

-we open our scene in beautiful Los Angeles. Well actually about a mile away on a private beach and in a wooded area. A government truck is on its way to a tower where a group of unique individuals awaits. The government thinks that they'll take these people by surprise but they are quite mistaken-

Solider: Orders ma'am?

Becca: We won't attack at first. We'll give them a chance to negotiate first but if they refuse then I'll give the signal and you and your men are to go in and not hold back. Fire at everything and everyone.

Solider: Yes Ma'm

Chris: what do i do?

Jordan: turn on electric fence you twit!

Chris: oh right

-buzz-

Chris: on!

Jordan: now we just wait right outside the gate...

Becca: Shit. Looks like we'll need to use a different approach. Stop the convoy.

-five men and a girl are sitting on the ground in normal every day clothes, acting like nothing is wrong and meditating-

-Agent Rebecca Cerridwyn steps out of the truck. She's wearing black leather and has pin straight blond hair that's down to her waist-

Jordan: may i help you?

-eyes are closed and she is relaxed-

Becca; I'm here to discuss government related issues regarding you and your companions. if I may be permitted entrance? -she holds up her gloved hands- I am unarmed as you can see.

-Jordan has red hair that is long with blonde highlights and is in a ponytail now. she wears only guy clothes-

Jordan: what do you mean? we are just very rich people who want to be secluded from the world

Jordan: no harm in that

-They were, in fact, rich-

Becca: We have reason to believe you may be more than that.

Jordan: yeah, my friend is smart. so am i, and so are the other four boys-

Jordan: we did good in school, unlike you

Becca; -trying to remain calm at that insult- then what explains the strange incidents that seem to follow you and your friends wherever you go whenever you leave you home? and if you just want to be alone isn't a electric fence a little excessive?

Jordan: my friend's are a little nuts, but who isn't? and for where we go, we like to drink

-Jordan opens her eyes and looks at the woman-

-Becca is wearing sunglasses-

Jordan: seriously chick just because we do this doesn't mean we are... whatever you think we are

Becca: Listen i'm going to cut the professional bullshit for a bit. i'm just following orders here. It's either that or die.

Jordan: you can just try then bitch

Lance: uh-oh

Joey: you just crossed a line there

Becca: Fine then.

Chris: who the blond one or Jordan?

Jc: shut up dude!

Becca: She was pissing me off anyways.

Justin: dummy

-Jordan stands up and looks at the agent-

Jordan: just leave us alone dude

Becca: Like I said I'm just following orders here. Just let us in so we can check things out and if we're okay with what we see then we'll be on our way.

-a long sword is on the ground behind her-

Jordan: what if you aren't?

Becca: Well then we'll just have to see won't we?

Jordan: nope. this is our land and we are trying to avoid the government as much as possible

-the others stand-

Jordan: lets go guys

Becca: Fine then. You leave me no choice. GO GO GO!

-they head towards the building-

-the soldiers attack-

-Jordan does a back flip grabbing her sword and chopping off two guys heads-

Jordan: now doffs!

-justin goes all fiery and attacks. lance is an ice block. chris scrambles into the air and gets into lab. joey runs and jc stretches-

Chris: shitshitshitshit

-Rebecca goes into a fighting stance and attacks lance-

-lance blasts her to the ground with a ice wind stuff-

Becca: AGH!

Becca; Grab the flying one! He's heading for the building!

Chris: ah shitshitshitshitshti

-Jordan chops lots of bullets in two, throws things threw the air without touching them-

-Becca pulls out a gun and fires twice at lance's head-

-but on hits him and bounces off-

Becca: Fuck!

Jordan: great language

-Jordan puts the blade to her neck-

-the gun fly's out of the hand and is pointed at her hovering in mid air-

-Rebecca dodges blade and kicks Jordan-

Jordan: ow!?

-Jordan falls but gets back up-

Jordan: fuck it

-Jordan pulls out a dagger and throws it at her head-

-Rebecca knocks it out of the air and then charges-

-suddenly held back by joey and lifted into the air-

Joey: heh

Becca: Dammit!

-Jordan points the gun at her head-

Jordan: give me a good reason not to shoot

Chris: she's hot!

Justin: damn it chris

Becca: Why the fuck should I?

Chris: sorry but... yeah

-Jordan pulls the safety-

Becca: You're going to kill me anyways so just do it already!

Jordan: your a bad girl and we get rid of people who interfere with our work and are bad people

Becca: Same old song and dance just kill me already.

-Jordan WOULD have killed her then, but instead drops the gun to the ground-

Jordan: some other time, now joey get her out of here

Jordan: i wanted to see if you ACTUALLY wanted to live ya know?

Jordan: if you want to die then...

-she pulls out her sword-

Jordan: it will be slow and painful

Becca: I'd rather die with some dignity but it looks like i'm living in shame instead.

-lance holds Jordan back-

Lance: come on Jordan... breath

Becca; Just hurry the hell up. In case you haven't noticed hun I like pain.

-Jordan puts her sword back and sighs-

Jordan: get her far away from here as well as you can got it joe?

Joey: mkay

-Rebecca spits on the ground-

Jordan: can you help joey jc?

Jc: yeah j

-Rebecca just waits-

Chris: Come on can't we keep her? Please? It looks like she has powers too.

Jordan: chris seriously, i have told you to-

Lance: he's right

-Jordan spins and faces him. lance goes from block to human-

Lance: did you NOT feel it? you felt it with me, chris, AND i know you can with her

Jordan: government doorknob. Of course i know she's a mutant! she just doesn't want to be the thing she hates so...

Joey: i think we should lock her up and help her out

Jc: lock her up? good idea

Rebecca: Unlike you idiots i value my life!

Jordan: we lock her up, government comes to find her then MORE of heads flying

-she kicks a head out of her way-

Rebecca: I work for them so I can stay alive!

Jordan: yeah but you turned your back on your own kind

Chris: Not likely. She's probably low ranking from the looks of it.

-chris comes flying down-

Chris: i'm smart J. i know this stuff; she's better off here than there

-Jordan groans-

-Rebecca growls irritably-

Jordan: if she wants to stay, then fine but i don't want more of them coming. if they do, your dead chris

-Jordan goes inside-

Jordan: i'll be in the lab if any of you need me

-she vanishes-

Rebecca: Let go of me damn it!

Joey: she's like that. we all are equals, but she helps us with her Jedi-type powers

-joey doesn't even feel her kicking-

Rebecca: I wish i hadn't left my katana in the office.

Jc: want to join us or what?

Chris: we'd love to have you

-lance stays back watching-

rebecca; Does it look like i have a choice?

Lance: come on let's get her inside and cleaned up

-that's when Rebecca notices her skirt-

Chris: see lance is the doc of us all. he knows alot about that stuff

Justin: unlike you?

Rebecca; Damn my skirt ripped.

Chris: i'm ten-times smarter than you dude

-he takes off his glasses-

-the skirt falls off-

Joey: you're in a skirt?

-the guys stare-

Justin: not any more

Rebecca: If I'm going to die it might as well be in Dior.

-she's wearing a thong-

Jc: god guys come on. so she shaves...

-but he was staring intently as well-

Rebecca: and could you please let go? your hand is still on my breast.

-joey drops her and she falls on her butt-

Rebecca: Fuck!

-lance comes over with a towel-

Lance: come on boys dick back in your pants please

Chris: Awwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww

Jordan: CHRIS?

Chris: got to go

-Thankfully his jeans are loose-

-fly's to the lab-

Joey: come on C, juju. Lets clean this place up

Justin: yay i get to burn heads and bodies tonight

-Rebecca takes off her sunglasses to reveal green eyes with goldish circles in the middle-

Lance: nice eyes

Lance: almost as good as Jordan's

-lance stops himself-

Rebecca; They're nothing special.

Lance: wait..

Rebecca; What?

Lance: but really you have nice eyes

-he blushes and helps her inside-

Lance: very few people have unique eyes like that

Rebecca: I'd kill to have normal ones. Where I'm from if you have unique eyes you're one of us and that means you're a target.

Lance: sounds like from where Jordan's from. every time she's changes moods her eyes change with them

Rebecca: Seattle area?

Lance: um... not sure. she never mentions her town.

lance: not the name at least, i know it's in washington

Rebecca: How the hell can you stand her?

Lance: i've... well...

-he blushes and sets becca onto a table-

Rebecca; Never mind.

-lance starts to clean her up. they were in his kitchen, 2nd floor-

-Rebecca takes off her jacket to reveal a black leather and very tight tube top-

Lance: okay may i ask why this?

Rebecca; It's like I said earlier. If I'm going to die I want to look nice.

-lance nods and starts to clean her wounds-

-the elevator bings and Jordan enters-

Jordan: lance i know you hate it when i break in like this but seriously i need-

-she stops when she enters the kitchen-

Jordan: kinky bass. really, and on a blond nonetheless

Rebecca: Cool your jet girl.

-she could look like a guy, if not by her attitude and face-

-she has a dagger on her belt-

Lance: Jordan i'm the doctor here, i am cleaning her up. the one you should worry about is chris

-Jordan goes into the kitchen stealing a bottle of juice-

Rebecca: You mean that little hairy dwarf with the boner?

Jordan; i'll pay you back-

Jordan: boner boy! always the blonds

-Jordan takes off her green jacket dropping it upon lance's head. she is in a wife beater and NOW you can see she's a woman-

Lance: damn it Jordan

-he drops it on the counter smiling though-

Jordan: you love it boy

Rebecca: What's the big deal?

-she sits down next to beck and sips her juice-

inner lance: yeah i know

Jordan: what deal?

Rebecca: The fact that he freaks out when you take your jacket off. I mean it's obviously nothing he hasn't seen before.

Jordan: he's not freaking out. he just wants to get into my pants

Lance: and why i ever listened to you so long ago i'll never know

Rebecca; That doesn't surprise me.

Jordan: how does it not surprise you? most people wonder how i'm not a full lesbian

Rebecca; Hun I'm bi.

-she chugs her juice and burps, excusing herself-

Jordan: and i said why people wonder why i'm not a FULL pussy sucker

Lance: dear god...

Rebecca; Beats me. But honestly i don't give a damn. That's your business.

-Jordan hops down slapping lance's ass-

Jordan: ta-ta

Rebecca; Bye bye bye.

Rebecca; Third one for good measure,

Jordan: 'don't want to be a fool for you, just another player in this game for two'

-lance finishes up becca and sends her to the lab with Jordan-

Lance: ta-ta

-he is given the bird as the door shuts-

Jordan: that man...

Rebecca: I seriously need to hit the mall soon. My skirt is down the drain and my sunglasses are scratched beyond belief.

-Rebecca still has a towel around her waist but she's carrying her jacket in her arm-

Jordan: you can have that dusty old dress in my closet

Rebecca: Alright.

-they reach the third floor and Jordan punches in a 6-digit code-

-the doors open and they enter-

-the apartment is a loft and painted a dark crimson with some green-tea green painted along the wall in a line-

-Jordan hops up a step into an attached room and opens the closet, pulling out a long but tight black dress-

Jordan: i hope you like black

Rebecca: Is that what I think it is!

-chucks it-

-Rebecca catches it-

Jordan: what?

Rebecca: Vintage Dior! Holy crap these things are rare!

Jordan: parents spoil there only freak of a daughter. and i have it still
only god knows...

-Rebecca takes off tube top and her combat boots and slips the dress
on -

-Jordan stares at her juice bottle-

Chris: Hey Jordan i wanted you to come see-HOLY SHIT NAKED
CHICK!

Jordan: chris how the hell did you get in here?

Chris: changed your code

-he starts to flirt with becca-

Rebecca: Back off kid. It's you and your hand tonight.

Chris: did you know this whole security system was designed perfectly in one hour?

Rebecca; Are you trying to impress me?

Jordan: come on beck, who else can be that much of a nerd?

-Jordan laughs and falls on her bed-

Rebecca: How the hell do you know my name?

-Jordan stops laughing-

Chris: oh yeah part of her powers. you knows what a jedi is?

Rebecca: Something fictional.

Jordan: comics are fictions but hello! I'm the one and only real-life Jedi sweetheart

Chris: i'm making her a light saber now. that's what she is, a full-blow jedi. only she uses swords

-Rebecca leaves the room-

Jordan: go to the lab with chris! got to run a few tests

-chris helps her to the elevator-

-as they go up-

Rebecca; I don't need help.

Chris: want to see my place?

Rebecca; Sure fine. Looks like i'm going to be seeing the place anyways.

-they reach floor 4 and chris punches in another 6-digit code-

-door opens-

-the place is FULL of tech stuff-

Chris: home sweet home

Rebecca: You really are a tech head.

Chris: can't help it

Chris: see this whole building was Jordan's idea. but i came up with the security. so if someone breaks in they cannot at all get into each room EXCEPT the parking lot area cause there are no doors

Chris: i made a hover car! jc loves to ride it

Rebecca; Someone could easily hack the codes though.

Chris: impossible. they only other person able to break into this place is me

Chris: i don't think me wants to do that

Rebecca; Okay then enough small talk. What are these tests that need running?

-the only clean area in the whole loft is the bedroom-

Inner Rebecca: Dear god this place is a pigsty.

Chris: right this way

-he takes to the top floor to the lab-

Chris: my dream place. I LOVE IT!

Rebecca: Uh huh.

-the door opens. Its is very lab/tech/superhero place and clean-

Chris: also we have a virtual game room. i was bored one night so i made it

-chris picks up a phone and dials a number-

Rebecca: You really are a kid at heart aren't you?

Chris: me and Justin, totally

Chris: come bass we need the doc up here

-lance soon comes up-

Lance: lets get to it

Rebecca: Mind telling me exactly it is you're doing?

Lance: trying to understand your powers more. see what you can and can't do

Rebecca: Think of the best martial artists on crack and working at lighting speed.

Rebecca: And with air manipulation it really is helpful

-they run many physical and mental endurance tests-

-after it is all done rebecca is pooped and lance is typing on the computer with his glasses on. chris is snoring in the corner-

Lance: there you are in the computer database

-Jordan comes skipping into the room with a cigarette, which isn't a cigarette-

Jordan: dude bass i love your glasses

-her eyes are a light blue-

Lance: your high

Jordan: no i am not

-she takes a drag-

Lance: your eyes are light blue. right here in the data base when your eyes are that shade you are extremely relaxed, only way for that to happen is if you are HIGH

Jordan: okay, maybe a little

Rebecca: Let me have a drag on that will ya?

-it hovers out of her mouth over to becca's lips-

Jordan: sure babe

-Rebecca takes a large drag on it-

Rebecca: Thanks.

-it is pulled from her mouth and back to Jordan's-

Jordan: i'm so high i want to make out with her

-chris perks awake-

Chris: huh? what?

Rebecca: Not gonna happen kiddo. Down boy. Keep you pants on.

-Jordan waves her hand lightly at her side-

Jordan: you want to make out with me

-she waits-

Rebecca: Nope still not interested.

-Jordan gives her more dope-

Rebecca: Thanks for the pot but i'm still not into you. I like more feminine ones when it comes to girls.

-Jordan growls-

Lance: she isn't weak minded Jordan

Jordan: i need someone to fuck. i'm that high

-her eyes become a shape of purple and light blue, lust when high-

Jordan: CHRIS!

Chris: Yeah?

Jordan: want a fuck?

Chris: Not tonight.

Jordan: damn it. masturbation is another option

-she goes down the elevator-

-lance hits his fist on the table-

Chris: What?

Lance: you know what!

Rebecca: Care to explain what's going on?

Chris: lance has been in love with Jordan for god knows how long, and every time she gets into these moods she just goes right over him. he's too chicken to try anything

Rebecca: Man up and talk to her already!

Lance: i can't. she doesn't want me, she just flirts cause that's who she is

Lance: she does this with everyone

Rebecca: The worst that'll happen is she'll say no. Just ask. It won't hurt.

Lance: and i will not fuck her while she is high cause in the morning i do not want to wake up to a pair of red eyes!

Chris: with lance, it will

Rebecca: You're such a baby.

-lance heads down the elevator-

-Rebecca yawns-

-he stops at Joey's place-

Joey: dude, watch the weights!

-lance rubs his big tow-

Lance: yeah i know i know

Joey: what's up with you?

Lance: she's high again

Joey: oh, she came by trying to get me to fuck her but i said i didn't want to break her in half

Lance: i am a baby

Joey: you are man

Lance: so no sympathy?

Joey: dude, just go to her and kiss her and see what happens. you'll heal from a dagger wound and a broken heart

-lance thanks joe for the wonderful advice and goes down. he stops in front of her apartment-

Lance: okay... yeah no

-he goes to his place-

inner lance: i want to kiss her when she isn't in a mood, but herself. other than that... i can't

-the next day-

Rebecca: Where the hell am I? This isn't-oh yeah that's right. Damn.

-She's in a "guest room" of sorts-

-really is the virtual game room turned into a virtual bed room-

Rebecca: Great. So my new room is essentially a video game. Just great.

DUE TO UNFORESEEN ERRORS, A
LARGE PORTION OF THE MIDDLE OF
THIS STORY HAS BEEN LOST TO THE
UNIVERSE. THIS IS WHERE WE HAVE
TO CONTINUE...

-Rebecca gets up and places her glass on the table-

Rebecca; Pardon me but could you show me to where the facilities are?

Ewan: oh they are up the stairs to the right

Rebecca: Thanks.-she goes-

Jordan: well everyone has their own ophra story, as Beck would say
it

Chris: She's like that.

-brian nods-

Brian: its just really a shock to heard that you were behind that
masacure

Ewan: Not really. With those kinds of powers its not supriseing that
she went beserk on them.

Jordan: i wish ti never happened

Jordan: they know i am behind it but i think they've stopped looking
for me

Ewan: We all have parts of our lives that we wished never happened. The "oprah stories" that we never wanted. But that's not for us to decide. What we can decide is how we handle it and what we do with the rest of our lives.

Jordan: that sound familiar

Ewan; Lord Of The Rings.

Jc: love those movies

-it was still silent. Jordan wishes she never said anything-

Brian: Your father here -nudges Ewan- watches those movies at least once a week-

Jc: i'm glad then i don't live here

Jordan: you love them, so you would like it

-Rebecca comes back-

-Jordan pulls her legs to her chest-

-Chris moves over and Rebecca sits next to him-

Jordan: you two should come see where we live. its very high-tech

Ewan; That sounds nice. It'd be nice to get away from the house for a bit.

