

-we start off our story at an NSYNC concert-

Becca; It's a small miracle we made it here. Much more so that we got front row tickets.

Jordan: i like contests. come on lets go

Becca; How's my outfit? Do I look like i belong here?

Jordan: yes you don't look like a slut now come on!

-Becca nods biting her lip and follows Jordan-

-meanwhile backstage-

Lance; Damn. -looks outside- This crowds bigger than the last one.

Jc: we sold out like last time but this is a bigger place

Lance: Still. And once again it's mostly girls -a strange odor catches his nose- Good ones too. Hey. Anyone else horny? Maybe we can bring some of these girls back to the hotel with us?

Justin: damn and i thought i was bad

Chris: damn i smell something good too

Lance; i know you like lemon perfume.

Jc: pizza?

-pizza comes-

Jc: FOOD!

-begins to eat-

-they have an hour before the show starts-

Lance; I still smell it. And it's not the pizza.

Joey: Just keep it in your pants and we'll have nothing to worry about. We're all Lycan's here so we all are going through mating season. But try to keep it together.

-the mixed smell of lemon and vanilla comes closer-

-meanwhile-

Jordan: Becca if you think throwing up will calm your nerves it won't

Becca: It's not that it's just that i really need to pee and I don't want to wet myself during the concert. Don't worry we've got front seats reserved.

Jordan: oh my god its CHRIS KIRKPATRICK!

-Becca squeaks and trips falling over nearly wetting herself-

-Jordan cracks up laughing leaning against the wall-

Jordan: oh man i got you bad

Becca; Jordan do you want me to wet my pants!?

-She gets up and continues to go down the halls-

Jordan: not really. come on lets head to the bathroom

-Jordan follows her pulling her hair into a ponytail-

Guard: Excuse me ladies this isn't a public area. Unless you have permission to be here then I'll have to ask you leave.

Jordan: ugh, Becca i told you to use the other set!

Chris: hey its okay let them go use the bathroom

-Jordan nearly wets her pants, seeing all of *NSYNC standing there-

Justin: hi ladies

Becca; We're so sorry for intruding We'll leave right away -trying not to wet herself Becca scoots by and slips into the bathroom feeling like she's about to burst into tears with embarrassment-

-Jordan hurries after her and leans against the wall inside the bathroom waiting for her-

Jordan: holy crap

-meanwhile-

Chris: she has nice boobies

Lance; They smell nice. And which one are you talking about?

Chris: the large chested one

Lance; whatever. They both have huge tits.

Joey: It's true. Did you see the blond girls face when Jake caught them? she looked like she was going to cry. I kinda feel sorry for her.

Lance; We should let them backstage for a bit so they know we're not mad.

Justin: yeah. that's smart -goes back to eating pizza with Jc-

-Jordan and Becca come out of the bathroom-

Jordan: you are the biggest dork in the world

Inner Becca: Okay just leave quietly. Don't draw attention to yourself.

Becca; I'm sorry okay. I just panicked. It's a miracle I didn't wet my pants.

-Jordan chuckles-

Jordan: come on lets get to our seat

Lance; Hey!

-Becca goes pale-

Lance; It's okay we're not mad at you guys. we wanna know if you guys wanna come back stage after the show? Johnny can help you out. You'll know where to find us.

Becca: Should we do it Jordan?

Jordan: well... -she is trying NOT to stare at Lance TOO much- alright

Lance; Great. Here's some backstage passes -hands them to them- we'll see you after the show.

-Jordan takes them and they hurry off-

-after the show-

Jordan: dang i could hear him! dude and he looked at me! holy crap that's was hot

-Becca was blushing like crazy-

Becca: Chris looked amazing. His hair... his face...oh wow...

Jordan: hell yeah. and holy crap i can see them

Jc: here they come. now you two -points at Chris and Lance- don't do anything stupid

Lance; yes mom.

Joey: we're serious guys. these girls are guests. Not dolls.

-Chris pouts-

-Jordan and Becca show up-

-Becca tires not to blush-

Lance; Well hello ladies.

-Jordan is wearing leather pants with a white wife beater that rode up when she lifted her arms. she also is wearing a matching leather jacket-

Jordan: hi

Chris: hi

Becca; Evening...

Jc: we have some snacks. ya hungry?

Jordan: we had a big meal for the show I'm fine

Jordan: you? -looks at Becca-

Becca; A little. that concert really gave me an appetite I guess.

Justin: well have a feast then

-Jordan leans against the wall her arms on her head-

inner Lance: hot stomach... hot chest... hot all together

-meanwhile Chris was staring Becca's ass-

-she was wearing tight skinny jeans, a loose and low cut shirt, with lacy high heels-

Chris: so what are your names?

Becca: I'm Rebecca.

Jordan: Jordan

Lance; Nice names.

Chris: mind if i call you Becca?

Becca: I suppose that's okay.

Chris: hi Becca I'm Chris -eyes still on ass-

Jc: okay i don't think we really have to introduce ourselves Chris

Becca; yeah, we already know your names -stops herself realizing how rude she probably sounded. she was brought up to be a proper lady-

Jordan: Becca chill

-she could tell from how her body tensed-

Jordan: yeah trust me i know enough stuff about yal that you'd be questioning how much you know yourself

Becca: Jordan stop that. You'll sound like a creepy stalker.

Joey: It's okay. You guys are harmless we know.

Jordan: who says I'm not? -grins-

-Becca bites her lip-

Joey; Just don't steal our stuff.

Lance: If you want I'll give you some of my underwear or is that what girls do to guys?

Jordan: I'm not that much of a freak... and no thanks i already have guy underwear at my apartment

inner Jordan: i should just accept it but nah it'll be too weird

Lance: Phew. That's a relief.

Jordan: mind if i sit down?

Justin: go ahead

Lance: sure. Go ahead. Make yourselves at home.

-Jordan sits down-

inner Jordan: holy crap I'm right next to Joey Fatone. just smile and don't wet yourself... it will cause a rash

-Becca helps herself to a couple chips before standing there respectfully. she's a tad confused as to what to do-

Jordan: Becca you know you can sit down

Jc: you can sit here -Jc stands up from his spot-

-Nodding Becca sits where Jc had been and tries to remain calm. all the while worrying-

inner Chris: damn this chick is already making me hard

Inner Becca; I hope my hair looks okay. Is my makeup smeared? god did I act like a pig at the snack table? oh god I think i did

Lance: You girls are probably tired from tonight. I don't know how I feel about you driving home. We can share a room so you girls can have one to yourselves

inner Jordan: okay now this is sweet!

Jordan: Becca? you up for it?

Becca: um, i suppose.

inner Becca: We're adults now. It's not that big a deal.

Joey: Really, there's not need to be so formal. You can relax a bit.

Jc: well our limo will be here soon. you can follow us.

inner Jordan: A LIMO WITH NSYNC?! HOLY SHIT I AM SO LUCKY!

Becca: Oh. that's nice.

-Jordan knew Becca wasn't feeling too good about this idea. she was always shy-

Jordan: Becca you sure? if you want we can just head back now

Chris: you don't have to!

-Joey covers his mouth-

Becca: No. it's fine. They're right. We shouldn't be out driving this late.

Joey: Sorry about him Sugar high.

-Jordan chuckles and they head out to the limos-

-thirty minutes later-

-Becca enters the hotel room first-

Becca: Oh my god. This is amazing. I mean I've been in five star hotels before but really this is amazing.

-Jordan shows up behind her-

Jordan: holy crap we are queens!

Becca: Until morning anyways. Then we have to head home.

Jordan: true but still!

Chris: so are you guys okay with this?

Becca: Yes. It's very nice. Thank you so much.

Jordan: i need to shower. we need some extra clothes

Jordan: I'm not in the mood of sleeping naked

inner Becca: I'm not telling them that i do.

inner Jordan: i am not telling them i sleep in a tank top and undies. hell no

Chris: yeah me and Lance can get you guys some. come on Bass -they leave-

Chris: i don't think i can hold back

Lance; We'd better. From what I can tell those girls are virgins. Especially the one you're keen on fucking. but if you're that desperate then try and get her alone somewhere. Maybe find a way to convince them to stay a couple days. We're here a week anyways.

Chris: got it. yeash the other girl... Jordan was it? man she is...

Jc: like you?

Chris: yeah! and now i am scared of myself

Lance; Little taste of your own medicine.

-they get the girls some clothes and head back to their room-

Chris: we just grabbed some of our clean stuff

Becca; Thank you so much -has a towel around her body. she just got out of the shower-

-Chris goes over and hands them to her-

-Jordan is in the shower at that point-

Becca: Thank you again.

Chris: no problem. Lance just put Jordan's clothes on the bed-

Lance; Rodger. -puts it there and leaves the room with Chris-

inner Lance: Go get some man.

-a while later Jordan is out of the shower and pulls on her undies then puts on Lance's shirt-

Jordan: this is comfy. boobs are free!

Becca: yeah. They're loose but they're comfy -she has never worn a large t-shirt to bed in her entire life-

-Chris and Lance come back over, knocking on the door and let in-

Chris: well everyone else passed out. we don't go to bed until late

Becca: I noticed. I've got to go for a minute. I'm gonna go grab some food. I saw them putting out bagels -grabs her purse and heads downstairs-

Lance: So tell us a bit about you and your friend -he walks over to Jordan-

Chris: i have to go take care of something. bye Bass -leaves too-

-Jordan lies back on the bed, the shirt covering up half of her thighs-

Jordan: well... we were raised in Washington, then came down here to Nevada for school. she is trying to be a lawyer and i am trying to be a psychiatrist. at least we were really smart in school so we really got a head start on everything

Lance: Your friend an attorney? sorry but she seems to quiet to be the lawyer type.

Jordan: ruff life. thing is i got over the shy thing mostly. she still needs help. that's why I'm still her best friend

Lance: So if she was bolder you wouldn't be friends with her?

Jordan: no we probably would have gone our separate ways in the past.
but with this we just build our friendship everyday

Lance; well i guess whatever works -lays down next to her-

Jordan: if I ever get sued, I'll have her. if she goes nuts, she'll have me

-Jordan chuckles and looks at him-

Lance; Sounds like you two balance each other nicely

-he reaches out with his hand and touches her waist-

Jordan: you are a pretty friendly guy, ya know that? -she doesn't notice
his hand-

Lance; You seem like a sweet girl.

Jordan: thanks. -Lance attempts to pull her shirt up a bit more- I have to
go use the toilet, hold on

-she gets off the bed, hurrying into the bathroom-

-her shirt went above her waist for a second-

-Lance moans a bit-

-Jordan comes out a while later-

Jordan: i wonder what is taking Becca

Lance: must be a long line outside.

inner Lance; Damn it. Chris is probably getting more action than me!

