

-we start in New York in 1845-

-Our two heroines are sitting at home in the living room. they are awaiting their carriage that will take them to Mississippi to meet their beloved brothers who have journeyed to the south for higher education-

Jordan: my parents have been talking. something is up

-her brother sent her a math book and she is teaching herself-

Becca: Mine as well. They're bothering me more and more to wear that dammed corset. I can tell you now that there's no chance in hell that's happening.

Jordan: my parents took away my pants. i found this tight dress and corset in my closet. i'm scared

Becca; I was starting to wonder if you were ill. it's not like you to wear skirts. I don't know what it is that mother and father are planning but I'm certain we won't like it.

-their parents come in the room their mothers smiling-

Becca; Mother Father...

Jdad: get rid of that book your brian will hurt -he takes ehr

math book away- women aren't meant to learn these things

Becca: I learned quite a bit from it thank you very much. and I feel better than ever.

Brad: i hate seeing women trying to teach themselves its pathetic

-Jordan rolls her eyes taking the book from her father sitting on it-

-Becca recites mathematical stuffs just to be a smart ass-

Mom: honey guess what?

Jordan: i'm dying?

Mom: you two are getting married

Becca; WHAT!

-Becca stands up-

Jordan: you can't be serious!

Becca; MOTHER! YOU TOLD ME I WAS FREE TO WAIT AS LONG AS I PLEASED AS FAR AS MARRIAGE WENT!

Bmom: but honey he is from a rich family. and he's from the south

Jmom: they both are from rich plantations

Becca: I DON'T GIVE A DAMN HOW RICH HE IS OR IF HE'S FROM THE DAMN FRONTIER! I REFUSE TO MARRY! EVER! I WILL NEVER BE ENSLAVED BY A MAN NOR WILL I EVER BEAR CHILDREN!

Bdad: you will marry this man or else!

Becca; Or what? You'll disown me? Hah!

Bdad: yes -that was a big threat-

-Becca glares but is silent-

Jdad: now get ready

Jmom: come on honey i want you to look as pretty as possible

inner jrodan: the thickest chest as possible smallest waist blah blah blha. god i hate slavery

Inner Becca; I'll hang myself before I let myself be enslaved.

-hours later the carriage arrives and the girls are ushered out and into the carriage-

parents: Have fun!

Moms: Marriage is wonderful. Once you girls let down your guard a bit you'll be happier than ever.

-Jordan had a tight corset on and a yellow dress that is low on her shoulders with a cross necklace-

Jordan: gag me -she wants to break the umbrella she is given-

Becca: We won't get there for at least a week. why are they dressing us like this now?

-she rips off the gloves her mother made her put on and wipes off the make up she was put on-

Jordan: i don't know

-they get to the station and take a train down there. in mississippi they meet with their brothers-

Jordan: josh -jumps into his arms- i hate our parent

Becca; Joseph! God I utterly lothe my life!

Joey: i wonder why what the hell are you two wearing?

Jordan: we're getting married to some strangers

Becca; CORPUS BONES I UTTERLY LOTHE LIFE!

Jc; We were told to come greet you but we weren't told about this.

Jordan: they are suppose to be here at the station, well their parents are

Becca; Please Joey. Don't let them take me!

Joey: that explains why Lance's and Chris's parents followed us -points at the two couples who walk over-

Jordan: wait you know them?

Jc: yes. Christopher and James are friends of ours. Well James prefers to be called Lance but he's a tad eccentric. Then again Christopher is much more of an eccentric to the point where he's almost a madman.

Becca; We're doomed! -holds face in hands-

-the parents come over and the mothers expect them both closely-

Inner Becca; Self control. Remember Becca. Self control. God i should throw a fit now so I can escape all this.

-they are taken by their brothers to the plantations-

Jordan: god i don't even know which one i'm getting married to. this is horrible

Joey: well they aren't too bad

Jc: Try not to be so glum about this. James is a nice enough guy.

Joey: they both believe strongly in slavery though

-Jordan snaps ehr umbrella in hlaf-

Becca; Ugh. That's it. Brother stop the carrige. I'm leaving. I'll take some money out of the bank and flee the country.

Joey: no come on -they reach the plantations that neighbor each other-

-their brothers help them out and Jordan and Becca stand next

to each toehr

Jordan: look at all those poor humans. i hate slavery

Inner Becca: If it weren't for these damn clothes I would run now. Maybe take some of these poor people with me.

-their parents arrived before them and they take a small kid and put hima gainst a tree-

Joey: those two guys coming outside are Lance and Chris

Becca; I refuse to see this. Take me away from here.

Jordna: oh god theya re gonna whip that kid

-Jordan picks up her dress and runs towards the tree-

Jordan: don't touch him!

-the guys stops-

Becca: Hurry Jordan!

L-dad: Well. You must be the girl whos marrying my son. You've got spunk.

Jordan: what did this girl do to deserve this? -her shrit was ripped off. she was about ten-

L-Dad: Mouthing off.

Jordan: iw odner why -Jordan unties the girl from a ree- havn't you ehard how your suppose to treat a woman?

L-Dad: She works for me. There's a diffrence.

Jordan: you probably touch some of these girls too -Jordan takes off the shall ehr mother gave her and she wraps the gril in it- go back to your parents.w hat's your name?

Girl: Mary.

Jordan: its gonna be okay Mary

-the girl nods and runs off-

-Jordan galres at the father-

Jordan:y uor a sick man and yuour son probably isn't any better
-Jordan yanks the whip from his ahnds and walks back to ebcca-

Jordan: oh god that was so scary Becca

Becca; this is sickening. I bet the other one isn't any better.

Jc; Just give them a chance.

Joey: and here they come

Becca; I'll see them hanged first.

Lance; Well hello ladies.

-Jordan turns around-

inner Jordan: whya re the bad ones so hot?

Lance; now what's whith the sour faces? I'm James. but most folks call me Lance.

Jordan: i'm guessing that was your father over there, holding this whip -lifts the hwip up that she is still holding-

Lance; yes. That was my father. You're really something standing up to him like that.

Jordan: i hate slavery with a pure passion. i know how to use a gun i'm extremly inteligent and i hate dresses

Lance; I little rebel i see. I'm gonna have my hands full.

-Jordan gets ready to whip him but jc holds her back-

-meanhwile-

Chris: hi i'm uh Chris

Becca; Rebecca. -she's holding back alot of anger-

Chris: your really um pretty ya know?

-joey hides a smile-

Becca: Thank. You.

Chris: do you wna to um like have some tea?

Joey: tes aounds great lets all have osme tea

Lance; Man up Christopher.

Chris: uh-huh -he hold sout his arm to walk Becca to the house-

Joey: take it

-Becca is trembling a bit with rage-

Joey: Becca before you pop a blood vessle

-reluctantly she takes his arm-

Becca; Joseph. -she sounds mad as hell- I am about to pop more than a blood vessel.

-Chris whimpers-

-meanwhile-

Jordan: touch me Lance i kick your ass

-jc takes the hwip from jordna-

Lance; Come now. I'm only doing my job to be a gentleman.

Lance; Come inside. I'll show you the place.

Jordan: then i'll play my part for being a lady -and with that she knees him int eh crotch walking behind Becca and Chris-

Lance: AAAGH! -he falls to his knees then grins a bit- I love a challenge.

-jeoy groans and he and jc walk tot eh hosue-

-inside they sit with their families drinking tea-

-Becca is trying not to spill the tea as she drinks-

-Jordan wasn't drinking it all together-

-Lance's parents were eyeing Jordan closely-

-he talks about ehr little stunt outside and his mom gets frustrated-

Diane: So...Umm. what sort of things did you do in New York?

Diane: You know injuring my son like that could cause problems in the future.

Jordan: i might jsut do it to Chris

Jordan: i study math reading writing science. i hunt.

Jordan: men

Diane; You don't understand. You could have significantly less children. And what! Good heavens girl. Math and science? Child you don't need to be pokeing in a mans world.

Jordan: i also do research on the world history

Becca; i do the same. I focus more on world history and literature but I do my share of math and science as well.

Jordan: i'm smarter than my brother in math and science

Diane; Well I must say you girls won't need to be doing any of that here. you'll be learning how to be proper wives.

Becca; pardon me ma'am but I'll die before that happens.

Jordan: bare foot and prego watching my man whip innocent people

Jordan: if i see anyone lay a finger on any of these people you have working for you i will personally show you how i hunt

-Diane blushes a bit and sips her tea-

Jim: Son. You've got a wild one on your hands.

Jordan: i hate slavery and if i do end up marrying him i will make him set them all free -this causes his mother and father to nearly spit out their tea including Lance-

Becca; Atta girl

Jc; Jordan. Please control yourself.

Joey: am i ma related to Becca go figure

-now with Chris's mom-

Bev: well Becca i see you and Miss Glenn both ahve the same views

Becca; Is there something wrong with that?

Bev: we believe strongly in slaves

Becca; then you'll find me most unsuitable to mary your son.

Bev: and with what you call 'bare foot and pregnate'

Becca: I will never bare a child. I will rendermyself barren if it comes to that.

Bev: but i will make sure you will be sutible to marry my son

Becca: I'll see you all hanged first.

-after tea they settle into their rooms and the guys head off back to school-

-Becca slips out during the night and waits till she's well out of earshot from anyone before she throws a fit and starts screaming. Then she throws herself on the ground and starts crying-

-when she stops she sees Chris walking through the woods with a lantern and a book-

Inner Becca; i have to get out of here.

-he sits down by a tree and begins to read-

-She slips away but curiosity gets the better of her and she watches him from a safe distance-

-several of the slave children come around and he begins reading out loud to them-

Inner Becca: So he's got a soft side has he? No doubt his mother is controlling him.

-next day Jordan is in the kitchen baking up a storm-

Becca; good god Jordan what has gotten into you!?

Jordan: Becca help me would ya? i am make a meal to feed all the workers

Becca: Oh. Well that's a different story. I was worried that that old battle axe of a mother Lance has had cast a spell on you.

Jordna: bull crap. besides i like cooking

Becca; Don't let those buzzards hear that. They'll use it against you.

-once done everyone else wakes up and comes into the kitchen wanting food-

Jordna: you make your own damn food!

-Chris's family was staying over here for a while-

Diane; Language!

Jc; Don't worry ma'am she's always like this.

-Jordan starts to set the table in the giant dining room-

-Becca helping-

Diane: well it's nice to know they have some domestic skill.

-then they go outside and Jordan calls all of the slaves inside for

breakfast-

Lance; -raises eyebrow- Well this isn't something you see every day.

Diane; How can you! You're letting them in!

Jordna: i should let YOU out and work your ass off without anything to eat and drink -the slaves come in and Jordan and Becca serve them-

-Diane goes red-

Diane:I swear one you become part of this family I will.....- storms off-

-Lance chuckles a bit-

-Jordan smiles and goes into the kitchen starting to clean up-

Jordna: you make a mess you clean it up. you want something get yourself unless you really are unable

Jordan: if someone is gonna work for you pay for them to do so

Becca; Try telling that to these people.

-Lance and Chris come in-

Chris: that was... nice of you guys

-Becca turns her back-

Becca: It was no trouble at all.

-Chris pats her shoulder and walks off-

Jordan: calm down Becca

Becca; Do not touch me.

Becca; I have every right to be angry. I'm a thousand miles from home. I'm being forced to marry a man who I do not love at all and I'm living in hell! You feel the same way! I'm surprised you're not nearly as angry as I am!

Jordan: i'm just damaging his package -she sips her tea then dumps it into Lance's lap leaving-

Lance; woah!