Chris: i designed everything in that building-

Jordan/Jc: in like a day

Jc: he is extremely a proud man

Rebecca: Would that explain why the buliding is not up to code on natural disaster standars?

Jordan: i would say so

Chris: For crying out loud.

Chris: we haven't had one of those ever and i didn't expect one at all!

Rebecca;/Brian: Expect the unexpected!

Chris: fien once we return i will work on it ASAP

Rebecca; What time is it?

Jordan: tis one

Rebecca; I really did sleep late.

Jordan: my room fell on you okay?

Jordan: the whole building could ahve tumble so thank your lucky stars

-they sit and chat for a couple hours and have lunch-

-three o'clock-

Chris: We'd better be getting back shouldn't we.

Jordan: alnce is probably flipping out

Brian: tell them all we said hi and that we will come by some time, maybe this week

Ewan: You kids take care of yourselves.

Jc: we will

-Jordan and jc hug their parents tightly and walks ontot eh alwn-

-Rebecca and Chris follow after them-

Brian: You two lovebirds take care too.

Rebecca: In your dreams guys.

-Jordan and jc hold back chuckles-

-chris just looks uncomfortable-

-Jordan jumps over the wall and gets behind the wheel-

Jordan: i'm driving. love birds take backseat

Chris and Rebecca fly over and get in back

Rebecca: Dream on guys.

-jc goes through the gate literally and sits next to jordna-

Jc: bye daddies!

-they fly back-

-what they discover scares them-

Chris: Holy crap.

Rebecca: Dear god...

-an army had the palace swarmed and the Justin, Lance, and Joey were tied up against a wall-

Jordan: Lance?!

-they were unconscious-

Rebecca: This is all my fault.

Jordan: no it isn't

-Jordan flies over head-

-the army aims their guns in the air and fire-

Jordan: hold on!

-Jordan flies into the air and dodges all the bullets, nearly pissing herself-

Jordan: thank god I grabbed my weapon. what about you?

Rebecca: it's hard to grab a weapon when you're unconscious.

Jordan: true

Chris: I was preoccupied.....

Inner jc; With watching Becca like a puppy dog.

-Jordan flies over the building-

Jordan: no weapons int his thing Chris?!

Chris: I told you this thing has design flaws!

-Jordan takes a nose dive intot eh army. they all scatter and she takes out several pulling back up-

Jc: they didn't get int he building. the security and everything. they must have been out here playing casue they are all in work out clothing

Chris: surprise anbush

Jordan: anyone willing to have a fight?

Jordan:t ake the wheel Beck

-Jordan opesnt he top and unbuckles herslef-

Jordan: i'm going down. come other guys

-chris and jc stadn up leansing over the edge of the hovering ship-

-becca gets behind the wheel-

Chris: do you know how to drive cars?

Chris: then this should be a piece of cake

Rebecca: Of course i can drive a car!

-jc jumps off and lands on the building. chris flies off and Jordan dives down into the trees-

Jordan: ouch! bad landing

Rebecca; You alright?

Jordan: why the fuck do they keep bothering us? first we take back on our own free will, then we kill the next commanding officer and scare off both armies, now what?

-Jordan climbs down from the tree and watches the army-

-she can see jc hiding, ready to get the guys-

Jordan: okay, here we go

Jordan: HEY ASS HOLES WANT SOME OF THIS?!

-Rebecca and Chris park the hover craft just out of sight-

-chris flew off-

-the army spins around and aims at Jordan-

-Rebecca parks the hover craft just out of sight-

-they fire and Jordan pulls out her saber and starts to fight-

-Rebecca gets out and attacks them from behind-

-meanwhile jc reaches around and gets the guys on the roof-

-chris is working to get some more things online and then goes down to his machine guns-

-the group she's attacking tries to shoot her but she dodges and kicks the bullets out of their hands and beats the living shit out of them-

One guy: So much for having kids. owie. -falls over-

J :wake up guys wake up!

-slaps them a few times-

-he hears chirs screaming a machine gun fire-

Joey: Uh?

Jc: oh boy

-chris has his ski goggles on and he is shooting the hell out of the army-

Jc: WAKE THE FUCK UP YAL!

Rebecca; I didn't know shrimpy had it in him.

Chris: die you cocksuckers!

Jc: hey!

Chris: you mother fucker cocksuckers

Chris: mess with my friend you mess with me!

Rebecca: Atta boy-KYA! -she's knocked out by the butt of a rifle from a soldier-

Chris: die you son of a bitch!

-fires him and several others to the ground-

Jordan: where is your leader? take me to your leader!

-Jordan grins-

Jordan: where the hell is he or she?

Jordan: or did i or chris slaughter the fucker? or beck

-Jordan takes out another guy with his own bullets-

Jordan: where did you all come from?!

Solider: Revenge. Commander Flemming. You mutant trash! -spits in her face-

Solider: I'm their Leader! New Commander Alphonse Benidict!

Jordan: ahh

-she lifts her lightsaber-

Jordan ee this?

Benidict: Yeah so?

-stabs him into the gut-

Jordan: nighty nighty

Benidict: Gyaaaaaaagh! -coughs up blood-

Jordan: and don't spit in my face. very gross

-she pulls it out and he falls-

-he doesn't hear her.-

Jordan: and for the rest of you!

Jordan: god just leave us alone! we are only fighting because you are attacking us. this is self defence!

Jordan: just leave us alone, and we'll leave you alone

-some of the soldiers raise their weapons but one of them drops his gun and gets on his knees-

-Jordan looks at him-

-her weapon closes-

Jordan: um....

Solider: I'm Private AJ McLean. I'm with you. My fellow soilders might not be but i'm sorry. Please forgive me and my comrades.-its clear that this guy is the youngest of the lot-

Jordan: nice to meet you AJ

Jordan: how old are you man?

AJ: Eighteen. Just out of highscool.

Jordan: heh. i'm turning 21 in a few monthes.

AJ: i'm sorry.

Jordan: i understadn. only doing what your contry wants?

Jordan: well the government is scared of us and thinks we will kill them. we want a normal living out here!

-AJ turns as another one of the soilders raises his weapon-

AJ: Cool it Carter!

-Carter is about to say something back but he's held back by another one-

kevin: He's right Nick.

-there are alot more men there that don't not want to surrender-

Nick: But Kevin. They're mutants.

Jordan: anyone willing to accept us and help us get behind me.
everyone else, say your prayers and hope you die quick

Kevin: That makes no diffrence.

-Kevin and AJ get behind them Nick hesitates for a bit but is
unwilling to leave his friends. Another one of them follows shortly
after-

kevin: Glad to see you're with us dourogh.

Howie: Can't see my friends go though this withut me.

-the rest of them stay put-

-Jordan elts her saber loose-

Jordan: alright then.....

-she lunges forward stabbing one, then two, then chops in half one and
takeing off one head blah blah blah-

-she apnts and the whole area is litterd with dead soldier-

Jordan:w aht a waste

Kevin: They were only following orders. But i will admit that they
were overzelous.

-she puts her sbae ron ehr waste-

Jordan: i know, i know. do any of you know what happened before we
showed up?

-she chekc sout beck-

-Howie goes over to Rebecca-

Howie: I'm a medic.

-chris is standing behind the enmpty machine gun-

Jordan: just like lance

-Chris flys down-

Jordan: what happened?

-Jordan goes to the other three-

Howie: Looks like a mild concussion. And it looks like it's not the only one she's suffered. You need to get her to a hospital. She may have internal bleeding.

Jordan: what the hell happened here?!

-she screams it in their face-

Jordan: what did you do to my friends?

Howie: I only got here a few minutes ago. McLean and Richardson could give you more details.

Jordan: then give it now!!!!!!

Kevin: After Commander Flemming died, thanks you by the way, some of the second in commands decided to get back at you guys. They threatened us with our families lives if we didn't cooperate. Howie, Nick and Aj are the only members of my squad left alive.

Jordan: I can see that

-points at the ground-

Jordan: what did you do to my friends up there who are completely out of it?!

Kevin: Knock out gas.

-she points at the roof where jc is trying to wake them up-

Jordan: poisonous?

Kevin: Nonleathal.

-Jordan runs to the building jumps up to each roof over each deck and reaches jc-

Jordan: get the three of the tot he infermry and give them oxygen-

Jc: got it

-jc takes htem down the stariwell one at a time-

-Jordan yells down to chris-

Jordan:c hris get beck tot eh infermery and have howie check her out more fully!

Chris: Right this way.

-he shows the way to the infirmary-

Howie: Nick AJ! Grab a stretcher!

-They carry Becca up-

-Jordan alnds on the ground elaning against a wall-

Jordan: never do i get a break. i'm the leader here, and me and jc are the babies of the group

Jordan: technically, jc was born like an hour before so..... i am the baby but the leader

-in the infrimary-

-Jordan uses the force to pile all the boies and limbs and eveyrthing else into one big pile. then she gets some gasoline and firewood and covers them all up. she gets a matcha nd walsk inside as it burns-

Howie: Your friends are going to be okay. The ones hit with the gas should wake up in a couple minutes and the girl should be awake in a few hours but she'll have to be bedridden for at least a week.

Jordan: thanks

-she leans against the wall-

Howie: Not a problem.

Jordan: where do you live?

-Kevin Enters-

Howie: Not far from here actually. My wife and son and I live in a suburb a couple miles from here.

Jordan: that's nice

Howie: Kevin's from Kentucky.

Kevin: I just got off the phone with Kyrsten. They're doing fine there. You called your wife yet Howie?

Howie: Yeah. They're doing fine too.

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: what about Carter and AJ?

Kevin: AJ called his mom a few minutes ago and she was a little freaked out by having the army in her front lawn but she's doing okay otherwise.

Carter: My familys okay.

Jordan: okay so what do we do now? you've helped with my friends, how you getting abck?

Kevin: Our base is a few miles away. Our truck is just outside the gate. We'll get going. Come on guys.

Jordan: so we'll we ever hear from you guys again?

Howie: Probably. I'm done with the military. There's no way doing something like this is what my country really wants.

-Jordan grins-

AJ: If serving my people means killing someone who dosen't deserve it then I'm out.

Jordan: wow and i didn't ahve to do my jedi mind trick on you

-they all alugh at the joke-

Kevin: Kirstyn is scared that I'll get killed anyways. I might as well ease her mind.

Nick: What about me? I don't really have anywhere else to go.

Jordan: well..... i'm sure you can stay here with us

Kevin: You're a smart kid Nick. You'll be alright.

Jordan: chgris might like the company, or is he going to ahve beck
move in with him?

Nick: The girl? She's hot. I wouldn't mind haveing some of that
myself.

Chris; What!?

Jordan: she is 23

Jordan: and chris is 24

Nick: Really?

Nick: Him i kinda figured but her?

Jordan: i'm the baby of the group

Jordan: jc was born an hour before me

Kevin: Heh

Jordan: justin is a few mothes older than me

Jordan: alnce is one year older, joey is three

Jordan: i might as well indroduce everyone to you

Jordan: this si chris kirkpatrick, he is a super genius and loves techy things and can fly

Kevin: I'm Twenty four, Howie here is two months younger, AJ is six years younger and so is Nick.

Jordan: damn all stretched out. my twin is jc right there and he can stretch

Jordan: the big guy that looks a little italian is joey fatone and he is super strong

Jordan: and loves porn

AJ: Well it looks like we share something in common.

Jordan: the curly blode is jsutin timberlake and he is pure fire

Jordan: the other bloce is Lance Bass and is pure ice and can heal from any wound

Howie: Cool

Jordan: and i'm Jordan glenn and i am a jedi

-Nick looks down and seems guarded-

Jordan: oh and beck there is a - whats wrong nick?

-Jordan looks at him then nods her head-

Jordan: well beck is like matrick reloaded type and can manitupe air.
she likes to say she is like a super martial arts chick on crack.. or
somethighn like that

AJ: Bet she's good in the bedroom department too.

-Chris goes a little red-

AJ: I get it man, I stay away from your girl.

Jordan: hey can i talk with nick about something?

Kevin: Don't need our permission.

Nick; Fine.

-Jordan takes him into the elevator and they go down-

Jordan: so what made you get into the army?

Nick: I wanted to serve my country. That and also I didn't have anywhere else to go after graduation.

-they reach Jordan's palace and she enters the 6-digit code-

Jordan: you see, for security reasons Chris made up a code for each of our places-

Nick: That makes sense. We had a hell of a time getting in here.

-Jordan nods and goes into the kitchen. Her room is a mess still-

Jordan: thirsty?

Nick: -looks around- I find it hard to believe that a girl like you wears designer clothes and shoes and wears Elizabeth Taylor perfume. And sure.

Jordan: that isn't me

Jordan: I am a metrosexual tomboy

Jordan: care about my guy looks, you could say.

Nick: I guess.

Jordan: beck is in here too

Nick; That explains alot. Agent Cerridwyn was always a bit of a diva.

-Jordan tosses a juice towards nick-

-Nick catches it-

Jordan: well she is a mutant

Nick: And apparently a total fashionista.

Jordan: wants people like us to either serve the government as a weapon, or die

Jordan: did you ever think a girl like ehr could be a mutant?

Nick: We all knew. But non of understood what she was doing with us. A buch of sweaty hairy guys and then a girl like her who belongs on the runway it ws pretty akward.

Jordan: ne secret she was..... wow. is that why you don't want anyone to know about you?

Nick: Okay I confess. I joined the military so that i wouldn't be hunted down.

Jordan: don't want to become a mutant weapon, i understand

Jordan: thats why we are here so we can be safe from everyone

Nick: The truth is that the government really dosne't care about mutants anymore and most of the government wants to be friends with the mutants. But the group that we were in was one of the few anti mutant groups left.

Jordan: why didn't you join one of the government that accepts us?

Nick: Less chance of suspicion.

Jordan: hated who you are, rasied to thinky our like a devil

Jordan: you were raised to hate poeple like you

Nick: Pretty much. You're the only other person who knows. my family dosen't know and the guys don't know either.

Jordan: now the biggy: waht's your power man?

Nick: I know they'd be okay with it but I'm just scared to tell them.

Nick: shpaeshifting.

Nick: Basically I'm like a werewolf.

Jordan: you change into a wolf or what? show me

Nick; The last time I changed it was scary. I don't want to hurt you. Or anyone else for that matter.

Jordan; you won't

Jordan: your kind i think are weak minded. i might be able to control some of it

Nick: You don't know Kevin.

Jordan: and besides, do this you are suppose to be able to control it

Jordan: no the werewolf of you. come on -----

-Nick sighs and changes. he looks like a wolf that can stand upright and has a sixpack he howls and lunges-

-Jordans tops him-

Jordan: nick..... breath

-Nick breathes-

Jordan: be calm. you don't want to hurt me. i am a friend

-Jordan walks around so she faces him-

Jordan: damn your tall

-she has to tilt her head to look at him-

Nick: You....Friend...-his voice is low and raspy-

Jordan: wow. yes i am

Jordan: i'm going to help you learn more about your gift. you will someday be able to have human control over your animal

Jordan: you will look animal, but you will control all animal instincts and be able to think like a human and act like a human

-Nick slowly goes back into human form. He's shaking-

-Jordan hugs him tightly-

Jordan: that's cool

Nick; it's not cool if you're the one who loses control.

Jordan: i had control over you okay? i was able to give your human side some control so you could talk to me

Jordan: its okay. i know it is scary but i assure you over time you will be okay

-Jordan kisses him forehead and leans back looking at his eyes. they slowly go from werewolf to they're original-

Nick: You got any other clothes. My uniform is kinda destroyed now.

-Jordan looks down and oggles him-

Jordan: yeah it is

-Jordan goes to her room and sends debris out of her way

-Nick is well endowed to put it nicely-

-Jordan pulls out jeans and a t-shirt handing them to him-

-Nick hastily puts it on-

Jordan: not like i haven't seen anything like that before

Jordan: also, chris will be able to make you a special uniform or suit that you can wear so when you chnage it will not be destryled, but blend it. meaning you'll be black instead of brown. or whatever color he chooses

Nick: Okay

Jordan: lets go back

-they go intot eh elevator and back tot eh lab were lance is wake-

Jordan: oh thank gid

-Jordan hugs him-

Lance: they just told me what happened. i'm glad you found your parents and glad your safe

-Jordan kisses him hard and hugs him-

Jordan: yeah same here. had another slughter fest is fun. and a big bod fire is int he front, since jsutin was a little out of it

-Chris is once again puppy guarding Becca-

AJ: I take it the techie really has the hots for agent Cerridwyn.

Jordan: yes he does

-Jordan and lance are hugging tightly-

-her eyes are orange-

AJ: Good luck man. Every other guy that hit on her got stuck in intensive care.

Lance: your eyes are orange. how the hell do you get orange?

-lance chuckles and Jordan glares-

Jordan: i don't know, i was told that orange is like compassion and worry

Lance: you were worried about me?

Jordan: yes i was okay?

-Jordan hugs him once more-

Lance: i knew you were glad i'm safe, but concerned

Jordan: don't push it

-lance kisses her neck and holds her more-

-nick is againstt he wall next to jc-

-Rebecca wakes up-

Rebecca: Mmmmmnn. What's going on?

Jordan: before you flip out.....

Rebecca; McLean! What the hell are you doing here!?

AJ: Evening Ma'm

Jordan: beck!

-Jordan explains everything-

Kevin: Chill Ma'm.

Rebecca; Grrrrrrrr.

Jordan: don't call ehr ma'm call ehr becca

Jordan: aslo i think nick has something he wants to say to us all

Nick: Um,,,,,

-they look at nick who blushes-

Jordan: either say it or do it

Nick: Uh.....I'm one of them...

Jordan: show them

-Nick changes again-

Jordan: i can get you more clothes. those are ratty anyways

AJ: HOLY SHIT!

Kevin: WHAT IN THE HELL!?

Howie: HOLY HELL!

-nick lurches at them-

Jordan: nick!

Nick: master.....

Jordan: no cally me that

Nick: Yes.

Jordan: i can control him casue the animal part of him is like really weak minded

Howie: You got cater o sit on the first command.

Kevin; I'm impressed. It usually takes me two tries.

