

-we start our story on another typical day at a random high school-

Jordan: ugh..... -throws her bags down onto their table falling down into the nearest seat headphone left in ear blaring headphone right tucked into shirt-

-she twirls her cane in her hand-

Becca; Morning all. Hey do these jeans make my ass look big?

Jc: It's not the jeans.

Jordan: um... -looks- no they are skinny jeans and you have no ass so they actually make it seem you do have one -grins- me like guys clothing b-e-t-t-e-r

Jc: you look fab Becca

-flaming gay-

-its a runny joke that jordan is the guy and jc is the girl in the family-

Becca; Of course you say that girlie.

Jc; Well of course sweetie.

Jordan: hey me have boobies here -grabs her breasts moving them around-

Jordan: i think

Becca; There small but they're there. On the bright side you can get away with not wearing a bra.

Jordan: tank tops for me doll

CHirs: hi becca -waves to her as he joey fatonea nd Lance bass walk past their table onward to the pe room where first period for them is-

Becca: Hi Chris! -waves-

-jordan shoves her cane out and trips Lance-

Jordan: hehehehehhehe

Lance: OOF! Curses.

Jordan: kluts today?

Jordan: thats for yesterday!

Lance; what the heck did I do?

Jordan: you know what the hell you did

* flashback *

-jordan is at her locker at the end of the day bent over and trying to get her textbook off the floor. Lance bass walks past ramming into her and sending her head into her locker and part of her body. she hears him laughing and sees him catching up with his friends-

* end *

Justin: does your head still hurt? -has just jogged up to the table-

Jordan: no

Becca; i saw the whole thing. Lance you are the worst person ever.

Lance; Maybe. But who cares? -walks off-

Joey: oh boy -waves and goes after him dragging chris along as he waves to becca-

Justin: i didn't so i'm neutral -stis down next to jc-

Becca; Joey and Chris seem okay but Lance is like i said before.
He's the worst kind of individual.

Jc: Ignore him Jordan. I'll beat his ass for you later.

Jordan: i must suffer for the rest of the semester with him
sitting behind me in me scince class since Elder wishes to
tourcure me -says it with a scotish accent- surse you Chemistry
for being so lovable

Becca; Just ask mr. Elder to reseat you.

Jordan: i alreayd did and he said he would reseat us the wekk
alter. he did and Lance was still behind me

-it is a month into school-

Jc; Again sweetheart I'll beat that little boys ass later.

Jc; I'm a man who can take him down. Unlike him I'm not a
virgin.

Jordan: drop him in cheerleading or something. make him land
on his neck

Justin: speaking of cheerleading there is a game this friday

Jordan: becca you are coming along!

Jc; Yeah. Come on hun. You've been such a hermit lately you need to get out of the house. You're becoming more and more pale by the day. Lets put some roses back in those cheeks.

Becca; Sorry guys I can't I need to study.

Jordan: sorry but i have a truck ya know. i'll crash into your house if i have to

Becca; Jordan my grades are already slipping as it is. i can't afford to not study.

Jordan: b's?!

Jordan: slipping to b's you are coming along. besides i believe chris is gonna be there -grins-

Jc: For the love of god doll face you got a 98% on a assignment. Your grades are doing fine.

Becca; eh?

Justin: yes he's the star of the football team him and joey

Becca; Jordan you know the laws of highschool. Football players date cheerleaders. I'm not one of them so that's out of the question. Besides I'm sure he's not attracted to me.

Jordan: girlfriend allt he girls int he school LOVE chris kirkpatrick

Justin: if football palyers date cheerleaders then it breaks that rule that football palyers can't be gay -jc slaps justin-

Jordan: chris kirkpatrick is the most popular guy int eh school and so is joey. but the difference is joey takes the girls and chris has been going after guess who? -points at becca- i know i can tell!

Becca; yeah right. I'm not exactly dateable. Guys don't notice me. And I don't notice them.

Jordan: uh-huh sure Beck. you know having those popular guys notise you of all people means something. and dear god! even -shutters- Lance bass -shutters again only worse and jc and justin giggle- even he hangs out with you.

Justin: he is the POPULAR HEAD OF SCHOOL guy only at a junior. he has the hottest most drop-dead gourgoeous girlfriend too

Justin: that cheerleader Britney. she's a dollface

Becca; Wait you mean that airhead slut?

Jordan: if you ask me she a whore

Justin: well i just think she's has good boobs

Jc; Stupid little bitch that's what she is. Have you seen her in class? She's always trying to seduce the male teachers. It's so gross.

Jordan: -shutters- i swear she was hitting on Mr. Elder when his wife annd kid visited the class

Jordan: heh i babysit for him and get paid and shit load

Justin: yeah but because of that your labeled teachers pet school wide

Jordan: yep me reject and see becca you hang out with me while you have that guy all voer you

Jc: Exactly doll. If you would just let your hair down for a bit and maybe start wearing a little makeup and high heels you'd have all the girls here turning green with envy.

Jordan: and i'll be your loyal servant

Becca; No thanks. If I'm gonna become valedictorian in senior year I need to bust my ass.

Jordan: so last years was christina and she was the whole schools idol. she was smart and she even was my math partner in pre-cal. she was cool i'll miss her.

Becca; Me too. She was nice.

Jordan: and she wore high heel and mini skirts because thats what she liked

Jc: Absolute beauty. i swear that girl belongs on a catwalk.

Jordan: and i have her email. she got a new boyfriend did you know that?

Justin: serious? lets hope this guy isn't a jerk off

Becca: Me too.

-the bell rings-

Jordan: off to class yal onward!

Becca; Later!

Jc: Bye bye duckies!

-jordan gets her back over her shoulders and walks with her cane-

Justin: you need any help jordan?

Jordan: hell no the motorcycle accident with my aunt didn't decapitate me

Justin: t rue. later -heads to pe-

-in PE-

Girls: hey chris! hey joey! hey Lance!

Joey: Hey Jordan I'm sorry for how Lance has been acting to you.

Chris: hi -waves while they are jogging-

Lance; Stop practicing Joe. You shouldn't apologise for something that's not your fault.

Joey: Well you were being a total dickhead to her.

Justin: i'm nuetral here. man you guys have all the girls int he schoold rooling over you ya know?

Chris: i don't care really

Lance; Same here.

Joey: i'e got a girl so I'm not allowed to care.

Justin: well yuo have the slut i mean whore whopps! i mean POPULAREREST GIRL in the school as your girlfriend

-says to Lance-

Lance; Watch it. You're treading on some really thin ice Timberlake.

Justin: i didn't mean it it slipped

Chris: stop it you two

Joey: Save your agression for later Bass.

Lance; Whatever.

Chris: but seriously Lance you have been bullying that girl since freshmen year. yeah shes is the school lesbian and she is the totally reject but damn she is smart as hell and talated. you shouldn't put her down so much

Justin: both her and Jc are the top gays

Lance; I couldn't care less that she and her flamer brother are gay. I don't care about anything about her. I just don't like her.

Chris: whateve r- the whistle blows and they drop tot eh floor doing pushups-

-the girls stare of course-

-second period-

Chris: hey becca

-they have history-

-with jc-

Becca; Hi. -s takeing notes-

Chris: so you going to the -

Girl: hic hris! -waves at him and he vaes back-

Chris: you going tot he game

Becca: I have to study.

CHris: oh -he sighs- well i hope you change your mind -heads to his seat-

-halfway through the class there is a very loud commotion int he hall-

Mr. Kenn: what is going on?

-the security can be heard breaking it up-

-still the calls runs out into the hall-

Becca; Oh good lord!

-jordan and Lance are bickering up a storm and he grabs her came away making her fall tot ehg round. britney is behind him-

Becca; LEAVE HER ALONE!

Lance; Keep out of this little mouse. This s between me and her.

-jordan sends her good foot up and into Lance's gut-

Security; Alright that's enogh!

Jordan: wel now its over -reaches for her cane and they have a tug of war-

-they grab Lance and Jordan and separate them draggeing them off to the principals-

Mr. EldeR: uhg come on class -takes them outside where they were trying to get to

Chris: dnag

-the history class is ushered back in and the period continues-

Becca; I'll say.

-at lunch-

Justin: damn girl

Jc: I'm supried they didn't do an emergency expulsion on you.

Jordan: ahh and there is the little hwore now. your little boyfriend save you from my wrath today missy

-jordan dissed britney and Lance stood up for her and hell broke loose-

Becca; Jordan please don't pick a fight right now. You're already at risk for expulsion.

Jordan: so britney is your boyfriend waiting by your locker or by the backdoor? oh wiat i forgot you guys reserved a janitor's closet at lunch today my bad

Britney: Don't talk about him like that you little whore! People like you have no room to talk! I should be offering to help you but you don't deserve help. You do deserve to go to hell!

Jordan: heh okay so you go to heaven for being a whroe and i go to hell for what again?

Britney: I am not a whore. You're the whore lesbian!

Jordan: oh yeah thats right! -she stand sup and grabs britney aroud n the waist- kiss my darling its been too long -lcisk at her lips grinning-

-she purposly played that roll with everyone. she wasn't

interested in any of the guys in that school like that-

Britney: EWREWEWEWEWEWEWWWW! GET AWAY FROM ME!

-pushes Jordan away and runs-

-jordan laughs and sits back down high fiving jc-

Justin: man what was that like?

-jordan gags-

Becca; Normally I'd scold you two for doing that but I can't stand her so it was good.

Jc: And did you smell that mustard gas she calls body spray?

Justin: got to head tot he library bye yal -runs off. jc scowles at jordna-

Jordan: don't start up on me Jc.

Jc; I won't sissy.

Jordan: you will i know it

-Becca is looking around watching for someone.-

Jc: yeah. But It'll be when you least expect it.

-jordan rolls her eyes putting her headphones back in and eating-

-meanwhile i janitors closet-

-code for bathroom stall-

Britney: Yes! Yes! Oh yes right there! Ah ah ah AH AH AH
AAAAAA! -cums-

-Lance is still vigin so that was his knee grining against her-

Britney: lancey when are we gonna go all the way?

Lance: soon baby okay? this takes time. until thenn..... -
kisses her hard grinding his crotch againt her-

-Britney moans-

Lance: three years and still going strong. baby make me cum
like you always do

liek you always make me do

-She reaches down and rubs his crotch-

-he moans and kisses her-

Britney: So they called your parents. What did they say?

Lance: so Jordan didn't hurt you baby? -licks her neck- did i make it all better? -grins-

Britney; of course you made me feel better baby.

Lance: my parents said that i did the right thing for you

-the hate gays-

Britney; My night in armor.

-Lance kisses her gasping and cumming in his pants. it doesn't show-

-after school-

Jordan: becca your coming to the game Firday

Becca; You guys go on ahead. I need to take care of some stuff.
And no I'm not going.

Girl: freak! -thros a bottle at the back of jordan's head laughing

and walking off-

Jordan: ouch? i'm still coming to get you

Becca; whatever. I've got to get my grades back up. Anyways I'll see you guys later.

-they wave and jc helps jordan to their car-

-Becca goes behind the school to a mostly forgotten part or the outside building-

Becca; You there AJ?

AJ: yeah

Becca: You've got the pills?

AJ: uh-huh right here doll

Becca; Thanks. Here's your money. -gives him a 100-

AJ: i still don't see why you can't get them the legal way -puts the moeny into hsi abck pocket-

Becca; Cause my parents know when a person is mentally ill. They'd never buy into it.

Aj: well have fun -pats her shoulder walking off-

-Becca sighs and walks home. As soon as she gets home she goes to her room and downs two pills and starts working-

-that friday jordan shows up-

Jordan: jc is at the game so -she just brsts right into becca's bathroom- what's that? -points at the bottle in her hand-

Becca: Nothing!

-jordan liked doing that bursting into friend's bathroom's while theya re in it-

-Becca puts it away-

Becca; It's allergy meds.

Jordan: let me see i might want some -grabs it from her and looks in it-

Jordan: i forgot to take mine this morning -grabs a pilla nd fills a glass of water-

Becca; No! You don't know my doseage! You could be hurting

yourself!

-like Becca has room to talk-

Jordan: all allergy pills are the same

-pops it into her mouth and chugs the glass of water-

Jordan: okay you ready?

Becca; I wasn't gonna go. But since you're here fine.

-jordan nods and gives her back the bottle and they head out
becca freaking out the entire time-

Jordan: nervous to see chris?

Becca: No.

Jordan: well your gonna have fun. you'll stay next to the band so
you can hear me play. whenever we score a touchdown we play
the fight song. whenever joey or chris does however i play extra
loud cause well if they like you and somewhat aren't asses to me
they deserve it right?

-her fingers tap on the steering wheel-

Becca; You okay? You're acting jumpy. -is trying to act normal-

Inner Becca: Damnit AJ don't tell me you laced the meds again.

Jordan: this is always me -her voice gets a bit faster- heh i wonder if jc is gonna try the splits

-they get tot ehs chool and jordan sends becca tot ehs tands wheil she gets her intrument-

inner jordan: i hope this teaches her -drops the pill intot eh trash can on the way into the band room and jumps up and down- i know ADD pills my mom takes them

-at game-

Jordan: GO JC DO THOSE SPILTS! -jumps upa dn dwons creaming out at hima nd he does them- hell yeah!

-jordan laughs-

-Becca is sitting on the stands trying to keep her cool but she feels like she's about to vomit-

Jc; GO BEARCATS!

Jordan: can men break their dick doing that? if they can Lance

better do it - cracks up laughing and people around her move away-

Jordan: come on becca dance! -becca is freaking out's cared that she is killing jordan-

Joey: Dude Chris. Look. -nods up towards the stand- Your crush is here.

Becca; I'm sorry Jordan. I need to go home. I feel sick. -runs-

Chris: she isn't my crush! -looks anyway's- what the hell is Glenn doing?

CHris:w ait becca!

Jordan: hell no -grabs her arm and jerks her back in her seat- i paid GO BEARCATS SCORE A F-IN TOUCHDOWN ALREADY!

Jc; DAMN RIGHT! BEAT THOSE TIGERS BUTTS!

-jordan keeps jumping up and down. this whole its been on her good leg and she has her cane with her. becca looks at her panicing-

Jordan: heh i've never felt so free!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!11

Inner Becca; Oh god. She's gonna get herself killed! and it's all my fault!

Jordan: -laughing hard- i'm gonna - gasps and grabs her chest falling down into the seat. jc sees and screams-

Becca; Oh god! Jordan I'm so sorry!

Justin: dear god -throws off mascot head and runs up the stairs-

Jordan: what? -heavy breathing-

Jc: What the hell is going on with my sister!

Jordan: my heart hurts really bad..... becca what are you talking about?

Becca: Can we not talk about it here?

Jc; No. Here now.

Justin: what did you do to her?

-Becca breaks down-

-justin takes jordan's wrist and checks her pulse. it feels fine. he looks at jordan and he wonders what the hell she is doing!-

Becca; I've been takeing adhd pills and Jordan took one. Jordan
I'm so sorry!

Jc: What!?

Jordna: ha i knew it! -stands up fine- i kenw that because our
mom takes them and some of those weren't add or adhd pills at
all! i put the pill udner my tongue then when you weren't
looking took it out and put it into my pocket

Becca; What!?

-the crowd cheers and they score-

Jordan: hold that -plays the fight song on her bass clarient-

-jc stand on the seat with jsutin and they boogie-

-Becca gets up and leaves embarassed-

-jc and jsutin ehad back downa nd jordan stays in the stands and
galres down Lance and britney-

-afterwards-

Jordan: okay i'm gonna drop off my instrument then we head to

becca's okay?

-chris and Joey run up still in football stuff and they are dragging Lance because who has britney-

Justin: hey what are you two doing?

Joey: Just happy. And ignore blondie and his bitch. -nods to Lance and brit.- Anyways have you guys seen kelly or Becca? I was gonna take Kelly to the dance and after that all the football players and their dates are gonna be at Kevin's house for the after party.

Lance; yeah. chris wanted to take Becca.

Jordan: the kelly person headed in and is putting her instrument away -they btoh palyed bass clarinet- i'll get her since its only band personel only. hey britney cum in your pants yet?

Justin: oh boy

-Britney just glares at her. Lance is about to attack but Joey and Chris hold him back-

Jordan: hehehehe. i'll go get kelly joe

-heads into the band room-

Justin: dear god

Joey; Dude. I don't give a shit what your beef is with her. I am not gonna let you start fighting now.

Chris: uhg. well where is becca? i actually don't want her to go to the dance with me..... i think like out of friendship

-Lance snorts and skulks off-

Joey; Do you know where she lives?

Jc: I do. But I don't think now is a good time. She's had a rough night. Jordan is gonna be talking to her later.

Chris: oh. well tell her hi and i'm glad she showed up -he goes to the locker room-

-Jordan and Kelly come out. Kelly seems to be the only girl who loves Jordan for being 'gay' but she really doesn't think she is fully gay-

Jordan: here she is -passes her off to Joey-

Joey: Thanks.

Kelly: hey baby -kisses him-

Joey: Hey. Lets go.

Kelly: me and Jordan played extra hard when you and chris touch downed

Joey: It helped alot. Come on. The dance awaits.

-they walk tot eh lcoekr rooma nd kelly waits for Joey to change-

Jc: So are you walking to becca's place or do you want me to drive you?

Jordan: i can walk. its sort of is my fault -sighs- see yal alter have funa t the dance

Jusdtin: will do

-jordan starts to walk-

Jc; Later sissy.

inner jordan: i'ms urrpised i was able to drive today with my knee -looks down at her cane and knee. whent eh motorcycle

crashed her knee went straight into the tree and they had to have surgery on it during the summer. she wasn't able to walk for most of the summer and now she has a cane-

-she heads down the street of Becca's house and hears someone behind her. she turns around and sees Lance of all people standing at the corner-

Jordan: oh yeah you live here too.

Jordan: no dance for you and Brit?

-keeps walking-

Lance; She had to get home early. she's grounded for going over her minutes on her cell. i'm supposed to be home too but I decided against it.

Jordan: heh how am i not surprised -rolls her eyes- surprised it isn't for her being licked on the lips by a gay chick

Lance; I don't like gays. But that's hardly my issue with you.

Jordan: i'm really surprised since you two dating for three years she isn't pregnant

Lance; we've never gone all the way.

-Jordan stops and turns around-

Jordan: bull shit

Lance; I swear to god we've never gone all the way. The most we've done is heavy petting and grinding. in a way I guess I'm reluctant to go all the way with her.

Jordan: i wodner why.s he's a used car and has been ridden alot in eighth grade. i caught her

Lance: What!?

Jordan he probably is cheating on you since you won't fuck her

-Lance looks shocked-

Jordna: but i'm a gay chick who is a reject and gets things thrown at her and gets slammed into lockers and locked into them even. later -heads downt eh street-

Jordan: oh wait!

Inner Lance; i can't belive it.

Lance; Want to make fun of me more?

-jordan walks down the street and points down it with her cane.
Lance turns his head and looks. there is britney against a tree
on the counter with a j mclean the high school drop out from a last
year. she was going up and down on his cock-

Jordan: ahh this i've got to see! i saw them at it last weekend
and i video taped it want to see? -jumps up and down grinning-

-Lance shakes his head and goes home-

Jordan: fare thee well! -britney hears that and turns her head
and sees Lance. jordan had disappeared-

-at becca's-

Jordan: becca? -knocks on her door-

Becca; Go away!

-she ends in anyways-

Jordan: id on't hate you

-Becca is on her bed crying and buried under the covers-

Jordan: becca -grabs the bottle of pills in her drawer- you have

tos top. you don't need them you focus just fine in your calsses. i dont' see why you have to push yourself os hard!

Becca: You don't understand. I need to be the best. I need to get scholarships and be the best this school has ever seen.

Becca; You know how much pressure I'm under right now.

Jordan: i don't see why you have to be the best liek this!

Becca: what should I do? You know I have the attention span of a puppy.

Jordan: you don't need pills thats for sure -pulls the sheets off of her and lies down next ot her-

Jordan: becca you've knwon how much toruble i've ahd fitting in all my life. whya re you trying to do it?

Becca; I don't have much other than my brains. Where am I without it? There's nothing in my fture if I don't do well.

Jordan;y ou have brians okay? you don't have to be valivictorian

Becca; yeah right. Everyone I know is perfect. Even you though you don't realize it.

Jordan: ehll no no one in this whole world is perfect

Becca: You know how much pressure i'm under right now. I need to get into a good college and in order to do that i need to get good grades.

Levi: you have good grades you don't need these -tosses the pill bottle in the air catching it-

Becca; My grades are becuase of those things. Yes i need to pick out the ecstasy pills so that AJ dosen't get any ideas but my grades sky rocketed.

Levi: you don't need them! -she puts them back into her pocket- from now on promise me you will not take the pills anymore

Becca; Fine fine. Since it looks like you're not takeing no for an answer. So other than lecutreing me about this what did you want?

Jordan: that was it but Lance ass was following me

Becca; i see. No doubt looking for that little whore of a girlfriend.

Jordan: he said she said that she was grounded for running up her cell phone bill. he didn't know that she was fucking guys

under the staircase with the little closet put in our eighth grade year

Becca; Eighth grade was a good year.

Jordan: then I walk down to him to see if Britney is at her usual spot with your drug dealer' drop out.

Jordan: remember I video taped it and only you and I watched it?

Becca: yeah. we thought it was so scandalous. But then we found out that AJ tries to get up the skirt of every girl here.

Jordan: yep. and they were there and since I don't know really it was dark.

Jordan: he deserves to be cheated on and he'll probably still be with her on Monday

Becca; I wouldn't be so sure of that if I were you. Where's your brother?

Jordan: at the dance. ya know Chris Kirkpatrick was looking for ya? he wanted to take you to the dance -grins-

Becca; Oh.

Jordan: joey said it and chris couldn't help but try to make it seem it was just a friend thing

Becca: hang on. -gets up- Let me get dressed.

Jordan: he was bumbed out you were gone

Jordan: dance starts in two minutes

Becca; Won't matter if we're a little late. a womans perogative.

Jordan: your perogative

-Becca smiles a little wipeing her eyes off and grabbing a plain dress-

-soon they are at the dance-

Jordan: i told ya so! -Lance and britney are dancing-

-jordan pays for them both to get in-

Becca; You never know.

Inner Becca; Something tells me they aren't gonig to last another three months.

Jordan: whatever. there's Chris in the crowd of girls. i'll get him
you wait by the punch with juju -shoves her into Justin and
walks with her cane over to Chris-

Chris: Jordan?

Jordan: Becca's here

Chris: sweet!

Chris: i mean..... that's cool

-Jordan shakes her head-

Justin: hi Becca

Becca; Hey Justin. -takes sip of punch-

Justin: hey here comes Chris. oh boy and look who is coming up
being Jordan -Britney-

Becca; Oh god.