-Becca growls angrily and goes to her room locking herself in-

inner Jordan: at least i'm accepting the fact he's hot

-once the workers were done Jordan said they all had the day off, then cleaned up the dining room. that made Lance's dad very pissed-

Jim: Diane. If it weren't for the fact that we need our son married I'd have you send that wench home.

Diane; She's rambunctious. But she'll eventually come to her senses.

-Jordan finishes cleaning and goes into the kitchen-

Jordan: i'm gonna go work outside and do 'mans' work -she goes to ehr room changing into men's clothes then goes outside-

Jim: that girl is insane.

Diane: i refuse to let her marry my son

Jim; You see my point now?

Jim: And no doubt Beverly is haveing a hell of a time getting that other girl to behave. If she could teach that son of hers to man up....-sighs- We'll i'm gonna head out to the feilds.

Diane: that is slaves work -they watch as their son comes down

the stairs and heads out joining Jordan- oh dear i think he's.....

Jim; He's fallen for a loose woman.

-meanwhile-

-Chris goes to Becca's room knocking on her door-

Becca; Leave!

Chris: i um got you this flower

Becca; I refuse to marry you. I'll open my veins before I get married.

Chris: it isn't my choice. can't we just like get along? its a rose and i got rid of the thorns

-Becca opens the door-

Becca; You've got more say in the matter than me. You can say no and this whole mess can be over and done with.

Chris: me and Lance have said um no so many times but.....

Chris: Lance is falling in love. he's out in the fields helping your friend Jordan

Becca; good god if he lays a n hand on her.

Chris: he's loose it -Chris chuckles and hands Becca the flower- i think your friend like shim too but doesn't want ot admit it

Becca: She'd better not be falling for him. Or else I'm alone in this war. -closes the door-

-Chris screams his fingers caught in the door-

Becca; -opens the door- Go see a doctor.

Chris: uh-huh -he can't move them-

House slave: Sir? Youre hurt?

Chris: ma'am your supose to have the day off. i'll take care of it you go relax if anything i should be your slave

-the woman nods and leaves-

-Chris goes to the bathroom-

-Becca closes the door this time carful not to crush anyone's hands again. She is about to crush the rose but stops herself and finds the largest book in the room and places it in the middle of

it before closing it.-

Becca; Dear god what have I done!

-that night guess who arrives. their parents-

Joey: hi mom hi father

Becca; Mother....Father. -still angry though is doing a better job of hiding it-

Diane; How good of you all to come. Please come in and sit down.

-Jordan is filthy-

Jordna: hey ma hey pa

J-Mom: Dear god girl what have you done to yourself?

Jordan: been doing what i feel is write

Bev: she feed all of the slaves here and at my palace breakfast then gave them a free day!

Jim: By tht you mean causing panic and disorder all over the place.

Jordna: they don't know how to wipe their own butts

-Diane gasps-

-Jordan father slaps ehr across the face then drags her into
abother rooms colding ehr so loud they could all here him
cursing her and calling her several names-

-her mather didn't even flinch-

Jc; Jordan please.

-he drags her back intot eh room-

Jdad: now apologize to them! -he is holding her by her hair-

Becca; Let go of her!

Jordan: i will not -he throws her tot eh ground-

Jdad: you are useless as a daugther

Jc; Father please! She's not used to the situation!

Jmom: she has no repect for people

Jordan: ir espect the people whod eserve it!

-Lance is watching this whole thing from the door-

Jim: get out of my house -he says it sternly and Jordan stands up slowly-

Lance; Let her go. I like her just fine.

Becca; If she goes I go to.

bev: until you both learn to be proper women get out!

-Jordan runs out the door to where the salves sleep. she was welcome there-

Becca; Gladly. -leaves and starts walking into the woods-

-Lance's parents and Jordan's parents talk and have tea, while Becca's aprents talkw tih Chris's mom-

-Chris Lance jc and joey go outside-

Jc; I don't understand. They used to be normal girls.

Lance; I like them. They're not like all the other empty headed women here.

Joey: they are being themselves standing up for what they believe in

Jc; But it's getting them into trouble. Now one of them is taking shelter where she can get ti and the other is heading god knows where.

Chris: i really really like Rebecca

Lance; Any fool can see that. Now if you can get her to like you back

Chris: i'm gonna go after her. i don't want ehr hurt -he goes and gets his gun just in case and follows her with a lantern-

Joey: i can't believe your father hurt Jordan like that Jc

Jc; he's always had a temper and she's always known the right buttons to push.

-Lance heads to the salve house-

-jc and jeoy head abck tos chool-

-with Becca-

-Becca continues running until she gets to a river where she

finally stops. She sinks to her knees sobbing-

-Becca hears a roaring sound... a wolf-

Becca; Well I guess it's better than what awaits me there. -she sits still-

-the wolf gets closer and jumps-

-she screams-

Inner Becca; Please god let it be somewhat painless.

-a gun shot is fired but the wolf isn't hurt but is scared away-

Chris: i don't want to hurt animals

Becca; Why are you here. -wipes her eyes off-

Chris: because of that -sets the lantern down-are you okay?

Becca: That's a foolish question.

-Chris holds out his hand-

Chris: can i show you something?

-reluctantly Becca stands up. she doesn't take his arm but nods for him to lead the way-

-they walk a ways till they reach a fence. Chris hangs the lantern from the tree-

Chris: this is my quiet place. come out here sometimes with Lance or by myself. i work on my aim -there are glass bottles and cans along the fence- Lance comes here by himself too

Becca: to escape that witch of a mother you have?

Chris: the first time we were here was when we were told we were getting married

Becca; Why are you showing me this place?

Chris: here take a shot -hands the gun over-

Chris: take your anger out on the cans

-Becca carefully takes the gun, aims, and shoots-

Chris: i didn't get it on my first time either

Becca; I still don't understand why you're showing me this.

Chris: here let me help you -Chris gets behind Becca and makes her get the gun ready. he puts his hand on her fingers and helps her guide the gun until she shoots the bottle-

Becca; well then.

Becca; I guess that is something else.

Chris: pretend that next can is your mother's heart

Chris: you get one shot. take it

-Becca aims and fires-

Chris: see? -Chris laughs- let me try one

-Becca hands him the gun-

Chris: this one is for my dad -aims and fires hitting the bottle-

Becca; Why would you hate your father? He died didn't he?

Chris: i don't hate my father! -Becca flinches- i'm sorry. my mom always hated him and she poisoned him saying one of the slaves, my best friend, kill him. no one would believe him and he was sentenced to death

Chris: never told anyone

Chris: but Lance knows

Becca; I'm so sorry.

-Chris shoots the other can-

Chris: one of Lance's slaves raped him. but we all know it was his father to knock some sense into him

-hands the gun to Becca-

Becca: this is your mother. -fires-

Becca; This is my parents and Jordans. -fires.-

Chris: it happened around the same time, both our slaves killed. we went out here and built this fence just so we can take out our anger

Chris: feel better? i do

Becca: I'm still angry but I don't have the desire to kill people anymore.

Chris: this is why i do this -he takes the gun back and puts it

under the lanter. he takes Becca's hand and helps her up on the fence. they sit on it-

Chris: i've always been a wimp but my dad didn't care. my mom did though

Becca: She's an overbearing woman.

Chris: mind if i kiss your cheek?

-Becca looks at him-

Becca: Don't get any ideas from this. But yes.

-Chris kisses ehr cheek-

Chris: i won't -he smiles- lets head back

Becca: they won't let me remember?

Chris: the slaves will take you in. i'll show you

-with Jordan-

-Jordan knocks on the door tot eh salve's cabin-

-she's crying-

Woman: Child what's wrong?

Jordan: i have no where else to go mind if i join you? i'll help you with everything you need done

Woman; Of course. Son set an extra place at the table. we've got company.

-Jordan smiles and comes in-

Jordan: why can't my mom be like you

Woman; I ask myself questions like that everyday.

-she sits down and they say grace before eating-

-it's mary's family-

mary: Jordan. Are you gonna be alright?

Jordan: i don't know Mary

Jordan: my father thinsk i'm scum because iw ant to be who i am and my mother doesn't care for me any more and the people whoa re letting me stay here kicked me and my friend out

Mary: well I think mister Lance likes you. He's not really good at saying it though.

-Jordan can't help but grin-

Jordan: we're only being forced to liek each other

Mary: No. I can tell when people don't really like eachother. and he likes you.

Jordan: well... -there is a knock at the door-

Jordna: gulp, i hope that isn't anyone whow ants ot hrut me

Woman; More guests.

Woman: Mister james. What can I do for you?

-Jordan lowers her head and mary gives ehr a ribbon to pull ehr hair back-

Lance; May I come in?

Woman: Of course.

-Lance enters-

Lance; Jordan?

-they all know what happened to Lance. it was their family's dad that was blamed for it and Lance immediatly wne to them when he could to explain everything to them crying his eyes out-

Jordan: i'm here and eating

Jordan: such a step down for a white person huh?

Lance; Jordan. I'm so sorry. I'll talk to my parents tomorrow. I'll get them to let you back in.

Woman: That's very kind of you james.

Jordan: what if i don't want back in?

Lance; Then you don't have to. by the way. Chris found Becca. She's staying in a nearby cabin.

Lance; But please know that I do like you. I'll be going now.

Jordan: thank god -takes a deep breath- Mister James? -says it witha southern drawl-

-he chuckles-

Lance; Yes?

Jordan: be a dear and tell my dear friend I'm going to go for a bath and i wish for her to join me so we may have a chat -still with the southern drawl. she is helping to clean up dinner-

Lance; I will madam. -he tips his hat and leaves-

-Jordan giggles a bit and mary laughs at her blushing-

-later-

Jordan: a kiss on the cheek?

-they are at the river-

-and in it-

Becca; I told him not to get any ideas from it but yes.

Jordan: Becca i would get something from that

Becca; I still don't have any feelings for him so there's nothing to worry about. Now you said there was something you wanted to talk to me about?

Jordan: just wanted to talk. what are we going to do? Mister

James offered to talk to his parents and let me in will mister Christopher do the same?

Becca; Perhaps perhaps not. I really don't care.

Jordan: if we aren't allowed in will our aparents disown us?

Becca: It's a possibility. Though it's unlikely that our brothers will be marrying anytime soon. So they'll probably still want to use us as a way to get money in their pockets.

-Jordan sighs-

Jordan: this sucks

Becca; Agreed.

-down the river a ways they can see and ehar Lance and Chris discussing and stripping down before diving intot he river-

Jordan: they must not think we are around this spot

Becca; Either that or they planned this. I'm going farther away from them.

Jordna: no come on lets get closer and just lsiten in. come on don't be chicken

Becca; Jordan I don't want any man especially not them to see me naked

Jordna: they won't tis darka nd if we keep ourselves udnerwater... come on remember last year what we did? come on be like that agian

-Becca sighs and nods-

Jordan: i don't want them to see anything of me but we'll just see -they swim down-

-when they get close enough-

Lance; this is a right pickle.

Chris: ya think? its totally oaky if they want to owkr and stay with them but they just need to have the right to get back in the house

Lance; We'll speak to our parents in the morning to give them some time to cool their heads.

Chris: but you have to admit you did grab yourself a wild one. do you seriously think you can get her to marry you?

Lance; It's up to her really. I want to marry her but it all rests on whether or not she's willing.