Jordan: he needs traing, alot, to be able to control himself and have his human mind control over his animal mind

Jordan: nick?

Nick: Yes

Jordan: give joey a huhg

Nick: Joey....Hug....I will...-goes over to Joey-

Joey; Oh crap!

Jordan: joe.....

-she wines and pouts-

-Nick hugs him-

Nick: Joey...Friend/

Jordan: ahhhhhhhhh, two big teddy bears

everyone: ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Lance: they'll be bestest friends

Joey: Big puppy. Nice puppy.

-he sound like a little boy-

Jordan: can i ahve some clothes?

-Nick changes back-

Chris; I'm starting to get jelous.

Jordan: i think nick and you can stay together. you guys a lift weights and shit

Jordan: see? nick's cool

Joey: Chris: You're not the one getting hugged by him.

Jordan: i hugged him..... as a boy

Chris; But have you seen him?

Jordan:..... naked.....

Jordan: yes why do you think we went to my palce?

Chris: He's huge!

Nick: No I'm not.

-lance looks at Jordan with an arched eyebrow-

Jordan:w aht's huge? wereowlf him or..... his little friend who isn't that little

Chris; The latter. if these guys are so well endowed then how the hell am I supposed to comete!?

-Jordan hgus nicka dn gives him some clothes-

Jordan: you are fine nick

AJ: Relax man. Cerridwyn hates me and Nick and the other two are married.

Nick: i'm gay

Jc: hell yeah

-lance lets out a breath he didn't know he was holding-

Jordan: Lance.....?

Jordan: y u know beck is awake here

Rebecca: Hang on hang on? How are you suppoed to compete with thm for what?

Jordan: beck, chris is in love with you

-Chris looks freaked out-

AJ; Rest in peace buddy.

Rebecca: I'm heading to my room.

Jordan; coverd with rubble!

Howie: No way ma'm. You're staying here.

Jordan: internal damage

Rebecca: Damn.

Jordan: how about everyone goes outside and watch teh army burn?
get to know each toehr mroe. i have some computer stuff to dow tih
chris

-she takes chris out of the infermery rooma nd into the computer
part-

-the others all go downt he elevator-

-Rebecca lies back down-

Chris; Did you have to tell her?

Jordan: yes i did. i need you to make a suit for Nick

Jordan: something so when he changes it blends in with his fur, so he
doesn't lose his clothes. like instead of being brown he is black

Chris: Fine but now she's goign to hate me.

Jordan: no i think she's happy

Chris; But she's in a totally diffrent league.-grabs out some fabric-
She's a diamond who's been on bilboards and I'm just some geek who
can't keep a grilfriends for more than a week.

Jordan: your a hot guy chris!

Jordan: when i first meet you i wanted to fuck you so hard

Jordan: i just knew it wouldn't work. you and beck are perfect for each toehr

-Jordan gets ont eh computer realizing she need sto run a few test on nick first-

Chris: I'll need a few samples of nicks skin and fur before I can go any farther with his suit.

Jordan: yeah and i ned to run tests, well alnce does, before we can set up his profile

Chris: then why did you bring me in here?

Jordan: i don't know. just wanted to breath a bit

Chris: Seems to me like you just wanted to get me away from her for a bit.

-Jordan's eye are a shape of purple and she stares at the computer creen-

Jordan: i wonder what she would do if she found us making out? if she flips then she likes you and wants

Chris: It's not like she could just walk in and see us. She's bedridden remeber?

Jordan: would that stop ehr?

-Jordan looks at chris-

Chris: I've only known her for a couple of days but I see your point.

Jordan: just conciderate as a test and not at all lustful

-Jordan smiles at chris-

Chris; Umm..Okay.....

-Jordan pulls chris's chair over-

Jordan: ahve you ever wanted to fuck me?

Chris: Not really. I mean you're hot but I've never seen you like that.

Jordan: like a one night stand at all?

Chris; Maybe.

-Rebecca gets up-

Rebecca; Finally. i thought they'd never go.

-Jordan climbs on his lap-

Jordan: kiss me then

-her eyes were a bright dark purple-

-Chris leans in and kisses her awkwardly at first but get harder after a few seconds-

-Jordan grab his waist-

-she presses against him-

-Rebecca stretches and goes into the lab so that she can find some juice-

Rebecca; Hey guys do you have any-HOLY CRAP!

-Chris immediately stops-

-jorda looks at beck-

-Rebecca turns around and leaves shutting the door behind her.-

Jordan: she likes you

Rebecca: -sliding to the floor- Why is this so upsetting to me? I shouldn't give to guys who he kisses.

Jordan: yeah she's in love

Rebecca; Why is it so important to me!? I haven't even known him that long! Damn and now I'm crying. AAAGH!

Jordan: don't tell lance *kisses chris some more and gets off*

Jordan: now got talk to the man

-her eyes are a little purple but not as bad as before-

Chris: Umm...Okay.

Chris: rebecca?

-opens the door-

Rebecca; -gets to her feet and tries to keep her voice calm and wipes her eyes- What

Chris: god your crying

-walks towards her-

Rebecca: No I'm not.

Chris: god it was Jordan. we, a long time ago, wanted to fuck each other at some point. she said that you'd walk in and see us and how you reacted would be how you feel about me

Chris: you love me!

Rebecca; -you can tell she is trying to think of a comeback but can't-

Chris: god you love me

-he puts his hands on her waist-

-finally she just lets go and breaks down falling to her knees-

-chris holds her against his chest-

Chris: i'll always be here for you Becca

-Enter Kevin-

Kevin: Everything okay?

Chris: yeah. it will be fine

-Enter Howie-

Chris into becc'a ear: don't tell alnce what me and jrodan were doing.
he really doesn't need to know

Howie: Agent Cerridwyn. You really needto get back into bed. You've
still got internal damage.

-chris lies her downa dn lies next to her-

Chris: go to sleep. me is right here

-Jordan watches fromt eh door-

-Rebecca wraps her arms around him and snuggles up next to him
before falling asleep-

Jordan: i knew it all along, and i had to do something Lance might get
a little mad at

-later-

Lance: WHAT THE HELL IS YOUR FUCKING
PROBLEM?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?

-everyone in the damn world could hear that-

Chris: He'd better not wake Becca up.

Jordan: oops. next time i woon't tel you

Lance:w aht gave you the right to just start to make out with chris only two days after we finally hook up?

Jordan: science experiment

Lance: heh funny Jordan. i know you wanted to fuck him before. maybe that had a tie

Jordan: yeah all i've ever wanted before was to sleep with Chris and thats it. we kisses each other and beck walks ina nd the scence experiment ends

-lance paces the room-

Lance: god i wouldn't do that to you

Jordan: becasue you madly in lover with me and i'm not like that... yet

Lance: yeah when will yet come?

Jordan: don't force me to fall madly in love with you Bass. give it time

-she says it calmly-

Lance; time? god who knows, with how your acting we might not have a lot of time

Jordan: okay then sort out. i'll be here when you realize that your freaking out about his stupid thing. i am sorry i did it but don't regret it at all.

Jordan: i love you and not chris. chris and beck are together and that's how it is to be. i want you and no one else and your being a jealous man scared to lose me

-Jordan goes to lance's bed-

Jordan: once you calm down, after talking with joey, you'll realize that i was right then snuggle with me

-Jordan strips naked and gets under the sheets-

-lance leaves to joey's-

Joey: maybe she knows it won't work out and is trying to push you away. OR, for some crazy reason, she actually is telling the truth

Lance: shut up and get me drunk

-after several beers lance goes to his palace again-

-Jordan is out cold in bed-

-lance stumbles in and passes out on the couch. he knew he was fucked up, but he was madly in love with Jordan and really was scared of losing her.-

-the military men were asleep on the floor of Justin's and JC's palace-

-Chris was in his room with Becca. he'd convinced Howie to let him keep her in his room instead of the infirmary.-

-the next morning-

Kevin: We're all heading to the base to turn our stuff in.

Jordan: see ya?

Nick: I'll be back The other guys are gonna be staying with Howie until they can get their own places.

-she is in her log tshirt again-

-no underwear. alcne was passed out still-

-same with joey cause they got bored-

-nick stares at jc-

Nick: see ya Jc?

Jc ee ya

-he grins-

Jordan: i'm going to check on my hungover boyfriend

-Jordan goes inside-

Chris: I'm gonna go see how Becca's doing.

Howie: Remeber Chris she need sto take it easy for at least another week. Try to restrain yourself buddy.

Chris: Got it. Foreplay okay?

Howie; Knock yourselef out.

Chris; Later. -goes inside-

-Justin and Joey say thier goodbyes to the military guys then head back inside. The military guys get back into thier truck and drive off-

-lance and Jordan time-

-lance is in the kitchen-

Jordan: hungover?

Lance: very

-winces-

-Jordan lifts his head and he looks like crap-

Jordan: take pain killers?

Lance: eyah

-Jordan puts her ringers on lance's temples and rubs them-

Jordan: this should fix it

Lance: you were right. i'm get jealous too easily

-Jordan nods-

Lance: i love you thoguht and next time yoy want to do something like that cany ou talk to your boyfriend first?

Jordan: yeah

-she slids her ahdns down his arms-

Jordan: feel better?

Lance: yes i do, wow thanks

-Jordan kisses him and sees a quarter ont eh floor-

Jordan: oh look

-she tunrs around and beds over-

-lance groasn-

Lance: fuck gril

-Jordan stays bent over and alcne drops his jeans slamming into her-

Jordan: fuck yeah

Lance: me loves you alot right now

Jordan: sex cures a hangover

-meanwhile chris and beck-

Becca: So they're gone now?

Chris: Yeah.

Becca: Finally. AJ pisses me off so much. He's like that annoying little sibling that i never had.

Chris: He's barely put of highscool. Give him a break.

Becca: Fine. But my face is up here Chris.

Chris; Sorry. It's just that....Do you walways wear sheer see through clothes to bed? And without a bra?

Becca; No panties either.

Chris: Damn.

Becca; I'm just more comfortable with nothing on. That's one of my reasons for wearing skimpy clothing.

Chris; Wow

Inner Chris; I must've done something really good in a past life or something. Either that or someone up there really likes me.

Becca: So Howie still wants me to stay in bed?

Chris; Yeah.

Becca; Spoilsport.

Chris Not really. What he doesn't know won't hurt him.

Becca: True.

-Chris leans in and Becca wraps her arms around him kissing him hard. Chris's hands slide over to her dress and slide it off. His other hand reaching down for her clit-

Becca; You're not supposed to fuck on the first date.

Chris: We're not exactly dating yet.

-Becca grins and spreads her legs for him-

Becca: Have at it then.

-Chris pulls his shirt and Jeans off and pushes into her-

Chris: You okay?

Becca: Yeah. It's not my first time chirs you don't need to worry about how rough you're being.

Chris: Alright.

-He starts moveing and fifteen minutes later Becca screams out followed by Chris cumming shortly after-

Chris: Damn. -flops over on her-

Becca: You weren't bad yourself.

-they both fall asleep-

Joey: Pickles!

Justin: Well it looks like Becca and Chris are haveing a good time. You okay Joey?

Joey: Yeah. Why do you ask?

Justin; Nevermind.

-Jordan/lance's-

Jordan: shit!

Jc: So she's a screamer

-falls tot eh kitchen floor with lance on top of ehr-

Lance: shit is right.

-lance kisses her neck and shoulder

Jordan: shower?

Lance: right behind you

-they strip along the waya nd start a hot shower. Jordan jumps on lance and they fuck again before ACTUALLY doing the showering part-

-a week later-

Jordan: come on nick you can do it!

Nick: I'm scared.

Jordan : do it god damn it! there are worse things to be scared of

Nick: Alright. -he changes-

Nick: RAWR!

Jordan; nick? you there?

Nick: Umm yeah. Surprisingly.

Jordan: good good

Jordan: now what do you feel like doing right now?

Nick: I really want meat.

-he sounds like nick-

-Jordan chucks a dead chicken at him-

-Nick attacks it and eats it messily-

Jordan; yummy

Nick: Oh yes.

Jordan: now how do yuo feel?

Nick: Still a little hungry but fine nonetheless.

Jordan: don't want to attack people?

Nick: I only want to attack people when I'm really hungry

Jordan: waht about when your angry? do you feel angry at all when you change? like a bit bigger of a temper

Nick: A little. Like when you have an itch you can't get to.

-Jordan nods-

Jordan: you want to sit down now

-she waves ehr hand to see if she has any control sitll-

-Nick obeys but he still sits like a doggy-

Jordan: like normal

-waves her hand with a smile-

-Nick stands up and goes to a chair and sits in it-

Nick: Cookie?

-Jordan clasp-

Chris: good puppy

Jordan: don't make me have him attack you

Nick: Cookie?

-Jordan hucks another chicken at him-

-Nick catches it and eats it-

Jordan: okay so you have some problems when hungry. have to work on that

Jc: You should really get some dog biscuits for him.

-writes it all down on a clipboard-

Jordan: he is slightly angry, something he doesn't understand. his animal form has some control over him in dangerous ways

-Jordan puts the clipboard down-

Jordan: okay, i need him to.....

Chris: see if the suit works!

Jc: And likes to pee on furniture when in animal form.

Jordan: attack chases

-waves hand-

Nick: No wanna attack kitty.

-Jordan picks up clipboard-

Jordan: he has more will power, but not enough. he is more like a untamed dog at the moment

-drops the clipboard again-

Jordan: jc if you keep up i will attack you with no mercy

Jc: It's true though.

Jordan: he actually wanted to piss you off

-Jordan giggles at her joke and paces-

-she holds up another chicken-

Jordan; do you want this Nick?

Chris: It's three already. Becca was supposed to be back from the photoshoot an hour ago.

Nick: CHICKEN!

Jordan: not worried

Jordan: oaky so three chickens

Jordan: you can't ahve it

Nick: Pwease?

Jordan: are you willing to attck me to get it?

nick: No wanna hurt.

inner Jordan: he doesn't want to hurt me. lets see if its the smae for Jc

Jordan: jc get over here

Jc; Crap.

-Jordan hands the chicken to jc-

Jordan: hold this

Jc: Ew.

Jordan: are you willing to attack now?

-she moves out of his view-

Nick: Dun wanna hurt kitty.

Jordan: okay then. at three chickens he would like it, but not vicious.
progress

Jordan: hand the chicken to Nick C

-she picks up her clipboard again-

Jordan; go on C

Nick: CHICKEN!

-pushes him over-

Jc; Here. Throws chicken over.

-Nick eats it-

Jordan: i said hand it you twit!

Jc: Who cares. He still gets his chicken anyways.

Jordan: oaky nick change back now

inner jrodan: lets see how the suit works

Nick: Okay.

-He changes back-

-the suits holds-

Chris: yay!

-then disintegrates

Jordan: wow.....

Chris: GOD FUCKING DAMNIT!

God: waht did you say?

Nick: clothes please?

Nick: Holy crap.

Chris; Here.

Jordan: apperntly nick is childish a little while in werewolf form, but seems to get more manly each day

-she writes it down-

Jordan: oaky get dressed. we are done for eht day

Chris: Okay.

-a car pulls up at the gate-

Chris: Is that your parents Jordan?

Jordan: daddy!

-she runs to the gate and lets htme in. they aprka dn get out-

Ewan: nice

-Jordan flies into his arms-

Ewan: hey Jordan

-kisses her cheek-

-jc comes over and hugs them both-

Jc: you made it

Brian: hour drive isn't that bad

Chris: You guys haven't heard from Becca have you?

Brian/Ewan: traffic

Chris: Poop

Brian: she'll be here. now who are those people?

-points at nick and joey-

Jordan: that is nick and joey.

Ewan: ahh the new guy who shapeshifts

Jc: come meet them

-they walk over tot hem-

Jordan: joey, Nick, these are our parnets. Ewana nd Brian. Dad's, these are Joey Fatone the strong and Nick Carter nad shapeshifter

Ewan: nice to met you.

Joey: nice to meet a celebrity

-they shake hands-

Nick: wow, your dad is Ewan McGregor?

Jordan: yep. come inside we want to show you everyhting!

-jc and Jordan and there dads go inside and they show how the security system works-

Jc: wish this wa sin your palce?

Brian: that would be nice

-they reach their rooms and show them off. then they soon reach the lab-

-Chris waits outside-

Jordan: and our lab. the infermery is over there, vertual game room there, and our securty central there. chris spends most of his time ehre

-Chris flys up to the lab after a couple inutes though-

-the door to the lab opens and Becca walks in wearing a black shirt with black skinny jeans and black stilettos-

Jordan: hey ebck

Jc: ello

Becca: Hey

Chris: FInally!

-lance justin and aj and kevin and howie walk in fromt he vurtual game room-

Kevi: man that was - ewan mcgregor? did we leave the game room?

Jordan: guy this is my dad Ewana dn my dad Brian

Jc: my dads too

Becca: It's official. You'll be seeing my butt on a few bilboards soon.
And I might be heading to milan soon for the fall lineup.

Jordan; yay the world gets to see beck no-butt

Jc: her bony butt

Chris: She has an ass. You guys just don't get to see it. -grins-

Kevin: so your dad is ewan? damn i am glad i listened to you last
week

Jordan: okay this is AJ, Kevin, and Howie who all were in the army
thing alst week. that is justint eh falmer and lance the ice cube who
regenerates

Justin: i'm bi but don't act it

Justin: i act stright but am bi, i am not a REl flamer

Brian: we can see that. its very nice to meet you all

Ewan: is lance the boy you said we have been dating for over a week now?

-Jordan nods and lance smiles-

Ewan: he seems nice

Jc: he's from Mississippi, a real keeper

Brian: And it looks like those two have finally become an item. -looks over at Chris and Becca.- And you're dating a true southern gentleman. Very impressive.

Jordan: i choose the best

Lance: but don't act like it

-he said under his breath-

-a soda can is chucked at him-

Jordan: i like him so...

-lance freezes it and goes back to work-

Jc: both lance and howie are medics and stuff. not full friend, but good enough

Jordan: more of paramedics

Howie: I'm still going through medical school right now.

Lance: i'm not

Nick: Hey guys. I'm gonna go head to my room for a bit. I don't feel so good.

Jordan: maky

-a few hours later-

inner Jordan; maybe bad chicken?