Jordan: what time is it?

-she stretches yawning-

-like Lance wants to look at the clock-

Lance; nearly midnight.

Jordan: no wonder I'm sleepy

-meanwhile-

Chris: hey Becca. you okay?

Becca: Oh...yeah. I'm just tired is all.

inner Becca; Yeah right. the man I've been crushing on since high school is standing behind me.

-Chris stands next to her-

Chris: ya know -swallows a bit- you don't have to be so shy

Chris: your friend is pretty open

Becca: I can't help it. I've always been painfully shy. I don't understand why.

Chris: I was like that. and I'm pretty sure you know that since your friend knows more about us then we do

Becca; I never knew that. Jordan does spend a lot of time researching you on the internet... and I'll admit I often do the same... but I never thought you'd be shy.

Chris: I'm better about it

-he slightly touches her shoulder-

inner Chris: if you rip her clothes off now it is rape

inner Becca: Do i panic? Or do I let him?

-not really knowing what she's doing she relaxes her shoulders a bit-

-he begins to rub her shoulders-

Chris: feeling better?

inner Chris: god Lance is probably already inside Jordan by now

Becca; Yeah... it's good -sighs a little-

-meanwhile-

-Jordan is talking to Lance about random crap-

-his mind is set on other things-

Lance; Can i kiss you?

Jordan: so we then went and... wait what?

inner Jordan: god i basically went on a huge ramble didn't i? ugh i always do that!

Lance; can I kiss you?

Jordan: um... its up to you... i guess...

-Lance kisses her on he lips. one kiss turns into two and this keeps up-

-Jordan soon starts to do the same back-

inner Jordan: holy crap Lance is a nice kisser

-Lance reaches his hands up and starts to feel up her body-

inner Jordan: and there go the hands! i should stop him

-Jordan moans a bit-

inner Jordan: yeah like i have any control anymore

inner Jordan: I'll never get a chance like this ever again, with any guy for that matter

-Lance rolls onto her body, sliding her shirt up slightly and pulling his own off-

inner Jordan: my boobs are about to show. i should stop this before it gets out of hand

Jordan: Lance... -it came out as a moan-

Lance; just relax baby. this will be good.

inner Jordan: fuck i am so screwed. okay Jordan gather up all your will power and... oh my god he's touching my breasts!

Jordan: Lance I'm not sure...

inner Jordan: just get him off of you and tell him you are a virgin. he'll understand

-Lance stops and looks at her-

Jordan: I've never done something like this, or even had a date for that matter

Jordan: and i probably never will

Lance; There's a first time for everything

Jordan: well duh but...

inner Jordan: is he like trying to seduce me? cause it is working!

Lance; If you're so sure that you'll never be with a guy then why waste the chance of a lifetime?

Jordan: I'm not that sure though... I just don't want this to be a one time thing

Lance; Lets try though.

Jordan: wait for this to be more then just a one night stand?

Lance; who knows. you can't plan everything out. sometimes you've just got to live in the moment -kisses her again-

inner Jordan: i really... oh my GOD his hand is in my... oh fuck that's so good!

-Jordan gasps, throwing her head back-

Lance; Trust me. It feels good -continues kissing her. once his pants go down, he doesn't hesitate-

-meanwhile-

Chris: you want to head back upstairs now?

Becca; um, sure -bites her lip- thank you for the back rub

Chris: no problem

-they head back upstairs-

Chris: I think Lance and Jordan are still talking. I can hear them. come on you can hang in my room

Becca; You sure the others won't mind?

Chris: don't worry

-Becca nods and follows Chris to his room-

-they sits down on his bed and talk a bit-

-Chris's hand slides onto Becca's knee-

Chris: you have soft skin

Becca: um - moves away a tiny bit nervously- thank you. are... are you okay? you're eyes... there is something... not right about them... they look a bit... gold.

inner Chris: CHRIS STOP! YOUR GOING TO DO IT! STOP IT!

Chris: nothing's wrong -he puts his hand on her back- you probably have all the guys drooling over you

inner Chris: shit he ain't listening to me. I'm going to bed -heads to bed-

Becca: yeah right. I'm the little mouse back home. none of the guys even notice me. well night -gets under the covers not noticing the shirt she is wearing riding up-

-Chris follows her then pins her the bed, kissing her-

Chris: you are the sexiest girl I've ever seen! i can't see how guys wouldn't notice you

-Becca looks a little scared-

Becca: that's... nice of you to say but... you're the first person I've known who would do that to say that

Chris: -chuckles a bit- damn -kisses her hard. hands on her stomach- don't worry i won't hurt you

-now Becca looks really scared-

Chris: gonna make you squirm for more -licks her neck and pushes up her shirt after pulling the sheets away-

-and you know what happens now-

-there's a scream but that's muffled-

-Lance climax is a growl and Chris's is a howl-

-next morning-

-Becca slipped quietly out of Chris's room and leaves the room, a towel around her body. She goes into the room where Jordan and Lance are and starts getting dressed-

-Jordan opens her eyes seeing Lance getting dressed after a shower-

Jordan: morning Lance. morning Becca -she was hidden under the sheets-

Becca: Jordan I'm sorry to rush you like this but you'll have to shower at

home. we need to get going

-finishes getting dressed-

Jordan: um, okay

-Lance just leaves the room without a comment. Jordan feels hurt-

Jordan: yeah lets go -she gets dressed-

-Becca is trembling as she grabs her purse. She goes down to the car and gets in the passenger seat-

-Jordan follows her. Lance is out in the hall talking with the guys. she just wants to do something bad to them-

Jordan: hey can i just do one thing to ya guys?

Lance; Eh?

Joey: What?

-with two swings, she knocks Lance and Chris in the face with her fist. She then jogs down the stairs-

Justin: do you guys even remember last night?

Lance; yeah. hot sex

Jc: Chris?

Chris: the same

Jc: pigs

Joey: you two are real assholes you know that? just be glad you didn't impregnate them. then the Lycan council would be on not just yours but all of our asses

-Chris goes and showers-

-meanwhile-

-Becca is completely silent-

Jordan: i hate them. god they are totally not what i expected, ya know? i thought they were really down to earth and nice guys. they are down to earth all right -Jordan scoffs and drives them home-

inner Becca: I've had a crush on him for over a year now. He always seemed so sweet and kind. And then... then he forces himself inside me. and even though i begged for him to stop. He... he just kept going at it like an animal. But how can i still feel attracted to him?

inner Jordan: i knew i should of stopped it. but there was something about it all... god i regret the whole damn thing I'll never trust any fucking guy

again! i hate them!

inner Jordan: they all just one damn thing! the gay ones are the straightest

Becca: Jordan... do you know if the gynecologist is open on Sundays?

Jordan: maybe. why?

Becca: I want to make sure I'm clean.

Becca: I'm not going to press charges. But I want photographic evidence just in case he does something really bad and I'm asked to testify.

-Jordan nods, figuring Chris did something bad to Becca too-

-they get home-

-Jordan calls in to the doctors and tells Becca they are open-

Becca: Okay. Can you make an appointment for me? I've got some cleaning up I want to do

Jordan: i already did. in two hours

Becca: Thank you.

Jordan: your welcome

-Becca goes into her room and takes down all her *NSYNC merchandise. she doesn't throw them away though. she puts them in a box where she knows Jordan won't look-

-Jordan takes down her *NSYNC stuff and shoves them all into a box and hides them away so she will forget. for some reason she doesn't want to get rid of them though-

-Becca leaves for the doctors leaving Jordan alone in the apartment-

-elsewhere-

Jc: you guys always do this. every time mating season comes

Lance; what are we supposed to do? It's not like any Lycan females will want us as mates. and on top of that long term stuff is hard enough for us.

Joey: Ever heard of jerking off?

Chris: it doesn't help. I've tried

Justin: thankfully Jc and I are gay

Joey; And to top it all off, Chris you raped her! I heard the screaming. She was begging you to stop. Crying. God do you have any idea what this could do to us if she presses charges?

-Chris just looks at his hands-

Chris: all i remember was hot sex. the screaming... i guess made it better for me... i am a pig

Jc: your damn right

Joey: this is why we need to keep our animal sides under control.

Chris: I'm sorry i feel bad enough as it is

Joey: Just try and lay low for a bit.

-Chris nods-

Justin: thank god Lance is more careful then you. but then again he pissed off one chick that he will probably regret ever fucking

Lance; She was hot. I mean she's cute and she seemed okay with the sex but then she flipped out

Lance; I wanna apologize to them. But I'm not sure how we can do that

Jc: dedicate a song in some code thing only they would know? i have no clue it is not my problem and i don't want it to be

Lance; Okay. Chris come on -grabs Chris by the collar and drags him into another room-

Chris: what?

Lance; you heard me. Now lets get to work. Now what kind of code should we put this in?

Chris: i don't know. i guess something that says 'sorry i raped you and sorry i hypnotized you' cause i know that's what you do. that is why we call you Stealth

Lance; Come on lets try something creative -starts writing-

-Chris helps Lance-

-later in the year-

-Jordan now listens to the Backstreet Boys-

Becca; Finals are such a pain -she hasn't spoken once about the rape at all, not even to Jordan-

-Jordan just knows her and Chris had sex-

Jordan: glad they are over. come on Backstreet is on a Christmas special tonight

Becca; oh... okay...

-Becca has been studying music and has been writing a couple songs.
mostly because of what happened-

Becca; What's their new single called again?

Jordan: the call

-Jordan turns on the TV-

Becca: thanks, right

Becca: I got some new air fresheners. The apartment will start to smell
like Christmas in about twenty minutes.

-gets ready-

-they sit in front of the TV in pj's and with Christmas blankets and it
starts-

Jordan: yay!

Becca: AJ does look handsome.

Jordan: damn look at Brian's hat.

-half an hour later-

Nick: we have some of our own special guests tonight

Jordan: i know. oh man i wonder who! i hope its Britney

Becca; Me too

Brian: please welcome NSYNC!

-Jordan trembles-

-Becca goes pale-

-they go on stage-

Jordan: god that smirk Lance has on is probably because there is some innocent chick in the audience

Becca; don't touch the remote

Becca; Chris looks as smug as ever

Jordan: the fucking bastards. probably are gonna hook up with some chicks in the audience

Becca; Wait. What are they saying? -turns volume up-

Lance; Thank you all for having us here. It's an honor to be here in front of all of you tonight. However we've got some sad news. A few months back

we did some things we regret doing. We apologize to all our fans and especially the people we hurt.