-Jordan looks at Becca-

Jordan: oh boy

Chris: i want to marry Becca. i'm not out to trap her at all and if she doesn't want to have kids its okay

Lance; Well french letters are hard to come by so if you plan on not dying a virgin you might end up with a litter. I wouldn't mind having a couple of ankle biters but it wouldn't be the end of the world for me if I didn't have any.

-Jordan pounds her head against the tree while Becca is trying to drown herself. a nut falls from the tree and hits Lance on the head and he spins around seeing them and Chris sees Becca and falls into the water-

Jordan: Mister James you knew we were going to go for a bath

-Becca squeals and swims away-

-Jordan holds her back-

Jordan: if he tries anything he will feel an acorn up his bum

hole

-Chris surfaces and shakes his head-

Chris: um... hit um Becca

hi

Lance; I wasn't aware you would be in this part of the river.

Becca; Hello.

Jordan: told you so -whispers to Becca-

Chris: were you um spying on us?

Becca; No!

Jordan: what are you going to do punish us if we were?

Lance; A sound telling off and sent to bed with no supper.

Jordan: oh we already ate -Becca can't help but giggle.s he begins to flirt with Chris-

Chris: she's got you there Lance

Chris: i eman Mister James

Becca; Well we might still be hungry. After al those awful corsets don't allow a person to eat much.

-Chris nods slowly and Lance looks like he's trying to see something-

Becca: do you need something Lance?

Jordan: something salty and sweet for dessert maybe

-Jordan leans a bit back half her breasts floating in the water-

Becca: Jordan! Modestey please!

Jordan: i'm jsut playing -dips back under and she can see a flushed male- there in shallow water we are in deep can we get closer Becca please?

-Chris gulps-

Becca: I'm quite happy right here thank you.

Jordan: then i'll move -she gets closer-

-Lance triesto hold back a smile-

Jordan: so what are you boys doing in the water? they were probably spying themselves -Becca giggles-

Jordan: come on Becca you can come up with something else

Becca; Who knows. They might have been looking at us under the water.

Jordan: bad boys

Becca; Naughty.

Chris: we are gentlemen we don't look at young ladies... unless they wish us to be stand up the water around his waist-

-Becca blushes heavily covering her mouth-

-Jordan plays with her hair-

Becca; Umm. Jordan we should be going. I feel clean right now. I

-Lance leans against the shore and the water is lower on him-

Jordan: yes lets -the swim back-

Becca: And don't peak! -gets out and starts drying off-

-Chris and Lance are laughing high fiving-

Chris: we got them back

Jordan: if you and Chris weren't here who knows what else would ahve happened -dries off and dresses-

-Becca hurridly gets dressed and heads back to the cabins-

-the next day-

-Lance and Chris talk with their parents-

-Becca is walking around the woods again-

-Jordan is helping the feilds again-

Lance; Please mother. You keep telling me that I need a good stong wife who can keep me grounded. Maybe she'sthe girl who can keep up with me.

Diane; But she's not a proper lady. How can she keep you company?

Lance; Mother Please. Is there anything that will chage your mind?

Chris: mom please!

Jim: I must admit I do have a problem with her living in a slave cabin. Fine. She can come back in.

Chris: mom:?

Bev: yes just...

Chris: thank you -kisses his mom-

-she goes off to do her own thing-

Diane; Lance. You will be married in six months. -stands up and leaves-

Chris: i think my mom gives me the same amount of time

Lance: I.....Well I guess nothing comes without a price. Now we need to try twice as hard to get them to love us. And to get ourselves to love them. I want my marriage to be as bearable as possible.

Chris: same here. damn i can't forget last night though

Lance; Yes. I wanted to commit the act but I know it would have

only ended in disaster.

-they head outside and find Jordan and Becca sitting in the grass teaching some of the workers-

Lance; Those two never cease to surprise me/

Chris: Becca your allowed in

Becca: Alright. I'll only be a minute.

Jordan: oaky guys tomorrow same time oaky?

-Jordan and Becca stand up in the grass after the worker children head off after being taught. they walk over to Lance and Chris-

Jordan: don't know if i should be happy or angry

Becca; I already know what I am. But I'm not telling any of you. - walks past all of them back into the house through the back door-

-Jordan dusts off the seat of her pants and head inside to have some tea-

Chris: that went... well. when do we tell them we are to wed?

tell them WHEN we are to wed

Lance: I think they already figured that. No doubt you'll have more time than me though.

Chris: i ehard your cousins are coming into town. joey and jc can't wait to meet them

Lance: Yes. My aunt is hoping this will be good for Justin. He's a bit odd.

Chris: who isn't in your family -Chris take soff running when Lance goes after him-

Lance; Come back here!

Chris: EAP!

-the next day-

Joey: come on girls meet Lance's cousins

Becca; fine!

Jordan: more freaks?

Joey: they are from the north

Jc; Come on girls. can you put away the sour faces for a day?

Becca; Oh fine. -fakes a smile-

-Jordan shakes her head and goes outside wearing a damn corset yet again and a black dress-

-Becca is also wearing black and is also wearing a black hat and veil.-

Justin; Who died? The way those two ladies are dressed you'd think there was a funeral happening.

Chris: Nick! you devil -he and nick shake hands and hug- how long has it been?

Nick: too long my dear friend

Nick: how's my cousin doing?

Lance; Well enough my friend.

-Jordan was wearing black because she liked dark colors-

Jordan: ahh these are your freak of relatives

Joey: that was subtle

Lance; Yes yes indeed. Justin Nicholas I'd like you to meet my fiancée

Jordan: don't call me that

Justin; Charmed I'm sure.

Jordan: i have a name and i refuse to go by your damned name. I'm Jordan this is my brother Jc and my friend Becca and her brother Joey

Nick: the pleasure is all mine -he takes Becca's hand kissing it-

-Becca smiles at nick. thankfully the veil is hideing her blushing-

Becca: Well you're quite the gentleman.

Jordan: now what am i supsoe to do? lift my skirt and curtisy?

justin; No. I'm supposed to take off my hat. -removes it-

-Jordan sighs-

justin; You're really something else.

Jordan: your mroe foa gentalmen then your cousin -she bows-

-Lance's parents come out and meet jsutin and nick-

Justin: You mean to tell me Lance here has been acting out?

Lance; Oh stuff it.

Jordan: more then you know

Joey: you should ahve seen them whent hey first met

Justin: Now that sounds like a stoy

Becca; joey be quiet.

Nick: i do want to hear this, as long as it doesn't make this fine lady blush -smiles at Becca-

Becca; Oh please. -smiles again-

Chris: if i didn't think better of you nick i'd think you'd want her from me

-Jordan bumps Becca a bit-

Becca: Careful.

Jordan: if you'll excuse me i need to help out my friends in the feild today -she goes to the house to change and to breath-

Becca: I'll be out and about if anyone needs me.

-Nick kisses her hand again and turns to Lance chattering off to him about their travel down here-

-Chris waves to Becca-

-Becca goes behind the house and then finally lets out the giggle she's been holding in for a while-

Jordan from ehr bedroom window: I hearrrd that Becca!

Becca: Nosey!

Jordan: tis for your own good

Becca; Oh please. I'll do whatever I damn well please.

-Jordan shakes her head laughing and ehads out to the feild-

-that night at dinner-

-joey and jc were invited-

Diane; Well you girls seem to be in high spirits today. Glad to see you've adjusted.

Jordan: that ma'am is bull

Diane; w-well i think you'll do quite well once you've gotten used to this.

-nick is talking with ebcca ho is talking back. Chris feels hurt-

inner Chris: i can never win the woman i love

Jordan: i will never get use to this

Lance: Umm. Mother...I think you wanted to say something else.

Diane; Well it might be better if you said it James.

Lance; Very well then. Jordan....The wedding will be in six months.

Jordan: six months of freedom wonderful i'll be planning my susicide sooner then i though -Jordan stands and leaves tot eh kitchen-

Justin: Well then when is Chris saying goodbye to chasing loose women?

Diane; Beverly said it would likely be a year.

Chris: -sigh-

-when they are excused from dinner justin ehads outside and finds jordyn lying out in the grass-

Justin; I can understand why you would hate it. I can't stand that house and my controlling aunt.

Jordan: i don't want to be forced to marry into such a world. i am who i am and they want to change it

Justin: I know how that feels.

Justin: Mother thinks that being here will cure me. But I can't be cured. If I must i'll go to an asylum rather than stay here.

Jordan: my father thinks i'm a whroe and my mother wishes i wasn't ehr daughter. i do man's work i hate dresses. what makes you so rejected?

Justin; I wish I was more like you. I've always been a bit more feminine then what you would think acceptable. But I've always

felt different in a way I can't describe and I can't find anyone who is like me.

-Jordan sits up on her arms-

Jordan: are you trying to say that you aren't into courting... women.

inner Jordan: i know because he's like my brother

Justin: I...I...I...You're right. If a man sees a woman he's supposed to feel charm and happiness and lust. But I feel nothing around women. But...Oh this is shameful. When I'm with a man I feel everything under the sun.

Jordan: i see nothing wrong with that. i know someone that is just like you

Jordan: no one knows about him but me and my friend and her brother

Justin: Perhaps in 150 years there will be nothing wrong with it. But you know what would happen if word got out! I would be run out of town! maybe even killed!

Jordan: i won't let that happen to you Justin -she leans up and kisses his lips- friends?

-Lance sees from his window them exchanging that kiss. he hasn't even kissed Jordan-

Justin; I suppose.

-Jordan lies back in the grass and Justin lies down next to her-

Inner Lance; I can't believe this. I'm starting to love her.

Justin: I think your friend is starting to fall for Nicholas. Nick is a charmer but she needs to be careful. He can be fickle.

Jordan: I must I will kick his ass

Justin: It would be the fight of the ages.

-Jordan laughs-

Justin; -grins- Well I'll be heading to bed now. I'll see you later. - gets up- Farewell miss Jordan.

Jordan: farewell Sir Justin

-Justin smiles and goes back to the house-

-Jordan stays out for a while longer then heads inside to bed-

-the next morning-

-Becca and Nick are talking away in the kitchen-

Nick: you are quite pretty when you wake up Miss Becca

Becca; My hair is a crow's nest in the mornings. I hardly see myself as attractive at all

Nick: all women think that. it just takes a man to prove to them how pretty they are

Becca; How so? -smiles-

Nick: well for one thing your hair is long and delicate right now. and your cheeks are rosy. your lips red like a rose.

Becca; Oh stop it.

Nick: God would freeze time so all men could see your radiant shine

Becca; Well you know all the right things to say.

Nick: you are beautiful Rebecca. a true pearl in my eyes

Becca: Thank you. -smiles- Just for that. -kisses him- There.

-nick smiles-

Nick: i might just faint -nick falls off his chair landing on the floor- i need a princess to awaken me -he pretends to be dead-

Becca; You baby. -kisses him again-

-Jordan sees this-

Jordan: your horny bastered get off the floor!

-nick stand sup and blushes-

Nick: we were only-

-Becca looks embarrassed-

Jordan: i know what you were doing now do not do it again.
hurry off and go pamper yourself

-nick smiles at Becca and leaves-

Jordan: and you just led him on. what did he say your a true
pearl or something?

Becca; I like him. Is that so wrong?

Jordan: Chris might not say those things but he shows, he doesn't tell

Becca; I want to hear it. I want someone who isn't afraid to say what's on his mind

-Chris comes down-

Chris: morning ladies. did you both sleep well?

Becca; Just fine. -goes back to cooking-

inner Jordan: if nick was to say what was on his mind it would be 'lift your skirt'

Chris: here Becca why don't you relax. i'll make breakfast

Becca; No. I'm just fine.

