

In The Making...

“Oh for Pete sake Christopher!” The director yelled. “Will you keep your gaze on the chick in front of you, not behind you?” Chris smiles over at the woman holding two toddlers by the hand. She smiles back and the kid’s wave to their father.

“Sorry, but my kids...”

“If you don’t want them to see what your about to do then I suggest you have them cover their eyes.” The director stands up and leans against a camera carefully. The cameraman pats her shoulder.

“Sorry honey!” The woman calls, taking the children back stage to his dressing room. The director sighs and waves her hand for them to take it from the top.

“Don’t worry, my husband is here with my twins too. I know how distracting it gets.” The girl who was standing across from Chris smiles, patting his shoulder and getting into her place she was in at the beginning of the scene. Chris goes to his starting place and the director walks around to the other side of the stage.

“Ready you two?” They both nod. “And... action!” Her hand falls and the cameramen start rolling.

“Kristi?” Robert walks across the room. “What’s wrong?” She turns her back to him.

“Nothing at all.” He puts a hand on her shoulder.

“Something is wrong. Tell me.” Kristi sighs and looks over her shoulder at Robert.

“Its just, Tyler and I got into another fight. Only this time-” Robert turns Kristi around and gasps at the bruise on her jaw.

“He has gone to far. You have to end this!” He sits her down on the couch, checking her jaw. “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” The tear running down her face stated otherwise. Robert run his thumb over it and looks into her hazel eyes. “I’m scared to end it. I love him so much.” Her lower lip quivers.

“He needs help and you being with him now will lead to terrible things. I don’t want to see you hurt anymore.” Robert puts his hand on her knee and gently rubs it. Her hand falls on his. Robert wants to kiss her, to make it all better. Kristi leaned forward.

“Kiss me.” Robert turns his face away, her lips landing on his cheek. He stood.

“No, not like this.” She stand and grabs hold on his hand. He looks down and laces his fingers through hers.

“Please...” Robert faces her, gently leaning down and placing his lips on her. She puts her arms around his neck; in return he puts his arms around her waist.

“Daddy you shouldn’t be kissing another girl but mommy!” A little girl runs across the stage, pushing the two apart. “Get off my daddy!”

“God damn it!” The director yells, storming over to the actors. “Will you get her out of here?” Chris picks up her daughter and looks her in the eye.

“Now listen to me pumpkin.” She looks at his face. “Daddy was kissing Alexis because he was acting and this is his job.” He motions around the stage. Her eyes follow his hand. “I love your mommy very much, you know that! Alexis is a very nice lady who is married and has two kids as well. Do you understand?” The director walks back over to her seat.

“Kind of. Daddy I though when two people loved each other they wouldn’t kiss anyone else?”

“You’ll understand more when you’re older.” Chris puts his daughter to the ground. He bends his knees and whispers in her ear. “Now I want you to go over to Miss Wood and say your sorry Heather.” She nods and slowly walks over to the director who has her face covered. Everyone in the room watches closely.

“Miss Wood?” She looks through her fingers at the child. “I’m sorry I ran in like that. I won’t do it again. I just wanted to see my daddy act.”

“Come here Heather.” Miss Wood sits up and motions for her to come closer. Heather turns her head to see what her daddy says and he nods. Heather walks over and Miss Wood looks into her eyes. “Now I understand that this must be difficult for you to understand why your daddy is doing this, but this is his job and your mommy is okay with it. You should be too.” Heather was about to head back over to her mom, but Miss Glenn grabs her hand. “If you be quiet I’ll let you sit in my lap and watch the next scene okay?” Heather looks at her daddy who grins.

“Really?” The director nods. “Yay! Thank you!” She climbs up and sits down on her knee. Chris mouths a thank you and Miss Glenn shrugged.

“I like kids... sometimes. Now take it from where we left off.” Heather giggles and Miss Glenn shushes her. Chris and Alexis get back into their ‘position’ they were in before Heather interrupted. “Ready? Action.” The cameramen start rolling... again.

Chris pulls away from Kristi. “What’s wrong?”

“We really shouldn’t be doing this Kristi. You never know what he might do to you if he finds out.”

“He won’t.” Kristi leans forward and kisses Robert again, pulling tightly to his body. He moans and pushes her down onto the couch, kissing along her jaw line. Her mouth opens in a slight gasp.

“Cue pissed-off boyfriend!” The director yells. Heather looks over at the door cocking her head to the side in wonder.

The door burst open. A man comes in glaring at the sight of his girlfriend under another man, her assistant nonetheless.

“How dare you.” He grumbles. Robert scrambles off of Kristi and she sits up, fixing her shirt. “A simple argument and you instantly want pity sex. That’s usual for a slut like you.” He steps forward, grabbing her arm and yanking her to her feet. Robert walks over next to him.

“Let go of her. You have no right to treat her like this Tyler.” He spins his face over at Robert.

“You,” He throws Kristi to the couch. “You son of a bitch!” He grabs a hold of his shirt and pulls him up to his face. He was nearly spitting on him. “How dare you try to steal her from me!”

“She’s better off with me than you any day. You hit her!”

“She deserved it, just like you!” Tyler hits Robert in the jaw. He falls back over the table and hits his head against the floor. Kristi gasps.

“Tyler, stop this!” Kristi stands and grabs Tyler’s arm. “Leave him alone!” Tyler screams, hitting her across the face.