Jordan: bull shit. something must have leaked and they just want to clear their name

Becca: Lets just hear them out

Joey: and now for our performance

-they perform-

Becca; It's good. Not terrible but still.

-Jordan reaches for the remote-

Jordan: don't tell me you actually like them. god we know who they really are. they are horny bastards

Becca; i haven't forgiven him for raping me but they are still talented - covers her mouth realizing what she's just said-

-Jordan's head slowly turns-

Jordan: wait he did what?

Becca; that night... he... we were talking. He rubbed my shoulders a a bit then he offered to let me stay in his room. I thought he meant well. We

talked for a bit. Then... then this change went over him. His eyes turned gold in color. He placed his hands on my thigh. Then, he seemed to be trying to push something back. I went to bed feeling really tired. the next thing i know... he's pinned me down and is kissing me. Then he's pulling off my clothes and is pushing into me. I screamed and begged for him to stop but he seemed to not hear me. It was like he was a different person. And then he howled. It was like a howl of victory.

Jordan: THAT ASSHOLE WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT HIM?! YOU FEEL NO PITY FOR SOMEONE WHO DOES THAT! YOU HAVE RIGHTS BECCA AND HE TOOK THEM AWAY FROM YOU!

Becca: i told you I didn't want to press charges. He's got some of the best lawyers in the world working for him. There's no way I'd be able to stand up against him.

Jordan: your a women that's how you can stand up against him! HE IS AN ASSHOLE AND NO MATTER WHAT I DO HE WILL PAY!

-*NSYNC stops singing and Jordan nearly breaks the remote-

-Becca goes into the bathroom to shower. She showers nearly three times a day now since the rape-

inner Jordan: no wonder so much has changed

-elsewhere-

Lance; You think they listened?

Jc: i don't know

-meanwhile Jordan picks up the phone and calls the police to report the rape-

-at the hotel *NSYNC is staying at-

-the police arrive-

Police: Mr. Kirkpatrick?

Joey: this can't be good. He's in here. Can I ask what this is about?

Police: we need to talk to him

Chris: yes?

Police: sir you have the right to remain silent -he turns Chris around handcuffing him- blah blah blah

inner Chris: damn it

Other officer: You are being arrested for alleged rape.

-they all stayed silent-

Police: we want to take you all in for questioning

Joey: Yes sir. Jc call Johnny and tell him to cancel any gigs we've got planned

Jc: okay -he does so-

-later the next day-

-Jordan brings in Becca-

Jordan: Becca its gonna be okay

Becca: What is this about?

Jordan: i told the police about what you told me

Becca: WHAT?

Jordan: Becca he has no right at all to do that! you don't have to be scared he will not hurt you, i won't let anything happen

Becca; It's not that I'm afraid of him. It's the golden eyed part of him that scares me. If he turns into that animal.

Jordan: if he does i will shoot his head off. come on

-trembling, Becca follows-

-Jordan takes her to the officer and she is taken into the back. Jordan waits outside-

inner Jordan: i won't let them hurt her. i will fight and put him behind bars

-meanwhile the guys come in to see Chris-

Jc: man Chris is screwed

Joey: See what happens when you do this? Look Rena's coming in as your lawyer. She's going try and get you a minimal sentence but don't get your hopes up. Just be grateful that the leader of the Lycan's is even bothering to save your stupid ass

Lance; We're all having to testify. Though for which side we're not sure

Chris: ugh jail sucks already

Lance; Already a guys prison bitch?

-Jordan walks past when Becca comes out of the back-

Jordan: you okay Becca?

Becca; I just want to go home.

-Chris looks at Becca-

-Becca looks away-

-she's biting her lip and holding back tears-

Jordan: okay come on -Jordan turns and glares at Chris- your ass will be behind bars for a good long time Chris!

-Jordan takes Becca's hand-

Jordan: you will be okay Beck

inner Chris: I'm sorry...

-Becca jumps up turning as though she heard someone say something-

Jordan: Becca what is it?

Becca; N-n-nothing. I just thought i heard someone. Lets just go. I want to call my parents and stay with them for a few days

-Jordan nods and takes Becca to the car-

Jordan: if i had a gun Chris would already be dead

inner Chris: that would have to be laced with vampire venom

Becca; Jordan please. I don't want any more pain to be put into the situation

inner Joey: She seems like a nice girl. Shame this had to happen to her

-the girls leave-

Justin: Lance? oh Lance! -waves his hand in front of his face. he was staring at Jordan-

Lance; what? oh yeah

Joey: So what exactly happened there with Becca? She looked like she had just heard a ghost behind her

Chris: i was thinking. i think she might have heard me.

Jc: that doesn't sound good

Joey: That's nothing I've heard of. We should ask Rena about it when we get the chance.

Justin: come on lets leave Chris alone to be someones bitch. I'm scared Jordan is slashing our tires

Joey: yeah. Come on Lance.

Lance; Careful Chris

Jc: why were you staring at her? -Jc whispers into Lance's ear- you've done things like that with chicks like Jordan before and you just forgot about them. what is so different now that is making you talk in your sleep and be in complete dazes all the time?

Lance; I'm not sure. She was just another cute girl... but I don't know...

Jc: be careful dude

Lance; I'm trying.

-the next day at the trial-

-Chris looks like crap in the sense he didn't sleep-

-Becca is sitting there waiting to be called as a witness-

Rena: There you are Christopher -growls angrily at him-

Rena: -In Lycan- Do you realize what danger you've put our kind into?

Chris: i know i know

Chris: i feel like crap as it is. are you just gonna make it worse?

Rena: Do not speak to your leader like that. I won't do anything to you. No.

I'll let the human justice system and your mother do that.

-Chris groans-

-Becca and Jordan arrive. Becca sits at her table across from Chris's and Jordan sits behind her-

-a while into the trial-

-Chris is called to the stand-

Rena; Now Mr. Kirkpatrick explain what happened in your own words.

Chris: well. we invited Becca and Jordan to the hotel to stay with us. are reason we told them was because they seemed tired and we just wanted to be nice. real reason was i wanted to get laid -he seems sad- later that night i was giving Becca a back rub. i invite her back to my room and we sit on the bed -he pauses for a moment looking at Becca- i started to hit on her, placing my hand on her knee. she backs away and goes to bed -Chris pauses yet again- i climb in after her and kissed her forcing myself on her. i did rape her. i only remember it as hot sex. i feel horrible. I've never done this to anyone before and i never wish to again

Chris: I'm sorry Becca. I really am

Rena: You admit to it. You see ladies and gentlemen of the jury. He has openly apologized. He has shown remorse. Clearly this is not a call for a heavy sentence. A few months at most and several hours of community

service to go with it. That will be all

inner Becca; I forgive you.

inner Chris: thank you

-Jordan wants to know why the fuck he did it in the first place-

inner Becca; What! How did you know what I was saying?

inner Jordan: he probably is doing this so he can regain fucking fans

inner Chris: just because. its hard to explain

inner Jordan: he is a powerful guy who can probably have this wiped from his records. god he is an asshole!

inner Becca: Jordan guards me constantly. I'll be staying with my parents out of town all next week. we can talk more there.

inner Chris: okay

inner Chris: i will explain all of this to you okay? I'm not the kind of guy to hurt anyone like that. Lance... well... he is sort of a stuck up celebrity who just wants to get laid

inner Lance; Chill Jordan. He's truly sorry.

-Jordan sort of freezes-

Jordan: -deep under her breath- wtf, he is across the room

inner Lance; Well damn. It worked.

Jc: Lance what are you doing?

Lance; Nothing.

Jc: its something

Judge: the jury is dismissed to deliberate

-the jury goes to deliberate-

-Jordan stands and talks with Becca-

Jordan: I'm going nuts

Becca: Aren't we all. The jury won't be back for a while. lets get some food.

-Jordan nods and they head out-

-the guys, other then Chris, go out to eat and just happen to be at the same place they go-

Jordan: shit shit shit

Becca; ignore them. they're not going to do anything.

Jordan: why are you calm all of a sudden?

Becca; I guess you could say that things are okay now. I've let go.

Jordan: what?!

Becca: I can't hold a grudge forever.

Jordan: ugh. tell me how the sentencing goes. I'm heading home -hands her the keys to Becca, taking the bus-

Becca: Why is it so wrong that I've found peace?

Jordan: it doesn't make any sense! I'm a psychologist person none of this does! -she leaves-

-once she gets home she gets into the shower. her mind starts to wander-

inner Jordan: ugh this is fucked up. ever since that damn concert nothing has been the same

inner Jordan: Becca was raped and is okay with it. Chris confesses to it. ugh I'm so lost

inner Lance; She's still upset by it. but she's not going to let it get her

down.

-Jordan stumbles and hits the shower wall-

inner Jordan: oh god I'm hearing things

inner Lance; Same here. I've been hearing things for a good long while.

inner Lance: So tell me what's on your mind?

-Jordan shakes her head-

Jordan: get out of my head

-Jordan starts to wash her hair-

inner Lance; Okay. See ya later -tunes out-

Lance; I don't know why this is happening but it's kinda freaking me out

Joey: You know something similar to that happened with me and Kelly. If i knew it was going to work I'd tell you to take Jordan to the annual Lycan mating ritual but that's definitely not a good idea.

Jc: heh me and Justin had fun at that

Joey ;yeah. it's an orgy fest of course you had fun

-Justin grins-

Lance; meh. It's kinda lost it's fire for me.

Justin: who knows. maybe taking Jordan to it might just change her views. you seduced her once Stealth

Lance; No. I'm going to leave her alone. I've caused her a lot of pain so I feel I should probably keep my distance.

Jc: i think destiny might have other plans

Joey: Maybe. And really it all depends on which humans Rena finds suitable to become one of our kind.

Lance: Lets just eat. I wanna get back there before the jury reaches a decision.

-Joey nods and continues eating-

Justin: think about it this way Lance. yeah she is suffering enough for you fucking her when she REALLY didn't want it. but if you stay away from her when you guys are destined for each other, you and her are gonna have that little unknown pain deep inside. trust me i felt it with Jc

Lance: we'll see what happens.

-they finish eating and head back. Becca already went back to the

courthouse-

-Chris sits down waiting for the verdict-

Judge: has the jury reached a decision?

Jury: we find the defendant guilty

Judge: Fine. Mr. Kirkpatrick please step up to the bench.

-he does so-

inner Chris: oh boy...

Judge; Now normally I'd give you the usual 25 years. But because you came clean and fessed up, you're going to get by with one thousand hours of community service. Also for the next year unless Ms. Cerridwyn requests for it to be removed you are to keep 100 yards away from her at all times. Now get out

Becca: Your honor the restraining order won't be necessary

Judge; Very well -gavel goes down-

inner Chris: why?

inner Becca; There's no sense in dwelling on the past. I'm not happy about what happened. But I can't spend the rest of my life angry at you.

inner Chris: i am truly sorry

inner Becca: I know. I forgive you.