Chris: please? i make a deathly good scone

Becca; Very well.

-goes into the living room and sits down-

-Chris begins to bake and Jordan goes to Becca-

Jordan: see? he's showing he cares unlike Nick who 'says what is on his mind'

Becca; Chris isn't what I want. I don't see why I can't enjoy what freedom i have. Nick is much more interesting and not at all shy.

Jordan: just wait till he really says wht is on his mind

Becca; And why should I care. Don't tell me you think I should submit to this horrible arrangement!

Jordan: i'm just saying that between Chris and nick i'd choose Chris 100%

Becca; God you are so difficult sometimes. -picks up a book and begins reading-

-Jordan goes to the kitchena nd helps Chris-

-later that day Jordan heads down to the rive needing a bath-

-Becca and nick went for a walk-

Becca; I have to admit that it is a beautiful landscape.

Nick: Lance is lucky to live out here. he definitely has his hands full with Jordan

Becca: She's stubborn but with good reason. Neither of us want to get married.

Nick: i don't think anyone should be forced into something like this. explains why i saw Justin and Jordan nude together

Becca; what?

Nick: they were in the river together, naked

Becca; Well I don't blame her. they seem to have taken a shine to each other.

Nick: see if they fell in love, then they would want to get married right?

Becca; I suppose so.

Nick: so you want to be able to love someone before you marry. the point of these arranged marriages is for two people to be forced to fall in love, but in the end they don't mind because they are in love by time the wedding comes

Becca; hardly. Don't get me wrong Christopher seems like a decent man but he's not what I want in a man. He's not what I want nor is he what I need.

Nick: who is it that you need and want then? -nick's hand slides onto Becca's lower back-

Becca; I want a man who isn't afraid to say what he's thinking. I want someone who is kind but not easily kicked. -she continues listing off her requirements-

-in the middle nick stops them and kisses Becca on the lips-

Nick: you are one hell of a woman Rebecca

Becca; And you're all I've ever dreamed of Nicholas. -kisses him back-

-he leans her against a tree and they keep kissing-

-meanwhile Lance and Chris are coming back from their fence when Lance sees Jordan and Justin in the river talking and playing together and Chris can see Becca and Nick-

Chris: this shouldn't hurt but it does

Lance: Betrayed by the women we love. Let's just hope it doesn't

last.

-they walk around the scenes and go inside-

-meanwhile with Jordan and Justin-

Jordan: so you don't care if you see me naked? i like this

Justin: I feel nothing when I see naked women. It means nothing to me.

Jordan: i like this then. -she smiles- is there anyone in particular that you are fond of?

Justin: There is. But I shouldn't say it.

Jordan: i won't pry

-Jordan floats on her back and Justin does the same. they float next to each other-

Jordan: is it anyone that is here right now?

Justin: Yes.

Jordan: okay. is it... a single man?

Justin; Yes.

Jordna: is ti my brother?

Justin; Yes.

Jordan: he has had many women wishing him to court them

Justin: I've never approached him becuae of that.

Jordan: but i think he wouldn't mind if you did

-Jordan climbs out drying off-

justin; I suppose you're right.

Jordan: life is about taking risks, some are bad ideas some good
some we don't know till we try

-Jordan dresses-

-Justin nods and gets out letting himself sun dry-

Jordan: my brother is the guy I was taking to you about last
night -she kisses justin's cheek and walks off through the woods
whistling-

-that evening-

-Lance's dad grabs his rifle-

Becca: Oh god what is he planning?

Lance; Father where are you going?

Jim: one of the ni- stole from our kitchen -he loads the rifle and goes outside-

-Jordan ehars this-

Jordan: damn it -she goes after him and Lance freaks-

Lance: Jordan! No! He'll kill you!

inner Jordan: i took from the kitchen to feed them

-at the slave cabin-

Jim: get up ni -aims the gun at the oldest boy of mary's family-

-he's 17-

boy: sir?

Jim: get up!

-he gets up-

Jim: i know what yal did now get otuside -he drags the boy outside and puts him against a tree. mary tries to stop him from hurting him but jim takes the btut of his rifle and htis ehr across the back of the ehad knocking her out-

-Jordan comes running-

Jordna: stop it don't shoot him!

Jim: he stole from me he'll die

Jordan:y ou ahve no proof!

Jim: who cares -heaims-

Lance: Father! No!

-Jordan pushes the boy out of the way when jim fires-

-Jordan takes the bullet and the boy looks at her in horror-

Lance: Jordan! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO1

Jordan: i took some food so they could ahve a decent meal they didn't steal -she holds her gut-

Jim: then you die -aims again only at ehr ehad-

Lance: Father no!

-Lance runs and tries to hold back Jim-

Jim: no one will care

Lance: I will! Joseph and Joshua will care!

-Jordan slides to the ground and the boy goes to her-

Jordan: go back to your family, go to your sister

Boy: No. You need help. I've sent mary to fetch a doctor.

Boy: Please hang on miss.

-diane coems out and drags jim away-

-Becca runs to Jordan-

Jordan: aren't i a saint beck

Diane: Have you lost your mind completely!?

Becca: Oh god. Please tell me you'll live! I can't deal with this on my own!

Jim: I have had enough of her helping out my niggers!

Diane: You won't be punished for handling slaves but if you kill her you'll be put to death! just for shooting her you could be hanged!

-the grim situation hits him head on-

Jordan: it was an accident. no one will be put to death

Diane: Right. Now take care of that wound. Jim I want you to go inside and cool your head off.

-he goes inside. doc shows-

Jordan: I took from the kitchen I suffer only me

Doc: Well thankfully the wounds aren't that deep. and it didn't hit any vital organs.

Jordan: it hurts like hell though

Doc: It will.

-justin and jc and joey come running out-

Jc: Jordan! Dear god tell me my sister is going to live!

Doc: She'll be fine.

Jordan: sorry jc you gonna have to live with me a little while longer

Jc: that's quite fine.

-nick holds onto Becca's hand calming her and joey rolls his eyes-

inner joey: something doesn't add up

-Chris stands off to the side not knowing how he could bond more with Becca. she won't go shooting with him any more-

inner Chris: as long as she's happy

-joey pats Chris's shoulder. the doc does what he can then bandages up Jordan before going on his way-

Jordan: wait doc!

Doc: yes?

Jordan: check on mary please she's hurt!

Jordan: and do your best don't just shrug it off

Doc; Of course ma'am. -goes over to her- She's got a cuncussion. She needs to get bandaged up and get plenty of bedrest. I might have to do stiches.

Jordan: d what you ahve to do -is taken to ehr room-

-the next morning-

Becca: Jordan's going to be in bed for a while. It's going to delay the wedding a bit but not by long.

Joey: why would that delay anything tis six months away!

Becca; Don't ask me. Diane wants it to be perfect.

Joey: gag

-justin goes upstairs t see Jordan and Lance looks angry as he comes inw atching justin closly-

Justin; Cousin? Are you alright?

Jordan: Lance stop giving youre cousin a death glare. i'm not dead and your still gonna still knock me up

Lance: You. You flirt with my fiancee. How could you! I thought I could trust you!

Justin: What!

Lance: I saw you two at the river the other day. I saw the kiss the day you arrived.

-Jordan sits up on her arms-

Jordan: jealous?

Lance; Yes! Jordan. I've not been able to tell you this because you were so opposed to the marrige but I love you!

Justin; Lance. I would never steel her from you!

Jordan: if he didn't like men he would -she said it under her breath-

Lance; Wait...So this supposed illness?

Justin: Yes...I love other men.

Jordan: Lance wasn't suppose to hear that Justin

Jordan: sorry

justin: I'm tired of hideing it.

Lance; Oh god.

Justin: Please, Lance I don't care if I get run out of town but i can't hide this anymore.

Jordan: if you hurt justin this lamp is going at your ehad Bass

Lance: No. I still love my baby cousin. but please. Next time Justin tell me.

Justin: Yes.

Jordan: wonderful a lovy dovy scene -Jordan snuggles under the sheets-

Lance; Now go downstairs and get some rest

justin; I've got to go take care of something first. I'll see you later. -leaves-

-Jordan grumbles under the sheets and Lance sits down next to her on the bed-

Jordan: i'm naked under these sheets Lance

Lance; Oh I'm well aware of that.

Jordan: i know your grinning

Lance: I am. Is that a bad thing?

-Jordan scoots a bit farther from Lance and he looks at her back-

Lance; Even with the bandages you look lovely.

Jordan: meh -she blushes-

Lance: I have to go now. -kisses her- I

Lance; I'll visit you later.

-Jordan goes to sleep-

-meanwhile Justin catches up with JC-

Justin: JOshua?

Jc: oh hey Justin hows Jordan?

Justin: It's hard to say. she's in gods hands now. Joushua i need to ask you something.

Jc: you can call me Josh or Jc -smiles- go ahead

Justin: Josh. I know this is not something that I should take pride in. And I could be acting foolish. But...I've developed feelings for you.

-jc looks at the ground-

Justin; Push me to the ground and spit on me if you wish.

-jc pulls justin behind a tree and pushes him to the gorund-

Jc: i'd perfer to push you to the ground and kiss you

Justin; My dream come true.

-jc gets on his hands and knees and kisses justin-

Jc: i've thoguth you were pretty hansome when i met you a few days before

Justin; You were absolutely gorgeous when I met you.

-jc rips open jsutin's shirt and keeps kissing him-

-Justin sighs happily and kisses Jc burying his fingers into his hair-

-meanwhile Becca and Chris-

Chris: i see that your taking a fond to Nick

Becca; He and I get along it's true.

Chris: well when he hurts you and you come crawling back to me i won't be ehre.

Chris: i've been put into so many arranged marrages and none of the grils liek me, always fine some other guy.

Becca; I won't be hurt and I won't crawl to you. And heres some advice if you want a girl to like you. follow you friends advice and man up.

Chris: my mom is right you are a whore. and your falling into a trap -Chris walks off- i am who am i

-Becca fumes and storms away-

-she finds nick-

Nick: Becca what is wrong

Becca; Christopher that insufferable, annoying, irritating son of a-

Nick: what did he do to you? -he stands up holding Becca's hands-

Becca; He's saying that you're no good for me. and saying that I'm a whore. -she's trying not to cry-

Nick: your not a whore he called you that? -he hugs her- it will be okay -rubs her lower back- i can take care of you better then Christopher can

Becca; Please. -kisses him rubbing his chest with her hand-

-he kisses her back and puts his hands on her hips-

-the next week continues smoothly. If you count out that Jc and Justin keep dissapearing randomnly and Chris and Becca aren't speaking to each other-

-but then Jordan starts running high fevers-

-jc can't do much with Justin because he's staying at her side-

Doc: this isn't good. Her wound has become infected. i'll give her some anti biotics but that's about all i can do. send for me if it gets worse.

Nick: will do

-the doc leaves-

Lance; Oh please Jordan. Live. -he's holding her hand trying not to cry-

-jc was sitting in a chair next to her bed rubbing hsi face. their parents were on their way-

-the days progress and Jordan's health does not improve-

-Becca and nick begin to take their relationship to another level and that emans less clothes-

-they don't go all the way but pretty damn close-

-Jordan's parents arrive-

J-Mom: Oh darling. You'll recover from this. stay strong.

-she was in and out of it-

Lance; Jordan? Can you hear us? Squeeze my hand.

-her heads rolls side to side-

Lance; ordan?

-she squeezes his hand weakly-

Lance; We love you so much. I love you so much.