Nick: GRRRRRAAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHHH!

Jordan: uh-oh?

-runs outside her aprents right behind ehr-

-everyone else is there-

-Nick smashes through the doors and starts attacking everything that moves-

Chris: Becca Run!

Jordan: what is happening?

Brian: Full moon maybe?

Jordan: funny father its the afternoon!

-nick smashes into the lawn-

-outside where everyone is-

Nick: MEAT! -in evil wolf voice- RED MEAT FLESH! KILL BLOOD! -
attacks Jordan-

-Jordan falls to the ground screaming-

Jordan: nick snap out of it!

-struggles-

Jordan: nick wake up.....

Kevin: Nick knock it off! Sit boy!

-nick grabs Jordans neck lifting her off the ground-

-she struggles to breath-

-Nick stops when he hears Kevin yelling and drops Jordan-

Jordan: nick there are chicken voer there. go get them *gasp*

Nick: I hurt fluffy. -looks likehe's crying-

-chris charges out of the building-

Chris: get away from becca!

-he thought it wa sher scremaing-

Becca: I'm fine Chris.

-chris jumps on his back sanping him abck into ramage-

Becca: YOU FOOL!

-chris is throw into becca nd nick spins around seeing Jordan-

Chris: oops?

Nick: GRAAAAGH!

Jordan: nick wake up!

-he jumps her grab her neck. this time his claws digging deep into her and she gasps-

Ewan: JORDAN!

Ewan: Nickolas!

-he stops-

Ewan: drop her now

-waves his hand-

Nick: Fluffy?

Ewan: drop her now

-Nick drops her-

-flicks hand-

-Jordan grabs her neck struggling to breathe and bleeding bad-

-Nick changes back-

Jordan: you okay nick?

-she gasps-

Nick: The question is are you?

Jordan: i don't know are you nick? please tell me you are alright

Nick: I'm fine.

-Jordan ndos and goes plae-

Jordan: i'm really gald your okay. i'll be..... okay too

Lance: shit no

-runs over and holds his jacket to ehr neck-

Lance: she needs medical attention now!

Jordan: nick.... he's alright right?

Lance: yes he is

Jordan: he didn't mean it..... maybe the chicken was bad or not enough..... he's alright?

Lance: Jordan he is fine you keep asking that

Jordan: i dont' watn him hurt ya know?

Chris: I'm sorry. If I hadn't jumped on him you wouldn't be hurt.

-Jordan's eyes go black-

Jordan: nick will be fine.... he's a good kid..... yeah he'll be oaky
right chrissy?

Chris: Yeah.

Lance; she keeps saying that. what should she care about someone
who would ahve eatne her?!

Kevin: Nick's always been like the little brother figure to us. It's
probably the same with her.

Jordan: nice lgihts..... where's daddy?

-she shakes a bit-

Brian: Stay away from the light Jordan.

Ewan: Jordan i'm right here. you'll fine

Jordan: nick okay?

Ewan: Jordan? can you hear me?

Jordan: nick you oaky?! -she starts to shake violetly like a seizure then stops cold. the ambulance arrives at the gate-

Ewan: come on lets get her to the ambulance!

-they get her to a hospital where the doctors perform surgery-

Lance: dear god she's gonna die. i can't lose her now!

Brian: Don't think like that!

Ewan: she'll be fine. i think.....

Nick: i screwed up bad..... i can't believe i would hurt her

-paces up a storm-

-several hours later a doctor comes out-

Ewan: hey doc, how is she?

Doc: She's doing fine. It was a difficult surgery and we had one or two complications but we've managed to patch her up pretty well. She's not in any state for visitors though at the moment. She needs rest.

-lance sighs and seem to nearly pass out in joey's arms-

Ewan: thank you very much

Doc: No problem.

-he walks away-

Ewan: thank god

Ewan: *sigh* thank you lord for saving her

God: No prob.

Lord: just my job

-they decided to head back to the palace-

Jc: what made you go into that rampage do you know Nick?

Nick: I don't know. It was as though all the aggression that I'd been holding back just came out at once.

Justin: one hell of a stomach ache

Nick: it started out like that.

-they reach the place and just sit around in lance's palce eating dinner-

-they're all silent-

-they get a call fromt eh hospital, well Ewan does-

Lance:w aht was that baout?

Becca: Is Jordan alright?

Ewan: wanted to say that she is awake but ehr vocal cords were severly damaged. she mgith not be able to talk fora long time, or just barly

Ewan: as long as she's alive

Jc: she knows sign language

Chris: Mokay.

Ewan: god and throught eh whole ordeal she kept repeating 'is nick okay?'

Nick: I'm so sorry.

Ewan: Jordan obviously forgives you

Nick: I'm not sure about you guys though.

Ewan: let's finish eating

-they are eating sushi that Lance and Beck prepared-

Chris: How can you stand eating this stuff?

Becca: Stop complaining and eat it you big baby.

Joey: I think it's okay. especially this green paste spicy as hell stuff

Becca: You mean wasabi.

Joey: that's it!

Becca: it's basically Japanese horseradish.

Joey: well me loves it

Justin: I still don't understand why the ginger is pink.

Becca: Because it's pickled.

-the week after that-

Lance: eana dn brian are bring jordna back. god i haven't seene hr
becasue of the resting and shit and

Joey: breath bass

-he lies down in the yard and everyone else joins them-

Jc: i wonder what she looks like?

Justin: ownder how bad the scar is

Chris: Who cares as long as she's alive?

Jc: can't help but wonder

Becca: Beisdes it's probably nothing a little bio oil can't help.

Lance: she could look so repulsing i woudl still love her

-soon a car pulls up and parks int eh garage. Jordan gets out-

-her ahris is down around ehr necka dn she smiles at everyone-

-Chris and Becca fly down-

Becca: Glad to have you back Jordan.

-Jordan waves at them-

-Lance goes over and Jordan lunges forward hugging him tightly-

Lance: hey babe

-she kisses his cheek then sees Chris and Nick-

-she goes over to them-

Nick/Chris: Sorry.

-Jordan hugs them both-

Jordan: tis okay -her voice was very soft but crystal clear-

Jordan: i'm alive and kicking

Joey: come on. Lets get inside and get some lunch. hospital food probably sucks.

-Jordan nods and climbs onto Lance's back. he carries her inside-

Chris: Good to have you back Jordan.

-they all go inside and get into the elevator-

-Jordan nods and her hair falls from her neck. a long scar stretches around it-

-Nick looks away from it. He's still ashamed for what he did.-

Joey: Hope you like Udon Jordan. Becca and Lance have been keeping us on an all Japanese food diet since you've been gone.

-Jordan hums since you've been gone-

Jordan: i like it -her voice is a crystal clear whisper-

-you can see your neck sort of twitch, just a little, when she speaks-

-they head up to lance's kitchen where the others are all waiting-

Kevin: Look who's back.

Howie; Glad to see you're doing okay.

-Becca walks over to the stove where the food is cooking and grabs some bowls and begins serving the food-

-Jordan crosses her legs and sits quietly-

-Ewan sits on one side of her, and Brian on the other. Alnce sits acrossed them-

Justin: Bet this is a welcome break from hospital food.

-Jordan nods-

-They eat-

Brian: So Becca. You're leaving for Milan this week?

Becca; Yeah. But I'm thinking about canceling since Jordan's back.

Inner Chris: But I wanted to see her in skimpy lingerie.

Jordan: don't do that

-she looks at her, wishing she was louder. she wasn't sure any one heard-

Becca: But you're neck...

Jordan: its fine -she voice fades out-

-it crokes and wishes for soething to write with-

Ewan; Use this Jordan. -hands her a writeing tablet and a pen-

-Jordan sighs and scribbles something down-

Jordan: go there oakly? how many times will you get this chance again? i don't need your help, or any ones. i'll be fine!

Becca: Okay....

Joey: Why don't we come with you? A couple more people on the plane won't kill anyone.

-Jordan arches an eyebrow-

Jc: You just want to see half naked women don't you Joe.

joey; hehehehe

-Jordan shakes her ehad-

Jordan: i'll just stay and watch over the place

-she writes it down and ewan repeats it-

Ewan: I have a few friends in milan anyways so maybe we can stay with them. What do you think Jordan.

Jc: Come on Jordan. You could use a vacation. We all could.

-Jordan taps her fingers on the table-

Jordan: i have a bad feeling, like i should just stay. i need a little rest and someone has to watch over this palce!

Brian: It'll be alright Jordan.

Chris: I can update he securuity systems so that they can detect any inturders. Besides i wante to show you the new robot guard dogs I was wroking on.

-Jordan looks at him funny-

Chris: Behold k-9 guard units!

-the door opens and a robotic dog enters the room-

-it looks like a dog-

Joey: It's so cute.

-like fur and everything-

-Jordan calls it over with finger snapping-

Chris: K-9 unit. Intruder alert.

-the dog's eyes go red and it looks like it's searching for something or someone-

K-9: Scanning area, scanning area. Intruder not found.

Jordan: it recognizes me?

-all of this is written down and read aloud by Ewan-

K-9: Identity; Jordan Glenn Status; Friend Final Comment; Non-theat.

Jordan: goody

Joey; What happens if it spots an enemy?

Chris; It attacks.

Jordan: okay what happens if the enemy destroys them?

Chris: i haven't got that far

Jordan: i'm staying

Justin: Aww come on Jordan. It'll be fun.

-Jordan eats some cho mein-

Brian: Suit yourself.

-Jordan wants to go, but feels that someone with mutant powers has to stay and watch the place-

Ewan: i've got it, me and Brian will watch the palce

Kevin: So when are we going?

Rebecca; The flight leaves in a week from today.

-Jordan looks at her dad with her mouth full-

Brian: yeah we can do it. Ewan is quite strong in the force
so.....

Ewan: Don't worry Jordan. It'll be fine.

-Jordan sighs and swallows, stuggling a bit to get it down-

-she chugges some of ehr water then sits back-

Jordan: fine

Howie: It's settled then.

-later that day Ewan and Brian head home-

-Jordan is in her apartment seeing it has all been cleaned up-

-Lance comes in and stands next to her-

Lance; We cleaned the place while you were gone.

Jordan whispers: i see that

Lance: You wouldn't believe the time we had to spend getting the closets back together. Seriously what girl needs thirty two pairs of shoes?

Jordan: that isn't me

Lance: Anyways. What was it that you sensed.

Jordan: i think this is more Beck's place now than mine

-Jordan's voice cracks-

-she coughs a little and leans into Lance-

lance: You can move in with me you know. -lance rubs her back-

Jordan: well -her voice was cracking and sounds horrible, but lance knows what she said-

Lance; Take it easy. Don't push yourself.

Jordan: i would love -she takes a breath and tries it again- to live with..... you

Lance; And i'd love having you with me. So what did the doctors say about your vocal chords?

Jordan: they were shredded

-she hugs lance around the waist-

-she whispers into his ear-

-her voice still cracking- Jordan: i wish there was something i could use to talk with. they said i might not be able to talk for a long time, or even ever again

Lance: It'll all work out. Maybe we can get chris to make some sort of voice thingy magiggy.

-Jordan leans over and kisses him-

Jordan: i haven't seen you..... in a..... week

Lance: It's been insane with you gone.

-Jordan laughs a little-

Lance: Kevin, AJ and Howie have come by every day or so. Kevin's wife and son moved into town a couple days ago. Becca and Chris have been getting it on at every opportunity, and i think that your brother and nick are flirting with eachother.

-Jordan kisses him again-

Jordan: so.... your place..... make love to me..... missed you..... ya know?

Lance; Sounds good to me. Anything to cover Becca's creaming.

-Jordan jumps on lance him hard-

-Jordan jumps on lance kissing him hard-

-Lance wraps his arms around her kissing her back-

Jordan: elevator..... now?

-Jordan pushes lance backwards, sliding off of him-

Lance: That might be a good idea. Becca and Chris will probably be in here any minute.

-they get in the elevator and what do you know the power goes out-

Chris: sorry working on some glitches!

Chris: SHIT!

-Jordan would move the elevator down to lance's palce-

-instead she jumps on him pushes him to the wall and kisses him again-

-Lance's hand moves to her back and he kisses he back again-

-Jordan pushes off his shirt-

-He does the same with hers-

-Jordan slids off and gets to work on lance's belt buckle-

-Lance sets to work on her bra befroe working on her jeans-

-they're naked and Jordan jumps onto his body again pushing him tot
he wall hard-

Lance: I'm not much use for these kinds of activities if I have a broken
skull.

Jordan: fuck me

Lance; Yes Ma'm

-Jordan slids onto his cock wraping her arms around his neck-

-her legs go around his waist-

-Lance's arms slide around her waist and he starts moveing-

-the power goes abck on and chirs looks at the elevator-

Chris: Holy crap.

-the camera which instatnly shut off again becasue Jordan didn't
want him watching-

-she also holds the elevator in place-

Chris: It's Joey you want to be careful of guys. He's looking for new additions to his pron collection.

Jordan: i'm close

-her voice is high pitched-

Lance; Ditto.

Jordan: harder.....

Lance as you wish.

-Lance speeds up-

-Jordan shuts her eyes and moans-

-she can't concentrated ont he elevator and camera so it turns back on, but not the elevator-

Chris: Damn.....

-becase it already reached lance's floor and was waiting-

Jordan: i'm gonna..... cum.....

-Lance yells as he cums-

-Jordan can't exactly scream but she moans-

Jordan: fuck

Lance; I love you.

Jordna: i love you

-she holds his face nad kisses him-

-Lance gets up and picks her up walking into his room

-she falls onto his bed and giggles-

Jordan: again.....

Lance; Okay.

-Jordan moves tot he end of the bed and lance moves her feet to either side of him-

-Lance kisses her hard slowly moveing down her neck-

-Jordan sighs her ahdn on his neck-

-lance reaches her scar-

Lance: It's actually kinda sexy.

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: something.. you can.... lick.....?

Lance: Don't mind if i do. -take a huge lick-

-Jordan voice breaks and she can't say any more-

-Jordan sighs-

-Lance looks at her-

Lance: You okay?

-Jordan rubs her neck, pointing-

Lance; Ahh

-and opens her mouth trying to say something but nothing comes out-

-she leans up and kisses him

-He kisses her back then pushes back in-

-she bucks her hips-

-Jordan rolls lance to the bed and sits on his cock, moving up and down-

Lance: Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Lance: That's nice. -he's grinning-

-Jordan moves faster. lance's hands hold her waist-

-Jordan's arm fall back and she bends over, staring at the ceiling-

Lance: Damn girl. -pants-

-lance reaches out rubbing her pussy with his middle finger-

-about two minutes later-

-Lance cries out as he cums-

-Jordan cums gasping and moaning and watching lance's chest-

-she falls atop him-

-lance watches her for a few minutes before falling asleep below them
he can faintly hear Becca scream climactically-

-Jordan does fall asleep. she gets off of lance putting on her robe-

-she kisses his forehead putting the blanket over him-

-Jordan goes down the elevator tot he garage where she finds chris-

Chris: Ever heard of knocking!

-Jordan goes down the elevator tot he garage where she finds nick-

Nick:Becca and Chris keeping you up too?

-she shakes her ehad-

-she points at herslef, the fact she is only in a robe-

Nick: I swear someone needs to nail thier bed to the floor. I take it you were busy with Lance.

-she nods-

Nick: They finally figured what it was that made me snap.

-she sits down and listens-

-she points at her throat trying to say something but nothing comes out-

Nick; Apparently that night was supposed to be the new moon. I guess it the new one and not the full moon that makes me lose it.

-nick understands she lost her voice completely-

inner Jordan: but it was the afternoon

Nick: I don't think that really matters. All I know is that once a month the animal side of me takes control. Chris and the others are trying to come up with a way to keep it back.

inner Jordan: wait, did he just hear my thoughts?

Nick: -laughs- I think I know how pms feels now. and i think I did.

inner Jordan: you are reading my thoughts, do i want you to hear them or what. this is interesting. i don't think it's you at all

Nick: Who knows.

inner Jordan: that might mean... i can communicate... maybe

Nick: Maybe.

inner Jordan: well nick you aren't fully done with taining

Nick: You're telling me.

inner Jordan: so beck and chris are keeping u up?

-Jordan is a little werided out nick can hear her thoughts-

Nick: well i'm going to bed. night Jordan

-nick goes isnide-

-Jordan realizes he didn't hear her. now she was scared-

-Jordan decides to go on a walk in the woods-

-lance wakes up later wondering where Jordan is-

Nick: Crap they're still at it. -look up and yells through the ceiling-
KEEP IT DOWN! gEEZE ARE YOU TRYING TO PREGNANT!?

Nick: I just don't get it. It was like I knew what Jordan was trying to say but i couldn't hear her. And then i couldn't again. I should really call it a night. i wonder if Jc has any earplugs?

-Nick goes up to Jc's room and knocks-

-meanwhile-

Lance: Mnnnnn. Jordan? -looks around- Huh. That's weird. Where is she?

-Lance gets up and goes down the elevator and heads outside he sees Jordan and runs after her-

-Jordan turns to see lance running after her-

Lance: Wait up!

-Jordans tops-

Lance: I was wondering where you dissapeared too.

inner Jordan; can you hear me lance?

-she stares at lance weirdly-

-lance stares back-

Lance: No i can't hea- woah.

Lance: That's freaky. I mean it's a good thing but still. it's like I know what you're saying but I can't hear you.....

-Jordan looks at the ground trying to understand-

inner Jordan: so he knows what i'm feeling. can't hear me but he knows, just knows

Lance: Maybe Ewan could explain it better.

inner Jordan: this must be some jedi mind trick then. i can..... yeah my dad might be able to

-Jordan goes over and hugs lance-

inner Jordan: can't sleep at all

Lance: It'll all work out. Don't worry.

Lance: Neither can I.

inner Jordan: cause i'm not there or becky and chris are too loud

Lance: Both. That and I'm just not that tired.

-Jordan leans up and kisses lance on the-

Lance: Lets sleep out here tonight.

-Jordan nods-

inner Jordan: that really sounds nice

-the next morning-

Chris: Morning everyone!

Joey: You're in a good mood. -he looks annoyed-

Jc: your relationship is all sex

Jc: thats not healthy at all dude

Chris: What's gotten into you?