-Chris is set free-

Justin: lucky guy you are Chris

Joey: You are a lucky son of a bitch. Now you've just got your mom to deal with.

Chris: dear god

-Bev shows up and she is not happy-

Chris: hi mommie

Bev: DON'T YOU HI MOMMIE ME! -this yelling continues and she almost goes wolf on him-

-Becca quietly leaves the room and heads home-

-that night-

inner Chris: Becca?

inner Becca; Yes?

inner Chris: can i explain everything to you now?

inner Becca: Yeah.

-he does so-

inner Becca; so you're saying that we've got this weird connection because of the fact that you're a Lycan? isn't that a werewolf?

inner Chris: in a sense yeah. but we have more freedom. all of this goes the same for the rest of the guys. that is why Lance did that with Jordan

inner Becca: ah.

inner Chris: we can kind of trick people and he does it A LOT with chicks

inner Becca; I was a little worried about him when I first saw him

inner Chris: Stealth fits him well. yeah and he choose the wrong girl to do that with didn't he?

inner Becca: yeah. Jordan doesn't take crap from anyone

inner Becca; so will I hear from you again?

inner Chris: um... look out your window

-Becca goes to her window-

Becca; Hello?

Chris: hi -waves at her- I'm not stalking at all. I found out where your parents live and... yeah -waves again-

Becca; Hey. Come on up. Jordan is here so you won't die

-Chris heads up to their apartment, sighing in relief-

Chris: this feels weird. with what i did to you... and now we are on even terms. well sort of -he puts his hands on his head-

Becca; I suppose you could say that. So why did you come here?

Chris: i wanted to tell you in person how sorry i really am. i feel like shit and i feel even worse after all the stuff my mom told me

Becca; I forgave you a long time ago. I did feel betrayed after what happened. But I think really it was more of a wake up call. I guess you could say that I was living in a fantasy world as to how you are like.

Chris: I'm not evil but i just ain't the perfect guy on TV for sure

Becca: Well that's true. Perhaps we can know each other better now

Becca: I'll get some tea ready.

-they have some tea-

Becca; So tell me a bit about yourself?

Chris: well i think you know all the basics about me. I'm not a virgin. i am a Lycan.

Becca: yes.

-they keep talking most of the night-

-next day-

Jc: well at least one of our two problems is fixed

Joey: Is this the explanation as to why Chris slept late and was late to his first day of community service?

Jc: yeah. but they didn't do anything except talk. now to deal with the Lance problem

Joey: well Rena is sending out the invites tonight. So chances are we'll know how to handle it by next month

-meanwhile-

-Jordan checks the mail and sees two identical letters for her and Becca-

-she reads it-

Becca: Anything for me?

Jordan: you are invited to a masquerade ball

-hands her the other letter-

Becca; Oh how exciting

Jordan: this is interesting as hell. want to go?

Becca; of course. Where's it being held?

Jordan: at that fancy hall place in town. the historical place

Becca: You mean the one near that protected forest area?

Jordan: yeah

Becca; Sounds interesting. Lets go.

Jordan: maybe i should dress as a guy to see how many people get confused

Becca; if you like I'll keep a tally mark.

-Jordan chuckles-

Jordan: nah I'll find something to show my boobs

-that weekend-

Becca; Well are you ready?

Jordan: as ready as I'll ever be. this is one of those special occasions ya know?

Becca: yeah

-they head out-

-at the town hall-

Chris: Lance calm down! you can find a hot chick here and will have a blast with her

Lance; But what if she's human!

Jc: a lot of people here are gonna be. they are being tricked

Joey: You're forgetting dude that most of the humans who come here are going to be turned.

Justin: come on -they head inside-

-a while later-

Jordan: man, a lot of people here

Jordan: and this was really random

Becca: Yeah. I'm going to go mingle for a bit. I'll see you in a few minutes?

Jordan: yeah. i'll be snacking. no guy ever comes near me

Becca: Okay. -she goes into the crowd-

-Lance puts his mask on and goes over to Jordan not knowing who she is-

-she doesn't know who he is either-

Lance; Evening. Would you care to dance?

-Jordan turns around and looks at him-

-he offers his hand-

Jordan: just to warn you i suck at dancing -takes his hand-

Lance; No trouble. I'm a terrible dancer myself -leads her out to the floor and as soon as the music starts playing they start dancing-

Jordan: did you get a very questionable invite as well?

Jordan: i never knew these things ever went on.

Lance; I did. I get them every year. I've gone to these things as far back as I can remember. If you watch carefully you'll see a few kids running around here.

-Jordan looks around-

Jordan: this is interesting.

Lance; You must have caught someones attention if you got an invite here. And if you get invited once you can expect another one next year.

Jordan: thank you for the tip

Jordan: i don't catch anyone's attention

Lance: You know you're not that bad of a dancer.

Jordan: same goes for you

Lance; May I dance with you during the next song?

Jordan: i don't think anyone else will come near me

Lance; Well it's settled then -continues dancing-

Justin: Lance found someone -he is dancing with Jc-

Jc: that's good. he'll have fun tonight and hopefully he will find someone

Justin: every year its the same. he sits off to the side snacking. but this year might just be his year -dips Jc-

-meanwhile-

-Becca is sitting by the sidelines-

inner Chris: man none of these chicks has a set like Becca

inner Becca: Its strange here. The feeling I'm getting. As though there's more than frivolity going on.

-Chris walks up to Becca-

inner Chris: dang this girl is fine

Becca: Evening.

Chris: evening. care to dance? i might step on your foot though -holds out a hand-

Becca; that's alright -takes his hand- I've never been much of a dancer myself

-Chris takes her out to the floor-

Chris: your look very hot i mean pretty tonight

inner Chris: i always do that

Becca; -smiling- oh stop it. you're making me blush.

-Chris chuckles-

inner Chris: -this thought accidentally is heard by Becca- i wonder what Becca dances like. Ugh, why am i thinking about her?

inner Becca; Chris? -it's not heard by Chris-

inner Chris: -accidentally yet again heard by Becca- this girl is very very fine but still i would rather have Becca. man, I hate this song. thankfully its ending right now

inner Becca; I'll keep quiet for now. But I need to find out if it really is him.

-meanwhile Lady Rena is standing with her Husband and two other council members-

Rena; It's a good night for the festivities isn't it?

Abel: Yes love.

Council member: We've got a good amount of people who can be turned.

Rena; yes. All of these human will do just nicely.

Council member; Shall we send in the signal?

Rena; yes. Open the doors to the wooded areas. All the Lycan's here will know what to do.

-meanwhile-

Justin: yay the doors are open. come on Jayce -drags him off quickly-

Jc: oh yeah baby

Becca; Where are all the people going?

Chris: um... its hard to explain.

inner Chris: i want Becca. not this girl. ugh i should have stayed home and slept

Becca: Is everyone supposed to go?

Chris: when they are ready.

Becca: Well it is getting a bit stuffy in here. Shall we go get some air?

Chris: yeah. sure -they head outside-

-meanwhile-

Jordan: holy crap a lot of dancing takes a lot out of ya

Lance: Yeah. lets go outside for a bit. They let guests walk around in the wooded area here. It's actually quite lovely at night.

Jordan: that does sound nice. what are those doors about anyways? i saw two guys run in there like something good was about to happen

Lance; That area is sealed off most of the time the only exception for a few times of the year to some select people. There's usually some sort of event that takes place there.

Jordan: so why is it opening now? is it for us?

Lance; yes.

inner Jordan: I'm still confused as to why i am here

Jordan: what do they do back there?

Lance; Whatever they want. Usually it's just socializing. But there are people who spend their time doing other things. I've never seen the appeal in that though.

-Jordan nods-

inner Jordan: i wonder who this guy is and if he knows something i don't

Jordan: lets head outside

Lance; yeah.

-they head outside and walk through the woods-

Jordan: wow the moon is big tonight

Lance: Yeah. It's beautiful tonight.

Jordan: so what is the point of this ball anyways? I'm still confused

Lance; I've never understood the point of it myself. It's usually a way for couples to enjoy a romantic evening and for singles to meet but I prefer to just talk to people.

Jordan: i don't usually do these type of things. no one is ever attracted to me and I'm not about to start wearing mini skirts and make up for people to really see me

Lance: Don't. Trust me those things never make girls look good. I learned my lesson the hard way on seducing every skirt in sight. I'm done with flirting. I just want good girls who don't worry about what they look like.

Jordan: -smiles- that's what i like about a guy. i just hate men who do that. i did something stupid with a guy like that once and i still feel like a total whore for it

Lance; you're allowed to make mistakes.

Lance; Lets make a promise to each other. Only find people who we know are good for us.

Jordan: deal -shakes his hand-

Lance; Come on lets walk for a bit.

-she follows next to him-

-it soon gets cold and they head back inside-

Lance; I know i may seem like a dickhead for this. But can I kiss you?

-Jordan turns and looks at him-

Lance; I want to remember this night forever.

Jordan: as long as you really mean it -steps closer to him-

inner Jordan: i don't think i will ever feels this ever again

Lance: Of course -kisses her with meaning, more than once-

-Jordan places her fingers on his face kissing him back-

Council member: if you are going to mate do it in the rooms!

Jordan: gosh that is so rude! mate?!

Lance; Shut up jerk! -turns back to her- ignore him.

Jordan: I'm going to

-Jordan isn't smiling, she is angry-

Lance; Lets go somewhere private. I don't want anymore interruptions.
We're not going to let these people ruin a perfect evening.

-Jordan follows him-

inner Jordan: the mood has already been ruined

-she can't help but think about what Lance was like and she just can't
think about the guy in front of her and about the kiss they just shared-

Lance; I'm sorry that happened

Jordan: i know -sighs-

inner Lance: -this thought slips to Jordan- I feel like such a moron. I want to do well with this girl. I want to do this right. I never want to put another girl through the same shit that i put Jordan through.

inner Jordan: oh god he is in my head again. is he going to fuck some other poor innocent girl?

Jordan: ugh -rubs her temples-

Lance: Are you okay?

Jordan: just... something is in my head and i want it out

Lance; Maybe i should take you home. Where do you live? I can drive you.

Jordan: that would be nice. thank you

Lance; I want to stay in contact with you though. Do letters sound okay?

-he takes her out to his car-

Jordan: that sounds prefect

Lance; I don't want us to use our real names though. We met wearing masks. I'd like them to stay on as long as possible. You can call me John Doe.

Jordan: Jane Doe -smiles

Lance; -smiling- Okay Jane. So tell me your address.

