

**Here and now**  
**Is the way I live**  
**Unafraid of what life gives**

Justin stared at the glass window that separated him and the guys. He felt like he was falling away from them, not fully understanding this whole thing. He focused closely on the foam ball that was covering the Mic, and the screen in front of that too. Lance just stood off in the corner watching his shoes. Justin wonders: does he even know how much I look up to him? Lance was able to get a social life, able to grow up in a school while Justin has basically been raised in show business. Justin started to sing, but he wasn't in it. Jc stopped Justin half way through and they all sighed.

“What's wrong Justin: Can't sign?” Chris asked. Joey shoved him in his chair and he stood. “Come on dude. Where's the heart?”

“I'm not feeling too much of myself today. I can't feel it.” Justin took off the headset off and dropped it, walking out of the booth and towards the door. “I'm going on a walk.” He looked at Lance as he opened the door to leave. “I'll be back.” Lance shoves his hands deeper into his pockets and heads into the booth.

“I'll record now, I guess.” Lance looked up and Jc smiled at him, making him feel even better. Jc started him off and it was the best rehearsal. Afterwards when Justin didn't return he sat on the couch and Jc sat next to him, rubbing the back of his neck.

“Hey, you did great baby.” Jc leaned over and kissed his cheek and Lance sighed. “What's wrong?”

“Its Justin.” Jc frowned. “He's so distant lately. I don't understand.”

“Don't worry about him. He'll be okay.” Jc leaned over once more turning Lance's face so he could kiss him more directly. Lance moaned and Justin walked into the room then.

**And there've been times in my life  
I couldn't see the difference  
In pain, or in joy  
Or in sun, or in rain  
It just seemed the same**

Justin felt horrible. Lance looked up and broke away from Jc. Jc looked too and went wide-eyed. "I'm... Justin its..." Justin turned quickly, not even looking back and running from the room. Lance stood and ran after him. He ran past the others who look at them both funny. Jc walked in and watched Lance run out the main door.

"Dude what was that about? What were you...?" Joey went wide-eyed and nodded, looking at his shoes. "I get it. How long?" It didn't take Chris long either to figure it all out.

"A few months. We didn't know if you guys would understand."

"We're okay with homosexuals Jc. We just had no idea. Looking back it makes more sense." Chris said.

Jc nodded, sitting down and hoping Justin felt the same.

"Justin, look at me." Lance spun Justin around and he stared at the ground crying. "I'm sorry you had to find out like this."

"Its not that. I've always know about you two I just didn't want to walk in on it."

"What? How did you know?"

"I'm not stupid. Its just... hard for me." Justin rubbed his face and Lance tilted his head up so he could see into his eyes. "I wish it wasn't true."

"Why Justin? Do you not want Jc and I to be together?"

"I want us to be together." He said quietly. He whimpered and Lance hugged him tightly.

"Justin. I'm sorry but I want Jc. He wants me. Maybe someday... you'll find someone to love." Justin cried harder, trying to calm down but he felt so lost.

**But I'm only human  
Rendered by ambition  
But I'm going to make it count**

"Poor Juju. He's so lonely." Chris said, watching him sleep on the couch. Jc was in the booth singing and Lance was watching closely. "Doesn't Lance realize how hurt Justin is?"

"I'm sure he does, but he doesn't know how to handle it." Joey sighed, petting Justin's curls.

"He's just as confused about this as much as Justin." "I want to help Justin so bad but how?" Chris sat at the foot of the couch.

"I don't know Chris. I really don't know."

**Here and now  
Is the way I live  
With an open heart and mind  
Here and now**

Lance stared straight ahead, thinking about Justin. "Lance, you okay?" Jc asked him. Lance shrugged. Jc put his hand on his knee, rubbing it. "He'll be okay. Don't worry baby." Lance sighed and put his hand on Jc's.

Chris pulled into Justin's driveway. "We're here." He said. Justin opened the car door and walked out. Chris followed. "Justin, you've got to get over yourself. There are other people out there."

"But I want Lance and he wants Jc... who wants him."

"Did you ever think that maybe," He followed Justin into his kitchen. "Someone out there is looking for that one man and that man might be you?"

"Funny Chris. If its Lance then okay, but... I can't love anyone else."

"Yes you can." Chris rubbed his back. "Come on. Lets watch that movie."

**So many intentions  
In life I could have followed**

"Lance?" He looked up. "When are you going to realize that this isn't your fault?" Jc sits next to Lance, rolling him over so he can face him.

"I just wish Justin didn't feel this way. I love him, but like a brother."

"He'll find someone. I love you and know this isn't your fault." Jc kissed him.

"But what did I do to make him love me so?" Jc kissed him again.

"You were being yourself. That's what I've fallen in love with." Lance smiled and Jc kissed him again.

"I love you too." Lance put his arms around his neck and rolled him onto his back. "Now make love to me."

"Yes." Jc pulled off his shirt.

**But one of those paths must lead to eternal love  
Here and now  
Is the way I live  
Unafraid of what life gives  
Respect things I don't understand**

“Justin?” Chris shook him. “Great. Your going to make me carry you upstairs aren’t you?” Justin didn’t budge. “You owe me.” Chris pulled his limp body up and over his shoulder.

“Crap, how much do you weight?” He strained out. He carried him up the stairs and dropped him onto his bed. “God you are a dead weight.”

“Chris?” Justin rolled over and opened his eyes.

“Yeah, now you wake.” He sat on the bed. “How much do you weight boy?”

“Its muscle.” Justin looked over at Chris with his blue eyes. Chris looked at them closely. “Why didn’t you just leave me?”

“You looked pained. I wanted you to be comfortable.” Chris climbed over and lies down next to him. “Besides, after caring you I’m not moving. I think I busted my back.”

Justin chuckled. “You aren’t that old. And I don’t weight that much!” Justin tickled Chris and he giggled. Justin pinned him to the bed and tickled him some more. Chris over came him; rolling him over, Justin was now pinned to the bed by Chris.

“Ha, ha. I win.” Chris smiled. Justin looked up at him, putting his hands on his back. “Um...”

“Thank you Chris.” Justin smiled and Chris leaned down.

“No problem.” Justin’s hand went behind his neck and they kissed. Justin’s tongue slipping into Chris’s mouth and he moaned. “Justin...” Justin slipped Chris’s shirt up and Chris rolled over so he could take off Justin’s. Justin threw it to the floor and attacked Chris’s mouth again.

**All Here and now  
So many intentions  
In life I could have followed  
But one of those paths must lead to eternal love**

“Wow.” Chris said, kissing Justin’s bare shoulder. “Wow.” Justin rubbed his back and smiled. “Oh my god.”

“Are you going to keep complimenting me?” Justin looked into Chris’s eyes. “Or what?”

“I just want to know if this is a one time thing?” Justin put his hands on Chris face and kissed his nose.

“I guess it will take a while for me to accept Lance and Jc.” Chris closed his eyes. “But I’m ready to start something with you.” Chris opened his eyes and smiled.

“Like I said, someone out there was waiting for you.”

“For how long?” Justin asked, leaning up to kiss him again.

“Long enough.” Chris kissed him back.

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