“You and I are leaving now!” He grabs her arm and yanks her to her feet. By now she was crying. She looks back at Robert who was on the floor struggling to stand.

“Robert!” She is yanked out the door and dragged down the hall. Robert looks at the door.

“Kristi...”

“And cut! That’s a wrap!” Miss Glenn puts Heather on the floor. She runs over to her dad.

“Daddy, are you okay?” He smiles, sitting up perfectly fine.

“Yep, all acting sweetie. He wouldn’t hurt me. Justin’s a nice guy.” Alexis and Justin come back in, laughing. “Come here.” Chris stands, taking Heather over to them.

“Heather this is Justin and Alexis, some people I work with.” Justin smiles and holds out his hand. Heather shakes it. She does the same with Alexis. “And this is my youngest Heather you two.”

“Its nice to meet you.” Justin says. “I heard you decided to break up the make-out scene. I’m sure someone enjoyed it.” Chris smiles, patting Heather’s back.

“She’s okay now. Go on sweetie, back to mommy.” She hugs her daddy around the waist. He smiles, and Alexis sighs happily. Heather runs across the stage back to her mother and brother.

“You all did great.” Miss Glenn walks over to the group. “Despite minor problems.” She puts her hands on her waist.

“Well you shouldn’t worry too much, they aren’t coming tomorrow.” The director claps her hands.

“Yay!” Chris shoves her and she laughs. “She’s an okay kid though. Really. She might become her daddy one day.”

“Yeah, making out with random chicks and getting shoved into a table. How fun.”

“Someone has to do it. I need something to drink.” Alexis walks off the stage and over to the table full of water and donuts. Chris turns around and walks over to his kids and wife.

“Hey baby.” Chris kisses her lips quickly. “Alexis ain’t that bad a kisser ya know.”

“Well Christopher Alan doesn’t kiss Alexis though.” She kisses him again. “Its Robert and Kristi, remember?”

“I know. I love Soaps.” The little boy holding his mother’s hand looks over at the director.

“Mommy?” He tugs her hand.

“Yes?” Chris and her both look down.

“Who is that man by Miss Glenn?” She looks over and shrugged. Chris looks over as well and smiles.

“That’s not Justin.” Heather said. Chris nods.

“Your right, that’s her boyfriend. He’s also an actor here. He plays Robert’s younger brother.”

“Ah so its one of those ‘I’m dating director I get top pick’ sort of thing?” Chris’s wife asks.

“No, its not.” He looks back over at her. “They only started to date a while back. She wasn’t the one who hired people; it’s been some other dude. They’ve been friend for a long time, longer then her and I’ve been friends.”

“If your friends daddy, why don’t you bring them over to see us?” His son looks up at him curiously.

“Do you have to see all my friends? I’m a friend with everyone here. They are like my family, ya know?” He picks up his son and pecks him on the cheek. “Her and I hang out here, same with Justin and me.”

“Do you hang out with her boyfriend?”

“Jc? Yes, all the time. He is Robert’s brother Maddox.” He kisses his son once more on the cheek and puts his back on the ground. “Now, who wants a doughnut?” Heather and Maddox jump up and down on the ground. His wife giggles.

“I do! I do!” Heather and Maddox race each other across the stage over to the table where the cameraman who was near the director was chugging down a bottle of water.

“Hey you two.” They wave and search the boxes for their favorites. “Which one’s do you like the best?”

“I like the cream filled.” Maddox said. Lance grabs a napkin and gives him a big one. He thanks him and takes a big bite out of it.

“What do you like Heather?” She points at the one out of her reach, but right in front of him.

“Ah, the glazed.” He gives her one and she thanks him as well.

“You the cameraman by Miss Glenn?” Heather looks over at him, her mouth full of doughnut.

“Yes I am.” He smiles.

“What’s your name?” Maddox asks.

“I’m Lance. I’m the director’s cousin.” They both nod their heads, smiling. Chris is holding his wife’s hand, walking over and waving at Lance.

“Hey dude. Guessing you met my kids?” Lance nods.

“Yep. They like donuts alright.”

“They take after their father. Hi, I’m Laura.” She reaches out and shakes Lance’s hand.

“I’m Lance. And I figured that much when I saw the little girl there running across the stage.” The director and Jc walk over to the table and each grab a doughnut.

“So, I’ll see everyone on Monday?” Miss Glenn asks. They all nod, mouths full of either water or doughnut. “I’ll see yal later then. Have a good weekend.” She waves and Jc kisses her cheek before she heads out the door.

“Come little ones, time to head home.” Chris shoves the last of his doughnut into his mouth and holds out his hands. Maddox and Heather each take one and Laura follows them out the door with her purse over her shoulder.

“Ta-ta!” Jc class, waving. The four of them wave. Jc turns back to Lance.

“Need a ride home?” He asks.

“You betcha.” Jc and Lance grabs their things and head out of the studio, locking up the third floor before taking the elevator down.

“Man, soap opera has new things every day doesn’t it?” Jc looks over at Lance.

“Why do you think it’s called a soap opera? Real-life things happening in fiction land, while real-life drama is making it real.”

“Weird.” Lance and Jc reach the main floor, waving good-bye to everyone before getting in a truck and heading off into the (Beverly) hills.

THE END!