the side, showing her bra less chest but yes she has underwear-

Becca; Not gonna happen. -picks Jordyn up and carries her to her house which isn't far from Lance's place-

-Jordyn gets cleaned up-

Jordyn: i'm a slut aren't i?

Becca: No. Just sad. just be glad you're still free to choose who you love.

Jordyn: i feel bound. god my parents didn't force me to do anything. i did this all to try to get lance's attention, then i freak cause he was sucking on Barbie's lips then when i finally stop crying in the bathroom he's fucking her

Becca: He's only doing it out of obligation. Just tell him how you feel.

Jordyn: i don't want to become Queen, and i can't because i'm not royalty

Becca; Princess Diana did it.

Jordyn: Becca i want a career in music. i want to perform. i won't let Lance give up his throne

Becca; He won't give up his throne. And you don't need to give up your career.

Jordyn: not. becoming. Queen.

Jordyn: and how the hell is fucking a barbie out of obligation?

Becca; fine. give up the man of your dreams. and that bitch is a socialite that is one of the top three contestants. Even if he didn't marry her he needs to knock one of them up if you think about it.

Jordyn: i'm walking home. i'll see ya later okay?

Becca; Yeah. if there is a later. -goes to her room-

-Jordyn limps the mile to her home-

Inner Becca; she doesn't realize how lucky she is to be allowed to love someone and have her heart broken by them. everything is chosen for me.

inner Jordyn: man i wish i could just get some guy thrown at me so i'll have someone to love me. i hate this, i feel for the wrong guy

-next day-

-Jordyn shows up at lance's palace to ride horses. barbie won't let her in cause she is gonna marry lance in two months and no girl is gonna stop her-

Lance; Gigi let her in.

Jordyn: yeah.... Gigi

Gigi; Fine. -glares at Jordyn- just don't get any of your common filth on me.

Lance: Genevieve!

-as Jordyn walks past she pokes Gigi in the chest and goes to the horses walking right past lance-

-while they're riding Gigi stays behind for a bit and Lance goes to Jordyn-

Lance; What did i do to you? You're acting as though I've said something horrible to you.

Jordyn: is Gigi's pussy tight or loose?

Lance; are you jealous?

Jordyn: answer me first

Lance: You know that I eventually have to choose someone. Gigi is one of my only choices. I thought you wanted to support me?

:

Jordyn: i do. a barbie blow up doll works perfect for queen

Lance; I thought you were my friend in this. Why are you so against everything i do all of a sudden?

Jordyn: i'm not against anything

lance; Then why are you acting like this?

Jordyn: aunt flow

Inner Lance: I know her too well.

Lance: alright. -sighs and goes back-

inner Jordyn: sucker. i used aunt flow two weeks ago

-she gets on the horse-

Inner Lance; I know it's not her period. But she won't tell me the real reason so what's the point.

-Jordyn takes off riding-

-she reaches the lake and lets the horse take a break. she looks around to see if anyone is around. she strips naked and dives right into the warm water-

Jordyn: this is nice

-elsewhere-

-Gigi is going on about her perfect wedding-

-Lance is just nodding along not really paying attention-

Inner Lance: Gigi isn't for me. But she's my only choice. i wish I knew who the right girl was.

-Chris shows up-

Chris: lets head to the lake

Chris: all three of us

Lance: Afternoon Chris. Something wrong?

Gigi: Sounds awesome!

Chris: yes i want to drown myself now come on to the lake

-he starts walking-

lance; No. -grabs Chris's wrist- Something is wrong. Now tell me.

Chris: i'm getting married in a month, now come on -yanks him out of his seat-

-they start walking to the lake-

-Jordyn meanwhile is floating on her back thinking-

-voices in the distance-

Lance: So who's the girl?

Chris: that i don't know. told that i will meet her in two weeks or something

-Jordyn is singing to herself-

Gigi: well lets hope she's a respectable girl.

Chris: uh-huh

-they get to the lake-

Chris: naked chick!

-Jordyn's eyes shoot open and she looks-

Gigi: oh my word!

Jordyn: holy crap! -stops floating-

Lance; wow....

Jordyn: what the fuck!

Inner Lance; Hide the hard on. Hide the hard on.

Chris: didn't know you'd be skinny dipping

Chris: may i join you? its hot today

Jordyn: sure.....

-Chris strips and dives in-

Chris: thats better

Gigi; lets do that Lancey.-pecks him. lance looks pretty uninterested-

Lance; Uhh. Sure.

-Jordyn looks at the surface of the water-

-they all end up skinny dipping together. Gigi keeps on trying to grab hold of Lance but he keeps on dodging-

-he accidentally runs into Jordyn-

Jordyn:

-he wasn't letting go-

inner Jordyn: he's hard. come on Jordyn suck it up like ya always do and act yourself. be a dorkus be a dorkus!