-diance and jim look at each toehr then abck at Lance and Jordan's aprents look at each other then back at Jordan. Becca and nick leave the room-

Becca; Oh god. I can't be alone in this fiasco. Jordan is the only other woman here who understands me.

Nick: it will be okay -he kisses her neck his hand sliding down ehr back-

Becca; I want this whole thing to be some horrible dream.

Nick: i can make you feel better -kisses her-

Becca; Please. Nick. I told you I can't go all the way. If we did that it would only be a matter of time before something happened. I don't need to tell you any examples.

Nick: we don't have to do that you know. other things -he pulls her into her room and shuts the door unzipping her dress- to help you take your mind off things

Becca; You know all the right things to say. -kisses him pulling off his shirt-

-Chris is outside and sighs going downstairs-

Becca; they tell me you've had other girls before me.

Nick: one or two -kisses her chest-

Becca; The most recent one other than me?

Nick: what about her?

Becca; Tell me about her. I want to know.

Nick: she isn't much. haven't seen her for a while now

-nick runs his nose up her thorat slowly-

Becca; oh nick. -rubs his nipples-

-he lies her down on the bed kissing as much of ehr chest that isn't under the croset-

Becca; God how can something so sinful be so good.

Nick: i don't know... can i see mroe fo you?

-he runs his hands up ehr legs-

Becca; Sure. my corest unlaces in front.

-nick gets to work-

-meanwhile-

Chris: Jordan you just got to wake you need to talk with Jordan...

-the others had left-

-Jordan moves a bit but doesn't budge. the sheets are going down on ehr body and he leans over her and pulls them back up jsut as Lance comes ina nd guess what he thinks-

Chris: Lance is isn't.....

Lance; You. How dare you. Get away from her!

Chris: i wasn't doing anything!

Lance: I don't care. Out!

-Chris wants to punch something but he just leaves going for a very very very long carriage ride-

Lance; Jordan. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lost my temper. But I can't help but feel protective of you.

-Jordan rolls away from him-

Lance; You're angry at me aren't you. i'm sorry.

Jordan: just get out -her voice is raspy and she sound slike she's in pain-

-Lance sighs and leaves-

-the next day-

-Chris comes back-

-but doesn't talk to anyone not even Lance-

-Lance feels like shit and is worried sick about Jordan but doesn't want to anger her more so he stays away-

-Jordan starts to getting worse-

Doc: I can't do much more for her. She's in god's hands now.

Jim....If she dies...You know what could happen to you.

Jim: i know

-Lance decides to see what isn't like to get drunk-

-and he goes to his dad and starts to ramble on how he shot her and killed her and he doesn't care blah blah blha. THEN Lance starts to talk about the night he was ten and his father raped him. his father bubbles with anger-

Jim: quiet James!

-diane is shocked-

Diane; James how can you say this!

-Chris sighs-

Chris: its true

Diane; no. Christopher please say this is some horrid prank you boys have pulled.

Chris: no it isn't. that innocent man whow as Lance's best friend was hanged jsut because Jim got angry and wanted to make a man out of his son! he raped your sona nd balmed it on John!

Diane; Jim. John was a good slave. He wouldn't have done something like this. I can say I wept the day he died. And you're responsible for this! You're responsible for our sons pain! and the death of an innocent man!

Jim: you elave me no choice Lance. if i'm going to get hanged it better be for a better reason -he grbas his hunting knife and goes up the stairs-

-Becca and nick come inside-

Lance; No! -runs after him-

-he's wasted though-

Becca; What the! Jordan!

-She pushes Lance out of the way and jumps on Jim trying to

hold him back-

Jim: get off me whore go play with my poor excuse for a nephew! maybe he'll knock you up like he did his girl back home!

Becca; No! -she's crying though-

-nick elans against the wall looking at the floor-

-jim keeps going up the stairs-

Becca; You kill her you'll have to kill me too! -kicks Jim in the back of the knee-

-jim falls on the stairs groaning-

-Becca grabs the knife and runs-

-jim goes after her-

-Chris goes after jim-

Jim: give it back you whore! -grabs Becca trying tot ake the knfe back-

Becca; No! You'll kill her!

-diane is sobbing this entire time-

Jim: she's going to die either way!

Becca: Not if I have anything to say about it!

-she struggles more-

-jim throws her to the ground and yanks the knife out of her hand-

Jim: here Becca might like this! -aims to stab Becca-

-Becca screams-

-Chris tackles jim to the ground punching him in the face several times-

Chris: don't. touch. her!

-Becca struggles to her feet and runs to the house to guard Jordan-

-who is sitting up in bed having heard the whole thing-

Jordan: Lance was... raped? by his dad?

-her voice is weak-

Becca: yes. Now lets not focus to much on that and more on saveing you life. -she has a kitchen knife in her hand. She runs in and locks the door-

Jordan: i thought you'd rejoice that i'm better or almost

Becca: Oh I'm happy about that. We've just got a madman on our hands who's about to kill us. -moves a dresser in front of the door-

-Jordan struggles to stand and pulls a nightgown on her-

Becca; Jordan you're not strong enough. If we need to get out I'll let you know but not now.

Jordan: okay -she lies down on top of the sheets- poor Chris

Becca; he's not hurt is he?

Jordan: no. you just nearly has sex with a guy who knocked up a girl two years ago and is cheating on her now, all the while Chris is in love with you and has never been accepted before in his life jsut because he isn't a 'man' like you or any other woman wanted

Becca; Not this again. I want my marriage to be about love. I don't love him. I can forgive Nick.

Jordan: but do you think Nick can just forget about his girl back home and child?

Becca; I never asked him to.

Jordan: man Becca you want love fine you found Nick, but you're going to have to live with Nick forgetting about that girl who he left with a child

Becca; So what do you want me to do!

Jordan: don't ask me

-a gun shot is heard and Jordan sits up in bed Becca froze-

Jordan: oh god open the damn door!

-Jordan gets to her feet. Becca moves the dresser out of the way and opens the door. they slowly go downstairs. Becca has the knife at the ready. Jim is on the stairs bleeding head wound. Lance is at the end of the stairs holding the rifle crying. Diane is being comforted by Bev-

Becca; Oh god..... -drops the knife sinking to her knees-

-Jordan covers her mouth and leans against the wall-

Jc; we heard gunfire! What the hell happened!?

Justin: oh god -looks green-

Lance; I did it. I have absolutely no regrets.

Becca; Then explain the tears.

Lance; The son of a bitch is dead. I'm free.

-Jordan looks at Lance-

Jc: this isn't gonna be good. Now it's Lance that could be hung.

Jordan: because of you i nearly died! -Lance looks up at her not even have noticed her- and because of you i'm safe...

Lance; I love you. I wanted to save you. Hate me if you must but it won't stop me loving you.

-Jordan slowly goes down the stairs and hugs Lance tightly-

Jordan: i can't believe your father did that to you.....

Lance; i have a hard time believeing it myself. I don't care if they kill me. I'd do it all over again.

Jordna: i care if they kill you!

Jc; We'll get you a good lawyer. Don't worry.

-officers soon arrive at the house-

Lance; It was me. Go ahead. Take me away.

-they arrest him and take him to jail to await trial and Jordan can't watch-

-the whole house is up all night-

-Jordan worried about Lance-

-Diane worried for her son-

-Jc worried about Lance-

-the next day Jordan cleans herself up and dresses in a nice dress and corset so she can see Lance. and the fact that she doesn't ahve any clean pants-

Diane; The trial is today. We all need to testyfy.

Jordan: yeah yeah yeah

-Diane is wearing all black-

Diane; I know we don't see eye to eye all the time...But we both are worried about my son. We need to get along just this once. If not for anyone then for him.

-Jordan is wearing a black and white dress

Jordan: deal

-Diane nods and leaves the room-

-the trial starts and Lance looks at Jordan up and down-

Lance; Wow...You look just amazing.

Jordna: i didn't ahve clean pants

-Becca is sitting next to her-

-the trial begins-

-they all testify--

-the jury goes in-

-Jordan cleans on her nails Becca grabbing her hands and holding them so she cuts it out so Jordan instead chews on her lips-

chews on her nails

-they come out-

Judge; Has the jury reached a decision?

Jury dude: We have your honor.

Jordan: what the hell is it?! -Becca slaps a hand over her mouth-

jury guy; We the jury find that in this case. It was self defense and the defense of others who were in immediate danger and therefore not guilty.

-Becca yanks her hand off of Jordan's mouth when she licks it-

Diane; Oh thank you god.

God: Eh? What just happened?

-the court is dismissed and the chains are taken off Lance-

Joey: what is it like to be in jail?

Lance; It's hell. I don't want to talk about it.

Joey: well your momma's right there if you want to cry on ehr shoulder

Lance: I can't be a boy anymore. I'm the man of the house now. It's my duty to take care of Mother and the plantation.

Joey: i know but you still could ahve played along -grins and pats Lance's shoulder-

-they walk over to the others-

Lance: Jordan. -hugs her- Thank god you're okay.

Jordan: thought you'd go to yourr mom first

Lance: Mom will be okay. Jordan I need to ask you something. - he gets down on his knees-

-Jordan gulps-

Lance; Marry me? I don't want this marrige to be about what our families tell us I want it to just be about you and me.

-Jordan looks at Becca quickly then back down at Lance-

Jordan: yes

Lance; I love you. -gets up kissing her-

-she kisses him back-

Jordan: i love yu

you

-Becca just smiles a bit-

Chris: guess you are alone in this -nudges her side and walks
outside-

Becca; I suppose you're right. -sittfens a little and leaves through
another exit-

-back att he plantation-

Jordan: sorry Becca but your all alone on this

Becca; Traitor. -playfully pushes her.-

Jordan: i don't think he's gonna tie me down or anything like that. he'll let me get an education

Becca; Good.

Jotrdan: he'll let me wear guy clothes

Jordan: but he said as long as a slept naked -grins-

Becca; well that's all just dandy

Jordan: hey you screwed up. you want Nick you don't want Chris and Chris accepts that.

Becca: I didn't do anything. I saw what I wanted and went for it.

Jordan: he won't be there when you want to crawl back to him so whatever. so where is Nick?

Becca :He went out.

Jordan: ahh

Becca; I'm going out. -stands up-

Jordan: alright

-Becca heads out to the river. It's an area she found a couple weeks back. She hasn't told anyone about it not even Nick or Jordan-

Becca; GOD DAMN IT ALL! -throws herself to the ground-
EVERYONE WANTS ME TO LEAVE NICK! I DON'T LOVE CHRIS!
WHY CAN'T I BE ALLOWED TO BE HAPPY! I CAN'T STAND
THIS! AAAAAGGGGGGGGHHHHH!

-meanwhile Jordan was tapping the hell out of the table worried about Becca and would have broken the table if Lance didn't come in and grab her hand-

Lance: Relax. She's a smart girl. No doubt she's just found a spot to throw one of her tantrums.

-Jordan takes her hand back and keeps tapping. Lance pulls her chair from the table grinning-

Jordan: i'll thump on you Bass

Lance; Go ahead. I'm still excited.

-Jordan stands and leaves the kitchen-

-Lance follows her and grabs her pinning her to the wall with one hand and squeezing her boob with the other. He's kissing her

hard-

-Jordan gasps and moans at the same time-

Jordan: oh god

Lance; We don't have to go all the way but god knows we won't get the house to ourselves very often.

-Jordan rips open his shirt-

Jordan: damn your built

Lance; And you've got amazing breasts.

Jordan: get this damn dress off and you'll see more

Lance; Reace ya to my room.