Justin: you act that you only want becca's body

-Chris's face falls-

Justin: why can't you be like Lance and Jordan? they seem to be more sensible

Chris: Why is it any of your business?

Jc: they have sex, yes, but they also show they care about each other and hang out and everything.

joey: No need to get defensive.

Justin: QUIT FUCKING BECCA!

Jc: god you guys just don't stop. all physical and it might just go down the drain soon enough

Nick: That and none of us will get any sleep!

-Jordana and Lance show up. they are wrapped together in a blanket-

-Chris growls irritably and heads to the lab- Chris: I'm skipping breakfast.

Lance: what's eatin' him?

Joey: We were just giving him a reality check.

-Becca shows up wearing a dark blue sundress.-

Lance doesn't see her: so you said that he and Becca can't stop fucking and their relationship is all sex? Chris definitely just looks at her body and nothing else

inner Jordan: doesn't show it any ways

-Lance nods at the comment no one else heard-

-Becca hears all of this but acts like she didn't hear anything. A gust of wind blows through though-

-lance looks around and his eyes go wide-

Lance: morning becca?

inner Jordan: she had to hear it lance

Becca; I'm going to be heading for another shoot later today so don't wait to start anything.

Joey: smooth lance

Justin: okay, have fun?

-Becca dosen't look at any of them the wind is still pretty strong but theres another one that sounds like someone crying-

inner jrodan: god STOP IT BECK!

-apparently everyone ehard that but jrodan didn't mean for anyone to ehar it-

Joey; You know you're really bad at giving people the silent treatment Becca.

Joey: did Jordan just scream?

-Becca flinches when she hears Jordan but other than that she looks perfectly calm. She stands up-

Justin: Chris is in the lab if you're wondering

Becca; Why the fuck should I care?

-Jordan snuggles against Lance, liking the warmth-

Justin: I don't know, he's your boyfriend and you guys were fucking all night?

Becca; It's doomed to fail. You've said so yourself. I'm heading out. - she leaves-

Joey: great

-Once the elevator doors close Becca sinks to her knees and cries-

inner Jordan: and we were the ones wanting them to hook up

Lance: yeah I know Jordan

Joey: huh?

Becca; The curse I've been given. He only wants my body.

-joey looks at Jordan who looks perfectly fine-

Inner Becca: If I scarred my face he wouldn't want anything to do with me ever again. I care about him so much but does he feel that way too? Maybe I should try.

-meanwhile chris is trying to think of a way to prove how much he loves becca. maybe a dinner or something. he really hasn't shown much to her and wants to porve his love-

-Becca stands up and wipes her eyes-

Becca: I'd do anything for him. Even scar myself.

-Jordan gets this weird feeling-

-She walks out and gets into her car-

inner jrodan: oh no

-Jordan runs from lance and to the widnow watching her drive away

inner jrodan: oh no oh no oh no

-she darts to chris-

inner Jordan: CHRIS CAN YOU HEAR ME?

Becca; Milan will have to wait. A match will do the trick nicely.

Chris: what!

Inner Jordan: god becks going to hurt herself. go find ehr before she hurts herslef for you!

Chris; WHAT!?

inner jrodan: come on!

-Chris flys down and gts into the hovercraft-

inner Jordan: god she is madly in love with you thinking hurting ehr self like giving herslef a bad scar will make you not love ehr any more!

-Jordan follofws cuase who knows what might happen-

inner jrodan; maybe thinking about me and mine but god she's gone nuts

Chris: What?! I couldn't care less if she had a scar!

inner jrodan: you sure don't show it though. why allt eh sex?

-Becca parks just outside the studio-

Chris; We were living in the moment.

-Jordan could tell she was able to get into people's minds to talk to them. or let them feel what she was thinking-

inner jrodan: do lance and i do that? never did we do that and god alcne has lusted after me for god knows how long

-at the lab everyone was sitting there dumbfounded-

Chris: I don't need to be hearing this right now! We've got bigger problems right now! Like my psycho girlfriend doing something stupid!

-Jordan wodners hwat beck plans to do-

inner jrodan: look ont eh bright side, at least she wants to show her love

Becca; I could go for the Shannon McFarland method and shoot my jaw off but the idea is to scar myself and not die. Too much risk with

that. i could get a tattoo but those are too trendy. Knife wouldns heal too easily.

-Jordan didn't thinkt aht was very helpful-

Chris: Very funny. -He sounds pissed-

Becca: I guess that just leaves burn marks. i could die but then again who hasn't wanted to die for someone at some point. -She opens the glove box and looks for a lighter-

Chris: I think I can see Becca's car. I recognise this studio.

-Becca finally finds what she's looking for-

Becca; For once I'm grateful that i know people who smoke.

-Jordan nods-

-Chris curses under his breath and parks the hovercraft about a block away from where Becca's car is. He jumps out and runs towards her car. One of the doors is open and Becca has one leg out-

-Becca lifts the lighter to her face-

inner Jordan: why park a block away? why not right next to it? you'll get there sooner

-Jordan stadsn byt eh car and flips off people who look at her funny-

Chris: Traffic.

inner jrodan; traffic in the fucking sky?!

Becca: Hi Jordan. -she sounds a little distant-

inner jrodan: crap beck don't do what ever it is your going to do

Chris: Seagulls. NOW CAN WE PLEASE CONCENTRATE ON THE
ISSUSE AT HAND!?

Becca: What!sthe point?

-Jordan runs with chris but passes him by a long shot-

inner Jordan; god your too slow

inner jrodan: chris is on his way and what lance sadi was true, he
shows aot of liking your body

inner jrodan: but he loves you truly! did you know that every time
you were out of it chris was right there holding your hand? it was
very sweat

Becca; Everytime i saw the light something kept on holding me down.

inner jrodan: come on beck your being nuts. your going to regret
doing this to yourself

inner jrodan: chris was pulling you away fromt eh angels and devisl
trying to. wahtever you ewant to picture, jsut god damn it don't ruin a
trip to mulan

Becca: I've wanted to do this for a while now actually. This was the
straw that broke the camels back.

inner jrodan: don't beck or else

Chris: BECCA!

-Jordan rusn around the building-

inner Jordan: chris you are too slow

inner jrodan: you need excersize

-Just as Becca is about to stricke the lighter Chris screams again. She
stops.-

Chris: STOP DOING THIS!

-Jordan jumps over the car knocks the lighter out of her hands-

-Jordan picks it up and pants, bending over-

inner Jordan: I need more exercise myself

-Chris runs over to her grabbing her and hugging her tightly-

-she goes over to the building wall and coughs a bit-

Chris; Don't scare me like that baby.

-Jordan looks at the lighter-

inner Jordan: burning?

inner Jordan: god you would have hurt for so long

Becca: Let go. you only want my body. Not me. If I scarred myself I could really see if people wanted me. If all this attention was real. I could actually be defined for me and not my face.

-Jordan decides to give it to Justin when they get back-

Chris; That's not true. Becca please stop this. I love you and I don't want you hurting yourself like this.

inner Jordan: oh my god and you want to wear slutty clothes because you like it? god..... i'm going to just.....

-she feels like stragling beck for her stupidity-

Chris; This isn't a good time Jordan.

inner jrodan: i'll be at the car. and i'll try to OVIOD THE SEAGULLLESS SKIES!

-Jordan walsk away-

-Chris growls and hugs the crying Becca tighter-

Chris; You had been planning on doing this anyways. This just gave you an excuse didn't it?

Becca: yes.

Chris; So you really don't have a shoot today.

Becca; No.

Chris: Come on. lets get you back.

-Jordan reaches the car and flies over-

inner jrodan: want to fly with me chris? i have something i need to take care of

-Jordan had her sunglasses on and the car was so fucking hot-

Chris; No thanks. I'm takeing Becca.

inner jrodan: and install air conditioning in this thing

-Jordan flies off-

-chris and beck get into the car and while she stares out the window chris holds her hand and drives them home-

-Jordan flies for an hour and reaches her parents home. she lands and sees a dog run around and pin her to the ground-

-Jordan laughs and her face is licked-

Ewan: Hey Jordan.

inner jrodan: hey daddy

-she looks at him and waits to see if he heard-

Ewan: So you finally figured out how to use it.

inner jrodan: yeah, before i never needed it. now what the fuck is it?

Ewan: It's a form of telepathy. Vocal chord backup plan basically.

inner Jordan: ti ahppened out of no where

Ewan; It only comes when it's needed. Like when i had a bad cold and couldn't use my voice.

inner Jordan: scared the crap out of Brian?

Ewan: It took some time but he got used to it eventually. The first time i used it he jumped.

inner Jordan: i never knew jedi could do this

inner Jordan: its jsut... some people can't hear me. how does it work?
is it like, a mind trick but i reach out to them and my thoughts move to them?

inner rjodan: lance said he felt my thoguhts, a dn nick said he heard me

inner Jordan: i can understadn how it works since i can mess witht eh weak

Ewan: Just focus on who you want to "hear" you. It's different for everyone. Some people get the direct words others just get a gut feeling.

inner jordan: but alnce is my boyfriend. shouldn't he hear me?

inner Jordan: but nick is like a brother

inner Jordan: since alnce and i are close... can he just sense what i feel?

Ewan; Not necessarily. How someone relates to you doesn't effect how they "hear" you. It's just different for everyone.

-Jordan nods-

inner Jordan: yeah but once i said shut up beck but everyone heard me. i really didn't intend any one to hear it

Ewan: That also depends on how strongly your emotions are at the time.

-Jordan nods-

inner jordan: you know, beck tried to scar herself with this

-tosses the lighter at him-

Ewan: What's this?

inner Jordan: i think that over time the need to feel pretty and have everyone liked her made her snap

Ewan: You mean Rebecca/

inner Jordan: a lighter, nonetheless, to burn ehr face

inner jordan: i call ehr beck

Ewan: Perhaps you should take her to get evaluated. It sounds like depression. I'm no psychiatrist but it sounds to me like this has been an ongoing problem.

inner Jordan: with how she was raised. she wants to be a model but everyone wants her to look like this and that and she has to be perfect. she wants to be herself and thinks the only way to do that is burn her face off

-Jordan is still lying in the grass with the dog resting its head on her stomach-

inner Jordan: i think she needs someone to love, someone to love her and prove she'll be okay and be herself

Ewan; Again. Ongoing. A lot of models go through it. I'm surprised she's held out this long.

Ewan: So what made her snap?

inner Jordan: well..... funny story dad.....

inner Jordan: i don't think it's depression

Ewan: i've got time.

inner jordan: well the guys were saying how becca and chris's relationship was all sex. it was directed at chris but beck heard too. lance said that chris shows only physical feelings and beck took it as he only wants her body. she she wants to hurt herself, i sense it, and well we stop her in time

Ewan: I see. Those two are quite the pair I see.

inner jordan: it was love at first sight, which i didn't believe in till those two

Ewan; I never believed in that much myself. Although Brian would probably say otherwise.

inner jordan: how did you and daddy meet?

-Jordan smiles at him-

Ewan; Highschool beginning of senior year. We had been in the same school the whole time but never really knew each other existed.

Ewan: i think your father had been crushing on me for a while. Anyways we both got invited to the same party and we met each other cause I had gone to get some punch and Brian wanted to spike it. The rest is history.

inner Jordan: i want to know: how the hell to jc and me get to be if you were 18 when you married and had us?

inner Jordan: did you guys have a threesome?

inner Jordan: were we accidents?

inner Jordan: or planned to have a threesome to knock her up

Ewan; No. We had a close friend who was also a mutant. She offered to be our surrogate. We were both legally adults.

Ewan: Artificial insemination is a wonderful thing.

inner Jordan: wait what was her power?

Ewan; Plant control. Neither of you inherited her abilities. I think Alice has since gotten married and has tow kidsof her own now.

inner Jordan: did we ever know ehr?

Ewan: She was around.

-Jordan tries to rememebr her but can't-

inner Jordan: do we take after her? me and jc

Ewan; You have her hed hair and Joshua got her eyes.

-Jordan smiles-

inner jrodan: i thought i got my hair from you

Ewan; Yours is darker than mine. Alice's is almost blood red.

inner jrodan:w ell i did some dying. i guess i thoguth my hair was like blood, sort of scared me

inner jrodan: i'm more blond and you red now

Ewan: Yes

inner jrodan; another question, i know your getting a ton, but when did you discover your pwoers?

Ewan: I was around five.

inner jrodan: didn't get to know you very much ya know

-Jordan's eyes widened-

Ewan: My parents tried to best it out of me but it was no use. One I got into secondary school and come out I finally realized that my powers were nothing to be ashamed of. I also helped me alot during finals.

inner jrodan: wow we ahve something in common dad

Ewan: i should have done a better job of protectin you two. I couldn't even bring myself to look at a playground for years after you and your brother we taken from us.

-Jordan crawls to ehr dad and he holds her-

inner jrodan: do you remeemrb the day we were taken

Ewan: I try not to.

Ewan; But yes.

inner jrodan: i can't rememerb anything before i was five years old.....

inner jrodan: maybe telling em will help my memeory

Ewan: We had gone to a public playground. You and Joshua were playing in a sandbox and Brian had gone to grab some icecream. I had noticed some strange men but I didn't pay much attention to them. Then i turned around because Brian had returned with the food and whe I turned back you and you brother weregone and so werethe men. When we asked around after calling the poliece one -c-

Ewan: One woman had said that she saw two children being offered candy then being led to a van and then being taken.

-Jordan's mind is flooded with memeories-

inner jrodan: that isn't what happened

Ewan: I always had my doubts aboutthat story.

inner jrodan: me and jc were playing then i felt a staping pain in my necka dn saw jc ont eh ground then saw you guys disappearing then a big van..... that woman lied

Ewan: Again I had my doubts,

inner jrodan: i was so scared, but then i forgot everything i believed
what my 'parents' told me

-Jordan holds her dad tighter-

inner Jordan: i remmember jc saying something that daddies are super
and will save us, and they wouldn't even let us hold each other. i
thoguht, what did i do a dn where did you guys go?

Ewan: We were looking for you the entire time. not one day went by
where we werent trying to find you.

inner jrodan: i just... we reached this building where they strapped us
to a table and i had a big needle shoved into me. jc was freaking out
but i afterwards tehy tell us we are in an orphange and theya
re our new paretns. they took us awaya dn i believed them, not
rememebr anything, just that you guys were dead

inner rjodan: never saw jc again until he was picking off the ground
when i was 16

Ewan; I should have never turned my back for that second. I'm so
sorry Jordan.

inner Jordan: i'm glad i have you guys again.

inner jrodan: i lvoe you dad..... i'll be oakyy

inner jrodan: theya re dead, i killed them adn..... i'm sorry too

Ewan; And i'm gald that you're back in our lives.

-the dog walsk over and licks there faces-

Ewan: It's getting late. Your friends are probably wondering where you are.

inner jrodan: eyah. bye dog

-she pets his ehad-

inner jrodan: i just... yeah i need a talk a bit

-Jordan stadsn-

-they sun was int he middle of of the sky, but it was aboy three-

Ewan: You'll be alright.

-Jordan hugs ewan again then gets in her hovercraft-

-she puts her glasses on and flys away-

-she didn't know the energy thing would end up dying and crash into some trees two miles from home-

inner jrodan: i hate chris right now.

-thankfully Chris put a tracking device on the hovercraft and about half an hour later lance and joey arrive-

Joey: You okay Jordan?

inner jrodan: never better

-she was sitting outside of it-

-joey heard her-

inner jrodan: how's becca and chris?

lance; Lets get you back.

inner jrodan: joey carry the craft and throw it at chris for me please?

Joey: Chris took Becca to her room. She looked really out of it. He came out a few minutes later saying she was resting.

Joey: I think the poor bastard has enough on his mind as it is.

inner Jordan: you brought a car right?

Joey: Yeah.

Lance: A few blocks away.

inner jrodan: good cause my ankle was twisted

inner jrodan: who wants to carry me?

lance; I'll do that. -picks her up-

inner Jordan: my hero

-kisses his necka dn ear-

Lance: yeah yeah yeah.

-they go to the car and drive back to the tower-

-repunzal was sitting at a window crying out for someone to save ehr-

-actaully it was jc trying to get nick to climbt he building-

Jc: Oh Nicholas O' Nicholas O' Where art thou?

inner Jordan: i remember everything now

Nick: joshua, let down yuor long brown hair

Nick: Prima Donna!

Jc: Hey! Just get your sexy as up here!

-jc let down an arma dn nick climbed up the wall-

Jc: good boy

-jc grasb his face kissing himand pulling him intot eh building byt hios hand-

Lance; If one couple's not doing it then another one is.

inner jrodan: you just wish we were doing it. come on, i'm moving in like asap

-they parka dn lance carries Jordan tot eh elevator-

Lance: fires to wrap that foot

Lance: i allready took the liberty of moveing some of your suff to my room.

inner Jordan: fine. where is beck at? my room or chris's junk yard

-Jordan kisses lance's neck again-

Lance; You room.

-Jordan nods-

inner jrodan: just... take me tot he infermery. i want to talk with jc later about something..... if i can get nick away

lance: Mokay. I'm sure He'll stop getting frisky for a moment to talk to his sister.

inner Jordan: you did hear that i said i rememebr everything right?

lance: Yeah.

inner jrodan: i rememebr the day we were kidnpped. ewan helped. i went over there tot alk about his thing about how ic ant alk to you right now. we had a long talk and i feel complete almost. don't feel a huge empty hole int he beginning of my life

Lance: So you want to talk to Jc about this?

inner jrodan: he srot of was htere ya know?

Lance: Point taken.

inner rjordan: he deserves to fill that empty hole too.

inner jordan: i'll tell you late tonight k?

lance: Okay.

-Lance takes Jordan up to Jc's room where he and Nick are in the middle of a makeout session-

Lance: Hey Jayce? Think you could take a break for a moment. Your sister wants to talk to you.

-Jc nods and Nick gets up and leaves. Lance sets Jordan down and then leaves-

Jc; So what was it you wanted to talk to me about?

inner jordan: do you rememebr anything, like beofre we were five?

inner jordan:y uo know everytime he carryes me i feel like i have no legs

Jc: Little to nothing.

inner jrodan: maybe this will spark anything, you and i are in a sandbox. brain goes to get us ice cream. ewan is watching us smiling. i'm dumping sand on you and you are throwing it in my face

Jc: I remember now. You made me cry.

inner jrodan: ewan goes to meet brain, two guys shoot darts into us and we collapse and our dads don't even see us while we try to struggle but we are limp

jc; I remeber trying to call for them.

inner Jordan: you saying our super dads will save us, big needles going into us..... everythign going black from 5 to younger.