Lance: uh...hi.

Jordyn: ya know poking people is mean

Lance's Dick: COME ON! HER PUSSY IS RIGHT THERE! LEMME IN!

Lance; Oh. -goes red- Sorry.

Jordyn's pussy: Yeash chick, slide up and then down - bam he's in. just do it!

Jordyn: Gigi's having fun with Chris. and i think Chris isn't having fun with Gigi

inner Jordyn: Jordyn you better do it now or its never ever gonna happen ever again

Lance; let her. She's probably going to be doing a lot more of that after we're married.

-Jordyn uncovers her chest and moves her hands down into the water-

inner Jordyn: there ya go. put your hands on his waist..... - what is this 'waist' you speak of? - just do it!

Lance; are you okay? I know aunt flow is here but...

Jordyn: i was lying. didn't want to tell the real reason why i felt like my heart was broken in two

-her hands land on his waist and she turns her body to face his-

Lance; tell me. -looks concerned-

Jordyn: no one made me do anything at the party

-lance nods-

Jordyn: so that means i put the dress on myself on my own free will and did my hair all pretty... so i could do some desperate attempt to make you see me differently.

Lance; Well it worked.

Jordyn: instead i just cried silently in the bathroom all night feeling pathetic cause you wanted a Barbie and not me

Lance; You never said anything. In all honesty I'd take you any day.

Jordyn: why didn't you do anything about it then. why did you fuck Gigi last night when i'm

sure you past the bathroom and heard someone crying

Lance; Honestly I don't know why. she's a terrible kisser and I hated every minute of being with her.

Jordyn: what are ya gonna do about it?

Lance; First and foremost. -turns around- We're through Gigi! Get out of my house!

Gigi; What!

Lance; You heard right.

Jordyn: Lance

Lance; what?

Jordyn: i won't let you give up the throne

Jordyn: you want to be king don't you?

Lance; not really. I don't have a choice though.

Jordyn: you don't mean that

Lance; what do you want me to do then?

Jordyn: i want you to do what you want... and i'll do what i want

Jordyn: i don't want to be a queen i want to go into music

Jordyn: be in America

Lance: What if what I want involves being with you?

Jordyn: you'd give up your THRONE for me?

Lance; if that's what it took to be with you. then yes.

Jordyn: lance i want you to think. we can still be friends. talk and stuff. but do you really want to give up something that has been passed down in your family for generations and generations? as kids you always played king or prince. you loved it. don't give it up just because of me

-she pulls away from lance-

-Lance gets out of the water and gets dressed-

Inner Lance: She just doesn't get it. She never will.

-Jordyn gets out and dries off with a towel that is on her horse saddle-

-Lance heads back to the palace. Gigi already left-

-Jordyn dresses and rides her horse back. Chris walks next to her-

Chris: you gave him up?

Jordyn: to give the throne up cause he just wants me is pathetic. he wants the throne i know he does. all year after he found out he was gonna be king soon he was so ecstatic! then the marriage thingy...

Chris: -shrugs and keeps walking-

-Jordyn gets back to the palace and can hear lance arguing with his parents-

Lance; Why do I have to go through with this! I can rule alone!

L-mom: Lance you need an heir!

Lance; No I don't! I could choose anyone to run this place if I wanted too!

L-dad: Lance don't you want to pass the throne down to your family? come on, to break the line now just because your being stubborn

Lance; That damn throne has caused me enough pain and misery as it is!

L-dad: what is wrong with you! when we first told you you were going to get the throne soon you were happy!

Lance; that was before I learned what I was giving up by inheriting it.

L-dad: -sighs and sits down- Diane there is no law that says that a man can take the throne only with a wife.

L-mom: By the time he inherits the throne we won't have any say in the matter. Alright.

Lance; thank you. -goes to his room-

-Jordyn sighs and goes to find the kitchen needing chocolate-

Kitchen Lady: oh! Miss Jordyn! How are you?

Jordyn: i need chocolate bad -her eyes were red-

kitchen lady: Oh of course dear. I'll make you something special just for you. Oh god it seems like only yesterday you were only a little girl coming in muddy and wanting hot cocoa. -gives Jordyn a large piece of chocolate cake- now look at you. a grown woman. and a beautiful one too. -goes off to work on other stuffs-

-Jordyn eats slowly-

-the next day-

Becca: Big brother! -hugs Jc-

Joey: Hey Becca.

Becca: How was America?

Jc: great! glad to be back though

Joey: Yeah. We heard that we had to come back early but we didn't know why.

Becca: It's cause....-she starts to look pissed-

Jordyn: hey guys -walks up- Becca's engaged

Joey; That would explain why she looks ready to blow a blood vessel.

Justin; Oh boy.