Britney; You've got some nerve showing your face here

-Jordan turns around leaning on her cane-

Jordan: well i'm pretty bold like you are

Britney: you told my Lance that I was cheating on him! How dare you!

Jordan: well you were against that tree with aj and i know he saw you

Britney; Well then why don't you ask him? Oh wait you can't. He's not here. -turns on her heel and walks away her nose in the air-

Jordan: i HAVE A TAPE! -well everyone there hear that and saw britney litteral skidding on her heels to stop-

inner jordan: must people listen in on privaty conversations?

Britney; Lance. I'm going home.

Lance; Brit please. She won't show it here.

Jordan: you said i won't?

Britney: I don't care. I'm leaveing before I get humiliated more by that bitch.

Lance; Alright. Need me to take you home?

Jordan: she can ride a j

Britney: No. i can walk myself home

Lance; You keep out of this.

Jordan: don't get your heels caught in pot holes

-Britney storms out-

Jordan: who wants to see the tape!

Joey: Sure. but at my place.

Becca; Huh?

Kelly: i want to see it too

-several people agree too-

Jc: Oh this is gonna be good.

Becca; What's going on at Joey's house?

Jordan: sex tape

Chris: i'm coming to

Jc; and the after party. It happens after every game. Come on
Becca humor little Chrissy.

CHirsL: hey!

Becca: Okay. But I need to get home by midnight.

-after party-

Jordan: damn look at her go!

-Lance looks like he's going to be sick-

Joey; Holy hell. Lance you bagged a wild one.

Justin: look at what your missing man

Chris: go brit go!

-suddenly the doors burst open and britney and her father a
poilce officer show up and storm in. he is pissed-

Lance: -mumbleing- She said she could wait. I loved her. i was
gonna propose to her. -he heads for the door- I'm going home.

Police: alright shows over people! who was it that brought this tape?

-Becca is in another room-

Jordan: who may i ask are you?

Poilce: Britney's father -shuts off the tape- she says you have been abusing her and videotaped her having sex and was showing it to people

Jordan: and so?

Poicle: that is harrasment i can get you expelled

Jordan: heh you don't care your daughter has been fucking boys since eighth grade and even once i think she got prego

Police: she is my daughter i know what is going on in her life

-Britney looks at the ground-

Police: i'm calling your parnets and going to see what happens to you and hope its something bad -he grabs jordan and drags her out fo the hosue her cane falling tot the gorund-

Justin: hey you can't do that!

Police: yes i can

Jordan: my cane i need it!

Jc; Leave her alone! This is poliece brutality!

Police: no you don't

-jordan is limping and can barley walk. she is put intot eh police car-

Justin: nice going Britney!

Justin: god you are a whore!

Britney: She had it coming. She has only herself to blame.

-she leaves-

Chris: hey where is becca?

Joey: I think she was in one of the other rooms. She didn't want to watch the tape.

-chris gets up and soon finds her-

Chris: hey um Jordan got taken away by police

Jc: She probably hid somewhere when the police came in. That girl spooks like a horse.

Becca: I heard. -sigh- she's always getting herself into trouble.

Chris: why is that? why has she always been like that how can you stand her? she the total reject and no one wants to be near her

Becca: I've been friends with her since elementary. I've gotten used to how she is. She's not gay. Just bi. She's rambunctious but she's not cruel unless someone deserves it. I don't approve of her doing that to britney but I have to admit she had it coming.

-they're in the spare bedroom-

Chris: she isn't gay? then..... -chris remembers pe seventh grade year- oh now i understand everything! you had pe with me jordan and britney in seventh grade

* flashbvak *

Jordan: uhg becca do you have a pair of spare shorts?

Becca: Here. -hands them over-

-jordan was a chubby girl then-

Jordan: thanks -starts to pull them on but they don't fit-

Jordan: poop.

-britney and a few girls start to giggle-

Jordan: what?

Becca; i was about to warn you. -turns to the other girls- Shut up! None of you have any right to listen in on other people. And you shouldn't judge people on their appearance.

-Britney rolls her eyes-

Girl: look at those horrible underwear! -points and the others girl looka dns tart to laugh-

Jordan: shut up

Girl 2: is aw her staring at me the other day ya know? like watching me int eh shower -the girls all go ewww-

inner jordan: i was trying to find my glasses i left in there

Becca: Ignore them Jordan. They don;t know anything. -finishes dressing- Lets go.

-jordan starts to pull on her jeans but they rip-

Jordan: darn it!

-the girls all laugh at her and britney walks voer to her ahnding her a pair. then she goes 'oh wait you wouldn't fit in these in your dreams!" and walks out girls laughing along with her-

-jordan has tears running down her face and she sits-

Jordan: i'm the total reject

Becca: It's gonna be okay. I nten years they'll all be five hundered pounds and you'll be the envy of the world.

Jordan: bull crap! jc is as skinny as a post and everyone else in my family is. i'ms crews i'm gonna be a short fat girl all my life - starts to cry-

-Becca hugs her-

Jordan: even that guy i like makes fun of me -becca doesn't know who it is-

Becca; more to love. And don't worry. You'll find someone.

Jordan: yeah right

end

Chris: so this all started cause of britney's rumor?

Becca; Pretty much. it's because of her that Jordan really started acting out. I used to just think she was a spoiled brat. Now i hate her guts. She for the most part ignored me but once freshman year started she bullied me till summer.

Chris: didn't jordan always stick up for you? she only has what you as a best friend and justin just hangs out there because of jc

Becca; Yep. That sums it up right there. The reject and the nerdy girl. What a pair. -Becca has her hair in a braid and looks nerdy. she's always looked like that-

Chris: i don't think of you as nerdy i think of you as..... -
thinks for a second- intelligent..... hot..... girl

CHris: if you did this -he pulls her hair down and lets it fall over her shoulders- thats very nice

Chris: who ever said that someone who is 'good' in a sense with people can't be with someone who is an 'outcast' of sorts?

Becca; No scholar I've ever read of.

Chris:w ant to go out sometime?

Becca: Uh. okay. I guess.

-chris smiles and kisses her lightly-

-Becca blushes-

Chris: i have to go. got to study. need good grades or no good college for me -stands up and leaves-

Inner Becca; I know the feeling. -she sits on the bed and stares at the wall-

-school monday-

-Lance and britney are at their usualy popular well know table and snuggling-

-oddly enough-

-jordan walks in and gets glares and claps-

Jordan: ello yal -throws her bags on their table-

Inner Becca; Lance forgives her to easily.

Becca: So they let you come back to school?

Jordan: heh the police officer -sits down whispering- he wanted to talk to me to find out what she has been doing. she's the one in trouble but i told him i'll cut out the tapes and talking bad about her. yeah she doesn't deserve it

Jordan: still a -look at her table- Lance still is with her?!

Jc: Shocking I know.

Becca; he's too forgiving.

Justin; i know. i talked to Joey and Chris today and they're pissed that he's still with her.

Jordan: like i care. i heard someone got a date -sings it looking at becca-

Becca; Yeah. chris. He asked me out. I just hope I don't screw things up.

Jc; You'll do fine.

Justin; yeah. It's not like you're trying to get laid. then you'd really have to try.

Becca: Yeah. I'd like to keep my v-card another year or two.

Jordan: all up to you babe -grins and walks to get some food her cane along her side as usual-

Jc; So you're not planning on wearing your hair like that are you?

Becca; well yeah.

Jc: Let your hair down and wear something nice.

Justin: i hope not doll you got to straighten it or make it wavy

Justin: and jc is rubbing off on me

Jc; You like it. -grins-

-justin shakes his head trying not to smile-

-after school-

Jordan: come over to our house becca we got history

Becca; Okay.

Jordan: oh dear god -points over at jc who is coming closer..... with Lance- hell no he ain't coming to our hosue - they have cheerleading practise and jc was gonna help him-

Becca; We can go to my place. my parents are on another busniess trip so we can raid the fridge.

Jordan: no my history stuff is at my hosue on my flashdrive. i don't want to walk mroe then i have to -Lance ehars that and decides to make a joke out of it-

Lance; street walker!

Jordan: ass hole

Jordan: your dating the street walker

-Becca glares at him-

Lance; shut up.

-they get to jc/jordan's house-

Jordan: i have to use la toliet. poster papaer is in my closet -
jordan leaves the room. becca goes to her closet and moves the
poster paper out then sees a box behind it. she can't help but
look. she finds a very large journal and gets a horrible urge to
read it. she knows jordan takes her sweet time so she begins to
read. it starts in thrid grade-

-when she moved here-

Becca; Wow....

Becca; So this entry must have been when she and I became
friends.

-later in the journal-

Becca; woah. wait a minute. Oh my god. So that's the guy she
was crushing on. Life just got a lot more complex.

-jordna comes in-

Jordan:a rlight - hey!

Becca; It's acient history. -puts it down-

-jc walks in Lance following of course. jc runs over grabbing it
from jordan teasing her-

Jc; Ooh! Lets see what baby sissy has locked away in her heart!

Jordan: hey come on!

-jumps up and down. she was five five he was 6 foot-

-Jc holds it up in the air-

-jc reads allowed-

Jc: dear thingy - heh - today i found out he's dating that slut of a whore chick you basically ruined my life in this school district and the next. I'll never be able to live that down and with him dating Britney while i'm head over heels in love I don't know what this world has come to. God has it in for me. He's an asshole and she and him are gonna make my life a living hell and i'll do the same back to them if i have to. grrrr.

Jordan: -blushing horribly and goes to her history-

-Becca helps her-

Lance; wiat....okay then.

Jordan: that was freshmen year it changed ya know -grumbles-

Jc; Well well well. All is truly fair in love and war.

Lance; You should have said something. -shrugs and walks off-

Jc: later sis.

-jordan throws a ball at jc's back-

Jordan: ass hole!

Jc: Love you too sis. -goes-

-slams the door locking it and sliding down-

Jordan: why did you have to read it becca?!

Becca: It was there and I was waiting.

Jordan: its called you ignore it!

Becca; I'm sorry.

Jordan: that was rprivate becca is didn't want anyone to know
any of those things

Becca; I'm sorry.

Jordan: now ass hole Lance..... god..... hopfully he thinks i really meant it when i said things changed since frosh year

-Becca shrugs and goes back to the project-

Jordan: ya know he was so nice to me in 3 4 5 grade! i loved him to pieces. then he turned into a total ass and ahted me made fun of me. then i started to get over weight from that. i think it was when britney moved here everyone was all over her and lnace just -sigh- loved her

Jordan: she was just jealous of me for what reason i will never know

Becca; Things will change for the better. Trust me.

Jordan:w ahtever -goes back to homeowkr-

-the project gets finished in a couple of hours and Becca heads home-

Jc; Hey sis. I'm sorry. Lance went home about an hour ago.

Jordan: i hate you

Jc: No you don't.

Jordan: ya i do -sigh-

Jc: So just because Lance finally realizes that you do like him you're going to hate me.

Jordan: meh

Jordan: i hate his guts he's been an ass to me since sixth grade and he liked me for three years! we did alot together and we had becca. but then middle school comes and i when through my changing stage which was the oppsotite of everyone elses and i became the total reject geek

Jc; that was when britney came into the picture. Get rid of her and get Lance to see how good you are. sheesh. -goes to the kitchen-

Jordan: meh you can't get rid of street walkers they get want they want -goes to her room for a nap-

Inner Jc; Just you wait sis. Lance isn't what britney wants. at least not anymore.

-next day at school jordan avoided everyone and becca hung out with chris alot. girls were confused and pissed-

Inner Becca; People are stareing.

-she's biteing her lip nervously-

Chris: you okay?

Becca; Well first of all Jordan is pissed at me. And second of all I keep getting dirty looks from the other girls.

Chris: they aren't getting me and i think jordan is pissed att he world now

inner Becca; AJ has been wadering around campus lately too. He dosen't do that unless eh's got something up his sleeve.

-after school jc is looking for jordan frantically-

Justin: jc chill she probably walks home already

Jc: Dear mother of god where is she!?

Chris: man breath in breath out

Jc; JORDAN!

-meanwhile-

Jordan: uhg my heart -she is cluthing her chest and trying to breath. in the motorcylce accident her heart was sort of damaged but the doctors weren't worried. well.....- crap and here comes bass and spears

-jordan wants to run but her knee and ehart well.....-

Jordan: go away this is my masterbations pot!

Britney; Oh shut up. As if we care.

-Lance is silent-

inner jordan: and she takes it litteraly. my ehart god!

Jordan: just go away -winces a bit-

Britney; No. You go away.

Jordan: i can't

Lance; What's wrong?

Britney: probably sof at she's having a ehart attack -giggles and pulls Lance to her kissing him-

-jordan was getting pissed and sad att he same time-

Lance: -pushes britney away- Not now. Jordan are you okay? Do you need to go to the nurses?

Britney: Lance!

Lance; Shut up Britney. Go get the nurse and tell her to get out here.

Jordan: i think i am having a heart attack -gasps-

inner jordan: no more motor for me

Britney; No. Let her suffer.

Lance: BRITNEY GO GET HELP NOW! I DON'T GIVE A SHIT RIGHT NOW ABOUT WHAT YOU THINK! I'M NOT LETTING HER SUFFER LIKE THIS!

-Britney flinches and goes to the nurse. Lance takes out his cell and dials 911-

-jordan wimpers and sits down on the ground-

-a few minutes later tha ambulance and school nurse arrive-

Paramedic; Good thing you called when you did. -gets Jordan

into gurney- another ten minutes and she'd be dead meat.

jc; -who has just arrived- Oh god!

-jordan gulps-

-the ambulance takes Jordan to the hospital-

-Jc comes with-

-their parents rush to the hospital her mom crying and worried sick-

Jordan: mom i didn't die! my heart was just giving out

Mom: But honey. You could have. Oh please baby don't scare me like that.

Jordan: i wasn't trying to -winces a bit-

-the mommy hugs Jordan-

Jordan: mother!

Mom: I'm hugging you and that's final.

Dad: we are thinking about just having you do online schooling

Jordan: hellga no!

-parnets hate swears so she caught herself-

Jc: No! For the love of god dad! We would never get any peace!

Dad: not you Josh just Jordan. with her knee and now her heart? i'm sorry but unless the doctor says otherwise she is doing online schooling

mom; well we'll let you keep going to school but if you have another heart attack you're going to be takeing classes online.

Jordan: uh-uh

-the doc comes in-

jc; Hey doc can my sis continue to go to school?

Doc; Well her heart is still a little shakey but if you really want to continue to keep going to school you can use an inhaler.

Jc; See!

Mom: What do you think Jordan?

Jordan: so its my lungs and not my heart? or both or just my heart i'm lost

Doc; There are inhalers for heart problems.

Jordan: uh-huh. still lost here

Doc; Okay. You've got a heart problem. that we know

Doc; if you take your meds you can continue to go to regular school.

Doc; You can take it in inhaler form.

Jordan till lost but i'll just take you word for it

Doc; What do you not understand?

jc; Give up doc.

Jordan: never heard of inhaler for heart problems

Doc: It's a fairly new thing.

Jordan: i had asthma when iw as little and was on inhalers until freshmen year when i became active

Doc: Well I get a persscription ready for you.

-jordan nods-

Mom: we really appriceate it.

-soon she is sent home that night and jc goes into her room when their parnets have fallen asleep-

Jordan: i wonder what dying is like

Jc: You're not haveing houghts of suicide are you?

Jordan: NO!

Jc: Good.

Jordan: its just i hada ehart attack today and i'm perfectly healthy. just makes me realize anything can happen

Jc; yeah. We need to start living our lives more. I wonder if mom and dad will let me go skydiveing.

Jordan: you have fun with that

Jordan: got a game tomorrow hope i can play at it.

Jc; If you can't I'll smuggle you down there.

Jordan: hey chris and becca went out tonight! do you know how it went?

Jc: Well I got becca to dress up and Chris's jaw dropped on the floor.

jc: and i think chris took Becca's first kiss. i think she nearly wet herself.

Jc: that's about it. oh and Chris asked her out again.

Jordan: good boy. they can really have something

Jc: I just wanna be there when he deflowers her.

Jordan: jc quit witht he fancy lingos say in english

Jc: I wanna see him fuck her. She needs to stop being a virgin. it's not her thing.

Jordan: jc you like porn too much -grins-

Jc: You make it sound like that's a bad thing.

Jordan: well you and i have never ever had a date

Jc: that's why I got a match.com account.

Jordan: you found a match but its anonymous. you guys have a lot in common?

Jc: Not really. I'm gonna keep looking. Maybe I'll move to san francisco.

Jc; I mean the guy didn't say much.

Jordan: well you never know Jc

Jc: I'll just keep prying more.

-jordan snuggles into jc who lies down under the sheets and snuggles with her-

Jc: I wanna cuddle.

Jordan: i'm gonna be one of those virgins for life or somethin

Jc: Doubt it. Now go sleepy.

Jordan: fine -falls asleep-

-at the game-

Jordan: so you had a good date?

Becca; yeah. It was fun. But I don't think the outfit was very good. Chris was looking at it like he didn't like it.

Jordan: no babe that's the look they give when they want it off.
he likes you a lot

Becca; Oh. Okay.

Jordan: be glad your ahead of me in this dating area but i know more then you surprisingly

Becca; Hey hang on i need ot go to the bathroom

-britney storms up the stairs in tears. she goes to jordan slapping her across the face saying 'how dare you he's mine and you made him leave me' then she storms off and she could see she was with AJ-

Becca: Wow.

Jordan: ouch? -rubs the side of her face- why has she always hated me? she took more away from me then the other way around

Becca; I don't know. I'll be back in a minute.

Jordan: mkay

-becca heads down towards the bathroom-

Becca: What do you want? -she's at the front of the bathroom after going-

AJ: Well Britney wanted me to help her get back at Jordan but you'll do. -pins her to the wall-

Aj: make you suffer will probably make jordan suffer more - however becca can hear that thrid quarter is starting and soon finds jordan walking into the bathroom humming the fight song-

Jordan: hey get off of her!

Becca; RAPE!

AJ: good i can have jrodan instead -rips jordan's cane from her dragging her into a stall. jordan wasn't able to really kick and drag and her mouth was muffled-

Jordan: get help -muffled like hell-

Becca: SOMEONE PLEASE HELP! HE'S GOING TO RAPE HER!

Jc: Huh?

Becca: Jc grab the security guys!

Jc; Got it!

-he takes off and becca heads to the place where the players are all takeing a break-

Chris: becca what are you doing on the field?

-meanwhile jordan had been drugged-

Becca; Chris i'm sorry but i need help. Aj is rapeing jordan l

Joey: What!?

Chris: oh he is gonna pay!

Joey: Listen I'll go grabthe coach and you go stop him.

Chris: yes -drops hsi helmet following becca-

AJ: lets make this quick -rips downe hr sweat pants and lies her down spreading her legs- yummy yummy you shave

Chris: hey aj! -kicks the door down dragging aj out- hell no you will not do that unless to your little whore

Aj: it was her she told me to do it if i didn't i wouldn't get paid! i can't hold a job worth shit -cries-

Becca: Jordan!. -runs to her covering her with her jacket-

Chris: baby much?

Jordan: mary had a little lamab, little lamb, little lamab

Becca; Oh don't pull the water works on me asshole. -is glaring at Aj- You made a fortune off me when i was takeing the pills.

AJ: that is my job and do horrible things just don't kill me!

-teachers show up and police-

-Becca storms over and kicks AJ in the ribs-

Becca; I don't care. Rot in jail you son of a bitch.

-aj screams out in pain horrible pain. he already had a broken rib-

Jc; Damn. I dodn't know Becca could get violent.

-they take him away and Jordan was still singing being pulled to her feet and dressed-

Jordan: c-a-t-s-c-a-t-s-c-a-t-s CATS!

Chris: ya added one

Becca; it's gonna be okay Jordan. Lets just get you homw.

Jordan: do do do

Chris: hey she's been getting screwed alot this year. are your parents gonna let her come back? -chris asks jc-

Jc; who knows. i hope they do. if not we won't get any peace at home.

-once again Jordan is taken to the hospital as a precaution and AJ is hauled off by the cops-

-the next day at school-

Jc; The docs say Jordan is going to be just fine. Mom and dad are keeping her home though. Just in case. I still can't belive that Becca actually hit someone.

Justin: i know! she's with chris right now -studying'. jordan will be so proud

Jc: yeah.

Justin: man have you seen the glares britney has been giving to Lance? yeash do you know what happen? tell me allt he gossip

Jc; Well i guess Lance was the one who made the 911 call when Jordan was haveing a heart attack. Britney wanted her to suffer but Lance yelled at her.

Jc: He made her get the nurse and he called the ambulance. I guess he broke up with Britney the next day. He's giving her the silent treatment right now.

Justin: dayum

Jc: I know right? i guess he's not as much of an ass as Jordan thought him out to be.

Justin: heh try proving that to her -he gasps- oh man i heard from becca that something happened at your house the other day ya know? tellmetellmetlleme -justinw as acting like a falmer to tease jc-

Jc; Okay doll. Well Becca read Jordan's old diary and then

Jordan got upset and i read it aloud and Lance got upset and they all were angry and then Lance left in a huff. Apparently she had a crush on him as far back as third grade.

Jc; But this is a hush hush thing so don't say anything to Jordan about it.

Justin: got it -smiles. they didn't know someone behind them was britney's bff-

Justin: i need to go to class get some extra help on math. later man

Jc; Bye bye sweetheart.

-justin shakes his head walking away smiling-

-at the jock table where Becca is-

Joey: So Friday night was really interesting and the weekend was a total drag. -sigh-

-cheerleaders making another circle around them boys sighing to joey-

Chris: okay becca i think i figured this one out -explains math problem-

Inner Becca: The cheerleaders scare me.

Becca: Yeah. You've got it.

Chris: Jordan's a genius. Doesn't she like tutor you for free Becca?

Becca: Yeah. She did. Then I finally understood it and started busting my ass to get good grades. I'm gonna be taking night school next semester to get rid of some of my credits to get some room next year for more electives.

Chris: How is Jordan doing anyways? I need a tutor bad

Girl: She is probably still drugged up -giggles- I'll tutor you Chris!

Becca: She's a little upset and depressed but she's gonna be fine. And you be quiet. -glares at girl- You have no right to say anything.

Girl : guess what I just heard? -runs over and girls form around her and then soon they begin to laugh- I know right?

Girl 3: how could she like ever even dream about something with him? seriously it's like so not possible.

Becca; i can't stand people like them.

Girl: he asked me out but with britney.....

Chris: wait theya re talking about Lance. what girl are they yapping about now?

Becca; -sigh- Wh odo you think? Jordan as always.

Joey: Hey! All of you pipe down about her!