Jc: Yeah....

inner jrodan: can't rememebr anything, except they died in a accident

inner Jordan: do you rememebr anything now?

jc: I remember it all now. Oh my god -rubs his face- It's all hitting me...

-Jordan limps to him and hugs him-

inner jrodan: rememebr that time at out birthday when we threw cake at our dads and fan off and hide under their bed?

-she wanted to lighten it, rememebr good things-

lighten the mood

Jc; I remeber we had to take a bath between cake and presents. We both got teddy bears. You were wearing a blue dress which you hated.

inner jrodan: i nearly ripped it off of me that night!

inner rjodan: oh my god, we were five and we dressed up in each oteh's clothes. you wore my dresses and i wore you little tux

Jc: Remember how our dads had a hell of a time getting us to sit still for the photgrapher that one time?

-Jordan tells jc everything else wan told her-

Jc: I remeber that day. Ewan and Brian thought is was too cute.

Jc: It makes sense now.

inner Jordan: i don't rememerb how we got to sit still, just that ewan said sit and we did

Jc; I think Brian threatened us with no dessert.

inner jrodan: i'm thinking jedi ming trick too

Jc: So what now?

inner jrodan: i have been wishing we were never taken from them, but after i think that i look at lance and think 'then i wouldn't have helped him, and i wouldn't have met everyone'

inner jrodan: i felt you needed to know. you had to know actually..... you okay C?

Jc: i'll be fine. so... anything else?

inner Jordan: nope. you can have nick now

-Jordan limps to the elevator. the door opens and lance and nick are there on the floor-

nick: sorry but we didn't hear anything

inner jrodan: c wants you now

-nick crawls out and lance stands, helping Jordan up to the lab-

Nick: so what was that about?

-jc has a few tears in his eyes-

Jc: Just takeing a trip down memory lane. Noe kis me.

-nick leasn farward holding his face and kissing him-

-jc hugs nIcks closer to him-

-nick pushes jc tot eh couch-

Nick: why did Jordan want to talk about memroy lane?

-nick sucks his neck-

Jc: You know how when you feel like somethings missing in your life and you feel like there's an empty space?

Nick: yeah, with how i was raised

Jc: Well Jordan and I decided to fill that void tonight.

Nick: i don't understadn

-nick looks jc in the face-

Nick: what was your life like?

Jc: We remebed what happened to us the day we were kidknapped

Nick: you were kidnapped?

Nick: thats terrible

-nick kisses jc's nose-

Jc; We were both five at the time.

Jc; For the longest time my life before the age of five has been just a big nothing but now...

Nick: how about you expalina ll this after i mkae love to you

-nick lifts off his shirt-

-lifts off jc's shirt that is-

Jc; Sound like a plan.

-nick kisses down jc's chest, pulling down his jeansna nd boxers-

-Jc gasps and grops Nick tighter-

Nick: god C

-nick takes him into his mouth, moving slowly-

-lick the tip of jc's cock-

-Jc lets go of nick and grips the couch his back arching-

-nick moves faster until jc's right on the edge, then pulls out-

-Jc whimpers a little-

-nick strips and lies on jc-

-he kisses him more-

Nick: i'm younger and seem to be leading this

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

-nick rubs his cock against jc's-

Nick: it is fun

Jc: Now less talk more action!

-nick rolls jc over-

Nick: where is your stuff?

Nick: or do you like it without it?

Jc: It's in the drawer on the nightstand.

-nick gets up and gets it-

-he lubs up his fingers sliding one in at a time-

Nick: you' ve done this before?

Jc; I haven't been a virgin for god knows how long.

-nick nods and getas himself ready-

Nick: i've done this once beofre, but was bottom

-nick positions himself and pushes in-

Jc: Being versitle has it's benifits.

-Jc gasps again and then lets out a moan-

Nick: fuck you are so hot and tight..... i love it

-nick gets all the way in and pull out then thrust back in-

Nick: shit

Jc: keep going. Damn that feels good.

-nick does it again only harder and faster-

Nick: fuck yes.....

-nick moves fast and grabs jc's ahir pull his head up and kissing his neck-

Nick: fuck yeah..... -nick moans-

-Jc grips the couch even tighter and pants-

-nick reaches around and strokes Jc's cock-

Nick: you gonna cum baby?

-nick was a kinky boy-

Jc; Oh yeah.

-he moves his and hips faster and faster-

Nick: Jc! Fuck! -nick cums-

Jc: Damn! -cums-

-jc falls and nick falls on jc, pulling out-

Jc; you're amazeing you know that?

Nick: yeah i know

Nick: so, now tell me everything

-meanwhile int he lab-

-Lance is bandageing Jordan's foot-

inner jrodan: tickles

Lance; Chris is going to want to look at the hovercraft.

inner rjodan: chirs can walk to it for all i care right now. i hate that damn thing now

Lance; He told us there were design flaws.

inner rjodan:t hat bad?!

Lance; He never was specific about them.

inner jordan: he is a genius he shouldn't have flaws

lance: Everyone has flaws.

inner jordan: all you could know is i could have died in that crash

Lance: Well you didn't so stop complaining.

inner jordan: you don't care i could have died?

-Jordan pouts a little-

Lance; Of course i care sillyhead.

-Jordan tilts lance's face so he looks at her-

inner jordan: what are the color of my eyes right now?

Lance: Green.

inner Jordan: green..... normal color of hazel or just green?

Lance: Normal hazel.

inner jordan: okay, just wondering

inner jordan: now when do i get my french kiss?

Lance: How about now. -kisses her-

inner jordan: cool how i can talk to you while sucking on your tongue

Lance; Mmnnngmgh.

-Jordan pulls away pntating-

inner jordan: dman

Lance: Glad you like it.

inner Jordan: foot wrapped?

-she looks down-

lance: Yup

inner Jordan: good. where is everyone? outside?

Lance: Chris was in his room whe I left. Joey i went to his room. Your brother and Nick are getting it on, the military guys are at Howie's and you and I are here.

-Jordan nods and slides to her good foot-

-then she falls to her knees-

inner Jordan: i'm bored

-she unzips lance's jeans-

inner Jordan: haven't done this in a long time right?

Lance; Not since yesterday.

inner Jordan: blowing i mean

-lance is pulled out through his zipper-

Lance: We've done that?

-Jordan strokes his cock inner Jordan: about to

-Jordan licks the head-

Lance: Okay.

-Jordan envelopes his cock with her warm mouth-

inner jrodan: mdan this is nice

Lance; Oh man.

-Jordan moves faster looking up at lance's face-

-Lance is gripping the nearby table trying to maintain balance-

inner jrodan: you like that baby?

-her eyes go purple. dark purple, meaning she's horny-

lance; Yeeeeeah.

inner Jordan: i'm glad you like this. mmmmmmmmmm i love the taste of your cock

Lance: Glad to hear it.

-she swallows, for the motion in ehr muth make lance gasp-

Lance: Keep doing that.

-Jordan pulls off and licks at the ehad like a lolli pop-

inner jrodan: i will

-Jordan runs her tongue up and down his cock, putting it into her mouth again-

-she swallows again-

-Lance moans and goes a little weak in the knees-

inner Jordan: you gonna cum baby?

-after a few minutes she thought this-

lance: Riiiiight About....Now. -cums-

-Jordan makes a sucking motion, popping his cock out of her mouth-

-Jordan swallows it all, spitting a little onto it again, then licking it off-

inner jordan: your such a big boy.....

Lance: You didn't already know that?

-Jordan pulls away and puts him back into his pants. she stands up-

inner jordan: that was nice

-she pats his crotch-

lance: Yeah.

-the door opens-

-Jordan looks over-

inner Jordan: ahh tis chris

Chris: Hey. -he looks and sounds depressed-

inner Jordan: you oaky man? wait, oh yeah beck

-Jordan walsk away from lance, running ehr ahdn slowly across his crotch. he groans-

Chris: I'm going to pretend I didn't see that.

inner jrodan: see what?

-she licks her lips

Chris; Nothing nothing.

inner jrodan: you saw us in the elevator

Chris: That was yesterday.

inner jrodan: eyah but this is today

Chris: so?

inner Jordan: i feel like a new woman, right lance?

Lance: That sounds about right.

-lance blushes. he wanted to fuck ehr so bad after that-

inner lance: fuck once chris leaves i am so getting ehr on the floor,
pants down

-Chris says nothing and gets to work on some computer stuff-

inner jrodan: hey chirs, can you do me a favor?

Chris: I'm gonna be her epretty late so don't try to access the
computers.

Chris; Depends.

inner jrodan: vurual game room. make it into a bondage chamber will
ya?

Chris; FIne you dirty minded child.

-her eyes go dark purple... again-

inner Jordan: thank you

-he taps some keys and then nods to them-

-Jordan walks in looking at lance-

inner Jordan: come on, what are you afraid of?

lance: You with a whip

inner Jordan: i want you to have the whip

-she growls-

Lance: um....okay. -heads for the elevator-

-Jordan grabs lance and drags him into the room, shutting the door-

-it was a pure true sex chamber-

inner Jordan: what do you want to do to be first?

Lance: Whatever you want.

inner Jordan: well i know you want me pantless

inner jrodan: i am at your command

Lance: alright then. strip down and get in those chains

-Jordan strips and goes tot eh wall where lance hooks her arms to the wall-

-lance looks at the table that chris magically had full of different sex toys-

-lance walks over looking them all over-

-there were some cains hanging from the ceiling, for her legs-

-he goes and lifts each leg hooking her upa dn groaning-

inner jrodan: mmmmmm i am liking this already

-lance looks at the toys-

-he picks up a vibrator and goes over to Jordan, falling to his knees-

inner Jordan: oh fuck yes

-lance first licks her pussy, sucking it and watching Jordan's head fall back-

sorry i'm takeing so long. cooking food

-he turns the vibrator on and stadsn beside her. he runs the vibrator each of ehr nipples before sucking each of them. then while sucking he moves the vibrator to her pussy. Jordan gasps-

inner jrodan: fuck lance..... so good..... go fucking good.....

-lance keeps the vibrator there are a while longer then goes back to the table-

-he picks up this dialdo that when i flipped the switch is pushing forward and back: and fucking machine-

inner jrodan: oh my god lance..... fuck.....

-he comes over with a grin-

-he pushes it into her and turns it to low. Jordan gasps again, then he turns it to high and Jordan groans go high-

inner jrodan: oh my fuck yes yes ye sright there yes

-he kisses her stomach watching her-

inner jrodan: i'm so fucking close!

-lance bends down sucking ehr pussy, then stops the toy pulling out-

inner jrodan: you tease!

-lance puts that back and gets a clear one. he goes over and fucks her himself-

-lance pulls the toy out a while alter and gets Jordan down-

inner Jordan: now what bass?

Lance: Your turn.

-she wishes he would elt ehr come, but she knows she will-

inner Jordan: you want me to do it to myself?

Lance: Yup

-she looks at him with dark purple eyes-

inner Jordan; with what and what are you going to do?

-Lance picks up a toy and hans it to her-

Lance: with this. And I'll be using mr. hand.

-Jordan lies down and looks at teht oy-

-it was a dilidod that has a little vibrator atached

-Jordan looks at lance nad pushes it into ehr self moaning-

-she turns it ona nd gasp-

inner Jordan: mdan chris you can definatly make a sex chamber

Lance: I havethe feeling this was preprogramed for him and Becca.

-jorda nods arching ehr back-

inner jrodan: fuck this feels so good

-Lance masturbates until he cums-

-Jordan screasm in head orgasming hitting at full force. she nearly bends in two-

Lance: Damn girl.

inner Jordan: my fucking..... what now mr. bass?

-she looks at him panting and smiling, toy still going inside her-

Lance: I am now yours to command mistress.

inner jrodan: oh boy. i want you naked now

Lance: Yes my lady. -he strips-

inner rjodan: put toy in your ass. its not that big

-she ahdns im a small one-

-Lance takes the toy and shoves it in his butt-

-but it was long-

inner rjodan: putt his cock ring on adn turn it on

inner jrodan: high please

-lance flicks the switch and turns it on high-

inner Jordan: how do you feel?

Lance: sooooo goooooood.

inner rjdoan:g do fuck me now bass

-Jordan lies on the bed spreading ehr legs-

inner Jordan: and when you are close i want you to cum all voer me

-Lance takes the toy out of his ass and goes over to her takeing the
cock ring off-

inner jrodan: no bass. put it back in

inner rjdoan: fuck with all that still on you bad boy

Lance; Yes ma'm

-Jordan grins-

-He shoves it back in and fucks Jordan hard-

inner jrodan: i think i can spray all over you.

-she gasps-

Lance: I'm close.

inner rjodan: fuck, pull out now bass!

-lance pulls out and jrpdan sprays on his screaming again-

-Lace pulls out and cums all over her-

inner Jordan: rare occasions will this happen ya know

-Jordan smiles-

Lance: Fine by me.

inner jrodan:w ant to do somethng else to me?

lance: not really.

inner rjdoan:w ant to watch me rise the fucking machine in the corner?

-she points at it-

inner jrodan: chirs must have alot planned

Lance: He was pretty busy last night.

-Jordan goes over to the machine and looks at alnce-

inner jrodan: well?

Lance: Go right ahead.

-Jordan pulls lance over so she is right in front of her and as gets on-

inner rjodan: you can take that thing out of your ass now

-Jordan holds onto the rope above it-

Lance: Finally. It was starting to hurt. -pulls it out-

-Jordan turns the machine on and well lance enjoyed watching that to, and the spray he got as well-

Lance: Yummy.

inner rjodan: you think you could handle that thing?

Lance: Not a chance.

-Jordan hugs lance kissing him passionately-

Lance: Lets call it a night shall we?

-Jordan nods-

-they get dressed and head back down-

Lance: Hey Chris! You can turn it off now.

Chris: Whatev. -dosen't even look at teh-

inner jrodan: poor chris

lance: He'll snap out of it.It's just been a rough day for him.

-the next day-

inner Jordan: have a long while till nulan

Joey: Yeah. But Becca's still depressed and if she dosen't snap out of it we might not be heading to Milan after all.

inner Jordan: chris, take beck in to get tested for depression

Chris; Alright. -goes-

justin: I went in there and started spraying her perfume everywhere and she didn't even yell at me to get the hell ut.

Jc; Is that why you smell?

jc:w aht the fuck made you do that?

Justin: I thought it would snap her out of it. Get some emotion out of her.

Nick: And instead you end up smelling like god knows what sort of unearthly stuff they put in that mustard gas.

Chris: I think it smells good.

-He's standing in the doorway Becca standing next to him. She wearing a baggy sweater and Jeans and dirty tennis shoes-

inner Jordan: she has finally come to my side of the fashion disaster

-Her hair is hanging down and loose and is a little messy and she's not wearing makeup-

Chris: We're heading to the clinic now. See you guys later.

-they leave-

Joey: Man. was she that much of a wreck when you saw her Justin/

Justin; I only saw her arm. The rest of her was covered by blankets.

Nick: This is the only time I've ever seen her without makeup on.

Even when we were still in the military she always carried a compact with her.

inner Jordan: i try to avoid makeup

Jc: I don't understand why she even wears it. She doesn't need it at all.

inner Jordan: that's what I say

joey: Something in her mind says she needs it. Anyways we'd better get to work.

inner Jordan: come on Nick. need to work with you

Nick: Yes Ma'm

inner rjdoan: do not call me that

Nick: okay

-they all set to their daily tasks and Chris comes back a couple hours later with Becca. They head inside and Chris drops Becca off in her room before coming into the lab-

Joey: Hey man,

Justin; How'd it go?

Chris; It's definitely depression. The docs are putting her on meds asap.

inner Jordan: they didn't give meds for me when they thought i was a
pyco

inner jrodan: glad she's oaky though

chris; I just wish I hadn't been such an idiot. I mean the obsession with
her looks the constantly needing attention all the warning signs right
there. I was such a dumbass.

inner jrodan: even i didn't know. don't get yourself worked up

inner rjodan: jedi are suppose to - yes a stright!

-she was playing poker online-

Lance: Don't gamble all our money away Jordan.

inner Jordan; what maney? i'm gambling jc right now

Chris: Anyways. they think she's going to be okay but they want us to
keep an eye on her in case she tries to mutialate herself again.

Justin: Will do.

inner jrodan: if she watns i'll do ti for ehr

Joey: So basically keep her away from anything sharp and pointy and/or flammable.

Chris: Not helping Jordan,

inner Jordan: and/or me

inner Jordan: hell yeah i win

Chris: Again not helping.

-she closes the computer down-

inner Jordan: sorry!

-Off in the distance they can hear JC swearin-

-then he shows up-

JC: i just lost 100 bucks

Lance: That's what you get for gambling man.

inner Jordan: yeah but look what i got for gambling, 100 nucks

Joey: Pay up you sore loser.

-Grumbleing Jc hands over the money-

inner jrodan: hell yeah

-takes it and counts-

-the next week-

Justin; Europe here we come!

Lance: You sure you don't want to come with Jordan?

inner Jordan: i'm sure. paretns can't stay here anymore casue of a ton of celebrity stuff, so chris's dogs won't do shit

Chris; How was i supposed to know that they become docile with a doggie biscut?

Justin: Well anyways we'll call you when we get there.

inner Jordan: if yal need me, just scream

-they all pile into the car and head drive towardss the airport-

-Jordan waves then goes to take a nap-

-two days later-

-lance calls Jordan from the hotel they're all staying at.-

lance: Come on Jordan pick up.

-Jordan wonders how the hell she is suppose to talk through it and doesn't think she can use the fucking telethingy-

-Jordan picks it up and sees what happens-

inner Jordan: if you can't hear this your an idiot to think i can answer a phone any more

Lance: Hey Jordan I love you too.

inner Jordan: how does this work? i am just focusing ont he phone

Lance; Probably.

inner Jordan:t hat wasn't a statement, thats me being confused

inner jrodan; let me guess, horibble palce crash and your dorwning?