Justin: I feel sorry for the poor bastard who has to tame her.

-Becca gives Justin a death glare and he hides behind Jc-

Jc: you said it buddy

Joey: who is the lucky guy?

Chris: me -walks up with Lance behind him-

Becca; whoever he is he's a dead man. -stops and turns around looking like she's going to kill

Chris-

Justin: Dude. For your own safety run!

Chris: I'm not scared. she'll be my wife and i will tame you -points a finger at her- my mom just told me and we have a date. well i was to ask you on a date but well...

Jc: this should be good

Becca; Do not touch me.

Chris: who said i will?

joey; Use protection. We don't need more of her running around.

-before they can say more Becca takes off-

Chris: wonderful. shall i chase her?

Joey: You need practice for the wedding night.

-Chris rolls his eyes and walks off in the opposite direction-

Justin: Hey...where's Lancey? -turns his head-

Justin: Ohh! Hey Lancey!

Lance; Good to see you haven't changed Juju

Jc: so we heard your also getting married? becoming king?

Lance; get rid of the getting married part and yes.

Jc: congrats man- pats his shoulder- we can still hang then right?

Lance; Even if I did have a ball and chain.

-Jc smiles and looks at Jordyn whose shredding a rose-

Inner Justin: oh boy

Inner Lance; I love her. I'll wait.

-Jordyn looks up-

Jordyn: what? -keeps shredding-

Joey: Nothing.

Jordyn: sure -drops the rose-

Justin: anyways lets head home and get unpacked.

Jordyn: I'll go with you cause I have to pack

Justin; Oh yeah that's right. You're gonna be heading to the USA soon.

Joey; We're gonna miss you.

Justin; DON'T GO! -gets on the ground clinging to Jordyn's leg and acting like a toddler-

Jordyn: Justin get off -pulls him off-

Justin: Don't leave me!

Jordyn: i'm leaving early. Like tomorrow-morning-flight early -looks at lance-

Lance; You'll write won't you?

Jordyn: you're my friend. of course

Lance: -smiles- Thanks.

-Jordyn smiles back but it fades really quick-

Jordyn: later -heads off-

-they all go-

-an hour later at Becca's home-

Becca; -sob sob sob-

Jordyn: you want to get out of here don't you? -Shows up at her bedroom door-

Becca; Yes.

Jordyn: get your stuff together. your coming with me to America

Becca; -sniff- Okay. How much time do I have?

Jordyn: tomorrow morning

Becca; Okay. It's just enough time then. I have to say goodbye to a friend.

-Jordyn nods and runs home-

-Becca gets her 'bum' suit on and heads out to the streets-

Becca: Chris! CHRIS!

-Chris is at the corner leaning against the wall-

Chris: oh hey

Becca; There you are. I just came to say goodbye.

Chris: goodbye?

Becca; yeah. mum finally scrapped up the money and we're going to America.

Chris: wow. congrats. it will be great for you -he's sad and tries to hide it-

Becca: here. -Grabs a wad of cash out of her pocket- I've been saving this for a while now.
Let's go get tattoos so we don't forget each other.

Chris: you sure?

Becca; Of course.

Chris: sweet -takes her hand-

-once they are done-

Chris: i hope i'll see you again... -looks at her- when you leaving?

Becca; Tomorrow morning.

Chris: can i see you just one more time? Meet me at our place tonight

Becca; Okay.

-that night-

-Chris is waiting for her hoping she will show-

-she does-

Chris: i'm going to miss you a lot

Becca; Me too. -hugs him- I've only known you a few days and already it feels like a lifetime.

Chris: yeah -he presses his lips to her's then pulls away- i don't think i should have done that

Becca: That's okay. At least we'll have one more thing to remember.

Chris: i don't just want a kiss though...

Becca; What did you have in mind?

-she snuggles into him-

-he whispers it into her ear-

-she blushes-

Becca; How about just oral?

Chris: i don't want you to feel uncomfortable. i care about you... love you

Becca; Well I'm not ready to go all the way with my pussy. But I'm cool with sucking on you. -
goes down unzipping his fly and putting him in her mouth-

-he drops his head back moaning-

Inner Becca; I hope I don't bite him.

-she keep sucking-

-he keeps moaning-

-she cups his balls with her hand and a few minutes later he cums into her mouth-

Chris: oh my god yes

Becca; That tastes funny. -swallows-

Chris: you okay? -Runs a hand through her hair and kisses her- you're right that does taste funny

Becca; yeah. -smiles- It's just hard to get used to. Oh I'm going to miss you.

-he kisses her again-

Chris: can i..... -inner Chris- crap how do I say this. i don't want to offend her and think i'm a perv

Becca; You okay? Aside from the obvious.

-he whispers it into her ear-

Becca; You what?