-they get in the car and he drives her back to her place-

Jordan: okay. what is your address?

Lance; Here -writes it down-

-Jordan takes it and places it into her cleavage-

Jordan: i will send you a letter soon -she leans over and kisses him placing her hand on his chest-

Lance; Alright. I look forward to hearing from you Jane.

Jordan: i can't wait to hear from you John -they kiss for a while longer then Jordan heads inside-

Lance; This needs to work man. Don't screw this one up -drives home-

Jordan: man he is nothing like Lance. man he is nothing like any guy I've ever met before

-meanwhile-

inner Chris: Becca?

inner Becca: Chris?

inner Chris: are you who i am staring at right now?

-they are outside sitting in the grass-

inner Becca; It depends. If you are the person in front of the girl with the gold mask then take it off her

-Chris takes the mask off of Becca-

Chris: hey Becca

Becca: hey Chris.

Becca; So I guess fate makes up meet again.

Chris: yeah.

Chris: want to head inside again?

Becca: yeah. It's chilly out. And i can hear a yapping sound. are there wild dogs here?

Chris: um i think that is inside

Chris: i think its is Justin

Becca; What?

Becca; How can he sound like a dog?

Chris: he is being fucked by Jc

-a howl-

Chris: that was him now

Becca; okay... what on earth! Chris -looks at him dead serious- please tell me what's going on.

-Chris sighs-

Chris: alright

-tells her-

Chris: i wasn't planning on doing it with you at all i swear!

Becca; I believe you. And i trust you. But is it required that you turn me tonight?

Chris: it is wished but I don't want to turn you... yet anyways

Becca; Well i know the truth about your kind now so I think Rena is going to want me turned so I don't spill the secret. And truth be told I actually do

like you.

Chris: -smiles slowly- you do?

Becca: yeah. You're not like a lot of guys. Now that i know you better as a person you actually do seem like a genuinely good person.

-Chris smiles-

Chris: your a very nice person too

Chris: do you trust me?

Becca: of course. and if you try anything I'll just use a spray bottle on you

-Chris chuckles and moves next to her-

Becca; So what do you want to do now?

Chris: look, there is Lance. Who is the girl with him?

-Chris points out to the parking lot-

Becca; yeah... it looks like Jordan's being given a ride home.

Chris: i can drive you home tonight. now I think you and I are the only ones who actually know who they are seeing so we should just stay hush
hush

Becca: Of course. Lets go.

-Chris and her walk to the car, yet again hearing Justin and Jc-

Becca; They're not shy at all about their sexual life are they?

Chris: hell no

-the next day-

-Jordan was talking to Becca about the guy she met and that they were going to write each other-

Jordan: man, no guy has ever liked me before and he does. and he barley even knows me and he wants to know more

Becca: That sounds so romantic.

Jordan: don't make me puke. ugh... i can't help it. it is!

Becca; Still think about it. Maybe after a long time when you two know each other really well you can reveal your true identities to each other. Oh imagine what that would be like.

Jordan: i hope he has a cute nose

Becca; Well from how you described him he'd have to have a shapely one

in order to fit into that mask.

Jordan: man i can't believe this is happening. ugh, i already was stupid with some guy i never knew before and i lost the thing most important. and i still don't remember what happened. i don't want to do that again

Becca: you won't. You're too smart to make the same mistake twice.

Jordan: i hope. so did you have fun last night?

Becca; Yeah. i made friends with someone and I hope it becomes something more -she's scared to tell Jordan who he really is-

Jordan: I'm happy for you. your getting over what Chris did to you

Becca; yes... I am.

Jordan: just be sure he isn't wearing a mask if ya know what i mean. yeah bad joke

Becca: ...well at any rate he's a nice person.

Jordan: that's good. very good. have you seen his face or is it like me and John?

Becca; I saw his face. He's a good looking person.

Jordan: sweet

Jordan: when you hang out with him i should meet him

Becca; There's no need for that yet anyways.

Jordan: true but ya know

-meanwhile-

-Chris kept talking about last night and how he just 'knew' it was Becca-

Joey: We get it now shut it.

Jc: so was Jordan there too? -looks at Lance then back at Chris-

Lance; she was?

Chris: no. Becca said she stayed home.

Lance; oh.

Joey: Now, now puppy. don't get all sad.

Chris: but i saw you with some chick at the dance, so why are you worrying about Jordan?

Lance; I don't know. I guess it was just wishful thinking. I really like this girl though and we're going to stay in contact with each other.

Justin: yay! -claps his hands-

Justin: so now you can forget about Jordan

Lance; Justin. Seriously. Shut it.

Justin: Lance if you like this chick then forget about Jordan. you keep thinking about Jordan, next thing ya know your gonna push this chick away!

Jc: i think Lance is wishing that this chick is Jordan... am I right Mr. John Doe?

Lance: can you please just get off my back?

Chris: change of subject. GOD JUSTIN YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR YAPPING TO YOURSELF NOW CAN YA?

-Justin grins-

-Lance walks off and Joey follows him-

Lance; Don't want a stalker right now Joe

Joey: Dude seriously talk to me

Lance; No!

Joey: Do it or you get the smelly sock of doom! -pulls off sock dangling it in front of Lance's nose-

Lance: FINE! FINE!

Lance; Yes I do wish she was Jordan. Yes I'm still upset about screwing up my chances with her. But I'm trying to move on.

Joey; Okay. You still get the sock though. -leaves it on Lance's head before running from the room-

-one day later-

Justin: Lance you got a letter!

Lance: That will be her.

Chris: -leans over to Joey- should i tell him that it is Jordan or should we just make him try to forget about her?

-Chris had told Joey the whole truth-

-Justin tosses the letter to Lance-

Justin: fetch. oh yay my new issue of playgirl!

-Jc and Justin start to flip through it-

-Lance takes the letter and RUNS-

Joey: I feel bad for him but he needs to get a grip. And maybe with this those two can make amends.

Chris: so... is that a yes or a no?

Joey: He'll find out on his own.

Chris: a no. got it. i love how direct you are Joey -rolls his eyes- I'm gonna talk with Becca -walks the halls talking to himself-

Jc: now that guy is bigger then me!

Joey: Geeze

-Lance tries his best to read the letter but he keeps thinking about Jordan. he doesn't know why he can't get her out of his head and why he really wants something with this girl at the same time. its like he is meant to have two chicks-

Lance; As nice as a threesome sounds I seriously need one of these chicks out of my life

Lance; Okay. Jordan is my past. so i should do something to make sure she stays that way -puts the letter down- hey guys I'm going out. Don't wait up for me.

Joey: Oh god what is that idiot up too?

Justin: have fun Lance. no Jc that guy is smaller this guy is bigger!

-Lance drives up to Jordan's apartment. Before he goes to the door he puts a crotch protector on-

Lance: wait... this address... oh god it can't be...no. it must be someone else.

-Lance knows Jordan's address because Chris knows Becca's-

-he gets out of the car and walks to her door-

-Jordan meanwhile just got out of the shower-

-Lance paces around wondering if he should knock or not. then finally he does-

Jordan: ugh it better not be someone who i don't want to see me in a towel

-she answers the door-

Lance: oh god I'm so sorry. I'll come back later -looks away-

Jordan: what the fuck are you doing here? stalking me? how the hell did you get this address?!

-she hides behind the door-

Lance: Chris knows Becca's. This is where Jane Doe lives

Jordan: what about this chick?

inner Jordan: how does he know about that?

Lance: oh god... are you Jane?

Lance; Oh my god. You're gonna hate me forever. But I... I'm John.

Jordan: you can't be. seriously the guy i met was NICE! your an ass! what, is he your friend? was he just there to hook you up with me or something? god he is just as sick as you

-Jordan starts to shut the door-

Lance: No! I wanted to be a good person! -stops her- I wanted to find a good girl and become a better person. And that girl was you. I'm sorry I seduced you. I'm sorry for being an ass. I've fallen in love with you. Please. Just forgive me!

-Jordan doesn't do anything-

-Lance sighs-

inner Jordan: I'm angry and torn... between whether i give in or i just let my only chance of actually having a guy in my life get away

Jordan: so... it was you two nights ago

Lance; yeah. I'm John Doe.

Jordan: you didn't know i was Jane?

Lance; No. I didn't.

Jordan: you already got my letter probably

-in the letter she basically described herself. Jordan now thinks of how much of a girl she must have sounded-

Lance; Yeah... I couldn't stop thinking about you though. That's why I came here.

Jordan: to do what... say bye bye bye to Jane Doe or Jordan?

Lance: To say goodbye to Jordan

Lance: And now that i know who you are... man it's gotten way more confusing.

Jordan: no shit Sherlock

Jordan: so now what?

Lance; I can't say it enough about how sorry I am for what I did. but can we at least make an effort to get along?

Jordan: I...

Lance: I do think you're a nice girl. And I'd like to be friends with you. i swear I won't do anything to you.

Jordan: now I'm really going nuts. god its like i can hear your thoughts. yeash you didn't want me to be Jane Doe... or did you?

-Jordan is scared. she is hearing Lance's voice but he isn't talking-

Lance; I wanted you to be her.

Lance; And as far as to why you can hear my thoughts i have no idea.

Jordan: can you hear mine?

inner Jordan: god i am going nuts. yeash i need to go see a therapist

Lance; yeah.

Jordan: what am i thinking then!

-Jordan tries to shut the door-

Lance: You need to see a therapist.

Lance; And I think i need to see one too.

-the door is shut in Lance's face and Jordan heads to her bedroom-

Jordan: so much for it being romantic

inner Lance: shit. now she hates me. back to my sulking hole -goes back to his car-

-Lance drives to his house and pretty much marries his right hand. however this proves to be a futile effort-

inner Lance; If you want I'll give you the name of the guy Becca's seeing.

inner Jordan: you know who it is?

inner Lance; yeah. It's the same person you thought Becca was over -shuts off-

-Jordan sits on the bed-

Jordan: god... fuck it i don't give a shit anymore. i don't no shit so why should i give a shit

-Jordan dresses and takes a nap. she cries in her sleep and Lance is tormented by it-

-Lance ends up going into dog form and crying puppy style-

inner Joey: Kelly? Baby sorry but I'm gonna have to stay at Lance's tonight. The idiot's lovesick.

inner Kelly: okay baby. you know I remember going to school with a Jordan and Becca. i think i have Jordan's email. maybe i can talk to her about all this. hang out some. girls day out

inner Joey: You knew them?

inner Kelly: yeah. Jordan has long red hair and is a tomboy, and Becca was a very shy blond haired girl. does that fit their description?

inner Joey: Yeah

Inner Joey: By the way. if Chris asks for a place to stay and hide for a bit let him in.