-Jordan darts down the hall-

-lace goes charging after her-

-he shuts the door and she grins looking innocent-

Lance; Lets open the little gift now shall we?

-Jordan giggles and covers her mouth-

-Lance goes and starts to unbutton her dress letting it fall to the ground-

Jordan: when i wear idress i either wear a corset or nothing

Lance; Looks like today it's nothing. Yay!

-He pulls off his shirt and starts kissing her more rubbing her ass this time-

Jordan: damn..... i want you down to nothing -she gets his pants and stuff off and grins-

Jordan: that is..... oh yeah

Lance's dick: hi.

Jordan's pussy: i've seen sketches of you

Lance's Dick: Nothing like the real thing hun.

-Jordan drags Lance on top of her on the bed-

Jordan: lets go all the way..... -her neck is being kissed-

Lance: Our wedding is months away. if you become with child we wouldn't be able to explain it.

Jordan: you, a man, doesn't want this? -motions down between her legs-

Lance; I want it I just don't want you to get hurt.

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: i got a caring man -Jordan pins Lance tot eh bed- my monthly ended yesterday. from my studies i can't get with child

Lance: Okay. But if a baby does come don't say I didn't warn you.

Jordan: you want kids -kisses him lying flat ont he bed and spreading ehr legs-

"and you know what happenes now"

Lance; Oh yeah! Fuck this is good!

Jordan: more... harder... please!

-Lance speeds up licking her breasts-

-meanwhile with Becca-

-she had just finished crying and was curled up in a ball looking at bugs-

Becca; I just want to be with him. Is that so wrong?

Bug:

Nick: Becca?

Becca; Oh. Nick. -she sits up turning her head away from him-
What are you doing here?

Nick: just walking. you okay? -he sits down next to her killing the bug she was talking to-

Bug: eep! -splat-

Becca; It's nothing.

Nick: i need to talk to you, about what Jim said the other day

Becca; It doesn't matter.

Nick: i left her a month before i came here.

Nick: but i... i still love her.

Becca; I see.

Nick: should ahve told you i know

Becca: It's all done with now. You can't unring a bell

Nick: me and justin were going to ehad back when Jordan and Lance were married, but i'm ehading abck tomorrow to go back to her. justin is moving here and staying with hsi sunt

his aunt to help out Lance

Becca; You mean....-she bites her lip-

Nick: i'm sorry -he kisses her forehead- you are a true pearl Miss Rebecca

Becca; I hate this. Leave me alone. -turns away from him-

-ncik stands and leaves-

Becca: I suppose it's better then saying 'get thee to a nunnery'. I'm alone. -looks at the water- I wonder if I can escape the cold here with the cold of the water.

-back with the love birds-

Jordan: oh my that was wonderful

Lance; Best time of my life.

-lying on the bed eyes closed-

Lance; i can't believe how amazing that was.

Jordan: yeah -snuggles up to Lance- i do love you

Lance; I love you too. What time is it?

Jordan: six pm

Lance; i half expect someone to come bargeing into the house.

Jordan: the fear makes it all more better. round two?

Lance; Maybe. Lets go. -mounts her-

-back with Becca-

-Chris walks along through the woods hearing from Nick he was heading back. he probably hurt Becca bad but she say she didn't love him so...-

-there is a faint splashing sound-

-Chris looks up and decides to head to the river-

-Becca meanwhile is in the deepest part of the river weighed down by her dress-

-Chris uses his lantern to look at the river. it was starting to get dark and he was just wondering what that bubbling sound is-

-he figures it out and dives in after Becca-

-Becca is being weighed down by her dress. Her corset isn't helping anything either.-

-Chris goes down and brings her to the surface. he was buff-

Chris: Becca what the hell do you think your doing?!

-Becca's head lolls to the side. Corset. Blacked out-

-Chris gets her to the shore-

Chris: god forgive me -he rips off her dress and her corset-

Becca; -COUGH SPLUTTER-

Chris: your an idiot why would you do this!?

Becca; Why? -looks at him- You let me live. -is crying- Ophelia died in the same way. I'm in the same boat as her. Nick was Hamlet. He has fosaken me.

Chris: fine kill yourself -he stand sup- you won't love me like i love you

-Becca is sobbing.-

Becca: You never tld me you did. -stands up walking back to the water-

-Chris starts to walk off but stops-

Chris: why should i? i knew it wouldn't matter

Becca; It would have been better than passively waiting about.

-he walks over to ehr-

Chris: fine i'm an idiot i should just drown myself

Becca; Togeather then?

Chris: i've given up on you. i'll tell your friend you are being

selfish -he grabs his lantern and walks off-

-Becca sinks to her knees in the water sobbing-

-back at the house-

Jordan: Chris why the devil are you wet? your suppose to bathe naked you twit

Chris: your friend is an idiot

Jordan: what's new? i'm an idiot too

Lance; Good god what sort of mischief has she gotten into now?

Chris: do you try to drown yourself like she does?

-Jordan goes pale-

Jordan: where is she?

Lance; You just gave up!?

Chris: by the river of course either dead or alive. i'm through with this no woman wants me i've sworn them off

-Jordan takes off running-

Lance; You fool. -takes off after her-

Chris: what else is new -he goes to his room-

-at the river-

Jordan: Rebecca!

Becca: Goodbye dear friend. I'll stand in your defense when you die. I hope hell is warmer than the water

Jordan: don't do it Nick is a twit!

Becca; He was everything i'd ever dreamed of.

Jordan: yeah, you dreamed of~

Lance; Rebecca Nicholas is a playing fool! He wouldn't know a good thing if it came up to him and stuck it's finger in his nose! Trust me you're better off without him!

Becca; I never wanted to end up like this.

Jordan: seriously i athe seeing women doing this to themselves. men don't do this when they love a woman and lose her, only in those stupid books you read. now get out of the damn water and

come with me! your stuck in a fairy tale

Becca; Not all fairy tales end well.

Jordan: yeash if Lance went off and found some other chick i wouldn't kill myself. i'd hunt him down and shoot his balls off

Lance; You're not looking in the right places. -grabs her arm.-
Jordan help me get her out of the water and into some dry clothes.

Jordan: yes -they get her out of the water- Lance cover you eyes
her chest is uncovered

-Jordan takes off Lance's coat and covers her-

Lance; No worries. Lets just focus on the issue at hand.

-they walk back to the house-

Jordan: i need a gun i'm going after nick

Bev: Good heavens what the devil just happened!?

Lance; Relax madam. River didn't agree with her is all. Jordan don't bother with nick. He's going to have to live with the gultit and worry of all he's done. That's punishment enough

-Jordan takes and gets Becca clean-

Becca: I only wanted an escape. I wanted to be free.

Jordan: you are free. do understand that Chris wouldn't dare hold you back from everything. if anything nick held you back! - Becca looks at ehr confused- you were stuck in a fairy tale. you would ahve done anything for him and that isn't freedom.

Jordan: being with Nick and marrying him you would have lso more then just freedom

Becca; It's to late now. I'm truely alone now.

Jordan: you are helpless -Jordan stands up and leaves the room-

-Becca dresses and goes to her room. She picks up a book and begins reading-

-Jordan goes downstiairs to the study where Lance is reading in front of the library-

Jordan: she doesn't want to get married and she won't now. now she's completly depressed

Lance; She's in a big pickle. There's no doubting that.

Lance; I'd like to help her. Both of them. But at this point I think they need to do things on their own.

-Jordan sits down on a chair and sighs-

Jordan: i'm a pathetic woman

Lance; How so?

Jordan: i am being the woman i despise much

Lance; Care to elaborate?

Jordan: every woman i have been raised with basically sits and gossips and starts to butt their nose into every body's life making sure it goes right. that is what i'm doing

Lance; I don't think you're doing that. You're only trying to help your friend.

Jordan: threatening to shoot Nick? yeah i told Becca if you left me i'd shoot off your balls that is pathetic

Lance; No you were telling the truth.

Jordan: i'd be mad and sad and hurt. you'd want some woman

who wears dresses and works for her husband in the kitchen and in the bedroom, and she does what the women i grew up with do. i'm none of that -Jordan stares into the fire-

Lance; She'll come around. Any friend of yours will get her head screwed on right eventually.

Lance; On the contrary I hardly want a woman who does nothing but please. If anything I like it when girls fight back. I want someone I can enjoy a good argument with. Girls who sit and gossip with their friends are absolutely boring.

Lance: i really lucked out. I got the girl I always wanted.

-Jordan blushes but Lance had his nose in his book so he didn't see it-

-he looks up-

Lance; Do me a favor?

Jordan: shut my mouth?

Lance;Hardly. Keep talking. And two. At the wedding never wear a dress.

Jordan: well i'd be naked

Lance; I'll let you borrow one of my suits if you like.

Jordan: thats kind of you

Jordan: but... i promised your mother that on that day i wouldn't
piss her off to hell and back

-Lance grins-

Lance: Since when do you obey mother?

Jordan: she pleaded with me

Lance; Alright. Alright. -shrugs-

Lance; But i still don't think dresses suit you.

Jordan: i'd never thought i'd hear that from your lips -she
stands up and rubs his shoulders-

Lance; It's the truth.

-Jordan kisses his cheek-

Jordan: thank you

-Lance kisses her back-

Lance; You're welcome

Jordan: i'll leave now and let you read

Lance; Mokay. -smiles-

-she elavesa nd Lance rejoices the quiet-

Inner Lance; Ahh. Tranquil.

-the next day Chris walks intot he kitchen finding Becca there
with Jordan-

-Becca is quiet. She looks sickly pale with dark circles under her
eyes-

Chris: hello ladies

Jordan: howdy -says it with a thick southern accent-

Becca; Good day. -she sounds diffrent. quietly-

-Bev walks in-

Bev: What's this? My son's fiancee acting like a proper lady?

Becca: Yes madam.

Bev; seplendid. I'd like a word with you later in the day.

Becca: Yes madam.

Jordan: oh boy

Bev: Splendid. -turns- They're much easier to deal with when docile. -leaves-

-Chris leaves-

Jordan: bitch

Becca: It is improper to say such things. -sounds distant-

Jordan: what the hell has gotten into you?

Becca: I realize how foolish I've been.

Jordan: you were hyponotised! what the hell Rebecca?

Becca; I've been living in a fantasy world. You were right Jordan. It's time I faced reality.

Jordan: not this much

Becca; I must go now. -stands up- Mrs. Kirkpatrick wanted a word with me.

Jordan: you keep acting like this i will dorwn you myself. this isn't really you Becca. i just wanted you to quit your obsession with Nick and realize that fantasy isn't real-world

Becca: I do realize that. -leaves-

Inner Becca: And yet my heart is still sore.

-later that day.-

Bev: Christopher!

Chris: coming mother -walks into the study where Lance is by the fire reading and bev is sitting on the couch on the other side of the room-

Bev: I want you to have a word with your fiancee in a couple of minutes. She's in the parlor. Do you understand?

Chris: yes ma'am

Bev; Alright. Now straighthen yourself out and try to look

presentable. -leaves the room-

Lance; You should have seen Rebecca earlier. Hardly the girl who would tear you to bits without a second thought. In fact she was the exact opposite.

Chris: i don't want to be worried but i am

Lance: Human nature my friend.

-Jordan walks into the study and sits down at the piano. they both look at her funny-

Lance: Evening Jordan.

Jordan: what? i write music what is so wrong with that?
evening

Chris: never heard you or saw you go near that piano before

Lance; Good. That damn thing is finally getting some use.