Girl 4: i have tot ell Tanna -runs off in her heals-

REveryone elsE: they have to ehar about this -disperce-

Chris: okay so back to maht

Becca: Okay so with this one -blahbity blahbity blah-

-he gets closer to becca and smiles putting his hand on her knee-

-Becca blushes-

joey: PDA!

-during the day the rumor of jordan having a crush on Lance

blows up into a bigger rumor of her faking all of her illnesses and just wanting Lance to feel sorry for her. she also ends up become the school druggie and whore beyond whores-

-Becca fakes sick just to get away from school the next day-

-Jordan shows up and school but everyone is quiet and staring at her more than usual. she just sits down and asks what is going on-

Jc; Rumors spreading about you.

Justin: um..... well..... -Lance walks past with a new girl
Britney's bff Anna round her-

Jordan: what else is new -Jordan leaves to the library-

Jc; And of course Becca is avoiding school today. She probably will all week. Since her parents are off in Hong Kong this week. And then Moscow the next.

Justin: hey Chris

Chris: where is Becca?

Justin: 'sick'

Jc; Playing sick.

Chris: fuck

-he sits down only to be dragged off by girls again-

Jc; She does this whenever something stressful pops up.

Justin: god high school sucks expecially this one

Jc; Ya think? I'm thinking about asking mom and dad if i can be homeschooled.

-after fifth period everyone goes out int he hall to find these papers with horrible facts about jordan on them and these photoshopped pictures. even teachers believe some of them-

Jc; For the love of god!

Jordan: oh my god.

Joey: And people belive this shit?!

Jordan: its high school and i'm the target -its monotone-

-justinc oesmr unning downt he hall papaer in hand-

Jordan: w aht?! i didn't do anything

-they haul her off-

-people glare take pictures and laugh-

Justin: ass holes! all of you are sick jackasses who will ROT IN HELL! -yells down the hall-

CHRIS: who did this? right now who did this?!

jc; RRRRR! THAT'S IT! -goes to random laughing and taking pictures people and starts beating the living shit out of them-

-he gets dragged off by the principal-

Guy: heh stupid flamer

Mandy: Just what we can expect from that freak's brother. I guess it must run in the family.

-Chris goes over to her and grabs her by the throat jamming her against the locker-

Mandy; AAAH!

Chris: you are sick. doing something like this to someone who

you don't even know..... your going to hell Mandy you can't change it -lets her go storming off justins crmabling behind him-

Joey: This is such bullshit! You are all sick bastards! What makes you assholes think that you can judge people like this!? - storms off after the rest of the guys-

-they get outside where jordan's parnets have jc and jordan and are yelling at them for doing such things. and they were freaking out that jordan would be doing drugs. they wouldn't belive her and they said they were going to put her intoa emntal intitution. even britney came over and told them things and her parnets just flat out agreed. this made jordan tremble-

Jordan: kill me shoot me i don't care my life is hell

Joey: If i didn't have a concience I'd kill britney now.

-jordan breaks away fromt he officer ripping out his gun and pointing it at her head scrmabling intot eh parking lot. everyone stared-

Jordan: i'm gonna do it!

Jc: NO!

Justin: jordan don't be an idiot

Lance: -who has just shown up on the scene-

Lance; What's going on?

Justin: jordan dropt he gun please!

Joey: Jordan's on the verge of suicide and it's all your bitch girlfriends falut.

Lance; BRITNEY WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO TO HER THIS TIME!?

Justin: toher one too twit

Lance; ahh forget it. Hey! are you guys Jordan's parents!?

-poilce begin to advance and she puts her finger on the trigger-

Jordan: don't come any closer

jc; PLEASE FOR THE LOVE OF GOD DON'T SHOOT!

Dad: i'm her father now jordan we will get you help! put the gun down and we willt ake you somehwere safe!

Jordan: its too late

Lance: Listen! I know this looks bad but Jordan would never do drugs! Britney, Amanda and a few other girls are taking revenge on her for things she didn't do! These are all rumors and carefully photoshopped pictures!

Dad: i'm sorry but with everything going on it doesn't surprise me that she would do this. she needs to go to a hospital

Lance; NO! SHE'S NOT DOING ANYTHING WRONG! SHE'S BEING BULLIED! IF ANYTHING IT'S BRITNEY WHO NEEDS TO BE TAKEN AWAY! BELIVE ME!

-jordan walks backwards and gets into her car gun still at her head. she drives off to becca's house-

-when there she limps to the front door pounding on it-

Jordan: becca please open up!

-becca opens the door-

-guns till at her head-

Becca: What's going on? Jordan! ? For the lov of god waht the hell are you doing!

-jordan drops the gun and grabs onto becca sobbing hysterically-

Jordan: i want to die but i can get meself to do it!

Becca: Get inside. Tell me what's going on.

-jordan explains everything through crying unable to hold herself-

Jordan: its blown up and no one belive me

Becca; And your parents don't belive Jc or you? They're gonna belive that little bitch?

Jordan: they've always though me and jc were mental cases

-jordan keeps sobbing-

Becca; And nobody can convince them otherwise?

Jordan: i don't -poilce and random people show up at becca's palce- oh no! -she stumbles and scrmables away her knee still in pain she has to drag herself away fromt eh window-

Jordan: becca kill me the gun it at the door just shoot me please!

Becca: No! I won't! I can't live with that on my conciencel

Brintey: well i can -britney picks up and gun and aims it. poilce swarming and people watching-

inner justin:t his is a really stupid situation

Britney: As far back as I can rember I've hated your guts. I wanted Lance but you were in the way. Now he's been taken from me. And you're still in the way. This ends now. And i won't stop there. -grins- after that I'll kill that little mouse too. Now say goodnight gracie. -cocks the trigger-

-jordan shuts her eyes-

Jordan: just tell Lance i said bye

Britney: Gladly! -pulls trigger hitting Jordan in the chest- the poliece run to her as she's pointing the gun at Becca-

Becca: JORDAN! -runs to her-

-jordan hits the ground wincing-

Jordan:y uo aim at the head damn it!

Britney; Nah. Like I said a while back. I want you to suffer.

Jordan: i've been in a car crash i've been drugged i've been tried to be raped i had a heart attacj..... i just hate everything

Becca; Please don't give up! It will get better

Jordan: i moved here -gasp- in thrid grade and the only guy who was kind to me was Lance. then he becomes an ass and my world comes crashing.y uo were here becca and helped me but i can't take it anymore

Jordan: i just can't..... i don't know anymore

Britney: Well you two can be with eachother on the other side. - cocks it an pulls it hitting Becca in the chest. Becca screams and falls to the gound. Just then the poliece break in and grabBritney-

Jordan: no becca okay you have chris

Becca; -whos is gasping for breath since he lungs are filling with blood and she's loseing conciousness- did i tell you? -cough- that before you got me off the pills and before Chris asked me out. - gasp- I had a noose in my room?

Jordan: a what? -she was hit near her heart-

Becca: Yeah. I was gonna kill myself. On friday actually.

Jordan: compared to you and me who deserves to die more? the reject ro a girl who pushes herself to hard

-becca is out of it.-

-jordan is suffering completly horrible pain losing concioness-

-the cops drag britney away and the ambulance arrives-

Joey: Oh mother of god. What happened?

Justin: becca and jordan..... shot.....

-Je is sitting on the gound sobbing-

-jsutin was stunned-

CHirs: becca.....?

Lance; It's all my falut. -buries face in hands-

-they watch all of them as it seems to be in slow montion. jordan and becca dragged out in stretchers gun wounds obvious

paramedics trying to treat them parents sobbing trying to grasp what has happened. everyone else is set back to the school and they are stunned too-

Jc: -getting a hold of himself- Has anyone called Becca's family? They're gonna want to know.

Joey: Where are they?

Jc; Her parents are in asia. Justin. You know her sister's number. She's the closest relative she has. Call her.

Lance; When can we see them?

Cop: I dunno son. You'll have to ask the doctors at the hospital.

Justin: yeah i guess -goes inside the house ending up vomiting to get to the address book seeing blood-

Jc; I'm friends with her godmother. I'll call her. In the meantime when Justin gets out we need to get to the hospital. Joey can you drive us?

Joey: Yeah.

-a while later-

Chris: its all in like..... slow motion

Lance; I know.

Joey: damnit.

Jc; When the hell are the docs gonna give us an update?

Christina: is she okay? are they both alright?! -comes running in- i had to bail class they better be okay

Justin: so you did get joey's message

Joey: Your mom will cover for you.

Christina: what the hell is Lance Bass doing here? he's dating the ass hole who did this to them -sits down a bti out of breath- god if jordan dies your gonna suffer too basss -points a finger at him-

-Lance puts his hands in the air-

-christina was the only person jordan told her secrets to and let her read her diary-

Joey: He's joined the good side.

-christina aslo tutored becca lot and they became pretty good pals-

CHirs: how the hell does the kid who has been a bully to jordan since sixth grade - shoving her in lockers and tripping her and teasing her - be ont he good side?!

Jc: Long story.

Chirstina: fill me in i'm confused

-justin explains-

Lance; i had an ephiany of sorts.

Christina: so you guys do know about her diary

joey: yeah. Now we do.

Lance: And now Jordan's parents are trying to lock her up in a looney bin and Britney and Mandy are behind bars where they belong.

Christina: well how are they doing now? becca nad jordan that is

Jc: When we talked to the doctors last they said they were both in critical care and in surgery.

Chris: don't remind me!

Jc: Chris. Calm down. Becca and Jordan are stubborn mules. Knowing them they won't die that easily. And Becca's got luck tattooed to her ass.

Jc: Litterally.

Justin: but Jordan wants to die she'll put up the wrong fight

Christina: she doesn't want to die she just wants to fit in for ocne ine hr life. sturggled with being the new kid being large and now for being gay which she is just bi

Jc: Did you hear from Becca's sister? Her parents?

Christina: theya re rushing here

Christina: i don't think they want to leave ebcca alone anymore. fromt eh sounds of it she might either move in with her sister or go with her parnets and be home schooled

jc; good. Lets hope mom and dad come to their senses with Jordan. they don't realize it but they suck at parenting.

Chris: i don't want her to go!

Jc; Becca will probably move to oregon with her sis. She has issues with her parents.

Justin: doctor? -a woman dressed as a doctor walks up and nods- how are they both?

Jc; Please tell me they're gonna be okay!

Doctor: We have them both stable but you won't be able to see them for at least another day. We need to keep an eye on them overnight.

CHRIS: okay -sighs with relief-

Christina: well thats sort of good news. lets hope nothing bad happens

Jc: I think thats about all we can do. Is it okay if i crash at your place tonight? I don't want to put up with my parents tonight.

Christina: yeah

Jc; Thanks.

Joey: Justin? Chris? Wanna stay at my place?

Justin/Chris: please

-they go-

-the next day-

-they show up at the hospital-

nurse; you can see them but keep your visit brief.

Justin: okay

Jc; Got it.

-they go in. Jordan's room first-

-they head into the room that has both Jordana and Becca in it.
They are asleep-

Jc; I don't think we should wake them up.

Chris: just stay by them -sits down next to Becca-

-Jc and Lance sit next to Jordan. Lance sitting a little farther
away than Jc-

-Justin runs on the tv and sits between both beds and they just

stay there quietly-

-Joey waits outside the door-

Becca; uhh? -eyes start to open a bit-

Chris: becca?

becca; Where am i? I hurt.

Chris: you were shot by britney but your safe now okay? you in the hospital

-joey coems in-

Becca; I wanna go home. -when hurt or scared Becca's matruity level goes down a bit-

Joey: She's awake?

Chris: yeah. you'll be oaky -holds her hand gently-

Joey: Your parents and sister are on their way. You'll be able to go home soon.

Jordan: jc.....

Jc; yeah Jordan. I'm right here.

Jordan: i'm not dead then

Joey; Nope.

Jc; Thank god.

Jordan: when can i get out of here? -is looking at Lance though
talking with jc-

Jc: Probaly within the week.

Lance; The docs did a good job patching you up.

Jordan: uh-huh

-all parents show up-

B-Mom: Oh god Rebecca. Honey you're gonna be fine.

Becca: Mommy.

B-Dad: honey you have the choice to either move in with your
sister or come with us when we are on our business trip. either
way you'll be home schooled

Becca; Mommy Daddy please no. It's not because i went to normal school that I got shot.

Chris: please it was anutso girl who was jealous of jordan

B-Mom: Either way we think that there's just too much going on in this town. We want our daughter to be safe and secure and we don't think that letting her stay at the local school is a good option. We were thinking about a boarding school in New York but we thought that would be a little excessive.

Chris: please i love her i don't -he stops talking can't believeing he said that-

Justin:y uo what?!

Becca; Chris?

Joey: You heard the man right. he's been crushing on her for a few months now. Maybe even sicne freshman year.

Chris: i..... i..... love you

-Becca smiles a bit a tear on her face-

B-Mom: Long distance relationships work out. They're difficult but they work.

Jordan: keep her here -she says sternly- if she goes then i'll kill myself

Becca: Please mom. I don't want to leave.

J-mom: Jordan please dont!

Jc; Mom dad you don't get it. Becca is one of the things keeping Jordan on the ground.

J-dad: well thats for sure. they are bests friends since middle school. and knew each other well when we moved here

J-Mom: You know mary, Neil. I think that for the safety of both the girls we should keep them here.

Jc: Finally someone sees the light!

Justin: pelase?

J-Mom: alright. You can stay in school Jordan.

Jordan: -sigh-

B-Dad: You can stay home Becca. But we want a repot via phone call every night understood?

Becca; yes.

-parnets kiss good bye then elave-

Joey: I gotta get to work guys. i'll see ya'll later. Anyone need a ride home?

Justin: me. later guys

Jc; See ya.

Chirs: you drove me joey so bye becca -kisses her good by-

Becca; Stay. -is holding onto his sleeve-

Chris: okay. i'll take the bus or soemthing

Justin: alright

joey: See ya man. -he and Justin leave-

-jc heads out asking Lance if he needs a ride. chris and becca had shut the curtian and were talking-

Lance; yeah. I took the bus here. Later Jordan. -waves- Get well soon okay?

-jordan shuts her eyes-

-they go-

-meanwhile-

Chris: so you gonna be okay?

Becca: I guess. According to the doctors.

-chris leans in a bit closer-

Chris: i was scared

Becca :Really?

Chris: uh-huh. i've been crushing on you sicne the beginning of high school -blushes a bit- its weird but true

Becca: Why didn't you say anything?

Chris: shy

Becca; You didn't look it to me. you wer ethe class clown.

Chris: trying to hide thigns is my specialty

Becca; I see.

-he runs his hand up and down her leg slowly-

Becca; Why are you touching me there?

Chris: oh sorry st-ops-

Becca; Why. You didn't answer my question.

Chris: its just i guess when ever i care for someone i end up rubbing there leg. and i really like you so that adds up to soemthing. did you want me to stop?

Becca; well I guess it's be okay. it's just that it's a little akward in this society.

Chris: screw society

-chris rubs her leg again-

Becca; It's just that it could be precived as sexual. You know.

Chris: is it oaky if i do this?

Becca: I suppose. You're not going to try anything.

Chris: up to you

Becca; I'm still a virgin and I don't think it would be a good idea to have my firsttime be in a hospital.

Chris: like i said up to you

-Becca shrugs and lets him rub her leg-

-few days later they are back at school. no one talks to them except friends-

-Becca and Chris spent alot of time togeather and were seen makeing out in a few places-

-Lance and jordan enver talked and avoided each other like the plaugue-

-Lance stopped dateing. Jc and Justin kinda flirted but didn't really talk that much-

-Jordan finally gets off of her cane and is walking to Becca's house one evening. About half way there, it begins to rain very

hard. Lance is inside his house and sees her in the pouring rain. He heads outside, for some odd reason wanting to give her a ride to her destination-

Jordan: no Lance. If I want to walk in the rain, let me

Lance: you are going to catch a cold if you keep walking

Jordan: since when did you start caring about me? -she yells, stopping in front of his house to stare at him-

-Lance walks over to her, starting to get very wet himself-

Lance: stop being an idiot and let me give you a ride to where ever you are going

Jordan: no! -she starts walking again-

-Lance grabs her arm and drags her to his car, that was parked backwards in the driveway so the hood was facing the road-

Lance: let me just do this one kind thing and no one will know! I will probably never be nice to you again

Jordan: you are going to do something to me in that car so no! Let me the fuck go!

-Jordan begins struggle, trying to get her arm free from Lance's grip. The sky is dark and the street lamps come on-

-Lance fights back, using all his strength to get her to his car. She slides across the pavement and he ends up slamming her against the hood of his car-

Lance: I'm not going to do anything to you! -he sort of yells it into her face-

Jordan: -shoves his chest- get off of me!

Lance: let me give you a fucking ride!

Jordan: no!

Lance: yes!

Jordan: no!

Lance: yes!

Jordan: no! -slightly grins-

Lance: yes! -starts to chuckle. He stares at Jordan- you are such a freak you know that?

-Jordan shoves him back hard, sitting up off of the hood-

Jordan: dick head

-Lance pushes her back against the hood and pins her down-

Lance: stop being stubborn!

Jordan: stop being an asshole!

-he kisses her-

-Jordan ends up kissing her back-

Lance: be my girlfriend -he mumbles-

Jordan: ...what... -lightly pants-

Lance: you're hot and I've always liked you

Jordan: then why the hell are you a fucking dick to me?

Lance: peer pressure

Jordan: fuck you

Lance: god your making me hard right now

inner Lance: damn it I said that out loud

Jordan: and your making me wet! -Jordan immediately covers her mouth. Lance looks surprised- I didn't...

Lance: you like me back, don't you?

-Jordan tries to sit up but Lance lays down on top of her-

Jordan: your going to do me on the hood of this car, aren't you?

Lance: I couldn't stop myself if I tried

-he kisses her again. He holds her hips firmly with his hands-

-Jordan kisses him back, running her hands through his wet hair-

-he moves his lips to her neck and starts pushing his hands up her damp shirt, pressing his groin against her hips to hold her down-

Jordan: oh... -begins to pull up his shirt-

Lance: rain plus car hood plus hot girl equals damn good time - he mumbles it into her neck-

-Lance pulls Jordan up off of the car so he can push off her jacket and lift of her shirt. Jordan takes the opportunity of not being pinned to get his shirt off and to lick his damn, warm chest-

-Lance hisses in pleasure-

Jordan: help me with this bra

-Lance runs his hands up her back and searches for the hook-

Jordan: smart one, the hook is in front on this one

Lance: oh yeah. No wasting time on nipple time -he pops her bra opens and as Jordan gets it off he is nibbling each of her breasts tenderly-

Jordan: don't stop. It feels so good...

inner Jordan: what am I doing? I hate him!

-she digs her fingers into his back and lays back down on the hood-

-he begins to hump her as he still attacks her breasts. Jordan slides up and down the hood-

inner Lance: I need to stop. I hate this chick with a burning passion...

Jordan: Lance... -she begins working on the front of his jeans-

-Lance pulls her back into the sitting position and begins to work on her jeans as well-

-his jeans fall around his feet, along with his boxers-

-her jeans fall off her feet, with her flip flops, and she didn't have any underwear on-

Lance: it is like you planned to have sex

Jordan: shut up! It was a damn dare! -she starts to kiss him again-

-Lance pushes her back onto the car and licks down her body, spreading her legs apart-

inner Jordan: i'm a virgin, i'm a virgin, i'm a... shit his tongue is there!

-Jordan gasps as he begins to suck her clit and push two fingers inside her, hooking his fingers and hitting her in just the right

spot-

-she is now sliding on the hood again as he keeps up with his suckling-

Lance: i'm not going to last any longer if I don't fuck you now

-Lance pulls his fingers out and sucks on them as he digs into his jeans. He grabs his soaked wallet and does his best to get a condom out and get it on his hot, wet cock-

inner Jordan: how is that going to fit in me? He's huge! dear lord he'll kill me

-he lays Jordan down onto the hood of the car, and staring her in the eyes he pushes into her-

Jordan: shit!

-she digs her fingers into his lower back and bites her tongue from the pain-

Lance: wait... your a virgin? -he looks at her face-

Jordan: I was just a few seconds ago

Lance: oh shit

Jordan: you seriously going to pull out and start rambling on about sorry, or are you going to finish what you've started and let us both cum? -she drops her head onto the hood-

Lance: i'm going to finish, don't worry. I just wish I knew before I slammed into you!

Jordan: too late! Now fuck me damn it!

-Lance begins to move his hips. Jordan gasps as the pain slowly is replaced with pleasure-

-she is really sliding on the hood now, and Lance is grinning with his face in her shoulder-

Jordan: stop laughing at me! -she moans and her words come out as a yell instead of a laugh-

Lance: you just so hot right now! -he fucks her faster-

-as quickly as it began, they both reach the edge-

Lance: going... to... ahhh fuck -he slows way down on fucking her as he cums into the condom-

Jordan: i'm... Lance...! -she squirts onto Lance as her orgasm

shakes her body, throwing her up into a sitting position. Lance pulls his dick out and holds her against him as she trembles-

Lance: damn i've never seen a girl do that. God it was... awesome...

Jordan: yeah... -she rests her forehead against his chest and puts her hands on his chest-

-he kisses the top of her head and slowly pulls away and gets his very wet clothes back on the best he can-

-Jordan does the same-

Jordan: I don't know what happened there... -she stands their stunned and struggles to hook her bra-

Lance: neither do I... -he watches her finish getting dressed, and they stare at each other for a moment before Jordan waves and runs off down the street to Becca's-

inner Jordan: oh my god what the hell is going to happen now?

inner Lance: this is so messed up. I hate her but want to fuck her at the same time. Yeash... make up your mind Lance!

-at becca's jordan explains in a rush what had happened-

Becca: Oh. I see. I don't really know what I should tell you other than asking you if you want to borrow some of my clothes.

Jordan: please

-Becca hands Jordan some of her clothes and puts Jordan's wet ones in the dryer-

-Jordan sits and watches tv-

Jordan: it hurt a little but i just wasn't paying much attention i guess

Becca: Do you think you could potentially like Lance?

Jordan: you already know that you read my dairy

Becca; yes. I guess that answers that. Do you think that Lance genuinely likes you?

Jordan: well he rushes the
'i'm sorry and i want to be your girlfriend and i did all that mean stuff to you because of peer pressure' so...

Becca: Maybe he was worried you were going to reject him flat out. So maybe he wanted to get it all out in one breath so he

could brace himself.

Jordan: yeah that helps me understand. uhg i should be able to get out of this i've helped everyone else that asked me about relationship problems and look at me

Becca; It was just a thought. Give him a chance. He asked you out didn't he?

Jordan: uh-huh to a moive

Becca: Well that sounds innocent enough. Why don't you go with him and then maybe on a few more dates and see how it goes.

Jordan: after he fucked me on the hood of his car

Becca: So you won't? Just give him a chance.