Lance: More like we got to Milan safely and Becca is killing it on the runway.

inner Jordan: wish i was there. i'm missing much -sounds sarcastic-

Lance: Again I love you too.

inner jrodan: i totally want to see a drugged model

Lance; She's been doing alot better since the medication though.

inner Jordan: got my hair cut

Lance: Really.

inner Jordan: way too long

inner jrodan: like half way down my back

inner Jordan: you'll see me someday bass

Lance: We'll be back in a week We're not gone forever. Joey's already hitting on this redhead chick. Kelly I think is her name.

inner Jordan: goody. ah shit got to go lance. mama loves you

-dial tone-

Lance: Love you too. -hangs up-

-All of a sudden lace feels a hand over his mouth and nose He tries to fight back but the hand has a handkerchief that is soaked in a liquid that knocks him out-

-Jordan was more worried about the dogs lubricating over her books-

-cloraform, that stuff does suck-

-Meanwhile the same thing happens with Chris, justin, jc, Nick, and Joey. The kidnappers are unable to get a hold of Becca due to the crowds-

-not yet anywasy-

-Later that night-

Becca: Please Jordan answer the phone....

inner rjodan: damn it dogs get away from that. i will trun you into scrap metal!

-she can't hear the phone over the music and can't sense anything becasue she is worried about teh damn dogs-

K-9: Must excrete.

K-9: master angry?

inner jordan: master more than that now into the elevator!

-they follow her into it and she goes to Chris's place, dropping them off
in here and goes to the lab-

K-9: Yes master.

-Becca leaves a message and hangs up. She hasn't seen Chris or any of
the guys since that morning and she's getting worried. She turns on
all the lights in the hotel room and looks everywhere for people after
locking the doors and windows-

-she gets kidnapped because someone was under the bed-

-all of them were given a drug that subdued their powers, so they could
do squat-

-they kept giving it to them every hour-

-they were all kept in separate rooms so none of them knew where each
other was-

-and Jordan was still clueless because she was stressing out about so
many things she couldn't even feel the disturbance in the force-

inner Jordan: damn dogs. destroyed this whole damn place. chris deserves what they are doing to his place

K-9: Chew toy chew toy...

-after the whole day Jordan gets into the shower relaxed-

inner Jordan; finally some peace and quiet

-she falls against the wall her heart pounding in her chest-

inner Jordan: what the hell was that?!

-the k-9 units self destructed-

The Force: Phone...Check the phone!.

inner Jordan: good riddance

K-9: * twitch *

-Jordan continues with her shower-

-meanwhile everyone-

lance: AAAAGH!

Chris: BECCCCAAAA!

Joey: Let me out of here you bastards!

Justin: Meeeeeeehhhh -he was still out of it-

Jc: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGHHH!

Nick: HOWWWWWWWWWL LLLL

Becca: HELP

-they all said this at the same time surprisingly-

-Jordan hits the wall again but gasps-

inner jordan: i feel a disturbance in the force, heh i've always wanted to say that

inner jordan: shit

-Jordan dries off and gets to the lab. she puts on suit and sits down at the computer trying to find out what the hell is wrong-

inner jordan: oaky milan. europe

inner Jordan: okay they were staying at this hotel, and i..... they are still there good.

-Jordan studies the map-

inner jrodan: great off i go to save the day, or should i get..... i can't risk their lives-

inner jrodan: who knows who theya re

-Jordan gets tot eh garage and looks for something that won't crash-

-she finds chris's hover board an smiles-

inner Jordan: oh yeah

-strapes her saber to her belt and gets on lying over the ocean-

inner jrodan: ten time faster!

-meanwhile-

Becca: ugh.

Person: Well well. Who would've thought my muse would be one of the creatures that I despise so.

-they all wake up in the same room tied and against walls-

Chris: BECCA!

-He is met with a swift kick in the stomach-

Jc: you know your going to die in like..... i don't know but soon.

inner Jordan: this is so fun, if not for this fucking storm!!!

-she dodges lightning-

inner Jordan: so this is what it is like in the fucking movies. goody
good GOODY!

-the first few times it was a litter box this time it was a book of names-

Joey: who the fuck is this guy anyways. You seem to know him Becca.

Person: Indeed. I was the designer who hired her. I'm also head of the
international anti mutant group.

Lance: ah shit. we have powerful friends, your going to regret this

Becca; Emir! Why are you doing this.

Emir: So sorry Rebecca. And I'm afraid quoteing overplayed movies won't do you any good here.

lance: come on, i know the guy who played obi wan! he's my grilfriend's dad

Justin: So what do you lan on doing to us/

Emir; First we'll torture you all until you give us the information we need then we'll kill you. simple as that. Who wants to go first now?

inner Jordan: i hate storms -hits land and it is raining-

inner jrodan: okay they are still int eh city, coem on someone scream for me or something!

-Jordan looks at the ground, landing on a roof and catching ehr breath. she was getting sick-

inner Jordan: i now hate water

Emir: Such a shame though. Scarring that pretty face of yours Rebecca. I'd love to have had you work more with me but mutant simply shouldn't be allowed on this planet. -he licks his lips and grins evilly at her-

-Jordan crosses her legs and looks into space, eyes going white. she meditates-

Chris: YOU LEAVE HER ALONE YOU SON OF A BITCH-AAGH -another kick-

Justin: i know whats going to happen. he won't shut up, his huge ego getting in the way, and then Jordan comes through the window cutting him in half

justin: its too much like the movies

-Justin gets a kick to the head from another one of the henchmen-

inner Jordan: Inace hwere are you?

Emir: Since this one-looks at Chris- seems so eager he gets to go first.

Inner Lance: Please someone help us. Jordan...Where are you...

inner Jordan: bingo

-she gets back on the hover board and flies off-

-she looks at the building-

inner Jordan: why the warehouses?

-Jordan goes to the door, a few guys outside of that. she sees it's the anti-mutant home place-

-Jordan calls the guys over, opening her shirt a bit-

-the guys drool and go over to her-

-they get close enough and she jump kicks them both in the face-

henchmen: boooooobies

inner Jordan: not for you

-Jordan opens the doors and starts to go down the halls-

-meanwhile-

Becca: NO!

-she turns a corner and hears Beck scream-

-Chris is being dragged off and he's bleeding-

inner jordan: yes.....

--she feels a stabbing pain in her back and falls to the ground,
everything going black-

-the guys watch the door open in hope-

Guy: found another one boss. she had this thingy on her

-chucks a lightsaber to the guy-

-the guy drags Jordan in and throws her at his feet-

Chris; Jordan?-his voice his horse and faint-

Emir: Well it looks like we won't need to be doing that much
torturing after all. We'll be taking this little trinket -picks up
lightsaber- and you all can spend some last moments together before
we kill you all.

Becca; You cold blooded snake.

-Jordan is still out of it-

Emir: Now now. No need to be snippity.

-the henchmen throw chris to the ground and walk off-

-emir feels a hand on his leg and is ripped tot eh ground-

Emir: AAH!

-Jordans tadsn reaching for her saber but is hit again, this time byt a gun-

-Jordan falls a pian shooting up her leg-

-she is stunned again and passes out-

Guy: there you go boss

Emir: Fiesty one she is. And not bad looking either. I could use a girl like her on the runway.

Emir: Oh well.-walks off-

Lance: she alwasy said she doesn't ahve the figure for modeling

Becca inches her way over to Chris and tries to wake him up.

-they guys either stare at Jordan's limp body or becca dn chris-

Becca: Chris please wake up. Please baby.

Jc: we are screwed, unless my dads came. unlikely

Nick: Or if Kevin and the guys fugre out where the hell we are which is also unlikely.

Lance: wake up Jordan. please

Justin: Do you know if they took our cell phones?

- it is dark in there, and they can't see her hair-

jc; I think they made it a point to make it so that even if we had teh m we wouldn't get any signal.

-emir soon comes back in, trowing the laighsaber at Jordan-

Emir: utter garbage!

inner Jordan: hey.....

-no one ehard her though-

Emir: It's amazeing you pieces of filth actually carry these things around with you.

Becca; Get out of here you snake.

Jc: what did you think it was? a sex toy?

-Emir goes red and kicks jc hard-

Jc: god.....

-none of them notice nick fishing out his cell and dialing numbers-

-until a henchman walks in-

inner nick; Please Kevin find where we are.

Henchman: nice try buddy. No signal here.

inner Jordan: wake up..... wake up.... -no one hears-

-Jordan grasps his lightsaber weakly and slides up against the wall to stand-

-emir turns to face him-

Emir: What are you doing you wench?

-Jordan doesn't say anything-

Jc: she can't talk, her vocal cords.....

-jc gasps-

Emir: Well thats quite dissapointing. I was hoping to hear her scream at least once before she died.

-Jordan stares at him with blank eyes-

Guy: can you play with her first boss?

Guy: take her in the other room, ya know

Emir: Knock yourselves out.

Lance: DON'T YOU FUCKING TOUCH HER!

-he gets kicked int eh face-

Guy: i'll do what i please

-four guys go over to Jordan pulling to ehr feet-

Guy III: lets have some fun

Jordan: not on your life

-a bright red light is seen-

-one guys screams-

Jordan: you.....

-another scream-

Jordan: a re.....

-last one falls-

Jordan: sick.....

-Emir takes a step back-

Jordan: now you!

-Jordan limps over-

Jordan: you are the sickest most deranged man i could ever meet

Jordan: and your going to slowly suffer and die

-emir grasb his throat and is lifted off the ground-

-emir struggles but it's no use-

-Jordan holds out her hand-

-a crackle is heard and he falls dead-

Jordan: good fucking ride you sick man

-all of a sudden a helicopter is heard and Kevin and the guys come bursting through the doors-

-Jordan limps to the door and turns on the light. the room is flooded and they find it is a lab, seeming for dissections-

Kevin: Is everyone alright?

Becca: Oh dear god...

Jordan; we need medical help but yeah

AJ: you speak!

Howie: I'm on it.

-Jordan's saber goes in and she falls to the ground in pain-

Howie: We need to get her to a hospital. NOW!

Jordan: who to a hospital?

-the others are quickly untied and are taken to the helicopter-

Howie: You! -grabs her- Come on lets go!

Jordan: tis just my leg.....

-but she didn't know how badly burned ehr back was fromt eh stun
guns-

Howie: Sitll you need medical attention asap.

Howie: And you've got second and thrid degree burns al over your
back.

Jordan: okay, but chirs and jc! they were beaten. internal
bleeding.....

howie: They're bring taken care of right now.

-Jordan nods and sees lance-

Jordan: gald your okay

Lance: love the hair

Jordan: thansk man

AJ: Enough chit chat lets get out of here!

-she has black ahir withr ed highlights-

-they get to a hospital-

-Chris suffred mild internal bleeding but was otherwise fine same
with Jc-

-Jordan was in the burn unit for her back and her leg was stitched up
and bandaged-

-lance got stitches in his eyeborw and jaw-

-Nick and Becca were fine-

-Justin was treated for an alregic reaction to whatever they gave him-

-fashion week in milan was cancelled and they were all sent home
within the week-

Chris: Jordan? um... how did you get to us?

Kevin: Cell phone.

Jordan: your hover board, with is gone i'm sure

Nick: I think I saw the remains of it outside.

Chris: ah man that was my best perfect hover baord!

Jordna: and it got me there to save your life chrus

Jordan: you have the palsn for it make and even better one next time

Becca: Stop complaining Chirs.

Chirs: -fake pouts-

-Jordan snuggles into lance-

Lance: my hero

-Jordan leans over and kisses lance-

Jordna: you took a kick for me

Lance: it was nothing

Jordan: it was something

-lance wraps his arms around her and hols her close-

Jordan: you know i could ahce come with you and had them watcht
eh palce

-points at AJ Howie Kevin-

Jordan: we would ahve been saved

Howie: Bad idea. Aj would've trashed the b=place.

Lance: yeah but we wouldn't have seen that we were in a disection lab
and you killing everyone and straggling that dude

Becca: He only had himself to blame.

Jordan: god, a disection lab. i can't believe they would do that!

Lance: but those boys might ahve raped you too

Kevin: Hate blinds and makes people do insane things

Jc: So does love.

Jordan: funny, i think i was running on that more than the force

Nick: Well whatever it was it saved our butts.

Jordna: oh chris: dogs self-destruted. and i let them loss in your apartment before they did, sot hey didn't mess up everything else any more

Chris: Crap.

Jordan: you place mighth be even worse than it already is! if thats possible

Justin: If that's the case then it might be an improvemnt.

Chris; i needto clean the place up if Becca's going to move in.

-Jordan laughs and unbuckles, climbing onto lance nad kissing him sweetly-

Jordan: i'm bored again

Everyone: Not in here!

-does stop them from grinning and kissing more-

-chris elasn over and whispers something into beck's ear-

Chris: i knwo this might be sudden, but i love you too fucking much.
will you, like, marry maybe?

-Becca freezes her eyes brimming with tears-

Becca; -in a faint whisper- yes. -she whips around and Hugs him-

-chris pulls ehr into his lap and they kiss-

Everyone: not them too!

Kevin: I don't really blame him. Not many can say they're with a
supermodel.

-Jordan giggles-

Jordan: congrats chris and beck on the engagment!

-Jordan knew everything-

-lance looks over at them funny-

Lance: wow, congrats

Chris/Becca: Thanks.

-Jordan goes back to kissing lance-

AJ: How much longer till we get back to the tower?

Jc: At least another two hours.

AJ: So we've got to put up with this for another....uugh. -hits head against window-

Nick: i think i'm bored too.....

-nick elasn over kissing jc-

-AJ groans-

Joey: Hey you're not the one driveing.

Justin; By the way Joe did you get that chicks number?

Joey: Kelly? Oh yeah.

-two hours later they reach the tower-

AJ: Fina-freakin-ly!

-they all pile out and Becca and Chris head straight for his room-

-they all reach the twoer-

-Ewan and Brian are there-

Jordan: dad?

Jc: wtf

Ewan; Thank goodness you kids are okay!

Brian: We saw what happened on the news!

-Jordan hugs her dads and same with C-

Jc: great

-they talk for an hour then lance and Jordan head to there place-

Lance" hey, what would you say if i asked you to marry me?

-Becca and Chris meanwhile are in Chris's room fucking like bunnies-

Jordan: i would say wait another year or ten

Jordan: why?

Lance: just wondering. don't want a rejection

Jordan: you were planning and have a ring don't you

Lance: don't get mad

Jordan: i'm not, just not ready.

-Jordan hugs and lance kissing him-

Jordan: good thing you double checked

Lance: yeah. big rejection

-meanwhile-

Inner Becca: Should i tell him now?

Chris: what's wrong?

Becca; Nothing.

-after several hours of screwing like crazy Becca and Chris get dressed and head back to the lab where everyone else is eating dinner-

Jordan: i sense a disturbance in the force

Becca; Excuse me for a moment. -she leaves-

Chris; She was acting a little weird earlier.

-Jordan follows beck-

Becca: What?

Jordan: wher you goin?

-Becca heads to the bathroom and anyone with a brain can figure out what happens next-

-Becca comes back out a few minutes later-

-Jordan enters and holds back ehr hair-

Jordan: i knew I KNEW this would ahppen

Becca: And you tell me this now?

Jordan: nick jinxes you

Becca: Figures. It's not much of a surprise. I don't think we used a rubber once.

Jordan: lance and i never, BUT ME IS ON PILL!

Becca; Must you rub it in?

Jordan: but tis for acne and crasp and being a bitch out of no9rma1

-they enter the room-

-Jordan is grinning-

Becca; It's water under the bridge now so we might as well deal with it,

Chris: Huh?

Joirdan: becka nd i fukced

Becca; I'm pregnant.

Chris; Oh.....You sure?

Jordan: and i'm the father

-lance loks at Jordan funny-

Chris: Jordan has a stick?

Jordan: i am really a mna in disquise!

-lance hits his head-

-ont he table.. hard-

Jordan: big shocker huh?

-Jordan puts her arm around beck-

Jordan:w e willbe great paretns

Chris; Um.. Yeah. I need to sit down for a bit.

Jordan: jeolously has driving him mad

Jc; Jokeing aside Jordan. Who's the daddy?

Jordan: who the fuck do you thin/!

-Jordan jumps around chris points and making funny faces-

Jc; Point taken.

Jordan: i held back ehr hair you slob!

-she hits his head-

-Chris sits down and looks dazed-

Jordna: i could be a better father than him!

chris: Now this means it's a shotgun wedding...

Jordan: i loved you becka dn you go and fuck this thing!

-Jordan hits chris again, for the wedding part-

Kevin: I was the same way when Kyrstien told me. Don't worry man it'll be okay.

Jordan: i hate you beck, i hetew u now. i will not be a part of this noraml abbies life

Becca: Fine. i was going to ask you to be godmother but I guess that's out of the question now.

Jordan;w ait, godmather? why the hell choose me? the perfect angle who will rasie the baby in martial arts?

-Jordan scurries over to beck giggling-

Jordna; i shall make it the best warrior in the entire west coast!

Jordan: am i pushing this whole thing a little?

Becca; perhaps just a little.

Lance; Chances are it'll be a mutant.

Jordan: i'll stop. but congrats, really you'll be great paretns

Jordan: who knows. maybe it will be a tech nerd like its dad

Jordan; with martial art skills

Chris: And it's mommy's looks.

-Jordan goes back over to her spot-

Jordan: adn his daddy's brains

Jordan: well, it. who knows what it will be

Becca; We won't be able to find out for a couple months.

Jordan: i'm not stupid. i know how pregnancy's work

Jordan; i am afemale..... shockingly

-lance hits his ehad again-

Lance; who drugged her?!

Becca; You might but these guys not so much. Points to AJ, Chris, and Nick.

Jordan; silly head -hits lance's head- i dont do drugs

Becca; Right.

Ewan; Yayy! We get to reuse those old baby clothes!

Jordan: you know i went through a pregnancy before and let me tell you it was -Jordan covers her mouth-

Jordan: oooooooooooooopppppppps?

Brian: Jordan? What are you not telling us?

-Jordan starts to stuff ehr face-

Jordan: um..... mabye i had sex with a guy at 14 and got knocks up and put it up for adoption, then kill the whole town not long after. teh babies like in..... oregon i think

-Jordan continues to eat-

Jordan: i also might have had a little speed before this dinner

Ewan: Oh my god.....