-Chris stares out the window as Jordan begins to play then leaves the room-

-later on-

Becca; Hello

Chris: my mother said i had to speak with you why so?

Becca; I think her intention was for us to agree with each other on this marriage. Granted that neither of us are particularly excited about it. She wanted me to tell you that it will be in a month and two weeks.

Chris: blasted mother i refuse to get married when i can't be loved

Becca; I have no desire to go through with this either. But we have no choice. I will do my best too be a good wife to you. And I thought you might want this back. -takes a large book and opens it taking out the rose he gave her- It's a bit dry but it still has it's smell.

Becca; I remember I was so angry when I first arrived. Strangely when you gave this to me my rage subsided a bit. -smiles briefly- Thank you.

Chris: keep it -Chris leans in and kisses her running his fingers down her arm- i still love you but i know no woman can ever love me -he walks outside-

Becca; i did once. I don't know if I still do.

-Jordan, meanwhile, finishes one of her songs and sits at the piano bench revising the sheet over. Lance still has his nose in his book-

Lance; Play it for me.

Jordan; you know, you seem to be very pleased with yourself there

Lance; Why shouldn't i?

Jordan: ever since you got me to give in and accept your hand in marriage you've been reading and not giving a damn what i do. before hand though you were all over me.

Jordan: you seem rather dull now

Lance; Do you want me to be all over you. -closes book and walks over to her kissing her-

Jordan: and lazy.

Jordan: i can see me scrubbing down our house while you read a book

-Lance grabs her face and kisses her hard and long grabbing her

boob in the process-

Lance; Hows that for dull?

Jordan: your mother is in here -diane looks ready to pass out from seeing that and Lance blushes- your dull and lazy

Lance; I'm gonna go make some food for you. -goes into the kitchen- Evening mother.

Jordan: he better be doing half the work around the home with me because if not he will end up like his father in no time. i will not become a mans slave

Diane: I would think that would be the least of your worries. - leaves the room-

Jordan: what do you mean by that? -with nor esponce Jordan sighs- great just another thing for me to worry about.

Diane; i'd be more worried about your friend. I don't nessicarily approve of the behaveior you girls exhibit but I must say it is unsettling seeing her act the way she has. Bev of course is thrilled but I think you should speak to her. i know you probably alread yhave but maybe haveing an every day conversation will get her back to her old self.

Jordan: i'm probably the reason why she is like this. she took what i told her too seriously

Jordan: its like she has given up completely and doesn't care anymore. i want her to fall in love with Chris because well he need sto fall in love with someone who loves him back

Diane: that poor boy. He's always had difficulty socializeing. Beverly means well but she can be a bit overbearing. He wasn't really like this till after the sudden death of his father. It was so unfortunate.

Jordan: i'm a worry wart -Jordan sighs and plays lightly on the piano- i'm just not ready to get married but part of me would do anything to be with Lance even if that means i give up everything and become his slave. i'ms cared of that AND now for my friend's future

Diane; She's still in the parlor. Go and talk to her. -leaves-

-Diane leaves and goes to bed-

-Jordan stands and heads into the palor-

Jordan: so when are you getting married?

Becca; In october. Not too far away

Jordan: you happy?

Becca; I suppose. it won't do any good to be unhappy about the situation. One must make the best of things

Jordan: i know you WANT to love him

Becca: I see.

Jordan: i just don't see why you won't

Becca; I do admit he has good qualites. And I do want to be happy. But I think the main reason I oppose the whole situation is because I did not have any say in this. I wanted to be free to choose things for myself. But I now know that this is out of the question.

Jordan: Chris doesn't have a say in this either rebecca its all Bev

Becca: I'm well aware of that.

Becca: If I were free to decide on my own I suppose I'd fall for him in a heart beat. But Beverly's and my paretns seem to have put a damper on that.

Jordan: then face facts that you aren't one of those women who

don't get to choose. Chris doesn't either your both on the same page. however Chris really does love you and has never been loved before

Becca; i want to love him Believe me I do. But my heart still is sore. And I can't seem to get it to heal

Becca; What should I do?

Jordan: make it heal. make it fall in love with Chris again

Becca; But how?

Becca; Please. I want to love him but I don't know how.

Jordan: i can't help solve everything Becca. just stop doing what your doing now and be yourself again. i have enough things to worry about right now i can't worry about you too. i'm going to go for a walk later -she leaves the house-

-Becca goes to her room and holds her head in her hands trying not to cry-

-the next day when Becca goes downstairs she finds an officer in the kitchen taking notes as Diane and Lance and Chris are ranting on about something while Bev cooks-

Becca: Is something wrong?

Chris: Becca have you at all heard from Jordan?

Becca; No I haven't.

Lance: God where could she be?

Chris: then she is missing

Diane; James darling calm down.

Officer: we will do everything we can, but she may just show up today

Becca; i'm sorry everyone. i know this may not be the best idea but I'm going to go and look for her. -runs outside. her dress is light so she's able to move reasonably well-

Chris:w ait what? -diane holds him back and bev rolls ehr eyes-

Bev: And just when I thought she was starting to be suitable for you. I swear I'll have to push the date forward again so you can get some sense into her.

-Becca soon passes the train sation and sees her in her guy clothes witha suitcase. she is sitting on a bench thinking-

Becca; Oh there you are. -runs to her- What are you doing?
Everyone is worried sick!

Jordan: i left a note on my bed

Becca; Apparently nobody saw it. Please Jordan come back.

Jordan: i'm not ready to marry, if ever

Becca: Ahh.

Jordan: i'm going up to Maryland for college. there is a music program up there that jc told me about. i'm meeting him here we are going to travel together

Becca; Take me with you. I wanted to escape. I may be breaking Chris's heart but if I'm going to marry I want it to be my decision.

Jordan: Becca i thought this through long and hard. my heart is breaking just doing this. i do love Lance but i'd rather do what i'm about to do. i may come back but by then Lance will probably have married off already

Jordan: its just seems things have taken a turn for the worse. i thought he was going to be the same when we finally were

accepting the marriage thing but instead Lance has shown his true colors and i'm scared

Jordan: Chris can be good for you Becca

Becca; No! Don't tell me you want me to give in!

Jordan: i don't know but i may see you again i might not -jc shows and Jordan stands- fare well Becca i will write you -she kisses her cheek and jc and her get on the train-

-Becca forces back her tears and walks back-

Lance; Rebecca there you are! Where is she? Did you find her? Tell me she's safe!

-justin had headed back to new york for some family affairs and would meet up with jc and jordyn in maryland soon enough-

Becca; Lance. Give up. She's never coming back. She's betrayed us all.

Lance: No...God I've failed!

Chris: what?

Becca; She's betrayed me. -tears start falling- She's gone! She's

gone and is never coming back! Forget her Lance. -storms into the house-

-Chris goes after Becca and Lance sinks to his knees-

Lance; I failed. I wanted her to love me but i drove her away. i was only trying to give her all the freedom she wanted. Instead I chase her away. -buries his face in his hands-

-diane heads into the kitchen to sit and ponder all of this-

-meanwhile-

Chris: Becca it will be okay -sits next to her-

Becca; No it won't! I'm now truly alone! She was the only person I relied on! She told me to give in to all this! I won't! Never!

Chris: -Chris takes a deep breath in and takes Becca's hand in his own- run away with me

Becca; What?

Chris: i've saved up money for years now to get away from my mother and i want to take you with me. i love you and i'm not ready to marry. we can get a place together and over time

maybe we will.....

Becca: Do you have enough for us to afford to flee to the Oregon territory? There are plenty of wagon trains heading there and it's not too late.

Chris: iw as hoping i could finish the preporations i ahve been making, that will take about a month, and we can go to maryland

Becca; Okay. Tonight then.

Becca; Not maryland. Anywhere but there.

Chris why not?

Becca: She's there.

Chris who... oh

Becca; She's a traitor.

Chris: then we take Lance. I don't think Jordan would want you to give in

Becca; And you would know this?

Chris: because..... i was the one who paid for jc and Jordan to go

Becca; What! -stands up- How could you!

Chris: she wanted this she was going to break ehr heart and give up Lance because she wanted to do what ehr heart was set to do int he beginning. i told her if it was meant to be she would see Lance again. Becca i don't think Jordan wants you to give in i don't think that is what she meant

Chris i know this -stands up too holding ehr ahnds- because i told ehr my plan of running away with you! she wants you to go with me!

Becca; Fine. I've got two choices and it looks like this one is the lesser of two evils

Chris: forgive Jordan baby i mean Rebecca

Becca; Do not call me pet names. It's far too soon for that. I'm going to start working on getting ready so wehn the moment comes we can be gone in a heartbeat.

Chris: okay. come on. we can't let anyone know

Becca: yes. -leaves the room.- Come on. YOur mother might start

getting suspicious.

-they head downstairs-

-over the next few weeks Lance was depressed as hell. even Chris was surprised by that-

-Becca wrote a letter to her parents asking for her dowry money early. It was delivered to the house and Becca had it stashed away-

Lance; mehthhhhhhhh

Chris: Lance come and shoot cans with me. we haven't done that in a long time.

Lance; What good will it do? -looks at Chris with baggy eyes that haven't seen sleep in a while-

Chris come on man -Chris takes Lance through the back door and through the woods-

-Lance realizes once they get there they had no guns-

Lance; What's the point of shooting if there are no guns?

Chris: because we aren't going to shoot. i wanted to tell you

something in private

Lance; what? You haven't impregnated Rebecca have you? You didn't murder someone?

Chris: heh i wish. no um... i am leaving at the beginning of October. run away before the wedding

Lance; Well congratualtions.

Chris: i'm taking Becca with me.

Lance; ahh. well congragualtions. I'll haveto send you the money I was going to give you two early then.

Chris: Lance you've had your nose in many books latly have you read romeo and juliet?

Lance; No. Mostly othello and king richard and the tempest

Chris: damn. but you know of it mostly right?

Lance; Of course.

Chris: youknow how romeo and juliet want to runa way together to escape their parents? and they ahve that plan that could work perfectly but instead it goes horribly wrong

Lance; Of course.

Chris: well if you think about this situation you are in it could be the same thing

Lance; How so?

Chris: Jordan runs away, or is banished, and you are stuck here without her and you want to figure out a plan so you can be with her

Lance; Of course.

Chris: you could either pretend to die then escape after juliet, or you can join me and Becca when we elave to maryland

-Lance has never wanted to leave the south in his entire life-

Lance; But...This is my home. I've never left the south.

Chris it is completely up to you. i just know when i gave Jordan and jc their tickets Jordan's heart broke because she ahd to leave you but really wanted to pursue her heart's dreams

-Lance start sto get agnry having found out Chris was the one who let her go-

Chris: add to the fact she thought you were a completely different person. i told her if it was meant to be you would see each other again. but she didn't believe me

Lance; I wanted her to be as free as she pleased! She thought I wasn't interesting but it was because i didn't want to get in her way! And you helped her leave! I thought you were my friend!

Chris: i am your friend Lance i am helping you out here!

Chris: -grabs Lance's arm- if you do love Jordan you'll go with us and take her back and make her know your feelings -Lance tells him he can't leave his mom and the plantation and walks back to the house-

-Chris sits behind a tree-

Inner Lance: Mother can't run this place on her own. Oh god what am I going to do?

-two weeks before Chris and Becca are to wed-

Becca; I hope this goes right.

Chris: you ready to leave tonight my love? -Chris whispers to her ear late one night-

Becca; What did i tell you about pet names and yes.