Jordan: and i have to forgive him after all the shit he put me through? he doesn't deserve it..... but at the same time i want to be with him. thats the problem! i hate him so much but i want to be with him..... fuck

Becca: Well I don't know what to tell you. All I can say is give him a chance and see if he's truly sorry for what he did to you.

Jordan: uh-huh. well how is you and chris?

Becca; okay. We've been meeting in secret to keep my parents from suspecting anything. They're going to Tokyo in a couple days though so we'll be able to have the house to ourselves soon enough.

Jordan: condoms condoms condoms can't stress it too much

Becca; We haven't had sex yet.

Becca: We've talked about it but I'm just not ready.

Jordan: looky what happened to me

Becca; yeah.

Becca; Is there anything else you need?

Jordan: no i was just heading over ot work out my knee

Becca: Okay

Becca: If you want you can use my treadmill.

Jordan: i don't need to lose weight

Becca: Okay. -turns on tv in her room- Wanna watch a movie?

They're closing off the roads until this rain clears off so we might be stuck here a while. I should have gone grocery shopping.

Jordan: It's like 9 at night we will be fine. Let's watch *Borune Untimatum*.

Becca: Okay. Explosions galore. -puts in the dvd-

-they watch it-

-the next day-

Becca: Well school is closed to flooding but we can still walk around the general neighborhood.

Jordan: okay

-meanwhile at Jc/Jordan's house. Jc is talking on the dating site-

Jc: -signed in as Rainbow12- What up?

Justin: signed in as shygayshine- nothing really. stupid water

Jc: Rainy in your area too?

Justin: uh-huh

Jc: My sister and her friend were in the hospital. They're doing okay. I just hope things get better for her in school.

Justin: sounds familiar in my situation. heh funny

Jc: You know we need to meet up. Your place or mine?

Jc: I mean it's not the safest thing but I've got weaponry for if either of us tries anything.

Justin: heh. okay.

Jc; I'll give you my address. -sends address-

Justin: got it -justin doesn't know where jc lives so yeah-

Justin: see you tomorrow at noon?

Jc: Okay. If you can drive that fast. i don't know where you live so I'm gonna assume it's far away.

Justin: i'll get there from what i see it doesn't look that far.

Jc: Okay. See ya then. Bye.

Justin: ta-ta

Jc: Later doll.

-meanwhile-

Chris: so they are gone now or what?

Becca; They left this morning.

Chris: can i come over?

Becca; Sure. Do you need a rowboat?

Chris: heh i can swim. i'lls ee ya in a few

Becca: Sure.

Chris: bye

Becca; Bye.

-hangs up and leaves-

-hangs up phone-

-meanwhile at jc/jordan's house-

Justin: nice place -knocks on the door breathing calmly-

-jc opens the door-

Justin: jc? i must have the wrong place

Jc: Oh hey Justin. Um listen I've got a blind date coming over so can you make this quick?

-checks address again-

Justin: i have a blind date too and i was told this place -looks at jc- holy shit

Jc: Well I'll be damned.

Justin: i'm gay

Justin: or bi i don't know

Jc: Me too. Then again since when is that news? Come on in. I've got the drinks ready and everything.

-justin goes in-

Justin: where is jordan at?

Jc: She was at Becca's last night but she went out for a run this morning. She probably won't be home till evening so we've got the house to ourselves.

Justin: mokay. if i know her she wears the sports bra and sweat pants so yeah she'll be out

-meanwhile at becca's-

Chris: last time i was here well there was blood

Becca; We had to replace the carpet.

Chris: never was inside but saw through the window

becca; Mom even had the wallpaper replaced so that she wouldn't have to see the bloodstains.

-chris shuts-

Becca; So can I get you anything? Water?

Chris: want to play on the computer? said you wanted to show me that sims game

Becca: Yeah. It's the old version but it's still fun. -leads him to

her room-

-back to jc's place-

Justin: damn you have good lips -lying on couch under jc-

Jc; You're not so bad yourself. -licks Justin's nose-

-justin grins bucking his hips and kissing jc again-

Jc; Wanna have a little drunken fun? I've got some beers in the fridge.

Justin: hell yeah

-Jc gets up and comes out with a few beers and some shot glasses with a bottle of bacardi-

-they have some fun-

-now over to jordan who is running and her path is past alcne's house. he's washing hsi car shortless because he was dared by joey earler before joey left for home-

Jordan: whya re you doing that? -stops and stares-

Lance; Lost a bet.

Jordan: freak

inner jordan on't say it don't say it

Jordan: want some help?

Lance; yeah. You're right. and sure.

-jordan puts her ipod into her pocket and walks over grabbing a sponge. Lance watches her-

Inner Lance; She's hot.

-they keep washing the car Lance blushing heavily because of his nearly naked rear end flapping out for the world to see-

Jordan: Lance can i ask you soemthing?

Lance; Ask away

Jordan: was the bet that you had tow ash you car with ONLY jeans on and nothing else?

Lance; yeah.

Jordan: i can tell because you need a belt to hide the fact that

you have no undies on

inner jordan: i had to fucking wear a thong no thanks to stupid
jc

Lance; You can tell? -blushes more.- I am gonna kill Joe.

Jordan: you should see what jc dares me to do -sprays downt he
car-

Lance; Like what?

Jordan: you wouldn't want to know. i needa drink. -Lance's
parnets are gone.s he goes into hsi kitchen getting water and he
follws determined to find out what it is-

Lance; Don't make me act like a little kid.

-she looks at him-

Jordan: why do you need to know?

Lance; cause.

Jordan: cause why?

Lance; -grins- cause.

Jordan: -grins- cause why

Lance; cause.

Jordan: your anoying

Lance; I know. I'm good at it. I had a big sister to practice on.
Now tell me tell me tell me tell me tell me tell me tell me.

Jordan: fine! -sigh and turns aroudn putting the galss int he
sink- i have to wear a thong all day today

Lance; Oh.

Jordan: see now why did you have to know?

Lance; i was just thinking it would be a more elaborate dare.
Like streak in a bikini throug ha football game.

Jordan: you wish!

Lance; Imma dirty boy.

Jordan: but trust me running three miles ina thong is like
flossing you ass it hurts. and i want tot ake it off

Lance: ewww.

Jordan: be glad you have balls and a dick to suport. my se
organs are isnide me so i'ms crewed int eh modesty area

Lance: That sucks. Then again it means you don't have babies
hanging outside of you.

Jordan: yeah but for men i guess is sexy. don't see how

Lance; less haveing to work to get the panties off.

Jordan: that isn't vallid. it doesn't matter what your wearing as
undies it takes about the same time

Lance; Oh well. It's a guy thing.I don't knowwhy we just find
dental floss for the ass sexy.

Jordan: let me see you wear it

Lance; Okay. i will!

-jordan goes into the bathroom taking off the thong.s he comes
out and ahnds it to him-

Jordan: don't lick it or smell it buddy

Lance; yes mommy. -drops his pants and puts it on-

-jordan turns around despite Lance wanting her to watch-

Lance; okay it's on. I actually feel kinda pretty.

Jordan:W aht? -she turns around and winces- dear god your falling out -she cracks up laughing-

Lance; Oh yeah. I'm sexy. -shakes his hips-

-jordan covers her mouth-

Jordan: oh god don't do that

Lance; Okay. -puts his jeans on-

Jordan: man this is like a very mature version of fourth grade

Jordan: we hung out so much hen

Lance; Oh yeah.

Lance; and that time we had to take a bath together. the first time i realised what girls had and what boys didn't.

Jordan: that was the summer between thrid and fourth grade.
are parnets didn't care we had to suffer for getting covered in
mud. yep i was cofused by seeing you dick. i had to ask you what
it was

* flahsback *

J-mom: now you two wash off got it?

little jordan: yes mommy

-jmom leaves-

Little Lance; I hate baths.

Jordan: whats that?

Lance; -looks down- That's where i go pee pee from.

Lance; What's that? -points-

Jordan: where i go peepee from. but i'm told i have two spots
there one for peepee and another one is my..... i can't
rememebr

Lance: I think mommy and daddy told me about it but i can't

remeber.

Jordan: maybe they fit together?

Lance; I dunno. Mommy and daddy said that I shouldn't do things like that till I get married.

Jordan: same here. lets gets undirty -starts cleaning herself-

-Lance washes too-

end

Jordan: yeash 'maybe they fit together?' i was such a blond

Lance; me too.

Jordan: i was worse

Jordan: i basically was saying maybe we can have sex?

Lance; We didn't even know what it was.

Jordan: we do now

Lance; and we actually did it.

Jordan: on the hood of your car

Lance; that was interesting. You don;t have any regrets about it do you?

Jordan: no

Lance; okay. Just checking.

Jordan: i do wish it just didn't happen that way. a ctually just at the time. like if we were dating and stuff after a long time doing the exact same thing would be fine

Jordan: not saying us doing that now isn't fine but..... uhg your making me feel stupid

Lance; Yeah. I agree. I feel pretty stupid too. Can we start over?

Jordan: why even start over? i'm just gonna start flirting with you like i always do now. making you wear my thong is a sense of flirting if i think about it

Lance; yeah. And i'm gonna keep asking you out until you say yes.

Jordan: uh-huh -she goes over and unbuttons his jeans- can i have my udnerwear back or do you just wanna..... i don't

know..... head to your room and just get rid of everything?

Lance: okay! lets go! -grabs Jordan and runs up the stairs to his room-

-she laughs-

Jordan: thong hurt yet?

Lance; Yes. Less talky more strippy!

-jordan pulls off her sports bra kissing Lance ahrd and pushing him on the bed-

-meanwhile-

Justin: oh god keep going! hard jc harder

-Jc grins gripping Justin's hips and thrusting harder into Justin's ass. He's sweating from all the fucking-

Justin: ahh shit yes -his hand is moving fast on his cock. jc cums into jsutin's ass yet again and sucks on justin's cock as he cums too all the way into jc's mouth-

Justin: want me to push your cum out of my ass?

Jc; Oh yes you dirty boy.

-justin does so-

Jc; Oh yeah. This makes me want to go for another round. -licks his lips grinning-

Justin: my turn -pins jc tot eh floor kissing him-

-meanwhile-

Chris: ready?

Becca; -biteing her lip- Uh huh. -nods- Please go easy.

Chris: here we go -presses enter and the sims is saved- heh that was fun

Becca; Did you really have to go that excessive on it?

Chris: its me

Becca; But seriously did you have to make the characters that weird looking?

Chris: i was having fun

Becca; yeah. As soon as I can save up enough I'm getting sims 3.

Chris: what do you want to do now?

Becca; My house is pretty boring. There's not much to do around here.

-chris is rubbing becca's leg again-

Chris: well we played sims for a few hours. should i head home now?

Becca; If you want to. I enjoy having you here. I'm just gonna need to find more stuff around here to do.

Chris: there is one thing but your not ready so i'm not gonna say it.

Becca; You want to have sex with me. I thought you said that you wanted to wait as well. You didn't want to end up in a similar situation as your biological father with you mom.

Chris: iw as talking about the movie you wanted to see with jordan and me. i was gonna say we could just watch it now then keep mouths shut when jordan comes and watches it.

Becca: Lets watch it then.

Chris: okay then -they set it up- becca i'm still a virgin myself.
unless you want me to jump on you and fuck you i'm gonna wait

Chris: i'm still a dirty boy -grins-

Becca; Okay. -smiles a bit and nods-

-they snuggle together and watch the love guru-

-meanwhile-

Jordan: damn sex feels good -lying one hr stomach wtih Lance
lying next to her on his back-

Lance; yeah. i can see why adults don't want kids doing this.
keeping all the fun for themselves.

Jordan: heh. glad you aren't flossing your ass?

Lance; Very,

-jordan lies down on Lance and puts her head on his chest-

Jordan: i'll just let you keep them so you can paly with them
mroe often -falls asleep-

Lance; Thanks. -kisses her head then falls asleep-

-Lance's parents arrive home early. see what happens when strict southern christian family meets jordan and then jordan's parents find out what she is doing-

-Lance's parents go into his room to find jordan on top of him both naked and asleep. his mother covers her eyes-

l-Mom; OH MY GOOD LORD! JAMES WHAT IN THE WORLD!?

Lance; MOM I CAN EXPLAIN!

-jordan is now awake and behind Lance hiding herself-

l-Mom: I don't care. Both of you get dressed. Miss you should go home. James after you show your visitor to the door I want to have a chat with you.

-jordan reaches for her clothing and their parents leave the room whispering-

Jordan: they don't even remember me

Lance; Well you have developed quite a bit since fourth grade.

Jordan: i guess but still. -she stand sup and pulls on her sweats and sports bra. Lance pulls on his jeans and jordan pushes her thong into his back pocket kissing him hard-

Jordan: we still on for a date Friday?

Lance; No matter what. I'll sneak out if I have to.

-his dad shows up at the doorway-

Ldad: james?

Lance; She's going now. -leads Jordan to door- I'll see you later.

Jordan: i'll see ya -she can hear Lance's mom talking wtih her own mom. she knew who she was and she was gonna be screwed-

-Lance opens the door and Jordan leaves-

Dad: sit down son

-Lance sits-

L-Mom: I just got off the phone with Jordan's mom. James we know you're torn up about the breakup with Britney but you shouldn't go for floosey girls.

Lance; Mom she's not like that!

L-Mom: Still. Sweetheart we care about you. We don't want you seeing her.

Dad: how could you be so irresponsible? having sex outside of marriage?!

Lance; Dad I used a condom. And frankly I never really planned on waiting till marriage.

Dad: that's a sin son

Lance; So what? At this point I'd rather quote Billy Joel and laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints. Sinner's have lots more fun.

-Lance's mom covers her face with her hands-

DaD: it is not about the fun now get into your room son NOW!

Dad: and get that thing out of your back pocket!

Lance; FUCK YOU BOTH! -runs up to his room-

Dad: JAMES LANCE BASS!

-his dad sits down and holds hi wife-

Mom: Dear. Let him go. He's beyond our help now.

-mranwhile-

Jordan: i'm home

-jc was asleep in his room extremly tired. jsutin left when jc's parents got home. they were dressed then-

J-Mom: You sit down. We need to talk.

-she sits down and puts her arms around her bare stomach-

Dad: whya re you wearing that?

Jordan: i went for a run.

Jordan: these are what i always wear

Mom: You know how we feel about sex. You could have gotten pregnant! And on top of that it was with a boy who has treated you like a dog for years! You're grounded. And you're forbidden to even speak to him.

Jordan: you can't do that!

-she was a bit out of shape so she was panting a bit-

Mom; I'm a parent. So yes I can. Now go to your room.

Dad: listen to your mother. we are also going to take you to the doctors and be tested to make sure

Jordan: i'm on the pill ya know the thing yal put me on to stop being a bitch?

Mom: yes. there's no foolproof birth control method though. Now I will say this one last time. Go to your room.

Jordan: fuck you -says it under her rbeath going up the stairs-

Dad: just for that you get a longer punishment!

Mom: Are we doing the right thing dear?

Dad: she needs help

Dad: she is troubled and doesn't know what she is doing

Mom: Maybe. -sits down-

-he sits down next to her putting his arms around her turning on the tv-

-at becca's/chris's-

-just becca's yeah-

Chris: you okay?

Becca; yeah. i just have a bad feeling.

Chris: like what?

Becca: Like something bad happened with someone. I usually get these gut feelings when my friends are in trouble or if my parents are in trouble at work. Mom's a famous surgeon and dad's an ambassador so they meet their share of crazy people.

Chris: i get those feelings too but its goes away when i eat. thats called an eating disorder -lies down next to becca-

Chris: good thing i'm in football and wrestling

-Becca snuggles next to him burying her face in his chest-

Chris: and basketball -puts his arms around her- it will be okay

Becca; I hope so. -squeeses him-

-she hears and feels fabric rip-

Becca; I think I gained weight.

Chris: your just wearing small clothes

Becca; I know. I just refuse to admit that I need to stop eating fattening food.

Chris: you are in perfect shape. um... what ripped?

-Becca sits up. Her tank top falls off. She squeaks blushing and covering her braless boobs with her arms-

-chris stares-

Chris: whoa..... um.....

Becca; go to my dresser. I have some bras in the top drawers. hand me one.

-chris goes and stares into the drawers-

inner chris: guy instincts taking over

-the drawer is empty. Becca forgot to finish laundry. Chris can swear he can see a tiny tumbleweed go through-

Chris: its empty

-he turns back around-

Chris: your cute -his voice cracks-

inner chris: dear god i'ms crewed

Becca: Damn it. Just don't look at them okay?

-he looks at them-

Chris: here put this on! -takes off his shirt throwing it at her-

Becca: Thanks. -puts it on and for a second or two Chris can see the whole boob and the whole other boob-

inner chris: oh damn

becca; Are you okay? You look a little flushed. -doesn't notice bulge in his pants-

CHirs: something else ripped -points at her skirt-

Chris: need my pants?

inner chris: your a horndog a total idiot why not strip and say 'here ya go'

Becca; Okay. I forgot to finish my jeans so....

-chris takes them off really fast handing them to her-

Becca; Are you okay? Your crotch looks swollen. Did you get hurt during a game?

Chris: do you want to finish your laundry so we can like get dressed in our own clothes? -he says it fast voice cracking-

Becca; yeah. -gets up and goes to the laundry room. Chris's clothes look really baggy on her-

-and about to fall the pants at least-

-chris follows and sits down-

-Becca grabs a shirt and jeans out of the dryer-

Becca: Don't peek while I change. -turns around and changes-

inner chris: she strips i kiss her that is final

Chris: uh.....

Becca; Here's your clothes back. -hands them to him-

-chris moans then covers his mouth grabbing his clothes and scurrying tot eh abthroom-

-he opens the toliet lid-

Chris: god forgive me -you can figure what he does-

God: Jerk off like you've never jreked off before kid.

-chris is moaning and thinks becca can't hear. she thinks he is in pain and chris was in sucha hurry didn't lock the door-

Becca; Chris!? Are you alright! OH MY GOD! I'M SO SORRY! - runs out and shuts the door-

-chris freaks out and misses the toilet-

CHris: oh god fuck

Inner Becca: I heard they could get big. I've never actually seen one in person but oh my GOD!

-chris hurries to clean up and dress. he comes back out and stands against the wall while becca stares at the floor by him-

Chris: i..... uh what you saw back there um.....

Becca; It's perfectly normal for people to do that. I'm sorry. I should have knocked.

Chris: i wasn't doing that to be gross or anythign ebcca its just..... i don't know howt ot put this at all but with seeing you i was hurting and i just -he blushes and covers his face-

Becca: to be blunt you want to fuck me.

CHirs: uh-huh -his voice is muffled but also jumping between ranges-

Chris: but i also don't want to fuck you to if that makes sense

Becca; Not really. We need to have a talk about this. Sit down. You can start.

-chris sits down-

Chris: uh..... okay so. -takes a deep breath- i care so much about you and i know you aren't ready to go farther then making out. i've enver ever jerked off to the thoughts of you

before. i've had plesent dreams but thats soemthing different -
pauses for a moment trying to find the right words-

Becca: You have fantasies and wet dreams.

Chris: just then i was very horney and you just turned me on so
much. your so beaituful and damn you have a nice stomach and
chest and ass..... i had tor elieve msyelf because it felt so
wrong but at the same time so right

Becca; Okay.

Chris: i'm not ready for sex but with you it seems to change. i
don't know if its good or bad

Chris: i don't want to push you at all becca don't thinkt hat
because what i'm feeling right now means you have to too

Becca; I'm happy that you're willing to wait. As far as my side
goes I guess in a way I'm ready but I'm scared. In more than one
way.

Chris: it is a scary thoughts thats for sure -graons and puts his
elbow ont he table resting his chin on his hand-

Becca; I'm scared of it hurting. I'm afriad I'll regret. I'm worried
about what my parents will think. And I'm worried I might want

to be having sex for the wrong reasons.

Becca: In a way losing my virginity could be my ticket to freedom.

Chris: I'm scared you'll get pregnant I'm scared that I'll hurt you I'm scared I'll lose you I'm scared that my mom will be disappointed in me..... you don't know how bad my life has been and I don't want to drag you into it

Chris: on another note having my dick inside you would be the best thing in the world but there is just too much being risked

Becca; Yes. I agree. There's too much at stake here. But if we can't engage in the act now then can you promise me this?

Chris: promise what?

Becca; Have a bag ready with some clothes and a small supply of money. If it looks like we are going to be separated then we'll run away. I know it seems irrational but I don't want to risk losing you. We should come up with some sort of code in case it looks like it will happen.

-Chris is dumbfounded-

Chris: why would that happen?

Becca: I know it sounds crazy but anything can happen. You and your family could potentially have to move, My parents sending me away or takeing me with them, among other things.

Chris: -reahces out grabbing her hand, he pulls her onto his lap. he puts his arms around her and places his chin on her shoulder- I love you becca. i promise you we will always be together -kisses her cheek-

Becca; Always. -holds him-

-that friday after school-

Jordan: can i spend the night at becca's?

j-mom: Well Becca's parents aren't home. I don't know how I feel about you staying somewhere where there won't be any adults.

Jordan:w aht do you think we wil do? hire a hooker or soemthing? throw a party full of boys and girls?

Jordan: if we wanted that it would have happened long ago

J-Dad: Dear it is Rebecca. She's a trustworthy girl.

J-Mom: Okay. But call us when you get there.

Jordan: thank you! -grabs her back and car keys heading out
grinning-

-at becca's-

Jordan: Lance will be here in an hour

Jordan: i just called them and told them i am here

Becca; And the theatre you two are going to is far enough away
from town that nobody will know you.

Jordan: i hate lying.....

Becca; Me too. I told mom and dad i wouldn't have any boys over
and i've disobeyed them on a daily basis with that.

Jordan: what if they find out?

Jordan: they are gonna find out i just have a bad feeling

Becca; And if that happens I'll get in trouble too.

-an hour later Lance shows up and jordan leaves with him-

Becca; Be careful Jordan.

-after the movie they park in a hidden spot and start making out
in the backseat-

Jordan: what time is it?

Lance; Nearly midnight.

Jordan: i hope my parents didn't call. what was your excuse?

Lance: Bad cold.

Lance; I told mom and dad I wasn't feeling good and I didn't want
to be bothered.

Jordan: sneaking out is the best way -kisses Lance again and
pulls off her own shirt. she is on top-

-Lance grins and yanks off his own-

-next morning-

Jordan: becca?!

Becca; yes!?

Jordan: oh god i'm so screwed i'm so screwed over!

Becca; Your parents found out?

Jordan: no worse!

Becca; You're pregnanat!?

Jordan: -nods her head crying- i can't be pregnate!

Jordan: my period hasn't started and i'm scared i am. i need to make usre though. god school finds out i will want to kill msyelf again

Becca; Oh god. Okay. I don't really know what to do but I think we should have you take a test just to be sure. As for school if you are just try to hide it.