Chris: i want to -he points to his mouth then between her legs blushing bad-

-Becca leans back spreading her legs and moving her underwear to the side-

-he goes down and does his thing-

-after they're done-

Chris: i promise i will do my best to come to America

Becca; I'll miss you. -kisses him one last time before leaving-

-Chris looks at his tattoo-

-the next morning-

-Jordyn drives to pick up Becca-

-she's waiting outside-

Jordyn: put your stuff in the trunk

-silently she puts her bag in the truck and gets in-

Jordyn: i promised Lance i'd say good bye. you can hide in the car if you want -she drives to the palace-

Becca; Okay. I left Jc a note. So we've only got a few hours before he finds out I'm gone.

Jordyn: i'll make it quick -parks and walks up heading inside-

-in the palace-

-Jordyn roams the halls to find any sign of lance-

-Lance is passed out in one of the living rooms-

Jordyn: how wonderful

-he goes over and poke shim in the chest then the cheek-

Lance; meh...I'm up mom.

Jordyn: -in a higher pitched tone- get up!

Lance; Five more minutes mommy. -acts like little kid-

-Jordyn smacks his head-

Jordyn: seriously i have to go

-Lance gets up and stretches-

Lance: I'll miss you. -hugs her- Promise you'll come visit me once you get rich and famous?

-Jordyn hugs him back putting her arms around his neck-

Jordyn: i promise

Lance; I'll send you pictures at the coronation. Now go knock em dead.

-she nods and pulls away-

Jordyn: give my best wishes to Chris will ya?

Lance; Yeah. I will. Lets hope he doesn't lose his dick on the wedding night.

Jordyn: ... yeah ... -she leans up and kisses him quickly-

-Lance kisses her back then pulls away watching her go-

-she drives to the airport and Becca and her get on the next flight-

-on the flight-

Becca; Oh cool. They have the news on the radio stations here.

Jordyn: goody

-she was staring out the window-

Announcer: In national news a young girl has disappeared in a country in Europe known as Nsynclavania. She is said to be of noble birth and a large reward is being offered for her safe return.

Becca; crap. -hides under her hood-

Jordyn: crap and next thing you'll know i'm gonna be the one who kidnapped you

-Jordyn keeps staring out the window-

-when they arrive-

Becca; Okay. Let's find the cheapest hotel we can find and get out of here.

-she grabs her luggage-

Lady; Haven't I seen you before?

Becca; No.

Lady: Okay.

-Jordyn gets hers and when they get off Jordyn's record producer is there waiting-

Jordyn: hey Johnny. do you mind i brought a friend along?

-Becca's wearing a hat with a veil over her face so people won't see her-

Jordyn: she doesn't want to be noticed

Johnny; Yeah. It's cool. I'm Johnny. Nice to meet you.

-she shakes his hand.-

Johnny: is she mute or something?

█

Jordyn: not a talkative person. Shall we roll?

Johnny; Sure. -leads them to the car-

-a few hours later in Nsynclavania-

Chris: great. just great

Justin; Oh for crying out loud Jc calm down. She's probably just throwing a tantrum.

Joey: Yeah. She'll come back.

Lance; Yeah. We'll call Jordyn and see if she's heard anything.

Justin; Hey Chris what's wrong with your shoulder?

Chris: my shoulder? nothing. hit it that's all -pats it and winces- yeah i hit it bad

Jc: god Chris you scared her away!

Joey: He didn't scare her away Jc. She would have done this no matter who she got stuck with.

Justin; Yeah.

Jc: i just want my sissy to be okay. call Jordyn will ya?

Justin: I'm on it. -dials-

-in the US-

Becca; eh. Why's the phone with the stupid music playing at three am?

-Jordyn fumbles for it and falls off the bed-

Jordyn: ouch -answers it- what?!

Justin; Hi!

Jordyn: its 3 am!

Justin; Oh sorry. I forgot the time zones are different.

Justin; anyways I called to ask if you knew anything on the Becca situation. Jc is freaking out.

Jordyn: ahh Becca... heard on the radio -stumbles to her feet rubbing her forehead that's wet- wells thanks a lot bro i hit my head on something

Justin; sorry

Jordyn: well -walks to the bathroom- all i know is you woke me from a nightmare i was having and i'm thankful for that

-she has a tiny cut on her forehead and starts cleaning it-

Justin; You're welcome. So you don't have any clue where she is?

-she pulls the phone away from her ear, FORGETTING TO COVER THE MOUTHPIECE, and yells out-

Jordyn: Becca can i tell Justin you're here or not?

Becca; NO!

Jordyn: -back into phone- there is your answer -hangs up-

Justin; ohhh boy.

-Jordyn stumbles back into bed and a few seconds later it hits her-

Jordyn: shit i blew it!

Becca; I can't believe you!