Inner Joey: i read Lance's mind and he told Jordan who Chris was seeing.

inner Kelly: oh okay.

inner Kelly: bye honey I'll see you

Inner Joey; Later babe.

-meanwhile-

Chris: Becca? -whispers to her window- Becca help!

Becca: Oh god. What did you get tangled in this time? -goes over to the window-

Chris: Lance told Jordan that your seeing me! I'm scared...

Becca: Oh god! Chris get inside -opens the window- Come on we need to hide you somewhere.

Becca; do you have any homes out of state?

-Becca pulls Chris into the house of her parents that she was at-

Chris: yeah but i would rather be with you. Joey said i can stay with Kelly but i just wanted to see if you knew anything

Chris: Lance went to see Jordan and well they now know who John and Jane Doe is

Becca: No. But Jordan was a bit irritated when I called her earlier today.

Becca; Oh god. Knowing how Jordan is she'll forget how well she got along with Lance and over analyze things and go back to hating him.

Chris: ugh

-Chris sighs and lays down on the couch-

Becca: I've got a business trip for school I need to do. You can come with me. It'll be just long enough for Lance and Jordan to make amends.

Chris: okay

Chris: you want to... snuggle?

Becca :Well you haven't gone gold eyes on me. so that's okay -walks to him hugging him- so that sounds just fine.

-Chris smiles and hugs her back-

-Becca nuzzles her face into his neck-

-the next morning-

-Chris snores waken Becca-

inner Becca: Ugh. I need to get to work. What happened last night?

-Chris's snores somewhat stop and Chris's hands rub her back. then the snores continue-

inner Becca: I'll let him sleep more -gets up to shower-

-when she gets out she smells bacon and sausage and toasts and all those

goodies-

Becca; What the? when did I get bacon?

Chris: i got takeout breakfast -eats a sausage- who knew

Becca: wow -walks over to him- thank you -kisses him-

-Chris grins-

Chris: no problem. if i cooked your house would be in flames and i would have to play fire fighter

Becca; Good god I don't want to think about it. Lets just hope my parents never ask to meet you.

-Chris nods and kisses her again. then he shoves a piece of bacon under her nose-

-She scarfs it down-

-elsewhere-

-Jordan receives an email from Kelly-

Jordan: well it is long time no see.

-she sends a reply that she would love to have lunch that day-

-at lunch-

-Jordan is waiting at Starbucks-

Kelly: Hey doll. It's been way to long.

Jordan: yeah it has -hugs her- man how are you?

Kelly; Bun in the oven.

Kelly: and my boyfriend is still having issues with tying the knot.

Jordan: I'm sorry. come. sit -they sit down- so what have you been up to?

Kelly; ah the usual. Keeping my man in line. Making sure he keeps the house clean and keeps me happy.

-she grins-

Jordan: you are very lucky

Kelly: So how's life going for you?

Jordan: well... right now it sucks. but hey I'm getting good grades in school

Kelly: what's bringing you down? I never knew you to get upset easily.
Then again a lot has changed since high school

Kelly; So tell me what's going on in your life. Come on lets have some details.

-Jordan then explains the *NSYNC incident then the trial then everything else-

Jordan: i think i am gonna see a therapist

Kelly: That might be a good idea. Now i know what Joey was going on about.

Jordan: huh?

Kelly: Never mind. Well anyways if this is causing you so much emotional stress then seeing a therapist will probably help you.

Jordan: i figured that much. wait... did you say Joey?

Kelly; Yeah.

Jordan: this might not be... -Jordan VERY WELL REMEMBERS the news and stuff on Joey and his girlfriend- oh my god i can't believe i forgot. your dating Joey Fatone

Jordan: he set you up on this didn't he?

Kelly: Nope. He actually was a little nervous about me talking to you. But

since when has that stopped me?

-Jordan shrugs-

Jordan: keep hearing voices. i think I've seriously gone off the deep end

Kelly: oh boy... is that the case...

Jordan: its Lance Bass's voice to be more precise. and he says he can hear me too

Kelly: Oh god. This is not normal. Hun there's something you need to know...

-Kelly explains everything-

-Jordan is blank. once she is done explaining, their coffee they order comes-

-Jordan had just got cocoa with a shot of peppermint-

Kelly: It's a lot to swallow at once I know -sips her coffee-

Jordan: you... your not... kidding are you?

Kelly: I wish I was. You're handling it better than i did. I nearly killed Joey.

Jordan: -doesn't laugh and picks up her cocoa- i feel like jumping off a cliff with all the stuff that is going on in my head.

Kelly; Don't. Just get some therapy and try to take it easy for a few days. In the meantime maybe you should talk to Lance about all this.

Kelly: Trust me it'll help

Kelly: so what else is new?

-Jordan drinks her cocoa-

Jordan: that's it

Kelly: lets hope our lives get straightened out before years end

-Kelly and Jordan go for a long walk, then Jordan heads home-

-she sits on her bed trying to think about everything told to her-

Jordan: guess driving might help some. or I'll kill someone

-Jordan walks to Becca's parents place that was about a mile away, since they're apartment was on the edge of town-

Becca: So anyways it was really nice of you to stop by and... oh god Jordan's coming. Quick hide in my closet!

Chris: crap!

-Chris scrambles in-

Chris: dude i never knew you had this -the door is shut in his face- ouch my nose

-Jordan knocks on the door-

Becca: coming! -runs to the door-

Becca: Who is it? -opens the door-

Becca; oh hi Jordan.

Jordan: hey. Kelly says hi. ya know the chick who is birthing Joey's kid?

Becca; You mean Kelly Baldwin. Oh my god it's been forever. How is she?

Jordan: she's good

Becca: That's good. Come in. I'll get some tea ready

Jordan: she's a Lycan -she looks Becca straight in the face-

Becca; Eh?

Jordan: i can tell you already know

Becca; What? I don't know what you're talking about. What's a Lycan?

-Jordan rolls her eyes-

Jordan: cut the shit i could heard you scrambling to hide Chris

Becca: -sigh- What does it matter?

Jordan: you don't tell me anything now do you

Becca; I tell you things. I was scared about how you'd react to the me dating the man who raped me

Jordan: i wonder why

Becca: -sigh-

Jordan: that sentence itself is an oxymoron

Becca: He didn't mean to do that to me. He's a good person.

Becca; Please Jordan. Get to know him. He's a bit of a goofball but he's a good person.

-Chris comes out of the closet-

Chris: hi

-Jordan looks at him-

-Becca tries to fade into the background-

Jordan: i don't know what to do anymore. I found a apartment not far from the college. i need time... do take care of some things...

Becca; Okay. Stay safe.

-Jordan nods and walks off-

-one week later-

Chris: yeah you do have a nice place. is it suppose to be empty like this? or is it because of Jordan leaving

Becca; It's been pretty empty since Jordan left. She's hasn't called once.

Chris: I'm sorry -rubs her shoulder-

Becca: It's okay. I guess I'm just not used to being alone.

Chris: you don't have to be alone -he sings-

-it was winter time-

Becca; I wish. My parents are going to be away this year for Christmas.

This is my first Christmas away from home. I spent a lot of years alone on the holidays but... I was always at home.

Chris: you can spend it with my family

Becca: that sounds wonderful.

inner Becca; -not letting Chris hear- I wonder when he'll turn me?

-Chris kisses her cheek-

Chris: so can we play that blood and gore game again? i swear i will win this time!

inner Chris: i have been practicing on Justin

Becca; what, Call of Duty? sure -leads him out to the living room- lets play

-they play and Chris gets his ass kicked and handed to him on a silver platter-

Becca: don't worry. You'll do better next time -kisses his cheek-

-Chris sighs-

Chris: guess Justin sucks more then i do

Becca: Hey I'm not the best player in the world either.

Chris: your better then me and him

Becca: It's only a matter of time.

-meanwhile-

-Lance checks his mail-

-and finds a letter without a return address-

Lance; err? -takes letter inside and opens it-

-he recognizes the handwriting as Jordan's-

Lance; lets see what she's got to say

-reads-

Dear Lance, I went to see a shrink. Thank you ever so much! *sarcastic*
But she set my straight. Guess what you did to me REALLY screwed me
up. Makes me hate ya even more. But no sense in fighting anymore. It
won't do any of us any good. I can't help but still think your the hottest
man on earth with the most sexiast voice. And Kelly told me... the reason
behind you fucking me...

inner Lance; Shit.

...seducing me since it is what you are best at... being a Lycan isn't the best thing in the world is it now? *grr* I want to forget about everything but I can't. I moved out of the place with Becca and am closer to the college now. I'm seeing a shrink every Saturday. Don't know what I'm gonna do - its funny since I want to be one too. So... I don't know. I might give you address I might not. Bye.

Lance; god? can you hear me? let me be with her. I love her. I'm serious.

-Lance goes to his wine cabinet and pours a glass-

Lance; Come on come on. Let there be something interesting. -keeps flipping through his mail-

-he finds an blank envelope-

-inside a tiny note-

Lance: What's this?

-it was typed-

Lance; lets hope nobody kidnapped Chris

-an address was written on it-

Lance; Oh... okay then -scribbles note to guys explaining where he's going and then gets in his car driving off-

Lance: Lets hope I read this right.

-he he reaches a house-

-a small one but fancy-

Lance; Nice place -walks over to the door and knocks-

-the door is opened-

Jordan: hi

Lance; Hey.

Jordan: i know this is a house, not an apartment

Lance; Still it's a nice place.

Jordan: don't want people to find me -lets him in-

Lance; so how's life been aside from the obvious?

Jordan: normal for once

-Lance sees down the hall where an empty room has a box lying in the middle of it-

Lance; What's in the box?

Jordan: go open it and find out

-Lance walks over and opens it-

-all of her *NSYNC stuff is in a bog box-

Lance; Wow... that's a lot of stuff. Oh yeah I forgot we had pez dispensers.

Jordan: yeah. and i still remember this day -pulls out a very nice laminated photo of Lance, and it is sighed- do you?

-it was from 1999-

Lance; Dear god what the hell was I wearing?

Jordan: it was only about two years ago. i think you look hot

Lance; Really? Thanks. You know I've been thinking about getting a tan.

Jordan: I like the paleness. i remember you autographing it for me. man i was sweating so much. you looked me in the face and i nearly fainted

Lance; yeah. I remember that. You looked like you about to cry. You looked so cute.

-Jordan gets on her knees and puts it back in the box-

Jordan: this whole room is gonna be *NSYNC everything. t-shirts, merchandise, posters, all of it. and I'll keep collecting. and I'll keep the door shut

Lance; You're not the first person to do something like that. I know one guy who's so obsessed with Duran Duran that he's got a storage room for all his crap.