Jordan: how the hell do you hide something like this?!

Becca: Baggy clothes. Avoiding excercise.

Jordan: becca i do track!

Becca; oh dear. I know you won't quit. I don't know what to do!

Becca; If your parents find out it'll mean doom for us all!

Jordan: lets just get the test and make usre

-oh its positive and jordan won't leave becca's room in complete hysterics. becca calls up everyone-

Chris: why we all hear? and is that jordan crying!

Justin: what is going on

Becca: yes. i need you all to help.

Lance; What's wrong with her?

Joey: Yeah?

Becca; Jordan...Is....Expecting. you're the father Lance.

-jc freaks-

Justin: shit

Lance: What!? Oh god. -sits down stunned-

Chris: oh boy

Joey; WHAT!?

Jc; MY LITTLE SISTER! -PUNCHES LANCE- YOU KNOCKED UP MY BABY SISTER!

-jordan comes out of becca's room eyes red face damp still sobbing a bit-

Jordan: ohg od what are they doing here? -heads backwards to becca's room-

joey: Listen Jordan. We're gonna help you through this. I don't know how but we will. JC STOP BEATING UP LANCE YOU'RE NOT HELPING! Any ways we're gonna help you.

Jc; Fine.

Lance; Ow.

Jordan: -sob covering her face-

-jc goes over to her hugging her tightly-

Chris: jordan this is what happened to my mom with me. she was 15 when she had me though

Jc; Jordan it's going to be okay. I swear. You're going to be okay. We'll help you through this.

Jordan: mom and dad are gonna kill me

Jc; and i'm gonna protect you. Besides. If they kill you they can kiss any chance of them ever being grandparents good bye.

-jordan sobs ahrder-

Justin: that didn't help

Jc; Didn't think so. Don't worry. I'll keep you safe.

-jordan shoves jc away and locks herslef in the bathroom-

Lance; Jordan. -is holding his bloody nose- i'm sorry I did this to you.

Justin: dear god we probably all are gonna be screwed

Becca: -whispers to Chris while no one pays attention- Be ready.

-later that day jordan's parnets show up wondering where jc and her are. they wonder why they ehar crying int he bathroom
Lance there at becca's place and everyone there stunned-

Dad: what the hell is going on here?!

Mom: Jordan come out of there!

Lance; Listen I'm sorry! I can explain!

Dad: we told Jordan she cannot see him anymore! -points at
Lance-

-jordan comes out still hysterical-

Jordan: don't kill me i don't want to die please

Mom; Why would we kill you?

Dad: what the hell happened here why is Lance here?!

Justin: that might be why -gets death glare by j dad-

Lance; Please calm down. Let me explain.

Dad: what did you do?! -goes over to her grabbing her arm- you
are coming home and you can kiss everything of yours good bye.
we thought we could trust becca but we are wrong. honey take
jordan out tot eh car. i'm calling up becca's parnets now

Chris: you can't do that!

Becca; CHRIS! CODE GREEN! -that was the signal for RUN LIKE
HELL! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!-

-chris sort of freezes but becca drags him out the door anyways-

Justin: WHAT THE HELL?

Justin: me is so lost

Becca; Forget my stuff we can go back for it later.

Chris: okay.....

Jc; I thought I saw Becca whisper something to Chris earlier.

-jordan is still crying her mother scolding her. she couldn't stand anything-

Jordan: stop yelling at me! -she holds her stomach- cut it out

Mom: Jordan! I'm extremely dissapointed in you!

-they still don't know she has baby in her. well something anyways-

Mom: Now tell me what's going on.

-she couldn't stop crying. she could barely take a breath. she was hyperventilating-

Justin: stop yelling your gonna hurt her!

Jc: Mom!

Mom: -sigh- Jordan calm down. Whatever it is we still love you.
Now tell me whats wrong.

Jordan: you've enver loved me! -she screams out- you've hurt
me so much in the past! i can't trust you anymore!

Jc; Sorry to say it mom but Jordan's right.

Jordan: everytime i scre wup i get beaten by dad and yelled at
by you! i can't take it anymore! don't touch me just DONT!

Jc; Jordan come with me. We're out of here.

-jordans turggles to her feet and goes over to jc trying tos top
crying-

Jordan: my head hurts

Dad: you two get back here now! -there father has a history of
anger problems-

Jc; It's gonna be okay. Mom Dad I'm eighteen. I'm leaveing home

now. And I'm taking Jordan with me. I'll come back for our stuff later. in the meantime stay away from us.

Dad: you cant do that! -storms over to them but is stoped by joey who grabs his arma nd yanks him back-

Joey: leave them alone.

-jordan follows jc out her bag over her shoulder. Lance stumbles back to his house just lost-

-justin and joey leave quickly-

-jordan's parents leave-

-meanwhile with chris-

Chris: where are we gonna go? do you even know if your parnets will freak out?

Becca; Oh they will trust me. They raised me to become what is known in Japan as a 'boxed bride' at least that's that I think the term is. Anywyas they keep the girl so sheltered that they make it so that she's like a doll that has yet to be taken out of her box. If they find out I was involved in this whole fiasco it'll be boarding school on the other side of the country and -c-

Becca; Possibly the other side of the world.

Becca: I'm gonna go get as much money as I can out of my bank account. We can use my car. We'll go to it when the coast is clear.

Chris: becca.....

Becca; Yes?

Chris: if i leave my family will go back to what we just got out of. i'm bringing in half our income i can't leave them if i do they will lose their home and i just can't..... i had to live in a car i hated that!

Becca; I....I....I understand. I can go into hiding. You don't have to leave them.

-chris pulls the car over and looks at becca-

Chris: i love you becca but i love my family too. you telling me to run a way from you is a lot harder than you think!

Becca: I get that. I know you don't want to leave now. I'm alright with that. I just wish you had said something earlier.

Becca; It's hard for me to leave too. But i don't want to be taken

away from you either. I just don't see any other options.

Chris: there is always a way becca -leans over kissing her- you can come over to my place and meet my family

Becca; Lets just not think about it for now. We should go back. They're probably wondering where we are by now.

Becca; I'll call you if anything comes up.

Chris: alrighty -takes her home kissing her goodbye before going back to his place-

-Becca goes to her room. Now it's her turn to cry.-

-meanwhile with jc-

Jordan: why are we going to Lance?!

Jc: Okay. He's the father so he needs to be involved.

Jordan: his parents though!

Lance: his parents won't be happy. But they're not psychos like ours. Chances are they'll be more accepting and willing to help.

jc; After all it is their grandchild.

Jordan: -whimper as they pull into their drive way. Lance is there and his panrets and wondering what the hell happened to his face. they stare at jc's car- must i get out?

Jc: yes.

L-Mom: James sweetie. What happend?

-jordan slowly gets out wiping her face. it hurt too much to cry now-

Lance: Mom. Dad. I screwed up bigtime.

-she pulls her hair back into a ponytail-

Dad: what is Jordana nd Jc doing here?

Jc; Mr. Bass I'm really sorry. We need to talk to you.

Mom: Okay. come inside.

-jc holds onto jordan's hand and they sit down on there couch-

Dad: what happened? -looks between all three of them-

Lance; You guys....

Jc: You two are gonna be grandparents.

Mom: What....You mean....Oh my god.

-Jordan wants to cry but instead shovers and whimpers-

Dad: when? -its all he can get out-

Lance; recently.

Jordan: when we had sex the first time

Jordan: that was when i was able to get pregnate and the pill and condom didn't do anything

Jc: I know you two are probably angry but we need to suport them all we can. Jordan and i have left our parents and we can't go back to them.

-Lance's dad sighs heavily-

Lance; I'm so sorry. Please. Momma. Daddy. I can't help Jordan raise this kid on my own.

Mom: Jim. We can't let them do this alone.

Dad: i know..... i know

Dad: you and jc can have stacy's old room. she has a bunk bed

Jc: Thank you sir.

Jordan: thank you

Dad: Lance i want tot alk to you. honey help jordan get cleaned up

DaD: pelase

Mom: Yes. -gets up going to jordan- Come on sweetheart.

Jc: I'll make myself scarce.

-she takes her tot eh bathroom-

-Jc goes to another room-

Dad: stacy's room is the first door ont he right upstairs

Jc; Got it. -goes there-

-Lance's dad takes Lance intot he kitchen-

Dad: first time? when was that

Lance; Remember when it rained really hard? The days before the school got closed for a week?

Dad: yes i do. your mom and i had to work late that night

Lance; yeah. I offered to give her a ride home. I asked her out and then one thing lead to another and...and...and..

Dad: i don't want to know where exactly you did it so i'll end it there. but son you do understand what this all means right?

Lance; Yeah. I can kiss my life as I know it goodbye. Mom's gonna want me and Jordan to get married.

Dad: well not that much. you mother and i have talked that if you or stacy ever had something like this happen to you we would want you and the other person out of school and taking online classes. then when the baby was born you would go back the following year. depends on what year it happened

Lance; yeah.

Dad: since Jordan is probably going to be with us then we will be in charge of what happens until her parents and her get things straightened out.

Lance; Dad you can't let them near her! They're insane.

Dad: you and jordan will both take online classes understand?
we will deal with her parnets. if jc wants he can do online as well
it is up to him but because BOTH you and jordan are becoming
parnets you both have to change things

Lance; I know.

Dad: you mother doesn't think it to be fair for the girl to stay
home and the guy going to school and getting a job

Dad: says the guy can have a normla life but the girl doesn't
anymore

Dad: i think otherwise but your mother wins those arguments
alot..... -smile-

Lance; She's told me her opinion. i still think I should get a job. I
need ot get money to support this kid.

Dad: that is good. jordan can also get a job herslef. double the
income the better off you'll be. does jordan have a job?

Lance; i think so. Night shift at this old theatre.

Lance; The one downtown.

Dad: oh yeah is aw her there once.

Dad: well I know you are going to be a great father. your very responsible, mostly, and i guess we might have jumped to conclusions on jordan

Lance; she's a good person. She's just got alot of persoal issues.

Lance; I'll need your's and mom's help. Thank you for what your doing for Jordan and Jc.

Dad: well you guys were friends when they first moved here. i can never forget when jc decided to break a glass and leave it ont he ktichen floor. fun trip tot eh ER

Lance; i remeber while you were in the hospital me, Jordan, and the guys all looked in the dictionary to find the meanings of all the words you said.

-Lance laughs agian-

-his dad laughs to and hugs his son-

Dad:; you guys make me feel old ya know that?

Lance; That's part of our job. I'll be feeling the same way pretty soon.

-his dad kisses the top of Lance's head then lets him go to Jordan.
his mom comes down the stairs and smiles at him hugging him tightly before letting him go up the stairs to the bathroom hearing the shower running. he enters the bathroom where Jordan is sitting on the toilet seat-

Lance; Hey.

Lance; I'm sorry I did this to you. I'm gonna help you. We're gonna make the best out of it.

Jordan: i know. i had a long talk with your mom and their plant they have for us. at least i have the job part down

-her voice was soft her eyes still red but her face was soft-

Lance; We're gonna be okay. I promise.

-Jordan lifts up her shirt and puts a hand on her stomach. Lance walks over getting on his knees and putting his hand on hers-

Jordan: first times the charm i guess.....

Lance: I guess so.

Jordan: i really need a shower. join me please?

Lance; okay.

-they shower-

-jc is sitting ont he top bunk of stacy's bed wondering how eveyrhting is going to wrok out-

Jc: I've always wanted to get away from mom and dad. I never thought it would be like this.

-chris gets home and is explaining everything to his mom about what has been going on. she decides to have a talkw tih becca's parents when they come back-

-the next week-

-Becca is hideing in the liberary crying-

-her parents get home. yes they ahd heard from jordan's father and mother-

Jc: do you think we should talk to her?

Joey: Yeah. Chris. You're her boyfriend. You do it.

Chris: her parents are home. i need my mom i'll call her -goes to another room-

Jc: I'll ask her what's going on. -goes into the library-

-he comes out shakeing his head-

Jc: And to think that i thought that her parents were rational.

Joey; What are they planning?

Justin: oh boy

Jc: Lets see for starters they're sending her to europe to a boarding school for girls. and also they're trying to marry her off to the highest bidder once she graduates. Basically they're ensureing that she'll never see any of us again.

-chris coems out fot he room just as her parnets get isndie-

Chirs: mom is one hr way and gulp

B-Mom: Saying your goodbyes I see.

Chris: hi

-chris goes into becca's rooma dn locks the door-

Chris: damn theya re scary

-Becca is still in the liberary remember-

-okay scratch that he locks himself in the library-

Becca; Surgons need to be in control at all times and ambassadors need to always get their way. So yeah they are scary.

-chris goes over to becca kissing her-

Chris: now i know why you want to get away -stis next to her holding her-

Becca; Fuck me.

Chris: wasit what?

Becca; If I lose my virginity mom and dad will give up on selling me to the highest bidder. This is my ticket to freedom. I know it's selfish of me but I don't want to leave you.

Chris: okay then -he kisses her lying her on the couch- very sure?

Becca; Just...-sigh- I don't want to seem silly but be careful.

Chris: oh i will be very careful -pushes up her shirt kissing her ahrd and sucking on her neck-

-Becca lifts her skirt pulling down her underware and spreading her legs-

-chris moans-

Chris: okay so you want it that way! got it

-she begins to get them naked kissing her as much as possible-

-Becca moans a bit her pussy getting really wet-

-chris has to suck on it so he does-

Chris: oh yeah

-Becca gasps gripping his hair-

-he reaches up and pinches her nipples-

-meanwhile chris's mom has arrived and has begun talking with her parents that turn into a full out argument-

-chris kisses up her body and they can hear it going on-

Chris: ready? -grabbing condom-

-Becca nods. Her face dead serious.-

Becca: Take me. Free me.

-chris gets it on and they can hear her parents pounding on the door-

-chris pushes into her-

Chris: i love you..... oh wow

Becca; Ah! Keep going.

-he keeps going till he's all the way in-

Becca: thank you. -kisses him-

-he kisses her back-

Chris: thank you. -holds her tightly and begins moving moaning

into her neck-

Justin: damn they will bust that door down soon

Joey: I hope not. Chris asked me to borrow a condom a couple weeks ago just in case. I think i know what those two are doing.

Jc; Oh yeah.

B-dad: rebecca you opent his door RIGHT NOW!

Chris's mom: they better not

-Becca half ignores them half drowns their voices out with her moaning and several minutes later screaming as she cums-

-chris groans and cums lying on her body and kissing her sweetly over and over tillt eh door is broken open-

B-Mom: OH GOD

Becca: Mommy. Daddy. I'm sorry. But I'm not worth marring off now.

Joey: Nice ass dude.

Jc; hahaha!

B-dad: get off of my daughter!

Chris: thank you i do have a nice ass

Becca; Chris. We need to get away.

Chris's mom: at least cover up sweetie? -chris pulls a blanket over them-

Lance; Hey. What did me and Jordan miss?

Jc: The whole show.

B-mom: YOU ALL KEEP OUT OF THIS!

jc: Yeah right lady. we're not going anywhere.

Jordan: hi mr. and mrs. marsh

B-dad: you know we thought better of you jordna but now we understand you made becca beomce this

Jordan: oh sure it was all me. i'mt he devil run before i take you down with me

Becca; Father. I became who I am of my own accord. Jordan's

friendship with me had no effect on my decisions.

Becca: -whispers to Chris- what do we do? Should we run? At least to somewhere where we can hide until your mom can get my parents to calm down?

Chris: we can hide out at my place -kisses her and feels himself being ripped from becca. becca is grabbed by her mother wrapped into a blanket. chris was covered by a blanket and being held down by her father-

Chris: get off of me!

Justin: do we help?

Becca; HELP!

Jc: Hell yes!

-they storm over and get becca away from her mom and chris had taken care of her father-

Chris: man you are strong -wraps the blanket around her waist-

Chris's mom: come on we are leaving now

Becca: thank you. Oh thank you.

Lance; We'll hold em off!

Jordan: they aren't moving cut the dramatics -drags Lance outside and abck to hsi car. chris's mom helps becca and chris follows blanket dragging along the ground-

-they get into the car and drive off towards Chris's place-

Jordan: uhg -she covers her face with her ahnd- i don't feel too good

Lance; Baby didn't like breakfast?

Jordan: pull over Lance

Jordan: tis not morning sickness

-Lance pulls over-

-jordan opesnt he car door and throws up ont eh side of the road. she gags up the very last of it-

Jordan: its not fromt eh pregnancy i don't think -spits-

Lance; Do we need to go to a hospital?

Jordan; i'm just sick frome verything going on..... -gets
back up into her seat rubbing her face- just get me back home so
i can get in bed

Lance; Okay. -they drive to the house-

-with chris and becca-

Chris: becca these are my sisters

Becca: It's nice to meet all of you.

-he is now dressed-

Chris: come on you can be in my room

Chris's mom: if it was a different curcumstance i'd say no but i
don't care really

youngest sister: I thought you didn't like haveing girls in your
room!

Chris: bull -takes becca to his room-

Becca; I really can't thank you enough for letting me stay here.

Chris: what else would i do? -puts his arms aorund her. she is

now in his moms shirt only- i love you becca

Chris: i really really do

Becca; I love you too. -kisses him-

-he kisses her back-

Youngest and second youngest sibling: Ewwwwwwwww.

CHris: shut up! -shuts the door-

-one month later-

Jordan: i'm fat -staring at the scale-

-becca laughs-

Lance; You're glowing. And the docs said the baby is doing fine.

Jordan: uhg -stares at her bump-

Becca; Don't worry Jordan. You look fine.

Jordan: meh

Lance: And some of the kids in school actually started a

fundraiser for us. I told them they didn't need to but they wouldn't have it.

Jordan: wait what? the kids who thought i was w hore and lesbian since seventh grade? funny joke

Lance; No joke. Look. -takes out a large far filled with cash- and this is only day one.

-jordan takes it and looks-

Jordan: oh my god.....

Jordan: stupid horomones -has tears ine hr eyes-

Lance; It'll all go away eventually.

Jordan: ti better or else. even my boobs got bigger!

Becca; And that's a bad thing?

Jordan: when you have this thing yes -points at Lance-

Lance: Titty fucking fun.

Becca; Chris and I tried that once. It was fun.

-jordan grins-

Jordan: it is a ball. hi big brother -jc is gagging-

Jordan:y our gay so you don't count

Jc; I know. I rather shove my dick of Juju's ass either way.

Justin: i'd rather have that too -kisses jc's cheek walking into the bathroom- hows chubchub today?

Jordan: fuck you

Lance: It was good.

Lance; The baby is at the recommended size and they don't see any problems.

Jordan: mood swing -growles and leaves the room-

Justin: heh thats funny cause she knows she has a mood swing but just lets it go

Lance; I still love her.

-they remember yesterday they walk into the bass kitchen finding it full of pastries and she said mood swing. the day

before that she was sobbing during an action flick saying mood swing-

Justin: glad me and jc are guys

Becca: And I'm glad Chris's mom forbids us to have sex unless no one else is there and we have condoms.

-chris and joey are at practise-

Justin: well seems things are somewhat back to normal

Jc; yeah. or at least as normal as their ever going to get.

-jordan was still in band so at the next pep band game no one bothered her. becca was next to her of course and Lance was staring them down scared something bad was gonna happen-

Jordan: lanc eis so paramoid

Jordan: but with what has happened int he apst its no surprise

Becca: he just wants to make sure you're safe. GO CHRIS! -chris has the ball-

Jordan: go go go go GO! -touchdown- hell eyah -plays fight song.
becca for ocne is singing-

-chris does a vidortory dirty dance with Joey-

-jordan and becca scream as loud as they can the c a t s part
when suddenly jordan gasps-

Becca; Jordan?

Jordan: mandy's out -points at where she is. she is smiling-

becca; oh god. That's right. Her sentance was a lot shorters than
britneys.

Jordan: oh boy. -they sit down as the game keeps going-

-at the end of the game-

-mandy comes over to the group and Lance clings to jordan-

Jordna: hi mandy how was prison?

Lance; Get lost Amanda.

mandy; Oh you know the usual. Cold and creepy and no good
shampoo.

Jordan: i don't feel bad at all too

Mandy; -laughs wickeldy- Oohh I'm so scared.

Jordan: so why did you show up here?

Amanda: we can do what we want when we want ya know?

Lance; just like we can tell you to leave us the fuck alone.

Mandy: Fine. But here's a warning. I'm takeing this school back.
Before you know it it will all be the same as before.

Jordan: uh-huh sure

-Mandy walks off-

-amanda walks around them and hits jordan int he stomacha nd
her and manday walk off-

Jordan: ouff

Lance; Jordan!

Lance; oh god. Jordan are you okay!? We need to get you to a
hospital!

Jordan: that doesn't feel good -at least her instrument had beent

aken in by kelly-

Jordan: i'm fine she can't hit worth shit. -rubs her bump- breath

Lance okay? in and out in and out

-justin giggles still in his mascot suit-

Lance: okay. -feels bump- Okay it's still kicking.

Kid: hey who hit me i'll hit them abck!

Joey: Football palyers and their significat others are all meeting at my place! Lance Jordan you guys can come too.

Justin/Jc: what about us!

CHris: cheerleaerd and football palyers and dates come

Joey: Get your butts over there asap!

-they head over and jordan is messing around on the piano. jc listens in and hears this very fabulos tune wondering when she learned it-

Jordan: oh i um wrote it

Jc: It's good!

Jordan: i'm shy when i play alone so no one hears it

-she stops playing-

Jc: You should play for everyone.

Jordan: funny joke!

Justin: come on! -little tipsy-

Jc: pleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleaseplease.

Jordan: uhg fine if you'll shut up

Jc: yaaay!

-yeah she is lightly singing slowly gaining strength-

inner jordan: god this sounds bad i'm sure

-Jc's jaw hits the floor-

Jc; Damn. have you gotten anything else? This is good!

Jordan: do i have to i'm just broed here

Je; No. but you're really good!

Justin: aply again play again -drunken rant that joey and chris
join in on-

Jordan: yal are wasted

Jusitn: drunk not wasted.... yet

Becca; I know. They're total weirdos when drunk.

-jordan starts playing it-

Jordan: this is actually guitar but yeah this works

Becca; It sounds amazeing.

Jordan: -stops hakf way through- its not done though. um i have
another one but i'm done now

Justin/Chirs/Joey: PLAY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Lance; Please? I like hearing it.

-jordan sighs and starts up playing-

Jordan: don't liek you right now

-all of jordan's songs were from guys to girls which made them unique-

Jc; I know a producer guy. I'm gonna give him a call.

-jordan stops doing the funny pounding on key baord thing-

Jordan: WHAT>?