-She starts packing and getting dressed-

Becca; Okay. I've got enough money on me to last a couple weeks. That counts getting the plastic surgery.

-in Nsynclavania-

Justin; Well...we know where she is – America

Joey; I'll go get the plane tickets.

-back in America-

Jordyn: they don't know where in the country we are!

Becca; They know where you are.

Jordyn: I haven't talked to them since I left. I thought we were going to be in New York but look! Johnny took us to Las Vegas instead

-Becca chews on her lip-

Becca; I'm so scared. I don't want to go back there.

Jordyn: you won't okay? Now get some sleep

-she goes back to sleep-

-next morning-

Jordyn: hey Johnny. come in -lets him in- just eating breakfast

Johnny; Okay. After you're done come with me to the studio. We've got a lot of work ahead of us.

Jordyn: and i can't wait. You gonna be fine here by yourself Becca?

Becca; Okay.

-Jordyn finishes eating and goes and gets dressed. Sweats and t-shirt, with leather jacket of course-

-Becca goes to the living room and turns on the tv-

Jordyn: see ya later beck -heads out-

-Jordyn and Johnny head to the studio-

Becca; meeeehhhhhh

-an hour later-

-there is a knock at the door-

Inner Becca: Should i answer it?

-Another knock-

Becca; JORDYN YOU CAN GET AN EXTRA KEYCARD AT THE LOBBY!

-yet another knock-

-Becca gets up and goes to the peephole-

-she sees black spiky hair-

-Becca puts on her hat/veil and opens the door with the little chain thingy still locked-

Becca; Hello?

Jc: Becca! its only me okay?

Becca; shit. -Tries to close door-

-Jc puts his foot in the way but that just hurt a lot-

Jc: Becca this hurts!

Becca; what do you want?

-She opens the door finally letting him in-

Jc: well I was the one who hooked Jordyn up with Johnny so i'm the one who has his phone number. Called him up and found out where you really were. i took a flight to Las Vegas while everyone else is heading to New York!

Becca; That still doesn't answer what you want.

Becca; It doesn't matter. I'm not going home.

Jc: i don't want you to go home. I just wanted to know your safe

Becca; Well I am. Happy now?

Jc: ya know -sits down on a bed- i could head to New York. but the guys are all gonna wonder where i am

Becca; why?

Becca; i don't need a baby sitter

Jc: your my sister I'm always gonna think you need a babysitter

Becca; And soon mom and dad are going to get suspicious and they're gonna drag us both back.

Becca; meh

-jc hugs her-

Jc: i barley got to spend time with you since I got back

Becca; Well I was kinda crunched for time. It was either get lost or get married.

Becca; I can't stand chis. And he hates me.

-rubs her wrist-

Jc: whats that? -points to her wrist-

Becca: Nothing. I met someone else that's all

-it's bandaged so no one will see-

Jc: who? someone here?

Becca; He shares the same name as my force fed fiance. I got a tattoo with his name. And he got one with my middle name.

Jc: does he know who you are?

Becca; No. I didn't want him to find out.

Jc: ahh -he rubs her back-

Jc: your gonna have to go back to him if you want to see him again

-Becca sighs-

Becca; But going home means getting married to someone who doesn't love me.

-she sits on the couch holding her head in her hands-

-he keeps rubbing her back-

Becca; what do I do?

-she looks at him-

Jc: -sigh- go back and find the man you love. and marry him instead

Becca; Okay.

Inner Becca: We both know Mom and Dad won't stand for it. but we upper classes are famous for affairs.

-Becca stands up and starts packing-

Becca: So how soon till the next flight to Nsynclavania?

Jc: asap. we have the money

Jc: just let me call the guys and tell them we are heading back so they aren't searching NYC like crazy. heh

Becca; Okay. Just let me leave Jordyn a note.

-jc calls the guys, namely lance-

Jc: i found her. she ain't near new york

Lance: what?

Lance; That's awesome. where is she?

Jc: Las Vegas

Lance; you might want to get her to see a gynecologist then. Just to be sure.

Jc: we are coming back. but she isn't marrying Chris. she is gonna find the guy she really wants...

Jc: LANCE!

Lance; Good luck convincing your parents not to let then get marri-what?! It's true. It's Vegas for goodness sake!

-Lance hides a snicker-

Jc: shut it. and don't bother asking to talk to Jordyn cause she is out. hey man can i ask ya something?

Lance; Ask away

Jc: are you in love with Jordyn?

-there's a pause-

Lance;yes. I am.

Jc: explains a lot then

Jc: as long as your king you can't be with her. you know that right?

Lance; I know.

Jc: i wouldn't give it up. well... just for her anyways. see ya man -hangs up-

-Lance stands there for a while before going back to the others-

Chris: who was that?

Lance: Jc. he found Becca. they're on their way.

Joey: where were they?