Jordan: i don't think I have an obsession, i just want to have something to hold onto about my past

-she runs a hand through her hair-

Lance; I think we all do in some way shape or form.

Jordan: I'm gonna go very short and black, with white bangs. what do ya think? with my hair that is

Lance: Sounds hot.

Jordan: thanks for your opinion

Lance: No problem. So... is there a real reason you had me come to your house?

-she picks up a few photos-

Jordan: do you remember this? -hands him the photos. it was pictures of young Lance and a young Jordan, both 16 and together-

-it was a date, homecoming to be exact-

Lance; Yeah. I remember that.

Jordan: do you remember me better now? we met at that cafe

Lance; wait... we went to school together? oh my god. Now I remember you. Damn. I had been trying to find the courage to ask you out again. But then I ended up leaving for Germany with the guys.

Jordan: I only lived in Mississippi for a year, cause of my dad's job. i never forgot about you and i followed everything you guys did. and what you did to me... i really thought you had just changed completely and forgot about me

Jordan: never told Becca that it was you i went to the dance with

Lance; No. How could I forget you? That a dumb question. I didn't recognize you any of those times we met when I was in the group. Shows how much of an ass I am.

Jordan: yeah.

Jordan: i had short dirty dish blond hair then. it came up to my shoulders

Lance: I remember you now. You sat next to me in science.

Jordan: i had glasses then

Lance: I remember seeing you take them off once. You looked amazing.

Jordan: and I was a larger person too, weight wise

Jordan: wearing that dress was a huge step for me

Lance; You were still a good looking girl. Not an idiot like some of the girls.

Jordan: lost weight, grew my hair, changed its color, got contacts

Lance: And you became this awesome girl who doesn't take shit from anyone. Sorry if I sound like a pushover but it's true.

Jordan: its flattering

-Lance gets to the last pic. they had there arms around each other and were kissing. Jordan blushes-

Jordan: i felt so dorky

Lance; My first kiss. Tasted like cherry. I've been crazy for Cherry lip gloss ever since.

Lance; We really had some good times didn't we?

Jordan: yeah we did

-Jordan puts her arms on her head not even realizing her shirt goes up-

Jordan: I'm also not pale anymore i gained color

Lance: -keeping his eyes on her face- I noticed. so this is all you wanted to show me?

Jordan: yeah. figured i should show it to you. doc said it would be good

Jordan: you want to help me with something?

Lance: Sure. What you need?

Jordan: this house belong to my great aunt, and when she died in her will when i turned 18 i would get it. I'm past 18 and the house is mine. i want to redo it

Jordan: paint the wall, redo the floors. but I'm dead beat broke

Jordan: i can't believe i am about to ask this

Jordan: you think you can lend a hand? with a lot of cash in it?

Lance; Sure. I'll pay for everything.

-Jordan smiles-

Lance; So what color did you have in mind?

-Jordan shows him what her plans are-

-even a kitchen remodeling-

Lance: sounds like fun. lets get started -calls up a hardware store-

-the furniture was placed in a storage and they set everything up. the next day they would start early on remodeling everything with the workers-

-Jordan stays at Lance's place for the night-

-at Lance's that night-

-Jordan sits down in front of the fireplace-

Jordan: can't believe I'm in your house

-Lance puts in their Christmas CD and Jordan laughs-

Jordan: you serious? i have like all the songs memorized

Lance; me and the guys are planning on making another one.

Lance; It's not much but it's home.

-Jordan nods-

Jordan: basically that whole house is getting remodeled. i can't wait

Lance: It's always exciting doing something like that. Want me to get you anything?

Jordan: what your doing in enough. thank you so much

Lance: No really. You look thirsty. if you want i can get some hot chocolate ready.

Jordan: okay.

-Lance goes into the kitchen and gets it ready-

Lance: Here you go.

Lance: Its moms special recipe. She won't even tell me what's in it.

-Jordan sips it-

Jordan: oh now that is good

Lance; yeah. Mom used to give it to me and my sister every night during the holidays.

Jordan: Mmm...

-she licks the whipped cream off her lips-

Lance: I've got a guest room upstairs. You can sleep there.

-Lance finishes his hot chocolate and goes upstairs to bed-

-Jordan follows him-

Jordan: so where is the room?

Lance; It's that one -points across the hall-

Jordan: thank you -she kisses him good night-

-he kisses her back-

Lance: Sweet dreams

inner Lance: -Jordan doesn't hear- I hope this works out

-the next day-

-all of *NSYNC and Becca showed up to help-

Jordan: so... how is you and Chris?

Becca; hey. We're doing good. His family is really nice.

Joey: So what are we destroying, I mean remodeling?

Lance; this is why I'm not letting you use the power tools Joe.

-Jordan chuckles a bit and explains the plans to everyone. they start by taking out the floors and painting the walls-

-they go nuts on the whole place-

-Lance insists on a pool-

Jordan: Lance i don't need a pool

Lance; Yes you do. Every girl needs a pool in her backyard.

-two weeks later-

Joey: Damn. I think we all got really toned from all this.

Becca: I know. I feel great.

Becca: I've got an idea. Lets spend the day in the pool. -stretches-

Chris: it isn't filled and it is freezing out

Becca: Ever heard of polar bearing?

Justin: Chris doesn't like the cold

Jc: me neither, i like my dick.

Becca; Go into doggy form. You'll be nice and warm -hugs Chris-

-Chris hugs her back-

Chris: I'm not going in the pool Becca -whispers it into her ear-

-Becca pouts but kisses him-

Jc: why don't we try out the new remodeled fireplace?

Joey: We'll work on the fireplace while those two share their moment.

Jordan: I'm gonna go look at the front of the house

-goes to the front and stares at the house. new windows were put in as well and the house was painted too-

-Lance follows her-

Lance: It's amazing isn't it?

Jordan: a lot done in two weeks. but i know it is missing one thing

Lance; What?

Jordan: the *NSYNC room -takes Lance's hand and they head in there. it was the only room that had rainbow colored stripped walls and had carpet. no window or closet- can you help me put up everything? i want to try to take my mind off what Becca and Chris might be doing

Lance; yeah. don't worry. the most they'll be doing is some heavy petting with lots of tongue. Becca's making sure there's no penetration for a good long time.

-He goes in and starts putting things up-

-Jordan follows-

Lance; I'm sorry I was so awful to you.

Lance: Forgive me?

-Lance grabs a poster and puts one up waiting for a response-

Jordan: its hard

Lance: I know that. I'd have a hard time if I were you.

Jordan: its hard to pull a knife out of your chest but you have to do it. doing that lets the blood leave you body then you patch it up letting it heal

Jordan: I've let go of the hurt you gave me and I've healed. the scar will still be there though

Lance; Can I do anything to make it up to you?

Jordan: how? -she looks at him-

Lance; Can i kiss the scar and try to make it better?

Jordan: you want to kiss between my legs? -Jordan laughs as Lance starts to stutter trying to clear his point-

Lance; it... it was a... a figure of speech!

Jordan: i love to tease -she tugs on his hand and quiets him with her lips on his-

Lance: I... -muffles-

inner Jordan: one hell of a romance huh? -she puts her fingers into his hair pressing against him-

-Lance kisses Jordan more and wraps his arms around her-

-Jordan pulls away panting-

Jordan: your tongue is quite the snake

Lance; yeah. I've changed a lot as a person but my tongue....well it's got a mind of it's own.

Jordan: can't wait to feel it in other places -bucks her hips against his front- but I'm not going to do that for a while

Lance: I'm good with that

Jordan: not until your next mating season at least

Lance; yeah.

Jordan: lets finish this up -goes back to the box and they begin to set things up-

Lance; Wanna head to a movie next week?

Jordan: sounds good

-one year later-

-mating season time-

Jordan: so how has Chris been?

Becca; He invited his grandmother over last week. I'm getting the impression that he's getting ready to propose. But I'm worried it's wishful thinking. I know he's going to turn me at the night of the masquerade.

Jordan: you ready for that? i think i heard from Lance that involves sex

Becca: I don't care. I wanted to wait till my wedding night but I'm okay with it. As long as I can be with him.

Jordan: good luck

Becca: I can't wait.

-Jordan nods and runs a hand through her hair having just got it done last week-

Jordan: short hair is fun

Becca: I think I might want to cut mine too. I'm just not wanting it to be getting in the way when Chris bites.

-Jordan nods-

-the next week-

-it is the night of the masquerade-

-Jordan and Becca, choice of Chris and Lance, had arrive separately from the guys-

Becca; You think they'll be able to recognize us?

Jordan: they are mating they can probably smell us from a mile away

Becca; I'm wearing the vanilla lemon perfume tonight just in case -sprays some- Chris will know where I am.

Jordan: and i can too -waves her hand in her face- that stuff has a funky sent to me. lets go

-they reach the ball-

Becca: Well. Good luck -gulps nervously-

Jordan: you'll be fine Becca -walks off-

-Becca fastens her mask on and enters the hall-

inner Jordan: -no lance hear- i don't want him to change me. not yet anyways

-meanwhile-

Chris: yay she is wearing that yummy perfume

Becca: Where could he be?

Lance; Don't worry you'll find her Chris. Did you get a peek at her dress?

Chris: no -pouts-

Jc: have fun guys -walks off with Justin's arm linked with his-

Lance; you too -walks off to find Jordan-

-meanwhile-

Chris: that's her. i can tell

-he walks up behind Becca tapping her on the shoulder-

-Becca jumps and almost screams-

Chris: I'm sorry baby!

Becca: It's okay. Just don't scare me like that.

-she looks to the side-

Becca: They haven't opened the doors yet have they?

Chris: its gonna be okay -kisses her- lets dance for a while

Becca: I'm just a little nervous. don't worry I'll be okay. -places a hand on his waist and takes his hand- You're right.

-they dance-

-meanwhile-

inner Lance; Jordan? Where are you?

inner Jordan: I'm not telling. your just gonna have to find me

Lance: heh -starts smelling through the crowd trying to find her-

-her scent goes outside into the forest-

Lance: eh?

inner Jordan: don't worry

inner Lance; have they opened the doors already?

inner Jordan: not that i know of. come on its nice out tonight.

inner Lance; Okay.