Jordan: jc has gone off the deep end

Jc; yeah. But you've got talent. I'm gonna give him a call.

Jordan: shit i shouldn't have done this

Jc: Too late sister dear!

-he walks off to one of the guest rooms dragging justin behind him-

-justin giggilgin-

-Becca and chris have dissapeared-

-joey stumbles off with kelly and jordan had her head on the keys of the piano, the noise still echoing a bit-

Lance; Why are you so opposed to your music? It's really good.

Jordan: its just a hobby nothing ever comes out of hobbies

Lance: I dunno. Alot of famous musicians and actors started out as hobbies.

Jordan: its just soemthign i like doing for fun. playing and writing and singing when i'm alone..... being in a band is fun but by myself

Lance; Well then ask the guys.

Jordan: i don't know i'm prego here so why listen to me

Lance: Cause. -grinss-

Lance: You have talent.

-Lance looks around-

Lance; Maybe we should get out of here before they all get totally wasted.

Jordan: i guess -Lance comes over and tips her head back kissing her lips and licking her nose. she moans- backseat?

Lance; Oh yeah.

-they get out there quickly-

-and we know what happens-

-sweet hot and dirty-

Lance; Damn that was awesome! not many guys can say they get to have sex with pregnant ladies.

Jordan: don't push it -runs her fingers through his hair-

-Lance grins-

Lance; Shall we disappear?

Jordna: eyah

-they go-

-meanwhile-

Jc; Dude. Where's my car?

Justin: hehehehehe -passes out-

-everyone ends up passed out at Joey's place-

-the next day-

Jo; ugh. My head. Justin. -hits him- Come on man. We gotta get going before Joe gets up.

Justin: meh

-Jo rolls his eyes and gets Justin up on his shoulders carrying him out to the car-

-Joey meanwhile is passed out in the basement-

Justin: meh meh meh meh

-elsewhere-

Chris: you up Becca -groan-

Becca; Yeah. and unlike you could sober.

Chris: yeah okay -kisses her-

Becca: We should get back to your place. Your mom is probably worried.

Chris: yeah -the slowly get dressed-

Becca; So do remeber all of what we did last night?

Chrrios: fucked with condoms -sees them over the floor-

-Becca picks them up and throws them away-

Becca; yeah. Pretty much.

-they leave joey's place-

-Lance and jordan were in his room asleep. yes with clothes-

-when Jc drops Justin off and gets back to the house he grabs some coffee and then calls the producer guy-

Jc; Hey Johnny? yeah It's me Jc. I'm doing good man yourself? Good. Anyways remeber that favor you owe me? Well I just heard my little sister playing some stuff she wrote. The girl has talent. Do you think you could check it out for me and see what you think?

Johnny: you little sister? how little

Jc; Only by about a year or so.

Johnny: 16?

Jc; Yeah.

Jc; Can you just listen to her stuff? I think she might have something.

Johnny: yeah send me her stuff and i'll listen to it

-jc had to record jordan palying-

Jc; Thanks man.

Johnny: no problem

-jc hangs up-

-so does johnny-

Jc: I'll let her sleep in before I pester preggo anymore.

-jordan comes down the stairs and jc stares at her in THAT way-

Jordan: whatever it is i'm not doing it

Jc: Yes you are. Don't make me act like little Joshy again.

Jordan: nope don't make me act like little jordy

Jc: pleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleaseplease
pleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleasepleaseplease.

Jordan:
no
no
nononononononononope

Jc:
yesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyes
esyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyes
yesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyesyes
yesyesyes.

Jc; Just let me record you playing and singing and I'll go away.

Jordan: nope

Jordan: just tell me why i should? why should i do this?

Jc: Why not? Seriously you sound good. Why do you not want people to know? You have talent. You should show the world!

Jordan: but i'm shy when i'm by myself!

Jc; Then I'll do it with you.

Jordan: you can't do it with me

Jordan: i don't want you to

Jc: Then who do you want it to be with?

Jc; I'm sure that the guys would gladly help you if you asked.

Jordan: i just don't want to do it okay?!

Jc; Why?!

-Jc throws his hands up exasperatedly leaving the room-

Jc; You should show your talent! I'm just saying. -goes to bedroom-

-jordan sits down and groans tapping her fingers ont he table-

-Lance trudges down the stairs-

Lance; What was all that yelling for?

Jordan: jc

Lance; Still got his heart set on makeing you famous?

Jordan: yeah

Lance; It's fine if you don't want to. You have talent bt in the end it's your call.

Jordan: i'm shy as hell by myself

Jordan: i guess i would mind having a career in music i just don't see it happening

Lance; yeah. the chances of becomeing famous are pretty slim. But i'd support you no matter what the decision.

Jordan: don't forget the fact i'm PREGO!

Lance: Celebrity baby pictures.

Jordan: dork

Lance: You like it. -grins-

Jordan; sadly -Lance coems over and rubs her shoulders-
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

Lance: that good? Pre breakfast massage?

Jordan: uh-huh really good. i need a shower though

Lance: Go ahead. I'll get some frech toast cooked up.

-she grabs hsi hand-

Jordan: not alone

Lance: Fine fine. -grins- Lets go wake the house up.

-jordan sighs and ehads ups tairs. they get int eh shower-

Jordan: do you think i should do it?

Lance; it couldn't hurt. Hey it might be fun.

Jordan: but you notised all my songs were from guys to girls. i
was singing about girls. you don't have a problemw tih that?

Lance; should I?

Lance: If you're worried about it then have a guy sing the songs and you do the instrumental parts. Bands do that alot.

Jordan: i don't want that. i just want to see your opinion on it without you trying to avoid the question

Lance; i don't really see a problem with it.

Jordan: thats all i wanted to hear -Lance licks the back of her neck rubbing her shoulders-

Lance; Spring semester is coming up. The football season is over and the spring activities will be starting.

Jordan: yep. chistmas is coming along. its almost decmeber

Lance; Mom, Dad and I usually go to the beach for Christmas. that and visiting the family. You wanna come along?

Jordan: i guess. jc will gow tih justin msot likey

-jordan leans back into Lance-

Lance; Yeah. We'd love haveing you there. -kisses her-

-she kisses him back-

-they finish showering and get dressed. Lance starts fixing the french toast-

-jordan is still pondering-

Lance: Bon appetite.

Jordan: thanks

Lance; No problem.

-later that day she tells jc to record her and make it quick. he does and sends it to johnny. they wait-

-one week later-

Jc; Johnny said he would call me right after he listened. He's probably busy with something else.

Jordan: uh-huh -chews on her fingernails- i won't get it cause i'm prego teen prego especially

jc: Either that or you'll rake in the fans.

-phone rings-

Jc: I'LL GET IT!

Lance; good for you.

Justin: meh

-Jc runs over to the phone-

Jc; Hello?

Jc: Really? Awesome. Do you want to tell her yourself? Okay. -
hands Jordan the phone- Here ya go sis.

-jordan takes the phone pulling her fingers from her mouth-

Jordan: ello?

Johnny; Girl you've got talent. Your names Jordan right?

Jordan: yes.....

Johnny; Jordan you've got the skills to make it big. Solo or in a
group. I'm offering you the chance of a lifetime. Wanna take it?

Jordan: you do know I'm sixteen and pregnate right? -there is a
long pause- jc skiped that part of course

Johnny; I see. Well being sixteen is no problem. Being pregnant.

well you'd have to do some interviews to explain things but I think in the end it won't affect anything.

Jordan: uh-huh..... -jordan wasn't so sure about that-

Johnny; You won't know until you try.

Jordan: aslo i'm as shy as hell. i studder and freeze up when i'm by myself in front of strage unknown people

Johnny; You don't have to do it alone if you don't want to. Remeber this is all your choice.

johnny: I'll give you some time to think about it. Call me back when you've reached a decision.

Jordan: okay. bye then

Johnny: Nice talking to you. jc was right. You are a nice girl.
Later -hangs up-

-jordan hangs up dropping the phone on the couch-

Jordan: i call him when i find out what i want to do

Jc: Okay sis.

Lance; Mokay.

Becca; -enters room- Hey guys. I just got back from work. What did I miss?

CHirs: nothing really

-theya re all at the bass hosue-

Jc: Wow. I likethe new hair Becca.

Becca; Thanks.

-chris goes over and pets it-

Chris: pretty.....

Becca; I knew you'd like it.

Chris: sexy babe very sexy

joey; Guys if you're going to do the nasty nasty here then please not in this room.

Chris: we arne't gonna dot eh nasty ansty. not eyt anwyays -
licks her nose-

-justin shutters-

Jc; Ew.

Joey; Says the gay couple who spend every free minute fucking.

Justin: well we can't get prego

Jordan: some guy actually got prego before, but he was half woman and didn't know it so.....

Becca: yeah. and he was friends with this psycho patient who had been an intern once. It was in the paper once. Anyways did you guys get the call?

Jc; yeah.

Becca; And?

Justin: jordan want to tell her? or actually tell us all what he said

Jordan: he says i got talent and that the prego thing won't matter really

Becca; That doesn't surprise me.

Inner Becca :If anything she'd be an advocate for preventing teenage pregnancy.

Jordan: i don't know what to do. stupid pregnancy

Becca; Well if it were me I'd wait until after the baby comes. Then spend some time takeing care of it then if you wanted to go for the job in music.

Jordan: i don't think Johnny has that kind of time. i know how the music business works. you know me and jc's cousin brian

Becca; yeah. I think you introduced me to him once.

Jordan: he's in the music business and i know how it works

Becca; True. I don't know what to really tell you. other than give i some serious thought on both ends. -sits next to Chris who is playing street fighter-

-chris grins-

-jordan leaves the room and goes for a walk-

Lance; Should I follow her?

Jc; No. She needs to figure this out for herself.

-jordan groans and pulls her hair into a ponytail-

Jordan: uhg should i shouldn't i. stupid brian for being in germany right now

God:- whispering- callll hiiim! caaaaallll hiiiiimmm!

-mandy and amanda crash into jordan att he blocka nd snicker-

Jordan: hi chicks

Jordan: streetwalking again?

Mandy: No. are you?\

Jordan: eh had to stop once i got pregnate. still looking frot eh father

-mandy and amanda laugh-

Mandy: Good luck with that you little whore. -walks off smirking.

-once again amanda does the punch thing but jordan catch4es her twisting her arm till she hears a pop. she drops her tot eh ground-

Jordan: don't touch me

Amanda: EEEEEAAAAAGGGGH!

mandy: WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER!?

Jordan: think i either popped her elbow or broke it. whatever right? good luck with that you little whore -walks off-

-Amanda sobs while mandy stands there not doing anything-

-jordan pulls out her cell phone and pulls up brains number-

Jordan: do do do

-in Germany-

Kevin; Brian....Waz wid the stupid muzic? -he's hungover-

Nick: do phone now

Brian: It's my cell. -answers it- Hello?

Jordan: took ya long enough

Brian: Sorry. The guys had a bit of a wild night last night and I'm

haveing to play baby sitter. How ya doin cuz?

Jordan: other then the pregnancy i'm fine -brian hadn't heard about it yet-

brian: Wait what?

Jordan: my parnets didn't tell you? a guy i know knocked me up on the hood of his car. my first time too. me and jc left home and are living with his family right now doing online schooling

Brian: I see. Well I'm gald you got away from your parents. when's the baby due?

Jordan: um..... got knocked up in septmeber so.... june maybe?

Brian: i see. Well best of luck to you and the father. Anything else goin on?

Jordan: yeah. its the reason i called you

Brian; Okay then. Lets hear it.

Jordan: oakly so i write songs and sing them. barley use the guitar but sometimes i take jc's and mess with it but its mostly piano. anyways jc and the guys ehar my stuff, jc calls up this record producer guy who owes him a favor and he wants him to

send in my stuff. jc records me despite my protests and sends it in. the guy likes my stuff and says i got talent and it can work witht eh pregnancy.

Jordan: waht do i do?!

Brian: Give it a try. See if you like it and if you don't then quit.

Brian: Heck if you wanted you could become our opening act.

Jordan: -gulp- you saw me in olymipa when i ahd that play. i froze up and people laughed at me. my voice cracked hwne i tried to sing and i studded alot when talking. band is different though i'm with people. everyone says i should do it with someone else but its my stuff and i don't want anyone else using it. i don't want to sound selfish but.....

Brian: It's okay. Don't worry. I get stage frigt all the time.

Jordan: i hate being pregnate. i'm sure leighanne hated it too

Brian: Oh yeah. Bayle says Hi by the way.

Jordan: heh tell him he is gonna have another cousin soon

Brian: He's gonna be thrilled. But I really think you should do it. at least give it a chance.

Jordan: i'll thinka bout it a bit more -jordan winces- i've got to go
brian i'll talk to ya later

Brian: later cuz. I'll tell Kevin you said hi. Once he's sober
anywyas.

Jordan: heh okay. bye

-Brian hangs up-

-jordan flips her phone closed and heads back-

-she runs into mandy this time alone-

Jordan: go away will ya seriously

mandy; You little bitch. I'm gonna make you pay. Say bye bye to
baby! -raises her fist ready to punch jordan in the stomach-

Jordan: you can't punch worth shit

Mandy: Try me. -punches-

-jordan grabs her fist before it makes ocntact and mandy
struggles to get it free. she pulls something out of her back
pocket while jordan is more focused ont he hand-

Jordan: mandy why me huh? why has it always been me?!

Mandy: why not? You were an easy target. -aims-

Jordan: i never did anything to you i was just myself..... -
gasps and shuts her eyes feeling the knife go into her gut-
mandy?

Mady; Bye bye to baby.

Jordan: ya missed it -kicks mandy away from her and sits on
the ground holding her stomach. she did miss the kid she knows
where the uterus is and the stomach are-

inner jordan: she enver took anotomy for sure

-Mandy falls to the ground hitting her head on the pavement
falling unconcious-

-becca is walking downt eh street and see them-

Jordan: hi becca!

Becca; Oh god! Jordan are you okay!? What happened here?
Why is Mandy on the ground? Nevermind. I'll call 911. You don't
move.

Jordan: sort of can't with a stab wound. uhg why can't you get hurt more then me for once?

Becca; I don't know. Fate sure is a bitch.

-Becca calls 911-

-at the hospital-

Justin: okay i'm gonna be jordan's body gaurd from now on. hey its snowing!

Lance; yeah.

Becca; it's beautiful. I've always liked snow. At least when I'm indoors.

-doc comes out saying jordan and baby are fine-

Lance: thank god. -sighs with relief-

Lance; How long before she'll be out?

Doc: tomorrow. where are her parents? we called them and they said they would be on there way

Justin: oh boy.....

Lance; NO!

-they explain to the doc-

Jc; You understand now? Our parents are insane! If they get their hands on Jordan they'll ensure that she never sees the light of day again!

Doc: i'm sorry but by law we have to call them. they are her legal gaurdian -they come inside the building- is that them?

Lance; yes.

Jc; You've doomed her!

Lance; I'll call my parents. You make sure they don't do anything stupid. -grabs out his cell-

Jc; Got it.

Doc: excuse me -goes over to them and explains-

Doc: i've been told however that they think your insane -points to the guys-

J-Mom; Our two children have been going through a rebellious phase. We are considering sending out daughter to a mental institute where she can be properly taken care of.

Doc: well from what we examined she doesn't seem to have severe mental illnesses. just suffered a great deal from what i've seen in her records. she has come in as a child with bruise marks over her body and has been shot stabbed and mental and physically bullied in school from what a psychologist she saw said

J-Mom; She is unwell. As soon as she is ready we're taking her to a facility. And as soon as she delivers the baby we will place it under adoption.

J-Mom: She is unfit to make her own decisions.

Doc: you are her parents and she is sixteen. she is ready to be released tomorrow

J-Mom; Thank you.

L-Mom: Don't listen to them.

Doc: who are you?

L-Mom; I'm the mother of the baby's father. Jordan and JC have been staying at mine and my husband's home for the past month

because of these people. Jc can tell you himself of the abuse those two kids have gone through.

Lance; Jordan left her parents because they were treating her like a dog!

Doc: i am confused here and because of all these i am keep jordan here until we can get these things straightened out. no visitors.

L-Mom; thank you.

J-Mom: You will regret this Diane. Mark my words.

L-Mom; I'm just telling the truth.

L-Mom; Come on James. We're leaving. You kids too. -calls to the others-

Inner Lance; Well it's not the best result but at least Jordan is safe from her parents for now.

Doc: we will put this under police investigation

-and the investigation begins and Jordan is told what is happening by the doctor. she begins to freak out causing the baby to go into distress. she is risking both their lives and can't

chill-

Doc; Please try to relax! The baby is going into distress and if you don't calm down you could both die!

Jordan: yeah and if i go back to my parents we will both die -she tries to stay calm but the baby still is in distress. its not stupid-

Doc; If what you're saying is true then you need to testify. If you and everyone else does then chances are that you and your brother will get emancipation from them.

Jordan: so i'm suing my parents now?

Doc; Well it is under police investigation now. So yeah. In a way.

Doc: It is probably your best bet if you really want to get away from them.

Jordan: i know i just -holds her stomach- ugh can everything just be fine? do i always have to hurt like this? IT SUCKS!

-the baby kicks her and she groans not feeling well-

Doc; It will get better. I was in a similar situation as a kid. Trust me things do get better.

Jordan: sure but were you pregnated dude?!

Doc; My girlfriend.

Doc: that and alchoholic parents and a dead sister. yeah. we both have had it rough.

Jordan: just get out

Jordan: i'm pissed don't mess with me

Doc: I was just rying to help. -leaves-

-jordan drops her ehad back growleing and the baby is moving so much she's in pain-

-meanwhile-

Justin: Lance you look really pathedic at the moent. can i video tape this and psot it on youtube?

Lance: Justin at this point i really don't give a shit.

Chris: i'm sure she is gonna be fine. yeaht he doc said the baby's in distress and if she doesn't chill they both will go bye bye bye, but it won't happen

Joey: Seriously Chris stop quoteing talent show songs tht we all failed spectacularly with.

Chris: i'm just trying to help

Becca; Chris.

Chris: fine i'll shut up

-theya re at the poilce station being interveiwed about everything. jc was int here now-

-Becca leans on Chris. She just got out and was tired-

-chris holds her-

joey; Well you can't say junior year hasn't bee ninteresting.

Lance; I'm just gald that winter break will be starting soon. maybe then things will quiet down a bit.

-soon everyone has been interviews. the poilce go to the hospital and begin to interview jordan, but int he middle of it she gets a stabbing pain in her abdomena nd ends up being rushes intot he er. poilce feel bad-

-Lance is screaming and freaking out. justin is video taping-

Joey; Justin I'm going to ask you this one time. Put the video camera away.

Justin: fine -saves and puts away-

Lance; what if she dosen't make it? What if she dies!? What if the baby dies!? What if both of them die!?

Jc; LANCE GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF!

Chris: BREATH MAN!

Lance; Right. I just need to sit down. Everythings gonna be fine. -he skaes his head not beliveing himself-

Jc; Lance she's going to be fine. Both her and the baby. just try to stay calm.

-doc come sout saying she is fine just her insision sort of opened no thanks tot he kid-

Chris: see? she fine

-Lance sighs again with relif going a bit pale and looking like he's about to faint-

Lance; I am such a wimp.

Jc; i don't blame you right now.

Lance; When can i see her?

Doc: not until we get this whole poilce investigation settled. its for the safe of her and the baby

Lance; i understand.

Joey; Come on man. I'll drive you home.

Justin: lets roll

-Becca nods-

-Joey and Jc lead the way to the car where they drive the others to their homes finally dropping Lance and Jc off at Lance's place.

Joey; Take it easy you two.

Jc: Will do.

Lance; Thanks for the ride.

Joey: No prob.

Justin;s ee ya babe

Jc; later Juju.

-jsutin kisses jc bye and gets back intot eh car. Joey and justin live enar each other-

Joey: Lets just hope things clear up by the time that kid comes into the world.

Justin: yeah lets hope

Joey: -parking his car in front of their houses- I'll see you tomorrow then?

Justin: yeah later -gets out running inside-

-the snow was building up-

joey: Burr. -goes inside-

-the next day places are nsowed in-

Justin: this sucks i want to see jc. maybe i can hike over there? if i can get out a window

Becca: -hanging up phone- That was your mom Chris. She and the girls are going to be stuck at your grandmas for a while.

Chris: goody

-justin begins to pack and bag because he knows the snowing won't stop for days. he climbs out his window landing on the several feet of snow. he walks to Joey's to see if he wants to join him. he has to knee down by joey's window and tap at the top-

Joey: Cabin. Fever. Driveing. Me. Insane!

Joey: Eh? -goes to window- Justin?

-justin's voice is muffled. there is only a little bit of window that isn't covered with snow-

Joey: I can't hear you! Find a way inside the house!

-justin goes around and finds a shovel. he digs a spot in front of joey's window so the window is uncovered. Joey opens it and pushes it up-

Justin: now can you hear me? -the whole city was white-

Joey: Yeah. What is it?

Justin: hiking over to Lance's place. i want to see jc badly.
wanna come?

Joey: Sure why not?

Justin: Lance's parents are gone this weekend so.....

Joey: Hang on. Let me get my stuff.

Justin: pack a bag we might get stuck there -smiles-

Joey: Figured.

Justin: and some skis -sits up and starts out into the street-

Joey: Got it.

-when Joey's bag is packed he pushes it out the window to Justin.
Justin places it on the ground and Joey climbs out the window
being pulled up by Justin. they begin their trek-

-elsewhere-

Jc; I hate being snowed in. It's so boring!

-all the downstairs windows and doors were buried under snow.

the snow got deeper the farther down the city. it is built in a hill-like sense and they were at the bottom-

Lance; At least there's plenty of food.

Justin: me is cold. i want nice hot sey once i get there to warm up. in a nive hot shower too

Joey; I don't know about sex but a shower does sound nice. Hey! I think I see it!

Justin: the top part anyways

-they reach tia nd crack up laughing-

Justin: the second story is showing at least

Jc; i hear something!

-Jc goes to the window-

-justin pop out of no where scaring jc back onto Lance's bed.-

Justin: ITS THE SNOW MONSTER!

-the whole outside was white-

Jc: HELP!

Justin: oepnt eh damn window is freezing out here!

Joey: Weirdos. Now let us in! It's freezeing.

-Jc nods and goes to the window opening it and letting them in-

-justin holds jc tightly-

Justin: ICE BLOCK HERE!

Jc: Poor baby. I'll warm you up. -drags Justin to the bathroom-

-justin lcoks the door and jc starts the shower-

Justin: so much clothing and i didn't help much

Jc: I bet this will. -starts peeling off the layers of clothing and kissing Justin hard-

-jsutin maons and kisses jc back. but he starts chattering-

Justin: poop -chatter- ruining mood

Jc: Get the rest of your clothes off and get in the shower. Heck maybe later we can take a bath togeather. -grins-

Justin: oh yeah -gets jsutin into shower jc behind him. jsutin wamrs up alright-

Jc: That better?