Lance; Las Vegas.

Joey: Jordyn told us for a couple months now that she would be in New York. why would she lie the entire time?

Chris: she might have changed it for Becca

Joey: doubt it

Lance; Maybe.

Jc: Johnny could have been the cause for the switch too

Lance: Well there's no point in wondering now so we might as well head home

-Chris nods-

-that night in Vegas-

-Jordyn arrives back at the hotel exhausted-

Jordyn: Becca I'm back... oh boy -she picks up the note-

Dear Jordyn,

went home with Jc. I'll call you when I get there. Sorry for any trouble i may have

caused.

Becca

Jordyn: wonderful -she lays down on her bed- I'm alone yet again. that's what i wanted i
guess -she throws the note away and watches TV-
-in Nsynclavania the next day-

Jc: hey guys -meets them at the airport-

-Becca is silently-

Chris: hey Jc. hey Becca

Justin; hey.

Lance; lets get home.

-they drive home and Becca's parents go nuts-

Jc: mom dad chill!

Jc: keep acting like this and she'll run again

B-mom: HOW DARE YOU! WE WERE SCARED FOR YOUR LIFE! THAT'S IT!

Becca; You don't understand!

B-mom: oh we understand alright. until the wedding happens we're keeping you in your

room. Now go!

Becca; But mom!

B-mom: Don't 'but mom' me! Now go!

-Becca is taken to her room-

Jc: you can not force her to do this! you aren't arranging my marriage!

Jc: and don't you dare even think about arranging mine!

B-mom: It's already been decided. she will marry Christopher in three weeks. As for you.....You have nothing to fear for now.

Jc: I'll be long gone in two weeks and i might just get Becca out of here too

Jc: your making her hate you even more then she already does

B-mom; Not if I have anything to say about it. Her marriage to him will increase relationships for both families. And we'll have a guaranteed heir. It would do her some good to be tamed.

Jc: your using her!

B-mom: I'll not hear another word out of you! Now to your room. Now!

Jc: i am leaving and if i don't come back that's because i found a better life then this rotting

hell hole with you bastards -jc leaves the house-

B-dad: oh dear

B-mom: -muttering- useless son of ours.

B-dad: he is not useless

B-dad: honey you agreed to have Becca marry without even asking me

B-mom: I have our families best interests in mind.

B-mom: ours and the Kirkpatrick family have been feuding for five generations. This marriage will finally end this battle.

B-dad: it was hardly a battle

B-dad: our daughter shouldn't be forced to marry.

b-mom; It is too late. If we end the betrothal the feud will begin again

B-dad: just to end the war the women have been having...

-he sighs and leaves the room-

-meanwhile with Lance-

inner Lance; Everyone is telling me not to give up the throne for her. But I love her and I

can't have her if I'm king. I'd do anything for her. She needs to be careful what she asks of me. I can't say no to her.

L-mom: honey what's troubling you.

Lance; It's this throne business.

L-dad: how so?

Lance; There's a girl I like. I think it's safe to say I love her.

L-mom: go on...

Lance; as long as i am inheriting the throne and as long as I am king...I can't be with her. Everyone is telling me not to give it up for her but i don't know what else to do.

Lance; What should i do?

L-mom: that is a real pickle.

L-dad: does she want you too? does she love you as well?

Lance; I'm not sure. I think she does. But she has no desire to become queen. And I don't blame her.

L-mom: It's certainly not for the faint of heart.

L-dad: we don't want the throne to leave the family. not yet anyways

Lance:I'll keep the throne...for now anyways

-there is a long silence in the room-

Lance: Jc could be a king

L-dad: Jc?

Lance; He's a good man. even you have to admit it.

L-dad: he is a very great man

L-mom: Oh there's no doubt about that. But why him?

Lance; I think he's a man better suited to be a leader of a country than I am. He is better able to make tough decisions. and he is well loved by the people.

L-dad: he is. everyone loves him.

L-dad: are you sure son?

Lance; I'm certain.

L-dad: ... then we'll talk to Jc about it

Lance: Even if our family gave up the monarchy we'd have the titles of duke/duchess.

L-dad: yes.

L-dad: call in your friend lance

-Lance calls up Jc and he comes over extremely fast. After a long discussion with Lance and his father, Jc was ready to take over the thrown if Lance wished he would-

Lance: I've thought long and hard about this. I want you to be king Jc

Jc: oh yeah i'm gonna rule- dances around-

-Jc calls up Jordyn to tell her, without Lance's knowledge-

Jordyn: he is giving it up for me isn't he

Jc: he feels that i am better. Jordyn he is in love with you. he would be miserable and the people would be wondering why he didn't have a queen for his several years of rein

Jordyn: -sigh-

Jc: come back when the coronation happens please? Ya know, Lance will become a duke and hey a duchess isn't half bad right?