Jordan; the baby was cute. i wonder if its a super hero too?

Jordan: yes jc's an uncle and your a grandpa but not legally

-Jordan feels liek she is about to shoot throuhgt eh roof-

Brian: oh my god....

Jordan: beck, ya know, is like prego here and now?

Brian: Right. Needto stay in the here and now.

Jordan:y uo know my kid is... -coutns with ehr fingers- 7

Jordan: so beck when did you think you conceived?

-lance this whole time is staring at Jordan wide-eyed-

Becca; Maybe the day after Chris and I hooked up. I had been haveing stomachc pains the day i went beserk.

-Jordan puts her elbow on the table and put her head on ehr hadn.
she looks at lance-

Jordna:wa ht?

-she realizes everyone is staring at her and not beck-

Jordan: what did i do?

-lance tries to form words but it doesn't work-

Jordan: beck what did i do

Becca; I think people are still in shock that you had a kid.

Jordan: if you want i can go find it! show you all the kid me and wade,
who was a sweat kid and very suportive till he moved to winsconsin,
concieved on my 14th b-day

Jc: i'm an uncle

Ewan/Brain: i'm a gradnpa!

Lance: dear god..... if we get married i'll already have a step-kid

Ewan: I'm not that old.....

Jordan: step-daughter

Kevin: This is just one big sappy family.

Jordan: uhg. i know the family i can go down there and see her

-it is Jordan's turn to hit ehr head-

Jordan: alright once the speed gets out of me, i shall go and see where she is

-Jordan grunts-

Jordan: SO BECK HAVE AN MORING SICKNESS?

-next day-

Justin: Well I think that Chris is handleing this whole thing well.

-lance is pacing uncontrollably-

Jc: totally

Joey: I'll say. He's been guarding Becca like crazy.

-tapping his fingers uncontrollably-

Justin: so where are they?

Justin: so i'm guessing that the reason yal are freaking out i sbecasue those twoa nd Jordan went to oregon in chris NEW AND IMPROVED hover car?

-jc and lance nod-

Justin: not like she'll bring ehr back ya know

-in oregon-

Chris: You sure this is the right address.

Jordan: i am 100% sure

-Jordan gets out and looks at the dump-

Jordna: i hope i am wrong

-Jordan goes ot eh door and knocks-

Becca: Dosen't look like agood place to raise a baby.

-waves the others over to join her-

Jordan: the family seemed so nice. i didn't know.....

Jordan: Was it a seconded, my apprentices picked them out

-they go up to her Chris standing in front of Becca defensively-

Jordan: oh dear god

Becca: You don't think?

-the door opens and a girl about 7 is standing there, and she looks terrible-

Jordan: angelica

Little girl: Yes?

Girl: how do you know my name?

Jordan: um.. where is-

Guy: angelica get the fuck away from that door

-the girl shakes and the guy shoves her away-

Guy: sorry, she's a freak

Jordan: i beg your pardon but my daughter isn't a freak!

-the guy growles-

Guy: so your the fucked-up chick you never used a condom and
brought another mutant into this world

Jordan: where is your wife?

Guy: don't have one. i was told to watch over this thing till they come
for her

Guy: you ain't taking her

Jordan: you or not the same people who i was told would be taking her
in!

Chris: Becca get back in the car.

Guy: get the fuck away mutant. this girl is government property

Jordan: chris?

Chris: Yeah?

Jordan: get the girl

-she punches the man in the face and he falls back-

Jordan: NOW! put her in the car

Chris: Come on kiddo we're getting you out of here!

Jordan: 'no fucking government owns my little girl.

-the girl runs and follows them in-

-a bright red light is seen in the house-

-and a man screams-

Jordan: "fuck you

-Jordan runs to the car-

Jordan: c hris go

-Jordan and the girl sit in the back-

-Chris slams his foot on the pedal and they take off-

Jordan: tis okay sweetie

Angelica: your my mommy?

Jordan: listen, its a long story but yes. your going to be okay. what ever that man said to you-

Angelica: he siad i am a freak and will be taken away soon

Jordan: you aren't a freak. i'll take care of you oaky baby?

-angelica knew that Jordan was her mom and hugs her tightly, crying-

Jordan: its okay

inner Jordan to chris and beck: holy crap if i wasn't on speed who knew what would ahppen to her!

Chris: Lets not brood on that.

-Jordan holds her little gril tightly-

-in a few hours they reach the tower. on the way Jordan explained the best she could-

Angelica: Mommy? That lady has a baby in her tummy dosen't she. -
points at becca-

-Jordan pets her hair-

Jordan: you take after me. yes she does

Jordan:and you can call that lady Aunt Beck

Jordan: and that boy Uncle Chris

Chris: I'm not a kid anymore!

Kevin: From the sounds of it that guy was one of the last of the anti mutant jerk offs.

-they aprka nd Jordan picks up angelica carrying ehr out of the car-

Jordna: i am offcally a mommy again

Becca: Jordan. Maybe we should turn our old room into a room for angelica nad the baby.

Jordan: thats sounds nice.

Jordan: but for now i want ehr with me.. and lance

-lanc enad jc and ewana dn brain come out of the tower-

Jordan: guys, this is my daughter, agelica glenn

Ewan: i am old!

Brain: You're still good looking.

-Jordan carries Angelica over to them-

Jordan: angelica?

-she looks over-

Jordan: this is your is my twin, your uncal Jc. this is gradnpa ewana
nd grandpa Brian. and thats lance.

Angelica: daddy?

-lance goes a little pale-

Jordan: you can call him that.

Angelica: can i got o sleep?

-she rubs ehr eyes. Jordan kisses her forehead-

Jordan: yes baby, come on

-Jordan takes her to her and lance's palce-

-the others all head inside-

Jordan: agelica lets get you cleaned up okay?

-she shakes a little and Jordan holds her tighter-

Jordan: no one will hrut you

-Jordan draws and batha nd undresses angelica, gasping att eh marks all over her body-

Jordan: did he everr touch you, between your legs?

-she nod snad Jordan gets tears ine hr eyes-

Jordan: oh my god. HOWIE!

Howie: yes/

Jordan: he's going to help clean you up. he's a friend and doctor k?

Jordan: get in here with a medical kit now!

-Jordan is crying now-

Howie: I'm on it. -he comes in holding a first aid kit and some other medical equipment-

Jordan: don't worry. i'll be right.... here

-angelica is calm-

Howie: -he gets on his knees and faces Angelica- Hey sweetheart. I'm going to check you out a bit and see where you're hurt okay. If you feel uncomfortable at any time just tell me and I'll stop okay?

Jordan: i'll be there

Angelica: i trust you

-Howie looks her over and treats her cuts and some other stuff-

Jordan: he molested and beat her.

-Jordan pulls her hair into a pony tail-

Howie: This is pretty nasty. That bastard should be hung by his manhood.

Jordan: he is in several pieces now

-Jordan is still stunned she is a mom again-

Howie: no more than he deserves.

-Howie leaves and Jordan gets Angelica into the bath-

Angelica: what's that on your neck?

Jordan: I had an accident and my neck was cut. I couldn't talk for a long time

Angelica: you're okay now right?

-Jordan nods and cleans up Angelica. She was filthy-

-Jordan dresses her up and wraps her in the towel, walking her out to her bedroom where she is stunned-

Jordan: I don't think I have any clothes for you

-Becca walks in-

Becca; I have a sundress that might fit her. it looks slutty on me but on her it'll be jsut fine.

Jordan: underwear? thansk

Becca: Nothing that would fit her.

-Jordan puts it onto angelica, shocked that she thinks she looks adorable but she can't help it-

Becca; Armani on a seven year old. /who would've thought.

-Jordan goes through her closet trying to find something, any pants at least. she finds some short adn puts them on ehr and they fit-

Jordan: oaky you can sleep now baby

-she gets her under the sheets-

Angelica: thank you for coming for me mommy. i knew you would soon, i could feel it

Becca: She's adorable.

-Jordan kisses her forehea dnad agnelica falls asleep-

Jordan: who knew i could produce that

-Jordan was crying-

Becca; She's beautiful Jordan.

Jordan: god i can't believe this all ahppened becasue i had speed then
i blabbed

Jordan: she coul dbe dead if i didn't.....

Becca; And good thing too.

-Jordan breaks down in tears. no matter how hard she can't hold
back-

-Becca rubs her back-

Jordan: god the dick molested and beat my daughter!

Jordan: and i litterly chopped him into bits with no mercy

Becca: And he got what he deserved. She'll be alright. He can't hurt
her anymore.

Jordan: eyah, but he sadi she was the governemts property. they can

-lance comes into the room-

Lance: Jordan? your crying

-he comes over and Jordan finds herself hold him tightly and crying into his chest-

Becca; No they can't I asked Kevin about it and he said that chances are they'll completely overlook it.

Lance: its okay baby

Lance: what happened?

-lance looks at beck-

Becca; That bastard mistreated that little girl horribly. Lets just leave it there.

-Jordan nearly screams into his chest-

-lance looks at angelica-

Lance: she looks like Jordan. she's so cute

-Jordan holds onto lance, not wanting to let go soon-

-Becca leaves-

-later that evening. everyone is in lance and Jordan's place eating-

-Jordan still is a littel shaky, but better-

Angelica: mommy?

-she rubs ehr eyes and walks over-

Jordan: come hear sweetheart

-Jordan picks her upa nd holds her in ehr lap-

-Becca is eating everything with wasabi-

Jordan: y uo'll burn the baby ya know

Becca: Trying to toughen the kid up

Ewan: by golly she looks so much like her mother

Lance: It's kinda scary

-angleica blushes-

Jordan: i love her

Jordan: you want come chinese food?

-angelica nods and points at the chicken and sweet and sour chicken-

Jordan: okay

Becca: -with full mouth- It's Japanese.

-she laughs and dishes her up-

Jordan: some of it.

-angelica ate like crazy-

Angelica: Why is aunt Becca eating all that green stuff?

Jordan: didn't you ever eat

Angelica: not really?

-Jordan stares at the table-

Jordan: no wonder you are so small

Angelica: Aunt Becca is small.

Nick: Not for much longer.

Jordan: but honey, everyone needs to eat. not healthy for you to be small at this age. just eat okay?

-angelica nods and eats lots-

-Jordan's appatite drops suddenly and doesn't even want to think about anything but angelica-

-she was OFFICALLY a mother-

-They all finishe eating and head off to their rooms-

-that ngith, Jordan stayed up watching tv with angelica. they feel asleep on the couch together nad lance watched them-

Lance: by golly i love them both so much, and i just met angelica

-lance picks up angelica and puts her in there bed. he picck up Jordana dn puts her next to her. he slides in next to angelica so she is between tehm. Jordan opens ehr eyes-

Jordan: Lance?

Lance: Hmn?

Jordan: what do you think?

Lance: About angelica?

-Jordan nods-

Lance: I think it's great. I was a little shocked at first but she's absolutely beautiful and I'm already loving having her here.

Jordan: I'm glad. do you mind if she calls you dad?

-angelica rolls over in her sleep and snuggles against lance-

Lance: Sure why not?

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: I can't stop thinking about her, making sure she is safe and everything. god, I am a mother aren't I?

Lance: That sounds about right.

-Jordan leans forward and brushes her lips against lance-

Jordan: thank you

Lance: Thank speed.

-Jordan holds angelica and rests her head near lances-

Jordan: i lvoe you Lance

Lance: I love you to Jordan.

-Jordan goes back to seelp-

Jordan: oh and we need to get ehr clothinga nd stuff

Lance: Yeah. It'll give Becca an excuse to go shopping.

Jordan: for once i will want to. man i feel so weird, but i like it

-Jordan goes to sleep-

-lance watches them for a while then goes to sleep too-

-the next morning-

Jordan:w e are back with angelica's things!

Angelica: sweet!

-she jumps down from jc's lap-

Becca: The one thing about having a baby that I'm not looking forward to is not being able to fit into my clothes.

-Becca and Chris are carrying several shopping bags-

-angelica reaches for the bags and Jordan lifts them too high-

Jordan: when we get inside monkey. come on

-angelica runs inside with Jordan behind her-

-Chris and Becca walk inside.-

Jc: i wonder, are the anti-mutants like stilla round or what?

Kevin: Thier around. But they're not funded by the government anymore. Basically they're just a bunch of radicals that use the government as an excuse to terrorise people.

Jc: well it works

-he goes back to his magazine-

-meanwhile Jordan is letting angelica look at all the new clothes and toys while she folds up the ones she tries on and puts them in her old closet, that is now angelica's..... for now-

-Becca looks worried when Kevin says this-

Jordan: y uor things are going to be here until i can get that spare room turned into y uor okay?

Angelica: this is so cool mommy~!

Jordan: heh

Angelica: When Aunt Becca gonna have her baby mommy?

Jordan: lets se..... most lilly next year

maybe around the spring

Becca: It's November now so that means.....

-nick is staring at the sky for no reason, until he hears something-

Nick: helicopters? huh

Becca: Some time in agust

Becca: Oh dear god no.

Jordan: i know, it better not land on my brithday

Jordan: no offence but i don't want to share with it

Becca: I was tlaking about the helicopters!

-Jordan freezes-

Nick: ahh shit the anit's know about her!

he runs inside with jc and jeoy behind him-

GUy: freeze! let the mutant goa nd no one will get hurt

-Jordan shakes and can't seem to get her head-

Chris; Stay inside!

Jordan: beck, get angelica tot eh lab please!

Angelica: whats going on?

Becca: Got it!

Becca: No time for questions sweeite lets just get going. -takes
angelica to the lab-

Jordan: shit shit shit i can't think.... i can't god hwy can't i think?!

-she gets outside with her saber in hand-

Lance: Breathe.

Jordan: okay lets see how stupid these people are

Lance: The girl is here of her own free will. please leave.

Guy: she is government property!

-Jordan pushes lance back-

Jordan: get the fuck off this land or i will chop you to bits!

Lance: smooth

Guy: Get....Off.....

inner jordan: i knew they would come. Jordan, breath and do your jedi mind trick

Jordan: leave. there is no girl here

-waves her hand-

Guy: There is no girl here....

Jordan: you are mistaken. there was never a girl.

Guy: Never was a girl.

Jordan: go. now

Guy: go.....now....-he gets back into the helicopter and they leave-

-Jordan falls to her knees-

Jordan: nut jobs!

-angelica is at the window of the lab-

Angelica: mommy!

-she climbs onto the window sill-

Becca; Angelica!

-she jumps-

Becca: No!

Jordan: ANGELICA!

-she runs over and watches her child jump down, just like her, to the ground-

Jordan: dear god

-angelica runs over-

Becca: I think my heart just skipped a beat.

Angelica: i'm okay mommy. you are so smart how did you do that?

-Jordan picks ehr ehr daughter-

-Becca climbs ou and floats down useing the wind-

Jordan: called a jedi mind trick. please don't do that EVER agin oaky?

Angelica: okay

Lance: i almost fainted

Becca; I hope they never show thier faces agan.

-Jordan laughs-

Chris; it's okay Becca.

Jordan: inside, we got to finish with the verything

angelica runs inside-

Jordan: dman tit aht gril is....

Lance: jsut like yo

-Jordan smiles-

Jordan: eayh

-lance walsk over nd kisses her sweetly. Jordan sile and puts her amrs around his neck-

Becca; Yeah. Where should we put the nursesey? I doubt Angelica is going to want to share her room.

-They all start to head back inside-

Jordan:w ell angelica is going to be on our place in a few weeks maybe. why not turn that empyt room at hcir's place into the nurcery?

Lance: you'll have to clean up your palce before the baby comes chris

Chris; I know i know.

-Jordan finishes up with angelica and sits down on the couch-

Becca; I'm just worried about all these unwelcomed visitors we've been etting. if Jordan hadn't stepped in right there thye could have tekan Angelica and maybe env have gottne two for the price of one. - rubs her stomach-

Chris: It'll be okay Becca.

Lance: you okay Jordan?

Becca: But after the baby is born there are going to be all these risks.

Jordan: totally. i need some sugar

-Jordan pull lance onto ehr and kisses him-

Chris: We won't take our eyes of the baby for a second.

Lance: mkay

Becca: At least update the secuurity systems.

-lance kisses her back-

Chris; Will do.

-lance moves his hand up Jordan's shirt-

-one year later-

Jordan: happy birthday to me

-she covers her face with a pillow-

-the sounds of an infant wake her up-

Jordan: ship

-she can't swear cause of angelica-

Becca; Good morning to you too small one.

Lance/Angelica: HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Becca; Happy birthday Jordan.

-Jordan is jumped on by an eight year old-

Jordan: crap a birthday is suppose to be fun right?

-she takes her pillow off and finds everyone staring at her-

Jordan; oh no..... i'm 22

Jvc: so am i!

Becca; Stop complaining. I'm 24.

Angelica: happy birtch Jc

-she jumps on him-

Jc: crap

Lance: now out i get to say my hi's to the birthday girl

-angelica is carried out by jc-

-Becca scoops the infant into her arms and carries her out-

-they others leave-

Jordan:c rap. i have a kid who is eight, another godkid who is
anoying.....

Lance: and a soon-to-be-husband?

-Lance whispers in her ear-

Lance; you said wait a year

Lance: Emilie is only a baby. She'll grow out of it.

Jordan: one hell of a way to propose

Lance: Please?

-Jordan pins him to the bed-

Jordan: fine, but I have to tell you something first

-Jordan kisses Lance-

Lance: What?

Lance: what is it doll?

Jordan: I love you... and I'm pregnant

Lance: Another baby in here?

Jordan: luck of the draw huh?

Lance: Awesome. i love kids.

Jordan: yeah i knew you would be happy. now kisses me you fool!

-Jordan leans down kissing lance-

-Lace kisses her hard-

Jordan: i wish i could plan better

Lance; That's alright.

-Jordan nods and takes off her shirt, knowing everyone is now in the lab-

Lance: Besides a new generation of superfreaks? That sounds pretty awesome.

Jordan: superfreak superfreak, i'm superfreaky now

-Jordan kisses lance again who rolls her onto the bed-

-Lance grins-

Jordan: dork

Lance : You love me for it.

THE END!

EL FIN!