Justin: uh-huh

-Jc presses Justin against the wall of the shower kissing him hard and rubbing his cock against his-

-justin kisses him back bucking his hips. Lance's bedroom is next door and Lance and joey blast music-

-at chris's place-

Chris: naked together in front of a fire place. does that sound sexy or what? -they have alot of clothing on blankets wrapped aorund them and inf rotn of fire-

Becca; Yeah. -is hugging him around the waist her boobs pressed against him-

CHris: can we have sex? -he says it in whiny voice-

Becca: Do you have any condoms left? We don't know how long we'll be stuck in here and i don't want to run out.

Chris: have a full box

Becca: I'll go get them.

-while she goes and gets them Chris strips down and lays a blanket on the floor in front of the fire. he lies down on it putting a blanket over his legs and waist lying on his side waiting for her with a seductive face on-

-Becca comes out and laughs-

Becca; You look like a bad porn star. -gets down next to him kissing him.-

Chris: you like you love it you want some more of it -rolls them over so he is lying on her blanket still around his waist-

Becca: You bet I do.

-Chris gets her naked quickly and plays with her big boobies. then they fuck several times. in the end they are lying sweaty Chris on top of Becca in front of the fire-

Chris: damn! i love you

Becca; I love you to.

Becca; What do you think will happen to all of us once we graduate?

CHris: um... college

Becca; and after that?

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

Becca; the future is uncertain for all of us. It's a little scary really.

Chris: i know it is

-Becca kisses him again-

-he kisses her back moving up her body putting his hand ont he abck of her neck-

Becca; Lets not worry just yet.

Chris: you brought it up

Becca; i know. I'm just paranoid.

-chris keeps kissing her-

-meanwhile jc and jsutin are in a hot bath togehter and joey and Lance are by the fair playing cards. jordan is at the hospital pissed as hell she is missing out on all of this fun!-

Baby; MWAHAHAHAHAHA!

-chistmas-

Justin: at least is isn't several feet

Jc; yeah. But it is still annoying.

Jordan: i'm just glad i'm out of the hospital -dressed up in cold weather clothes baby bump very ovious-

Jc; so how was the beach?

-Lance is next to her making sure nothing stupid happenes-

Jordan: Lance's family is very interesting. allt eh woman are gonna be getting baby stuff and throwing a shower then i'm gonna run from

Jordan: and allt eh guys were saying 'way to go Lance!'

-Lance had been mortified the whole time-

Jordan: offering him a beer too and it felt like two different worlds for sure

Jc: Sounds like it was fun.

Lance; yeah. It was.

Jc; by the way. I hate to bring this up on xmas but do you know when the first court date is scheduled?

Jordan: january 1st

Lance; We've got a few more days to relax.

-jordan sighs and they keep walking. jordana and becca both slip onto the ice and land into the snow both laughing. Lance screamed like a girl and jordan laughed harder-

Justin: i had to video tape that!

Chris: do it again guys

Becca; No! I've hurt my ass enough times!

-jordan was still laughing and Lance felt stupid-

Lance; Hey becca can you pass me the eggs?

Becca: Sure.

-they were at Lance's house. Jordan and Chris were at their various jobs and Lance and Becca wanted to surprise their significant others with lots of sugary treats. A late xmas gift-

Justin: hey do you want me to get anything from the store for yal?

-he was being their assistant-

Becca; Yeah. here. -hands him two page list.- The money is over there -points to cash-

Justin: uh-huh -he gulps and grabs the money and his keys leaving-

Becca; So that's two cakes and thirteen cupcakes and two brownie batches. And a huge mess to clean up.

-meanwhile with chris and jordan who both work together-

Jordan: people keep asking me when i'm due

Lady; Aww. When are you due?

Jordan: and i'm not THAT obvious! uhg in june

Jordan: or july i can't rememebr

Lady: Oh how exciteing.

Jordan: don't remind me.....

Jordan: Chris save me!

Chris: coming

-chris saves jordan-

-lady gets her popcorn and goes inside-

-back at house becc and alcne were taking a long break and forgot about soemthign cooking in the kitchen. it got hot fast-

-and the oven was an old kind that was suseptable to explodeing-

-which sent becc and Lance to the floor scared shitless-

Becca; WHAT THE HELL!

Lance; MOTHER FUCK!

-at the theatre-

Chris; Something doesn't feel right. must've been something I ate.

Jordna: you ate the theatre popcorn of course you don't feel good

chris: Shh! We need the people to buy it so we get bigger paychecks!

-jordan chuckles-

-back at house that is now ablaze-

Lance ear god get some water!

Becca; It's not helping! -cough- We need to get out!

-Lance looks around-

Lance: WHERE?!

Becca; i don't know! -cough cough- we need to find a window!

there has to be one here that will open!

-Lance tries to open a window but the fire gets really close and burns his hand-

Lance: fuck

-Becca grabs a lamp and hits it against the window breaking the glass-

-smoke floods out-

Becca; Quick! let's get out of here!

-Lance picks up Becca and tries to get her out the window-

-but the smoke surrounds them and Lance drops her onto the glass cutting her. he hits the ground coughing-

-Becca hits the ground at first not realising that she has several deep cuts on her until later.-

Becca; Lance go get help. I can't get up.

Lance: we need - cough- to go into a -cough cough- another room!

Becca; Help me up.

-Lance gets her into the library shutting the door. smoke leaks in from underneath the door slowly-

Lance: my parents are gonna kill me

Becca; More likely they'll be relieved to find you alive. And weren't they talking about renovating this place anyway? - coughs while bleeding everywhere-

Lance: oh shit -grabs a sheet from the couch and tries to clean her up- sorry

Becca: don't apologize now. Apologize when we get the hell out of here!

Lance: we need a phone

-meanwhile with chris and jordan in his car-

Jordan: i see smoke. wonder who's smokin'

Chris; I still can't shake this feeling. wait? What's Justin's car doing outside---OH GOD! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

-jordan slams on the brke nearly sendings chris's head intot eh
dahs board-

Jordan: oh no..... JUSTIN?!

Justin: Lance and becca are stuck inside!!! i called 911!

-jordan scrambles out fo the car and her eyes are wide-

Chris; OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD! REBECCA!

-inside-

Lance: i hear someone!

-the room had a thick line of smoke near the ceiling-

Becca; Chris? -is startingto get dazed-

Becca; Is that him?

-a fire engine can be heard approaching-

Lance: i can't breath.....

-he was coughing-

Inner Becca: Please god. let me say one more thing.

Becca; we're lucky to be with who we are. Aren't we Lance.

Lance: yeah..... -his voice was soft and he had his face in the side of becca trying not to inhale smoke-

Becca; Chris was so little. He's such a stud now. -closes her eyes-
I only wish I could see his face one last time.

Lance: wish i could see my kids -coughs then gives out-

-Lance never told anyone that jordan is haivng twins-

-the door breaks down and the fire peoples run in-

-meanwhile jordanw as sitting on the hood of her car trying to keep from hiperventalatin g-

-chris was not at all trying to calm down-

Chris: she can't die! She can't! Where are they!?

Medic: Sir please calm down.

Jordan: yeah chris -her voice was high and wavering alot.=

Jim: -just pulled into the driveway with diane- What in gods name is going on!?

Jordan: fire.....

-diane rushes to jordan to amek sure she okaty but gets shoved away-

Jordan: I WANT LANCE!

Diane: oh my god is my baby boy inside?!

Medic; Yes. and one other person according to the person who sent the call. They're looking for them now. and it look like they may have found them! Out of the way! -runs over to the fire fighters who have carried out Becca and Lance-

-jordan faints and land son the ground. so does chris-

Diane: LANCE! -runs over to them with her husband-

-the medics get Becca and Lance into the ambulance and then two other ones go over and look at Chris and Jordan-

-jordan is in a daze. chris is pale and probably a good thing he's out cold-

-but then they wake and are in the waiting room at the hospital -

Justin: chris will you calm down?! you freaking out jordan who doesn't need this!

Chris: I CAN'T! I'M GOING TO LOSE THE GIRL I LOVE!

-jordan was silent barely breathing-

Joey; Dude you don't know that. The docs are still treating them.

-chris holds back tears trying to breathe but it doesn't work-

-justin gets an arm full of chris-

Justin: there there -pats the back of his head rolling his eyes-

nurse: Sir I know this is stressful. But right now the best way you can help her is by taking deep breaths and calming down.

-chris pushes away from justina and takes deep breath and sits down. he hyperventilates and jordan gives him a paper bag-

Jordan: man my gut is killing me

Jordan; Look I'm scared for them too. don't go into labor sis.

Jordna: i can't trust me even if i tried

Jordan: if Lance doesn't die from this i'm gonna kill him
anyways for making me liek this

Joey: Please don't. The janitors have to clean up enough guts as
it is.

-a doc comes out-

Chris: HOW ARE THEY?! -come sout ina sudden burst and he
goes abck to bag-

Jc; Good news please for the love of god before one ofthem has a
heart attack or goes into labor,.

Doc: just alot of stiches and a breahting treatment. they are
alive and kicking. you know i see you guys alot here but its
usually her -points at jordan-

Jordan: great he's the funny doc!

-groans and holds her bump-

Jc: Yeah. Sorry Derrek. We try not to show up as often. How's
Meridith?

Derrek: she is great

Jc: Good to hear it. can we see them?

Derrek: go ahead. they are right behind those doors

Jc: okay. thank man. Tell dr. Yang I said hi. Come on Chris.

Derrek: mkay

-chris calms down and gets dragged away-

-joey and jsutin help jordan who growles at them-

Jusdtin; oh shut up

-in the room-

Lance: i like breathing

joey: How you guys feeling?

Becca; I hurt. -there are stitches and bandages all over her-

Chris: beccabeccabecca -get son his knees next to her bed
holding her hand and kissing it all over-

-justin gets jordan over to Lance and into a chair-

Justin: god our annoying

-walks away-

Becca; Baby. I'm okay. Don't worry.

Lance; I thought i was gonna die.

Jordan: goody cause i feel liekt aht right now! tahnks for
freaking out the kids bass -scoots her chair closer and Lance sits
up kissing her cheek-

Justin: wait you mean kid right?

Lance: I love you to Jordan.

Joey; You're haveing one kid right?

Becca; Now taht you mention it....

Jordan: no twins. thats why i am big as i am

Becca; Ohh.

Jc: I'm gonna be an uncle times two!

Joey; Wow...

Lance; hehe.

-jordan stand sup and sits down next to ance on his bed and he holds onto her her breathing in her scent which sort of annoys her but she is just happy the kids stopped abusing her inside-

baby 1: KICK!

baby 2: KICKKICK

Jordan: gir when these kids are born and five eyars old i making them kick you to death Lance

Lance: yes dear.

Jordan: kick your reproductive organs

-Lance just grins-

-Becca and Chris are makeing out.-

inner jordan: i hate it when he does that

Lance: I don't wanna lose my dick but right now I really don't care. I think it's cause of the pain killers.

Jordan: i wish i could hace pain killers

-chris is holding becca nd whispers pretty wonderful thigns about her into her ear-

Becca; I think i know how the beatles felt when writeing lucy in the sky with diamonds....Oh god Chris please don't say that in public! -blushes-

-chris grins and keeps going-

Chris: your so sexy you make all female celebrities want to go gay and be with you

CHris: your so smart you make enstine's jaw hit the floor

Jc; Shall we let the couples be?

Joey: Yes. I need to get away from all this gooey talk.

Chris: i'm so happy your mine i would be willing to chop off my dicka nd sell it if you asked me to

Becca: Don't please

-jordan lies down on the bed groaning and Lance holds her deciding to do the same thing to her wondering how long it would be before he lost his dick-

Lance: I love you so much. I'd go to the arctic and bring you a live polar bear with my bare hands if you told me to. I'd stick my dick in a lake full of pirhanas if you asked me to. I'd slice it off and my balls and feed them to lions if you required it of me.

Joey: wow.....Just wow.....

Jordan: err k then -grins- all men are dorks. i think men and women are two different species

Becca; women are from venus men are from mars.

Jordan: bingo

Jordan: Lance you a marsian

Lance; I don't care. As long I have you bossing me around.

Jordan: well your the one sick and hurt so is there anything you wish me to do master?

Chris: oh yeash i need to get hurt one of these days./ I WANT A

SLAVE

Lance; Well first i'd like some juice. I don't think I'll have you suck me yet.

Jc: WHAT!?

Lance; i'm jokeing about the sucking.

Jordan: uh-huh -rubs his crotch a bit sitting up- one juice. what kind?

Lance; Apple.

Jordan: maky apple juice -stand sup- becca you wan tanything?

Becca; Chris go get me pudding.

CHtris: yes ma'am -him and jordan leave, and the other guys hurry fromt eh room before they get back-

Chris: here is your pudding. i got one of each kind i didn't know which kind you wanted

Becca; Yum. -starts eating. she's eating slowly cause of all the bandages and pain-

Jordan: here is your apple juice. sit up -he sits up and Jordan fixes his pillows, then puts the straw into his mouth holding the cup-

Chris: wna tme to feed you becca?

Becca; I'm not a baby Chris.

Lance; Becca he's gonna do it either way. Probaby mouth to mouth. Thank you Jordan. -drinks-

Jordan: i am your slave.

Lance; i know. I love you for it.

Chris: come on -taker shte pudding and begins feeding her- i could do this for a living

Becca; yeah right. You'd get sick of it eventually.

CHRIS: but its you

Jordan:a ww how sweet -sarcastic-

Lance: Slave please close the curtain so we don't have to look.

Jordan: yes master -says it like a robot and shtus the curtian

going back to giving Lance apple juice-

-chris finishes feeding ebcca-

Chris: anything else baby?

Becca; Just stay with me till your mom comes. I just hope insurance will cover all of the hospital bills. I think my parents haven't fully disowned me yet so we should be okay.

Chris: you'll be fine -lies down with her holding her-

Jordan: you finished your juice -sets it down looking at him-
anything else master?

Lance; Not really. Just stay with me till visiting hours are over-

Jordan: yes sir -sits down next to him-

-she snuggles tightly to him putting her face into his chest. that is when she finally cuts the act-

Jordan: i don't want to loose you

Lance; You won't I'm not going anywhere.

-later that week-

Jordan: you fine now so i'm not your slave any more -smiles
lying on her side in her bed reading when Lance comes in the
room ready to ask her to do something for him. Becca has Chris
waiting on her hand and foot-

-she's got most of her bandages off. there are some scars from
her cuts and burns-

Lance; Poopy.

-Chris won't stop kissing and licking them-

Jordan: what were you gonna ask anyways?

Lance; I was gonna ask if you could bring me some coffee?

Jordan: yeah you should bring me some cocoa instead

Becca; Get it yourself.

Lance; yes Jordan. -goes into the kitchen-

-Jordan grins-

-several months pass and it is now summer and July-

-the trial went well-

-and everyone si together for a BBQ-

Joey; To jc and Jordan telling their parents 'kish mirim tuckas!'

Lance; Cheers!

Becca: Amen to that!

Jc; Damn right!

-Jordan is starting at her hands-

Jim: -nod-

Justin: come on jordan pick up your glass and cheer with us

Jordan: my water just broke

Justin: oh. OH!

Lance: what!? Oh god! Okay....Lets get you into the car and to the hospital. And not panic!

Jc: Like you can talk.

Jordan: i am perfectly calm here

-jordan stands up and drinks the rest of her milk-

Lance; Okay. um. um. um. This way. -takes Jordan by the arm leading her to the car trying to remain calm-

Jordan: i ruined the party

Diane: honey children in the world isn't ruining anything

-is following dragging jim along-

Jim; Hardly. in fact you made it better.

Justin: elts go guys

Chris: jc you chillax -holds becca's hand-

Jc; I'M GONNA BE AN UNCLE!

Joey: Yes yes we're all aware of that now get in the car and lets get your sister to the hospital so we can make sure those kids geto out.

-they get to the hospital-

-jc and Lance are pacing up a storm and diane comes out grinning-

Diane: Lance she wants you

Diane: and she wants you too jc

-becca is already in there-

Lance; YES! I'M COMING! -runs down the hall followed by Jc-

-diane chuckles and gets something to drink-

Jordan: yeash Lance your acting like your the one giving birth

Lance: I'm excited! Is that so wrong!?

Jordan: your freaking out

Doc: your ready

-Lance goes pale-

Jc; I thought I was. Lance seriously calm down.

-jordan laughs-

Doc; Okay Jordan. I want you to push good and hard now.

-Lance sits down and holds her hand regretting it when he loses all feeling in it-

-jc is on the other side feeling the same thing-

Lance: owowowowowow!

becca; Men. Total wimps.

Jordan: YOU TRY HAVING THESE KIDS IN YOU THEN TELL ME PAIN!

Doc: Another push-

-she does it-

-and pushing-

-still pushing-

-pushing more-

-ooo a birdy! still pushing-

Doc: This doesn't look good. One more push. If they don't budge

then we're going to have to do a c-section

-jordan pushes and they don't come-

Jordan: uhg this sucks -she is sweating-

Doc; Okay lets get you preped. We need to hurry. -they wheel her out- YOU guys scrub in.

Becca; Right.

Lance; Got it.

Jc; Uh huh.

Jordan: uhg

-in the surgery room-

Jordan: this is weird

doc: Lance would you like to make the first incision?

Lance; Uhh. Sure?

Jordan: I GOT THE FUNNY DOC! -sarcastic-

Jordan: why don't you have him deliver the kdis for us?!

-the doc gives Lance the scalple and guides Lance's hand letting him make the cut-

doc; Not gonna happen.

Jordan: you can sit back and relaz have a cup of joe

Doc; Oh I wish. Now lets getthese brats out.

Jordan: get Lance away from my gut with a knife!

Lance; meep. yes ma'am.

Jordan: sorry honey but i'm pissed at all men right now

-the doc gets to work and a couple minutes later a scream is heard-

Doc: Baby number one. Little boy.

Lance; Wow.

Jordan: Tyler.....

Jc; He's so gross and yet cute!

Doc; Cut the cord Lance.

-Lance goes over and cuts it and the nurses start cleaning the baby up. A second scream is then heard-

Jordan: Angelica

Lance: They're beautiful.

-Becca is crying-

Jordan: can I see them?

-the nurses wrap the babies up and Lance brings them to her-

Jordan: my little parasites

Babies; weh. -rough translation: yeah yeah whatever lady NOW
FEED US!

Jordan: um... how do i feed them?

Lance; umm.

Jc; Sis. You've got tits fora reason.

Jordan: I KNOW THAT!

Jordan: its just you do it a certian way now don't start lecturing me men

Becca; ask one of the nurses.

Nurse: I'll help you. -shows jordan how-

-once they get her cleaned up and back int eh room that is-

Jordan: this is easy

babies; nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom
nom nom nom nom nom nom.

Becca; They're absolutely beautiful.

Jordan: yeah i guess i choose i good mate. or fate choose him for me

Lance; Fate is good sometimes.

Jc; yeah.

-Becca leaves the room. Chris was waiting for her-

Lance: So what should we do? As far as like a nursery goes?

Jc :Well next month I'll be eighteen so I can get my own apartment. You can use that room as a nursery for them.

Jordan: i've been saving up for an apartment

Jordan: so how is senior year going to work?

Lance: Well we'll have to balance school with takeing care of the kids obviously. I'm thinking we should definately keep out jobs just so we have some money once graduation hits.

Jordan: we are still going to do online or are we going back to school? i've always wanted to see what it was like to be a senior but now..... god my life sucks

Lance; I think i might want to do school. But now that you mention it it might be a better idea to just take online classes.

-the kids stop nursing and she hands one to Lance to burp liek the nurse instructed. jordan just stares at her knees through the blanket-

-Lance burps baby-

Jordan: i don't think its right for me to ask you this so i think i'm just gonna give up

Lance; Ask me anyways.

Jordan: -scoff- i hate online school. i want to go back and enjoy high school for one last year. but if we need someone to watch the kids then..... i can't ask it

Lance: My mom would probably understand. She'd probably jump at the opportunity to babysit her grandkids.

Jordan: i can still do wrok on weekends and i get a reasonable check at the end of the month, and you have that night job now

Lance: yeah. -baby spits up- Oh boy. I love you too tyler

-jordan smiles and angelica sucks on her thumb-

Jordan: he looks liek you Lance

Lance: Really? I think he got your ears though.

Jordan: angelica has your nose

Chris: and tyler has Lance's penis whatever now let me see the kids!

Lance; It's so cute.

Becca: Chris! Language!

Chris: i said penis is the right term!

Becca; Whatever. -Picks up Angelica- Hi sweetie!

-jordan snuggles under the sheets-

Jordan: i. need. sleep

Lance: Here. -hands Chris Tyler- You get some rest Jordan.

Jordan: uh-huh -her eyes are already closed-

Chris: your a lucky guy Bass

Lance: Yeah. ain't it funny how life works?

Becca: Yeah.

-next day-

Diane: wleelcome home babies!

Jordan: who gave them to your mom?

Inner Babies; Wow. this is weird. Who is this crazy chick?

Lance; I think dad did.

Jim: i couldn't help it she took them from me -walking past and intot eh house. jordan smiles and leans agaisnt the car-

Jordan: i need to loose this weight

Diane: Oh don't worry sweetheart. If these two are anything like Lance was as a baby you'll burn it all off in no time.

Lance; Hey!

Jordan: i still love you -puts her arms around his neck-

Jim: what did i say you two

Lance; Sorry dad.

Jordan: darn

-jordan pouts and becc and achris pull up-

Becca; Hey. Sorry we're late. Jc had to take care of some stuff with Johnny and Joey and Justin were busy doing whatever.

Jordan: oh yeah the music -she groans and hears a child crying and diane calling for milk- bye -she runs inside-

Chris: poor chick i don't thinky ou'll have any time with her in private naymore Lance.

Lance; yeah. Mom and Dad don't want us haveing sex again for a longtime. Or at least until after we've moved out. Obvious reasons.

Chris: i would be worried too

Becca; I just hope senior year goes well for all of us.

Chris: so ytu guys are coming abck right?

Lance; Yeah. My mom agreedto take care of them while we are at school.

Chris: man jordan gets home all she has is homeowkr and to feed kids. then eat herself then feed them again then change them bath them then she gets a few hours asleep adn wake sup

to feed them gain and burp blah blah blah

Lance; yeah. and we're lucky if we get sleep.

Chris: breast pump.

Becca; That actually might be a good idea

Lance; It's all up to her.

Chris: you have fun with that. i want to go play with the one not eating -goes inside-

Becca; I just hope he doesn't end up wanting one of his own.

Lance; Oh dear god!