Jordyn: yeah...

Jc: this is his choice and he made it with good reasons to back it up, number one being you

Jordyn: -groan- don't tell Lance i'm coming okay? if i even do.

Jc: i hope to see you there. i have to go and tell my parents... sadly. Bye

Jordyn: bye

-Jc heads back to his parents house but isn't let in. the guards don't let him-

Guard; Sorry my lord. You've been disowned.

Guard; that and also the lady instructed us to not let you in so that the lady Rebecca couldn't escape.

Jc: well then if they are no longer my parents then they are not welcome to the coronation - leaves-

Guard; i see. I'll inform my lady.

-a few weeks later at Becca's wedding-

Chris: i want Laura.... -he is standing at the alter waiting for the damn thing to start-

Justin: who?

Chris: Laura. the one i really love

Justin: I see.

Joey: sounds hot.

Lance; don't worry. it'll be easy for you to cover up an affair.

-the music starts-

-Chris waits and gets ready to run-

inner Chris: okay when they say i do you say i don't then take off

-Becca walks down the aisle looking pretty. but you can tell she's been crying-

Inner Becca: This is the wrong Chris. i don't love this one.

-Chris watches her. there is something on her wrist but can't fully see thanks to the fact it is a long sleeve dress-

-the wedding goes on-

-Chris isn't paying attention really and when he is suppose to say i don't he says i do. then groans inwardly-

-afterward at the hidden location for the honeymoon-

Chris: okay so we are both agree we are allowed to have affairs

-Chris begins to strip to get out of his damn tux-

Becca; Yes. Fully blown no holds barred affairs. and when our mothers start pestering us for grand-brats I'll find someone with dark hair and a decent sized cock to use.

Inner Becca; Already got someone in mind.

Chris: heh just let me make sure they look like me -takes off his shirt and the tattoo is visible-

-pulls off her dress not caring that it slightly ripped-

Becca: Who's Laura? the girl you're gonna be having fun with? Tell her i said hi and you are all hers.

-Chris looks at the tattoo-

Chris: yeah. she is the one i really love

-Becca's tattoo also becomes visible-

-Chris looks at her wrist and stares at it closely-

Chris: wait -he grabs her wrist and looks at it- okay... I don't think we aren't gonna be having any affairs

Becca; what do you.... -she looks at Chris's face, at his tattoo, then back at her own- Oh my god! -hugs him tightly around his neck- I can't believe it! This isn't some sick joke is it?

-Chris holds her back very tightly-

Chris: i don't know! I'm just so fucking glad i don't have to suffer without you. Wait... -looks at Becca- you lied to me about your name?

Becca; You know how much trouble I've caused in the past. You'd have recognized my name

and matched it to the face.

-Chris kisses Becca-

Chris: i love you. i really do

Becca; I'm sorry I was so cruel to you. Now fuck me.

Chris: I'm sorry i was cruel to you -pins her to the bed and kisses her-

-and you know what happens now. thumping, pumping, and Becca screaming-

-yep. now over the next few months Jordyn's fame rises and her name is known around the world quickly-

-Lance was trying desperately to stay in contact with her but her letters were getting more and more spaced out because of her busy schedule-

-finally the day of Jc's coronation arrives-

-Jc was a bit nervous but Becca helped get him ready-

Joey: dang. my best buddy is gonna be king. make me a knight will ya? of your round table!

Becca; You're going to be okay. You'll go up there and blow them off their feet.

Justin; i feel so inferior.

Jc: we are equals Justin. i hope i don't get blown off my feet

-looks at his reflection in the mirror-

Jc: will i be a good king?

Joey: you will be. you will lead this country to greatness

-lance looks depressed-

Lance; you'll be a good king. Better than I'd ever be.

Jc: thank you. that's a big thing to hear from you man -he rubs his shoulder- don't worry okay? you didn't give it up for nothing

Lance; i hope i didn't. Now go and show them who's boss.

-they all line up where they are to be at for the ceremony and it begins-

-meanwhile Jordyn arrives and finds out she was on the guest list. Jc knew she would show. she had to be formal though and was in a very nice white dress with her hair done, the same one she wore to Lance's party a few months back. she stands off in the back of the hall and watches Jc with a smile-

Jordyn: dang Jc looks good

-finally, and i mean, FINALLY Jc is crowned king and people clap. Lance was staring at his shoes and trying to seem humble toward the king-

-Jc pats his shoulder-

Lance; I'll be okay. Take care of the palace for me. Mom's gonna have a tantrum is she sees the place in chaos.

Jc: don't look so down. you can trust me -he turns Lance head and points toward the back-

Jc: your duchess awaits

-Lance suddenly goes dead serious-

Lance; I've got a job to do!