Chris: sorry. -he smiles though and Becca blushes a bit- i will write a note but won't tell where we are going. Lance doesn't want to come with us

Becca; Of course. damned coward.

Lance; Am i too late?

Chris: wait what?

-theya re at the train station-

Lance; i sent a letter to my sister and her husband. I've asked them to watch mother and the plantation.

Chris: well you finally grew a set -and that is where the phrase began-

Lance; I'm comng with you and getting my girl back.

Becca; Be silent. I'm not ready to fogive you just yet.

Chris let us hurry the train is about to leave- they get on the traina nd their journey begins-

-the next day in maryland-

Jordan: jc where the hell is my notebook? i ahve been writing stories in that and iw ant to show my teacher!

-she opens his bedroom door finding him on top of justin-

Jc: I don't know. now if you wouldn't mind dearest sister closeing the door?

-she groans and shuts the door searching the apartment-

-she was minoring in writing and majoring in music-

Jc: I hope she'll be okay. she has seemed a little off lately

Justin: well she writes love stories -pulls her ntoebook off the floor next to his bed- that was what i was reading last night and she writes loves stories that end with heartbreak

Justin: like jane austins life

Jc: That Jane austin is a real character.

Justin: now finish what you were doing to me -justin smiles kissing jc's nose-

-Jo grins and continues fucking Justin-

-meanwhile Jordan had given up on finding the notebook and was getting ready to go to the newspaper where she worked part time before and after school since the head guy their hired women too-

Head guy: Welcome Jordan. Good to see you again.

-make that jsut before school-

Jordan: yes. -she sits at her desk-

Head guy; I had one of my boys do a little snooping around and it looks like he may have found a story. I want you to investigate further and write something on it for the papers.

-it's a scrap of paper saying 'young couple from the south flee unwanted marrige with friend-

Jordan: thsi should be interesting. sounds familar in a way but oh well -Jordan begins to read int he info gathered-

head Guy; Just do what you can. -leaves-

-there are no names-

-meanwhile-

Chris: is this their place?

Chris: fromt he letter jc gave me he works after schoola nd
jordyn works befroe school

Becca; It looks like it.

Lance; i don't care lets just knock on the door and ask

-Lance goes up to the door and knocks loudly-

-justins tumbles out of bed pulling on shorts either his or jc he
doesn't know and answers-

Jc; Okay you get it.

Justin: cousin! Chris! Rebecca!

Lance; Hi.

Becca; Morning.

Justin:t his is a surpise

Jc; They're here!?

Chris: let us in twit

-justin opesnt he door letting them in-

Justin: apparently

-Becca walks in and sits on one of the chairs-

Jc; Finally. Jordan won't be home till evening but she'll be happy to see you all

Justin: or she will be pissed since we didn't know you were coming this early

Becca; Well it was either that or get married in two weeks.

Lance: Sadly. Becca looked like she wanted to rip the damn dress off every time she was dragged off for a fitting.

Justin: poor doll -hugs Becca- i'll make some tea

Becca; Thank you. -pulls off her hat. Her hair looks like a mess-

Lance: So where is she?

Jc: At work right now.

-later at 10:30 jc takes off for school that is at eleven-

-at one they get out jc heading to work and Jordan heading home-

Jordan: justin i had to write ht emost interesting story today for the paper! -she comes in laughing- it was -she stops- what the?!

Lance; i'm back.

Chris: surprise! miss us?

Becca; You can't get rid of us that easily Jordan

Lance; Jordan. -he goes to her- I'm so sorry. Please forgive me.

Jordan: um... -still in shock- i can't talk right now i need to practise -goes into her room that has a small piano in it and shuts the door-

Lance; I...ugh. -sighs- It's useless.

Becca; Just give her some time to process it. She'll be happy to see you don't worry.

Justin: come on Lance lets hurry with lunch. you can take it to Jordan

Lance; Uhh Okay. -follows Justin-

-Becca and Chris alone in the room-

Chris: so...

Becca; So what do we do now? We can't stay here forever. After all this apartment can't house all of us and it will only be a matter of time before your mother comes looking for us.

Chris: she won't trust me. i laready got us a place

Chris: what do you think that month prep was for?

Becca; True.

Chris: it has two rooms because i figured well.....

Becca; We won't need much room for now.

Chris: i figured you'd want your own room

Becca; Thank you.

Chris: yeah..... no problem

Becca; Is something wrong?

-lunch is finished-

Lance; He's got the hots for you and wants your legs spread. -
comes into the room- Time to eat

-Chris blushes-

-Lance takes food to Jordan-

Lance; Jordan? -opens the door- I brought you lunch.

-she was playing on the piano and then stops-

Jordan: thank you

Lance; Jordan...Do you still love me?

Jordan: i'm not sure if i should answer that

Lance; Please Jordan. I left the only place I knew for you. I've never been away from the south before in my life. i want you so badly. Please. -gets on his knees- I'll do anything.

-Jordan looks at him-

Jordan: i still love you but i'm not giving up my dream

Lance; You don't have to do anything you don't want to. I'll pay for your education if you want.

Jordan: i..... you don't have the money

Lance; i'll find it. I'll do anything for you.

-Jordan sighs and runs his hand through Lance's hair. he takes her hand kissing it and getting on his feet sitting down next to her on the piano bench only facing the opposite way as her-

Jordan: i just couldn't marry you

Lance; I understand that. We can wait. Becca and Chris are waiting.

Jordan: i had a feeling the story in the paper i wrote was about you guys

Lance; We're famous already. -smiles-

Jordan: you took my virginity away y aknow you hold a special place. but why were you so dull and lazy? it scared me into

leaving

Lance; i was trying to stay out of your way and let you do as you pleased. I didn't want to seem controlling so I kept quiet.

Apparently I sent mixed signals.

Jordan: oh..... -Jordan feels like crying- i'm such an idiot aren't i?

Lance; I think we're both at fault here.

Jordan: be yourself. you want me to be myself.

Lance; Of course. I'd be worried if you weren't

-Jordan hugs him then takes a sandwich eating it-

Becca; I still want to move to the Oregon territory someday. We can get our own land and be away from every one.

Chris: yeah. but i like this place here

Becca; We can stay there a while. I have my dowry money in a bank account in town. There's enough there we should be fine for a couple years.

-Chris finishes his sandwich and goes over to Becca and in a bold

move kisses her-

Becca; What the?

Chris: just hoguht maybe you'd kiss me back

-Becca nods and kisses him-

Becca; Should we dissapear for a while?

Chris: heh yeah -his voice cracks-

Becca; what's wrong? -feels his forehead- are you sick?

Chris: no its just c-learning his throat doesn't do anything- i've enver done anything with a girl before

Becca: There's a first time for everything. -takes his hand.- Come on. I'm sure Justin and Jc won't mind if we use their room for a few minutes.

-they go in and Chris feels like he's sweating-

inner Chris: chill kirkpatrick!

-Becca leavs a note on the outside of the door and shuts it and locks it. She turns back to Chris and takes off her hat and jacket

and reaches behind herself to try and get the buttons off-

inner Chris: oh boy time to panic!

-Chris goes over and helps her out-

-it drops tot eh ground-

Becca; Now if you could get this damn corest off me? I'm not one to dissapoint but I refuse to wear these things to bed. I don't care if men prefer women to be so thin they can wrap their hand around her waist.

Chris: i'd rather you sleep naked -he gets that off and Chris's jaw nearly hits the floor-

inner Chris: BINGO!

Chris's dick: let me out of here man!

Becca; Did I forget to mention I don't usually wear undergarments?

Becca's Pussy: eh?

-Chris starts to kiss her feeling her body all over getting her on the bed-

Becca; Well your egar aren't you? -grins and starts unbottning his shirt-

-soon they are BOTH very naked-

Jc; Ummm....justin we may have to wait a bit in recovering Jordan's book. -points to the note-

Justin: oh boy

-it says 'busy loseing our innocence be back soon'-

Jordan: what do you mean my book is in there?

Justin: well iw as reading it.....

Jc; Uhhh. we're dead men.

Jordan: run

-justin takes off out the front door jc on his tail-

Jc: I'm not quite read yto die yet.

-Jordan shuts the front door locking it knowing neither of them ahs a key. she smiles-

Jordan: dorks

Lance; You're mean. lets hope no one catches them. Sadly people like them could get beaten for who they are. Lets hope our grand children's grandchildren never have to go through this.

-in the room with the note on it-

Chris: oh my god you are really tight on me

Becca; That's cause you're my first. -gasps- It hurts a little but I've read that that is how it's supposed to feel the first time.

-Becca's nails are digging into Chris's back leaveing scratches on him-

-Chris moans and well soon jrodan is staring at the wall fromt he noise-

Jordan: dear god

-several minutes of moaning later the female moans get louder and higher and a few minutes after that there is a scream-

Lance; Oh my....-he looks pale- were we that loud?

Jordan: no.

Lance; Wow.....

-Jordan climbs into Lance's lap covering her ears-

Jordan: help me

Lance; Shhh. -hold her- I'm right here. -starts humming in her ear to try and block out the noise-

-in the room-

Chris: damn that was really good

-his voice has a hint of manlyness to it-

Becca: -holding him like a teddy bear- It's hard to imagine something so amazing can have such consequences.

-Chris holds her too-

Becca: Lets keep the others waiting just a bit longer.

Chris: i think we scared some people but what the heck

Becca: It's not that I don't understand that. Now ask me if I care.

-outside-

Lance; Okay. I think the worst is over.

Jordan: they done? can i uncover me ears?

Lance; Yes.

Lance; But I'd be on your guard if I were you. They haven't come out of the room yet.

-Jordan gulps and feels Lance's hand well.....-

Jordan: you ahnd is between my legs why Lance? -she eyes him-

Lance; I...I...-sigh...Yeah. I can't lie to you.

-Jordan and Lance marry five eyars later. Becca and Chris a year after them. They moved to the Oregon Territory a year and a half later. Jordan and Lance stay in Maryland. jc and justin though head off to some territory so they can be gay together. joey took kelly his wife with them. Becca kept in close touch with Jordan. Becca and Chris ended up haveing three kids together. Jordan and Lance sadly had twins. Bev died a lonely old broad-

-now to 150 years later-

Jordyn: Lance you do have an odd history

Becca: I guess before they moved my ancestors helped with the underground railroad.

Jordyn: wow so Becca's family and Lance's family knew each other way back when

Lance; My family was really confusing up until the 1930's

Jordyn: i don't know really anything of mine -Jordyn is the journalist interviewing nsync

Jordyn: well all of you have fascinating history and i got a lot for the article. thanks

Becca; Thanks. Now I have to help my boyfriend with the ankle biters -goes over to Chris-

Chris: thank you

-Jordyn finishes up her notes while the guys go off and stretch their legs-

-Lance however still sits and stares at her-

Lance; Yeah. Next generation Nsync. -walks to her- Wanna go out sometime?

-Jordyn lifts her head up looking at him for a while-

Jordyn: you've never seen me before

Lance: So?

Jordyn: its kind of odd that you ask the chick whose interviewing you guys for an article and will never see me again. most likely

Lance; Not if I have anything to say about it. -takes out his cell- Gimme your number

-she leans back and tells him-

Lance; Thanks.

Jordyn: you're welcome

Lance; So I'll see you on Friday?

Joey: that is just like Lance to just be very straightforward with a hot chick.

Jordyn: sure

Joey: and i wanted to ask her out first

Lance; hahahaahahaha! -points at Joey-

-Jordyn stands up gathering her stuff and leaves-

Jordyn: and i thought my family was nuts

THE END!

EL FIN!