-after dinner Jordan had passed out on the couch when the kids start to want food. Diane wakes her up and drags her off into another room. Jordan looks dead to the world and Becca is staying the night to help out-

Inner Becca; I hope she's gonna be okay.

-middle of the night-

Diane: Jordan your children!

Lance; I'll take care of it mom. She needs to sleep.

Diane: honey it is all supply and demand

Lance; We have baby formula don't we?

Diane: yes but honey.....

Lance; Mom. Jordan is exhausted. She's not gonna be able to take care of these kids if she doesn't get any rest. I'll feed them now and let her sleep a couple more hours.

Diane: wish your father was like that with you and Stacy.
speaking of which she is coming home for a few weeks.

Lance; Thank god. We're gonna need all the help we can get.

-when Lance comes back into the room-

Jordan: mmmmmm Lance?

Lance; Go back to sleep. You'll need all the rest you can get.
They'll be up in another two hours.

Jordan: thank you -snore-

-Lance goes back to sleep until the babies wake up again and this process continues until morning-

Lance; eeehhhh. -looks like a zombie-

Diane: thats what you get for ahving sex on the hood of your car.

Lance: Must....Get....Up.....And.....Feed.....Babies.....

-jordan walks past Lance and goes into the room beginning to feed tyler-

-we shall skip to august when johnny had set up a night for jordyn to perform at the fair-

-Becca and Jc are eating elephant ears-

-Joey is getting off the tilt a whirl with kelly and looks a bit green. Justin is laughing at him-

Jordan: where are the kids are they okay?!

Lance; I've got them right here.

-she was frekaing out about being on in half an hour-

Jordan: i think they need to be fed i'm gonna go do that i'll be

back in an hour

Justin": oh no you don't

Lance; no. I'll take care of em.

Jc; Sis you'll be fine. Don't worry.

-jordan hugs Lance from behind and jim look at them funny-

Jordan: this isn't sexual intercourse

Jim: Just don't take it to far you two.

Jordan: what if i... not gonna finish that statement

Justin: think you need to go get ready jordan. big crowd

Jordan: meap! i want one more ride which has the longest line?

Johnny: no. You are getting on that stage even if I need to get your brother to drag you on.

Jordan: Lance save me or else

Lance; Nuh uh. Just do this once and see how you like it.

-johnny drags jordan off-

-the kids squeel at a bird who flies by them-

Justin: birdy!

Lance; Awww. Look at the birdy kids.

Inner Tyler: I hear that when you get teeth you can eat those things!

-half an hour later-

Jordna: i'm gonna pass out

Jc: No you're not.

Jordan: can i have my huckleberry lemonade my lips are dry

Jc; Here. Take a sip. -hands it to her-

-jordan grabs it and chugs the whole thing down-

Jordan: god ten minutes to go

Jc; Alright. Just don't go wetting yourself on stage.

-five minutes later-

Jordan: crap i can't breath

Jc; Here. -hands her inhaler-

Justin: you will do - damn your sunburnt

Jordan: i can't -she gasps and leans against the wall-

Chris: her face is swollen! what the hell did you eat chick?

Jc: Oh god. Jordan. Are you allergic to berries?

Jordan: i'm not allergic to anything -wheeze-

Jc: Does anyone have anything to treat allergies! Like fast acting stuff!

Lady: Here. -hands him epi pen- Have her use this.

Jordan: meap

-the babies are crying and with diane and jim-

Jc; Jordan seriously use it. You're having trouble breathing and this is gonna help. Now use it.

-jordan grabs it and stabs her leg-

-she is soon breathing-

Jordan: my face is numb

Jc; Do you have your steroid cream with you?

Jordan: JC I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WITH ME!

Jc: Sorry

-jordan walks off into a bathroom-

-Jc goes to look for steroid cream-

-becca come into the bathroom-

Jordan: i am so pathetic

Becca; No you're just really nervous.

Jordan: i would rather risk dying then get onstage. i know i'm allergic to huckleberries

Becca: Well I did notice someone using some sort of

huckleberry thing on your drink. I think it was for flavor.
Anyways do you want someone to go onstage with you?

Jordan: BECCA I DRANK THE STUFF ON PURPOSE!

Becca; So you don't want to go onstage?

Jordan: just wanted to delay until at least sunset. two hours i
should be fine

Beccca: Okay.

Becca; i'll tell Johnny to delay it till then.

-jordan slides down the wall-

Becca; Are you sure aside from that that you're okay?

Jordan: yeah

Becca; Okay. I'm gonna grab a scone you want one?

Jordan: yeah

Jordna: i'll be here

Becca; Okay. -goes out-

-she comes back a few minutes later with two scones-

Becca: Heres yours.

-jordan takes it and begins eating it slowly-

Jordan: thanks

Becca; You're welcome. And Johnny said it was fine that you wanted to wait.

Jordan: okay

Becca; The babies want to see you.

Jordan: i guess..... -she stand sup and goes outside where instead of the kids she finds alcne leaning against the wall with a worried expressionb- you told him!

inner jordan: and here coems the fireworks

Lance; I made her tell me.

Jordan: back into the abthroom -becca walks off eating her scnone and jumps on chris's back who runs around holding onto

her-

Joey: Hey Justin.

Justin: hey

Joey; Wanna make a bet?

Justin: okay -smiles-

joey; I bet that chris is gonna pop the question on graduation night. You care to say otherwise?

Justin: bet before we start college

Joey: Okay. I'm betting fifty bucks. How much are you?

Justin: fifty

Joey: You're on. -holds out hand-

-justin shakes it-

-back at bathroom-

Lance; Why did you delay it?

Jordan: though becca told ya

Lance; She just told me that you wanted to wait till sundown.

Jordan: its obvious

Lance: I know you get stage fright but you could have just asked to wait a bit.

Jordan: not with jc jumping like a puppy

Lance; Joey or Justin would have shut him up.

Jordan: i'm a pushover when it comes to my brother

Jordan: Lance don't start bitching me out on 'you could of killed yourself' or whatever

Lance; I wasn't going to. I kinda knew you weren't gonna die. You're not the kind of person to do that.

Jordan: i guess -jordan slides down the wall and jim pushes the kids over to lnace then walks off-

Lance; Wish Mommy luck you two.

-the babies coo and smie at Jordan-

-jordan chuckles-

Jordan: we bred dorks

Lance; They get it from both of us.

-jordan stands up and feels her face-

Jordan: it feels weird

Lance; Well for a while it was all swollen and purpleish.

Jordan: don't femind me -jordan hides her face then looks up
and the kids giggle- no peak-a-boo

Inner Tyler: I love this game!

-jordan hides her face and the kids start to cry-

inner agelica: momma disappeared!

Inner Tyler: MOMMY!

Lance; It's okay you two

inner agelica: where did mommy go? -her arms reach up at Lance-

Lance; Momma's right there. -carries them over to her-

Jordan: Lance don't -muffled-

-the kids tug at her hair-

Inner Tyler; Gimme my momma!

-jordan looks up and Lance sits down next to her-

Jordan: see i'm right here?

Inner Tyler: Mommy! -reaches-

Lance; Here. Hold your son.

-jordan takes him and tickles his tummy-

Lance; He's such a momma's boy.

Jordan: once he hits 15 he won't be

Lance; Yeah. He'll be challengeing our athourity. Hopefully
Angelica will be better.

Jordan: mom can i be ont eh pill? oh boy

Lance; I remeber when stacy asked my mom about that. I thought mom was gonna pass out.

-jordan leans her head against Lance and the kids start batting at each other with one hand-

Lance: Now now you two. siblings shouldn't fight.

-jordan kisses Lance-

-Lance grins-

Jordan: come on lets go show off the kdis to random people - stand sup placing tyler back into the stroller- what is chris doing?

Lance: Well he was giving Becca a piggy back ride earlier. Chances are they're playing doctor somewhere now. Joey and Justin made a bet on how long it's gonna be till they tie the knot.

Jordan: becca said she was never marrying

Lance; True. But Stacy said the same thing and she's engaged now.

-jordan pushes the kids out and Lance holds onto her hand
getting a stare from his mom-

Lance; Relax Mom. We're just enjoying a quiet moment. Nothing
that would make you blush.

Diane; Good.

Jordan: just wait until tonight

-Diane goes a little pink and quickly leaves-

Jordan: i'm not planning to get prego again so i am on pill now

Lance; yeah. But she's a typical over protective mom. Don't
worry. Once we graduate we can move away from her.

-that night to five minutes till jordan is really going on she is
drinking water face clear-

-the kids are sucking there thumbs being played with by
grandma-

Lance; You're gonna be great.

Jc; yeah sis.

Jordan: jc.....

Jc: yeah?

Jordan: mom and dad are here. in the back

Jc; Crap. Want me to call security?

Jordan: they are allowed to be near us, we just have the right to stay away from them.

jc; Yeah. I'll keep an eye on them though in case they try to make a move.

-jordan nods and pulls her hair into a ponytail. chris and becca are smooching-

Jordan: yeah you two are all over each other

Joey: Get a room you two.

Chris: meh

-Becca blows a raspberry-

-johnny walks on stage and jordan grips Lance's hand really tight-

Johnny; Ladies and gentlemen we have a very special guest with us tonight. Please welcome Jordan Glenn!

Lance; Knock em dead. -kisses her-

Jordan: you mean knock me dead -goes on-

-the audience claps-

-jordan plays-

-after the show-

Jordan: that was kind a fun

Lance: You got a standing ovation!

Jordan: i think that was because of my i kissed a girl song.

Chris: heh i wouldn't mind if becca did that

Becca; Mky. -grabs Kelly who arrived a few minutes earlier-
Wanna go for it Kel?

Kel: joey are you okay with this?

Joey: Jc let me borrow your camera.

Becca; Okay then. -kisses Kelly hard-

-flash from camera-

Jordan:" and if i do that i will have Lance on me in a few seconds

Jc: Holy crap. What happened to the sweet little Becca we knew?

Becca; She grew up.

Jordan: you should have seen me as a little kid. shyer then hell

Lance; Wow....

-diane and jim bring the kids back stage-

Lance; So did Jordan's parents bother you at all Mom?

Diane: they wanted to see their grandkids. i told them only if jordan says so. theya re coming back here in a few

Jim: they try anything i'll kick there ass

Jordan: horray for grandparents

Lance; Okay. But we want you guys watching them constantly.

-her parents come backstage and jordan holds onto angelica tightly-

j-Mom: Hello Jordan. Lance.

Chris: don't try anything chick

J-Mom: We just want to see our grandchildren.

Lance; You can look at them but you can't hold them. Not yet anyways. We can't trust you yet.

-jordan walks over to them and shows them angelica-

-angelica reaches out her arms-

J-dad: she wants to see us

Jordan: she does that with everyone

-Lance shows them Tyler who burps loudly-

-tyler also reaches out his arms-

Lance; He does that to everyone too.

Jordan: Lance give tyler to my mom.

Lance; Alright. -hands him over- Don't even thik of trying anything.

-jordan ahnds over angelica to her dad-

inner Tyler; These people look funny. and i don't meant that in a good way.

j-Mom: They're beautiful.

-jordan stands behind Lance slightly scared of her parents not knowing why she let them hold her kids-

J-Mom: Thank you Jordan. -hands back baby-

-jordan takes him back and holds tyler to her chest-

-angelica is handed to Lance. Jordan's parents nod and then leave-

Lance; I still don't trust them. Come on. We should head home.

Jordan: my baby -kisses the top of tylers head and he ends up

falling asleep in her arms-

inner jordan: and now i don't want to let them go

Lance; Come on Jordan. And when we get home I want you to stay in my sight along with the kids. I don't want you to be left alone. -takes her hand his face dead serious-

Jordan: okay come on -puts tyler and angelica into there stroller-

-that night the kids had their beds in his room and Lance was holding sleeping jordan-

Lance; I can't believe how paranoid that one visit made me. But I can't let those psychos near her.

-next morning-

Jordan: Lance does your parents have the kids?

Lance; Not that I know of. Dad's at work and mom had to go tutor some kids today.

Jordan: then where are they?!

Lance; wait...Oh Shit! Jordan call the police!

-jordan runs tot eh phone and calls them-

-she starts to cry once she hangs upt he phone-

-a few minutes later the poliece arrive-

Cop: Okay. We'll keep on the look out for the kids. In the meantime if you guys get any strange letters or phone calls.

Jordan: my babies.....

Cop: Let us know.

Lance; Jordan we'll find them.

-jordan nods slowly-

-jc was pacing and chris and becca were talking-

Chris: i think it was her parents. who else would just steal kids?

Lance: Jordan you stay here. I'm gonna go and have a word with those two nut cases. -goes to the car-

Jc; He's gone vigilante on us.

Jordan: elt me go with you Lance

Becca; i think we're right to say it's her parents. They'll probably use them to get her to come back to them.

Lance; Alright. But be careful got it?

-jordan nods-

-Lance and Jordan go to the car and drive off-

Becca; Should we go after them?

Chris

Chris: just in case we all will. come on guys

-justin nods-

Joey: I'll start up my car. Lets go.

-they all pile in-

-jordna and Lance arrive and knock on the front door-

-there is no answer-

Lance; You keep a look out. I'll go look around back.

-jordan nods-

-Lance goes to the backyard to try and break in-

-does work so he comes abcka round but finds jordan gone-

Lance: Jordan? Jordan!

-Lance begins looking for her frantically-

-the others arrive-

Joey: Lance? Dude what's wrong?

Lance; Jordan's dissapeared.

Chris: crap. we ahv eot get in that house were you able to get in
are they home?

Lance: They don't have a back door.

Joey; Okay out of the way people.

Justin:a nyone have a pick?

-Joey marches over to the door and kicks it making it fall off its hinges-

Justin: or not

Jc; I told you guys it needed to be replaced.

Joey: Okay lets go.

-they head inside but its quiet-

-too quiet-

Joey: Okay. Jc you and Chris take the upstairs.

Lance; Yeah. Joey you and Justin come with me.

Chris: okay

Becca: Hey!

Justin: got it

Chris: come with em babe

Becca; Okay. -follows him-

-they begin scouring the house-

Joey: No sign of them here.

Jc; I'm not seeing them in her room.

Chris: didn't see anything

Justin: same

Becca; Big goose egg.

Lance; Grr. I swear I'm gonna rip those jerks to shreds!

Chris: yeash when did you frow balls?

Lance: They came with the kids.

Chris: ahh

Chris: okay but where is jordan?

Joey: Hey Jc is there a basement in your house?

Jc; Yeah. But we never used it. We rented it out to some people once but that was about it. Why?

Lance; Show us where it is.

Jc; Right this way. -shows them the door to the basement-

-its locked-

-chris kicks it and whimpers-

Chris: okay i'm not like joey

Lance; You know what to do Joe.

Joey; ally oop! -kicks it-

-doesn't budge-

Joey: Damn.

Becca: I have a hairpin. You can use that to pick the lock.

Jc; Thanks Becca. -takes it and starts picking the lock-

-jc doesn't get it and justin takes it getting it in a few seconds-

Justin: i get locked out of palces alot

Chris: our hero! -says it high pitched-

Becca; Chris I will give you head whenever you like if you promise never to do that again.

Lance; Enough talk! Lets find them! -runs down the stairs into the basement-

-jordan's dad is watching tv-

Lance; -followed by the others- Where are they!

J-dad: how did you guys get in here?

Jc: Dad just give them back to us.

J-dad: give what back?

Lance; My girlfriend and my kids you jackass!

-crying is heard in another room-

J-dad: i'm sorry but you guys are unfit parents

Joey: Lance go to them. We'll take care of these bastards.

Lance; Oh and you are? -spits on the ground and runs pat him to the crying-

Chris: why did he spit on my shoe?

Jc: He's never had good aim.

Joey; Now to beat the crap out of you. -walks to J-Dad-

-Lance gets to the door and tries to open it-

Jordan: who is it?!

Lance; Jordan it's me! We're gonna get you out of here!

-jordan opens the door yankign alcne inside shutting it and locking it-

Jordan: my dad has a shotgun twit!

Jordna: i got inside found where they were dad tried shooting me i shut and locked door

Lance; Oh god...This isn't good. Joey's trying to beat him up. where are the kids?

Jordan: the front door was unlocked

-points tot eh right of her where the kids are crying-

-on a bed-

Lance; Where is your mom?

Jordan: wiht my dad isn't she?

Lance; No. He was alone when we saw him.

Jordan: i don't -they hear a gun shot- shit!

Lance; No!

-the kids scream more and jordan goes over to them-

Jordan: babies momma is here and daddy

Lance; I need to stop him. -takes out his cell-

-outside-

CHirs: becca no!

Becca; KYAAA!

-she falls over blood everywhere-

-jordan's mom grabs her dad's other gun and goes to the room that is locked and aims at the doorknob and fires-

-jordan screams holding angelica to her chest-

-Lance jumps back cellphone still in hand-

-mom comes in and aims the gun at jordan-

Jordan: meep

Lance: LEAVE HER ALONE! -tackles Jordan's mom-

-jordan is surprised-

Jordan: ' super daddy

-police arrive because of neighbors hearing gun fire-

-Lance begins punching J-Mom over and over again. Chris is beating the shit out of J-Dad-

-jordan is holding the kids to her and they are slightly crying-

-the police take Jordan's parents away and Becca is taken to the hospital-

-Lance rushes over to Jordan who is shaking-

-the kids are on the bed next to her asleep-

Lance; It's all over Jordan. We're gonna be okay.

-Jordan stands up hugging Lance tightly-

Jordan: I thought the kids were gone

Jordan: and now my best friend could be dead because of my dad

Lance; I did too. but that's never gonna happen again. We're gonna do our best to protect them. And Becca's gonna be fine. She's too stubborn to let a gunshot to the chest kill her.

Jordan: I hope -puts her face into his chest-

-at hospital-

-Chris is staring at the wall-

Bev: Chris. Son. Please sit down. You're not doing her any good being a nervous wreck.

-Chris sits down holding his hands-

-Doc comes out-

Doc: Hello. I'm Dr. Sloan.

Chris: si becca okay?

Sloan: Well she's going to live. But she'll have trouble breatheing the reast of her life. She won't be able to do anything strenuous.

CHris: oh man

inner chris: can she still have sex?

Sloan: You can see her in a few hours.

-chris nods and leans against his mom-

Bev: She is a lucky girl.

Chris: i'm a lucky guy

-the months pass by. Becca gets out of the hospital but needs assistance with her always due to her breatheing problems. She's still able to have sex though. Lance and Jordan go back to school and take care of the kids andgo to work. Jc an Justin continue dateing. Finally graduation comes-

Jo; FINALLY! FREE AT LAST!

Joey: We're not taking any orders from the parents anymore!

Justin: hell yeah!

Lance; Wait? where are Becca and Chris?

Justin: i don't know.....

-meanwhile-

Becca; We'll call them this evening.

Chris: yeah -kisses her hand with the ring on it- joey won

Becca; We'll stay at this hotel tonight then head off to vegas in the morning.

Chris: love you

Becca; i love you too.

-back with the others-

Jordan: i'm not worried

Joey: -answers cell then hangs up a couple minutes later- I won the bet! I won the bet!

Justin: damn it!

-justin hands over the moeny-

Joey: Hahahahaha!

Jordan: freaks

-Becca and Chris came back a month later. Thankfully Becca wasn't pregnant. Jc and Justin got committed a year and a half later. Joey and Kelly had a little girl and got married three years later. jordan became famous! Lance still went to work.-

-four years later-

Jordan: ahppy birthday little ones

-tyler and angelica are five-

Jordan: you finally going to kindergarten thank god

Becca; Chris can you grab some coffee cake for me? -rubs baby bump-

Chris: yeah -kisses her head and grabs some-

-jordan pulls tyler onto her lap and angelica is pulled onto
Lance's. they blow out there birthday cakes-

Becce: awww

Jc: Look at the camera for Uncle Joshy!

Tyler: Mommy uncle Josh is weird.

Angelica; I Uncle Joshy!

Joey: Just wait till they get their gifts.

Lance; Please Joe. Don't spoil them more then they already are.

-Chris comes back with cake and Becca starts scarfing it down-

Jordan: why don't you guys go have funw ith your friends and
we will cut up the cake?

-all their friends were aroudn the table-

Becca: Speaking of which Chris I need you to change Emile soon.

-Emilie is three-

Nick: lets go angelica

-one of her friends-

-tyler runs out with brain and aj-

-howie goes with nick and angelica-

-kevin runs after them after coming out of the bathroom-

-Emilie sits there waitng for cake-

-jordan cuts it up and Lance elans back stretching-

Lance: our crazy life.

-jordan is turning 22-

-Lance is already 22-

-Lance had graguated college with a degree in business and is going to eb jordan's manager soon working with johnny-

-Becca was currently working on a law degree and Chris was running a store in town. Becca was still patching things up with her parents.-

-jordan ahdn't seen her parents since that night-

Kevin: um... ms. jordan?

Lance; Eh?

Jordan: yes?

Kevin: the guys and me and your kids wer ewondering if you could maybe..... -gulp- sing?

-jordan chuckles and can see them all outside pouting-

Jordan: later i promise

Keivn: oakly -runs outside to tell them-

Lance; Come on. It's their birthday. Humor them a bit.

Jordna: i said later -jordan takes cake outside-O

-while theya re all eating cake they enjoy wine except for becca-

-emile is outside playing-

Howie: Come On Emmy. Come play with us.

Becca; Emilie don't be shy. You don't have to be scared.

-Emilie nods and goes over to the others-

Tyler: come on emmy

Jordan: mmmmmm i feel old but i'm only 22 -sitting in Lance's lap-

Lance: You're not old. They're just young and have more energy than we do.

-jordan leans back into Lance and spins the wine in her glass-

Jordan: and theya re here because of our emotions running high and in the rain

Becca; Ow. Baby kick.

Chris: don't kill mommy -rubs her tummy- we know your there maddox

Maddox in Utero: KICK

Justin: well by the time maddox comes our adoption will be through and we will have our kid

Becca; The baby is from an orphanage in China right?

Justin: yeah but she is american odly enough

Becca: It's all good as long as the kids all do well.

Justin: yeah -snuggles into jc and the kdis run in sitting around
jordan wanting a song-

Jordan: what one?

Howie; We just want you to sing!

-Jordan thinks for a second. She goes to the piano. Emilie climbs
into Chris's lap. Chris holds onto her-

Jordan: becca join me

-Becca starts singing-

Emilie: Mommy's nighttime song. -Becca uses that song to get
Emilie to sleep-

-becca and jordan wrote it because of their parents. at the end of
the song the kids all crowd around her thanking her-

Jordan: no problem

Lance; Now who wants cake!

all the kids: MEMEMEMEME!

Lance; Okay. Seconds for all.

Jordan: goody -jordan plays the piano a bit and the kids sit around talking eating and listening-

THE END!

EL FIN!