-he follows her outside-

-he keeps searching for her-

inner Jordan: i love games

inner Lance; where oh where oh where is Jordan?

inner Jordan: i heard that the moon tonight is the Blue Moon. I've never seen a blue moon before but this is just so nice in the forest

inner Lance; WHAT! Oh god! No wonder they haven't opened the doors yet. Jordan get back here you're in danger!

inner Jordan: huh?

inner Lance: THE BLUE MOON IS WHEN VAMPIRES LOSE CONTROL AND FEED LIKE CRAZY. AND ANYONE BITTEN THEN GET TURNED INTO A VAMPIRE!

inner Jordan: oh god... Lance you want to find me cause i have no clue where i am

Lance; JORDAN! IF YOU HEAR MY VOICE CALL OUT TO ME!

-he follows her scent and runs after her-

Jordan: crap lance I'm scared right now. whose there? -turns around looking- i'm turning into a helpless girl from those scary movies...

-Lance keeps running all the while screaming her name-

Jordan: Lance! -she hears his voice- i hear you!

Guy: and i hear you

Jordan: LANCE!

Lance: LEAVE HER ALONE! -goes into wolf form-

-the guy jumps onto Jordan-

-Lance jumps off the guy ripping her off of him-

-Lance is biting and clawing like crazy-

-Jordan holds her neck whimpering-

-the guy dies-

Lance; I'm sorry you had to see that Jordan... are you okay?

Jordan: I'm an idiot -removes her hand showing the bite-

Jordan: I'm such a retarded chick

Lance; Oh god. Come on. We need to get you some anti venom.

-Jordan stands up bet gets light headed-

Jordan: whoa.....

Lance; Here -pulls her onto his back- Just hang on. You're gonna be okay

Jordan: okay...

inner Lance: -Jordan no hear- thank god Vampires and Lycan's are allowed to mate

-Lance runs like hell back to the hall-

Lance: My lady! RENA!

Rena; What? What are you two doing out here?

-the guys and Becca look as he runs into the hall-

Chris: oh god -runs to them-

Justin: shit -runs too dragging Jc with him-

Lance; Jordan snuck out into the woods. Blue moon. Vampires. We need anti venom now!

Jordan: thank you for making me... feel worse...

Jc: you twit!

Rena: Let me see.

Lance: IT IS NOT MY FALUT!

Jordan: i didn't... know... -she is crying under her mask-

Lance; Just stay calm. -holds her- You're going to be okay.

Rena: I'm afraid she may be beyond anti venom now.

-Jordan is going pale-

Jc: what?!

Rena; She's becoming a vampire. the problem with blue moon venom is that it's more potent than the normal stuff so it acts faster.

Lance; God no.

Justin: oh boy...

Rena; You'll be alright dear.

-Chris holds onto Becca's hand-

Jordan: i feel like one of those blond sluts in horror films

inner Becca: Chris... i love you. Don't you ever forget that

inner Chris: i love you too

Lance: No. I should have been more careful and warned you.

-Jordan's eyes go black and she convulses as the venom hits her heart and pulsates through her veins transforming everything-

Rena; Get her into one of the rooms. She needs to be somewhere comfortable.

-two council members and Lance take Jordan out of the hall and into one of the rooms-

-the people go back to the party-

Chris: do you want to be with her Becca?

Becca: No. I can't bear to see it.

-Chris nods and holds her-

Chris: it is dangerous out there but they won't come in here

Becca: Turn me. If Jordan's going to suffer then I should do the same

-Chris looks her in the eyes knowing it was pointless to argue-

-he pulls her into the back rooms. the doors having been opened. Jc and Justin had already darted their way in there-

-Chris takes her into a room and shuts the door locking it-

Chris: crap i have a hard on already! sorry

-Becca pulls off her mask and unzips her dress part way to give Chris more biting room-

-Chris walks over to her and just rips the freaking dress off-

Chris: can i make love to you?

-he rushes it licking her neck-

Becca: Take me -slips her nylons and panties off- I've waited for this all year

-Chris strips down and pins her to the bed-

-animal sex basically-

Chris: i love you -his dog fangs grow-

-Becca throws her head back and lets out several high pitched moans as she climaxes spraying onto his cock-

-Chris bites her and cums-

-and you know what happens now-

-the next morning-

-Lance is sitting next to Jordan's bed holding her hand-

Jordan: uuuuuuuggggggghhhhhh... -moans, stretching her arms-

-everything that happened floods into her memory-

Lance; Careful babe. You're in half vamp form. The sun can still hurt you.

-Lance shows her a mirror. her image is blurred-

Jordan: i can't see. its blurry... did you take out my contacts?

Lance: No. When you're in half vamp form your reflection is blurry. In full vamp form you don't see one. When you're in human form it's there.

-Jordan touches her lips. she feels the fangs-

Jordan: I'm sorry

Lance: It is no one's fault -kisses her- I still love you just the same.

Jordan: I'm so pale. is that also for just half form?

Lance: Yeah. and in full form you look like the vampires from Van Helsing.

Jordan: cool -she holds lance-

Lance: Just mind the claws.

-she looks at her fingers and nod gently putting her hands on his back-

Lance: I love you so much.

Jordan: some night last night was. i just wanted you to find me then we could just make out then head back in

Jordan: i love you

-Lance kisses her trying to stay on her mouth-

-Jordan tries to kiss back but cuts his lip-

Jordan: I'm sorry!

Lance; It's okay.-licks his lips-

-Jordan just holds onto him-

-meanwhile-

Chris: Becca?

Becca; Uh? -rolls over. she's pooped from transforming- what's going on?

Becca: Is the place on fire?

Chris: your a Lycan now

Becca: -smiles- How bad do I look?

Chris: your normal

Becca: Good to know -she sounds groggy-

Chris: sleep, you need it -snuggles up to her-

Becca; Don't we need to go home?

Chris: Rena likes us

Becca; Good to know -kisses his nose before falling asleep-

-he also falls asleep-

-a few hours later-

-they all were sitting in the main hall eating. Becca kept trying to get Jordan to stare her in the face-

Jordan: no Becca -it was muffled because of the teeth in a way-

Becca: Why not? You don't look that bad. and the gold in my eyes has faded a bit.

Jordan: mine haven't

Jc: trust me Becca its scary

Becca: Look at me.

-Becca sighs and goes back to eating-

-Jordan soon lifts her head and stares at Becca-

-Becca finches back into Chris who chuckles-

Chris: scared?

inner Becca: No. It's just not what I'm used to.

inner Chris: don't worry

Jordan: i don't want to be scary ya know. i can't help it

Becca: It's okay.

-Jordan claws at the tiles sketching something-

Becca: I'm going to bed now.

Chris: stay Becca

inner Becca: Why? I'm tired.

-Jordan was sketching a heart with the words Jordan and James in it-

Jordan: I'm bored

Lance: I see that. Come on lets go into the pool. It's getting dark out so it should be safe.

Jordan: they have a pool outside this hall?

-they were still at the party hall-

Lance; Yeah. Not many know about it but it was installed fairly recently.

-they head to the pool-

-Jordan just stuck her feet in-

Lance; Come on Jordan. the water's fine

Jordan: I'm not in the mood

Becca; Pwease?

-Jordan shakes her head-

-Chris splashing Becca playfully batting his eye lashes-

Joey; Okay I've known you for years and that just scared me.

Becca: Hey! Okay that was different.

Jc: Justin's hiding now

Chris: i had to I'm bored

-Becca swims over grabbing Chris's legs and dragging him down-

Justin: you know the moon's light reflects off of Jordan's skin?

Chris: ahh! -gulp-

Lance: It's pretty -looks mesmerized for several minutes-

-Jordan is glaring at him the entire time-

Lance; Well it's true. You look hot with the moonlight reflecting off you.

-Jordan scratches her neck and cuts herself-

Jordan: ouch

Lance: Don't worry. In half form you should heal pretty quickly.

Jordan: doesn't mean it didn't hurt -she heals and splashes the water lightly with her feet-

-Lance gets out and sits next to her-

-they watch the guys swim-

Lance; What's wrong?

Jordan: what do you think

Lance; There's nothing wrong with being a vampire. You didn't do anything wrong.

Jordan: you wanted me to be a werewolf. you still do. don't deny it I've heard your thoughts a lot before. i never wanted to be anything but a human

Lance; Yeah. But that's the way the cookie crumbles. I still love you just the same. Nobody said love was going to be perfect.

Jordan: i can hear doubt

-she rubs her neck. her skin was ice cold-

Lance; I'm trying to get rid of it though. Believe me

Jordan: i guess

-Lance goes into dog form and licks her face wagging his tail-

-Jordan laughs-

Jordan: dude you know you look like an ugly dog?

Lance; So? -grins-

-Jordan shoves him into the pool-

-Lance goes back into human form and gets back up grinning-

Jordan: you look sexy soaked

Lance; Thanks -splashes her- I wanna see you soaked.

-Jordan shakes her head-

Jordan: i have nothing on underneath this

-Lance literally howls with delight-

-Jordan laughs scooting away from him-

-Lance grins and gets out of the water hugging her tightly, panting in her

ear-

-Jordan yelps trying to get him off of her-

Jc: I'm not helping

Justin: same here

Lance; I'm a clingy puppy.

-Justin goes back to doing things to Jc under the water-

Jordan: are you unzipping my dress?

Lance: No.

Jordan: you better not

Lance: Not without your permission.

-they fall into the water-

Lance: ahh! -gulp-

Jc: hey where did Chris and Becca go?

Joey: Good question.

-Jordan and Lance surface. He was unzipping her dress and no it wasn't on her-

Jordan: AHHH NO ONE LOOK!

Jc: i can, I'm gay

Joey: Not looking. Plus I've already got a girl.

-Jordan looks and sees her dress surfacing-

Jordan: how did it come off?!

Lance; oops.

-Jordan looks at Lance-

Jordan: pig

Lance; I'm a guy.

Jordan: and a werewolf on his mating season -she grabs her dress and gets out of the pool covering herself with it-

Lance: Please? We didn't get to do anything last night. pwease?

-Jordan rolls her eyes going inside. she now knows where Becca and Chris went-

Jordan: SHUT THE DOOR!

-Chris quickly shuts it and locks it-

-Lance follows after Jordan-

-Jordan goes into a room and Lance hurries after her shutting their door and locking it-

Jordan: no extra clothes? shit

Lance: hey I was skinny dipping earlier.

-Jordan drops her dress-

Jordan: fine, just do your thing. watch the sharp things though

Lance: yay! -he's definitely in horny puppy mode. he goes over to her kissing her hard-

-and you know what happens now-

-the night ends and everyone heads home-

-epilogue-

-Lance knocks up Jordan two years later-

-Jordan had twins, boy and a girl, werewolf and vampire-

-Jordan and Lance get married a year after that-

-Becca and Chris end up with three puppies-

-Joey and Kelly end up getting hitched three years later-

-Jc and Justin finally married and adopted a little boy later, who was a werewolf-

THE END or EL FIN!