-Jc laughs-

-at the celebration party afterward-

Jordyn: hey Becca

Chris: damn girl you look hot -arms are around Becca-

Becca; Yeah. looking. sharp.

-Lance shows up next to her-

Lance; Excuse me milady. -holds out his arm- may I have this dance?

-Jordyn looks at him-

Jordyn: might step on your toes

Lance; I've got shoes on. -takes her arm-

-she follows him-

Jordyn: okay this time I really had to wear a dress cause Jc was becoming king

Lance; And you look beautiful in it.

Jordyn: he called me the day he talked to you and your dad

Lance; I'm not surprised.

Jordyn: -puts her arms around his neck- so how is life here without me?

Lance; lonely. to say the least.

Jordyn: yeah my life has sucked so far. but the fame is good. but its not worth it when I'm miserable

Lance: anything I can do to help?

Jordyn: yeah i think there is

Lance; name it. I'd give you the moon if you asked for it

Jordyn: i just want you. and i want you to be happy at the same time

Jordyn: that possible?

Lance; well now that you're here with me I am.

Jordyn: this would be one cheesy love scene in a movie

-Jc walks up-

Jc: sorry if i'm ruining the mood but i have to call people into the government and stuff and i was thinking since you were raised in it you'd like to be in it.

Jordyn: he'll do it

Lance; Yes. i will

Jc: i'll let you guys kiss now -walks off-

-Lance holds Jordyn's face and kisses her-

-she rests her hands on the back of his neck kissing him back-

Jordyn: i taste cherry

Lance; I like a couple girly things.

Jordyn: makes up for the girly things i don't like -keeps kissing him-

-one year later-

Jordyn: ugh i hate dresses. who got me into this one? -staring at herself in the mirror at HER wedding- damn that person

Jc: you look sexy

Becca; Yeah. rawr!

Jordyn: meh -her hair was now down to her shoulder-

Becca: you and lance are so beautiful together.

Jordyn: with my luck I'll get knocked up like you did on your honeymoon

Jc: the kid is cute though!

Becca; Yeah. I love my little Conner

-a baby cries-

Chris: so do i -opens the door- come on we are starting -holding Conner on his hip-

Justin; Go get him Jordyn.

Jordyn: oh boy

-they do the wedding thing-

-Jordyn was glad she wore white converse-

-reception-

Jordyn: i get why men carry the women inside the house and to the bed -takes off her tennis shoes rubbing her feet-

Lance; You're amazing. Simply amazing

Lance; here's to throwing out my back. -raises his glass-

Jordyn: thank you -holds up her glass-

Becca; Chris, honey, can you hold Conner for a moment? He's wanting lunch.

-Chris nods and takes Conner-

Chris: hi my baby boy

Conner; fuss fuss fuss fuss fuss fuss

Chris: yes i want momma's boobs too but i have to wait

-Conner starts crying and Becca takes him back letting him eat-

Jordyn: thank god for condoms

Chris: thank the devil for rips

Conner; suck suck suck suck suck suck suck.

Justin: time to take the garter off her leg Lance! -drags them up front and puts Jordyn into a seat-

Jordyn: I don't get this tradition

Lance: here goes nothing. -gets under Jordyn's dress and bites the garter pulling it off with his teeth.-

Jordyn: thank god you didn't take a chunk out of my leg

Chris: now flick it flick it flick it!

-Lance flicks it-

-Justin catches it-

Justin; Awesome!

Chris: that's your sisters

justin; ewwwww! Your right!

-joey takes it-

Joey: yay!

Justin; GIVE IT BACK YOU WEED! I DON'T WANT YOU HAVING SOMETHING THAT WAS ON MY SISTER'S LEG!

-Jordyn rolls her eyes-

-there's lots of running around-

Jordyn: Lance I'm horny

Lance; Shall we disappear?

Jordyn: yes. i need to get out of this dress

-they sneak off while Justin chases Joey and Jc laughs at them-

-epilouge-

-Jordyn doesn't get pregnant until a year later and with twins-

-Becca and Chris had two more kids after Conner. No multiple births.-

-Jc was a great ruler and found a great queen named Christina-

-Justin married a girl named Britney. OMG-

-they had two kids-

-Christina popped out triplet boys-

-Jo was Christian's servant from then on-

-joey did online dating-

-and he met someone named Kelly-

-you know what happens then (she gets knocked up before they marry five years later)-

-and then...-

Joey: so... we've got one kid. now you're saying we're having another one!

Kelly; that's right.

-joey faints-

-Jordyn videotaped it-

Jordyn: yay! -Tyler and Angelica start pouncing on joey-

-even Conner joins in. Emilie and Heather stay where they are.-

-Brianna joins in as well until Joey wakes up-

Jordyn: this is so gonna be on YouTube

Joey; god help me.

THE END or EL FIN