

-once upon a time in a city we shall title as a small town in nevada-

-henderson!-

-becca goes over to the apartment building with her new key and opens the door to her new home-

becca: goodbye college and high school. hello real world.

-jordyn pulls up her motorcycle walking over her apartment with her helmet still on-

jordyn: hot day and a nice pool in the complex. me likey

-jordyn's apartment was more like a house with two stories, but still an apartment to her-

-becca looks at the motorcycle and then walks into the apartment.-

becca: i wish mom and dad would stop spoon feeding me and let me stand up on my own two feet for once. -looking around at her new place-

jordyn: thank god i am all unpacked and everything is where it should be. mesas loves to be spoiled

-jordyn goes up the stairs to change for the pool-

justin: you're all gossiping like a bunch of schoolgirls. sheesh you're grown men now chill out. later today we'll say hi to them.

-becca looks out the window and sees the pool-

becca: well it is pretty hot out. maybe i can put off unpacking for a bit. -goes over and grabs her swimsuit. black and white striped bikini-

jordyn: ahh there it is

-pulls out a red and white poke-a-dotted bikini and short shorts-

-ten minutes later-

-becca is sitting at the edge of the pool shyly-

inner becca: oh my god. i'm not used to showing off this much skin..... oh well.

-becca had her blond hair tied back in a bun-

-jordyn walks out with a towel on her arm and her hair back in a ponytail: black with red highlights is her hair-

inner jordyn: i want to wear what i want to wear now

-jordyn lies her towel on the ground and lies on it, putting her guy sport sunglasses on and shutting her eyes-

-a couple guys come down in jeans and t-shirts-

guy one: -to other guy- are they the new chicks? i don't remember seeing them around here before.

guy two; dunno. but they're not bad looking.

guy one: dibs on the blond.

inner jordyn: ahh work starts tomorrow and this is my sunday to rest

inner jordyn: record studio opens around what, 10 o'clock? got to get those songs in for them bands, they all love my work so much.

-becca doesn't pay any attention. she stands up and goes over to one of the pool chairs and lays down on it-

inner becca: the gallery opens in two weeks. i'd better rest up while i can. maybe i'll find his face while i'm staying here.

guy one: shall we make our move?

guy two: sure. joey and chris are having that party at their place. maybe we can get them in.

inner jordyn: la and henderson are very different places

-guy one approaches jordyn-

guy one: hey. you new here?

jordyn: depends on who's asking

guy one: a guy who might just be your neighbor.

jordyn: i live in the most expensive place here

guy one: a couple of other guys here are having a party and my buddy and me were wondering if you would like to join us?

jordyn: i'll see what i can do. where is it?

guy one; 221. two floors up. i think it's near your place.

jordyn: i have a two story place second to last one, the big house ya know

guy one: the biggest of the three penthouses. yeah i know it. the apartments here are all fairly large but there are only three two story ones. i think you have the largest and then the second largest one someone moved into today and then the third largest is where some creepy old guy lives.

jordyn: i'll try to get to the party. hey two questions for you though

guy one: yeah?

jordyn: age and name of you dear

justin; justin timberlake. how old do i look?

jordyn: same age as me -she takes of her sunglasses- and do i seem familiar?

justin: dunno. should you?

jordyn: to some yes to some no. see ya at the party

justin: okay.

-she smiles and goes back behind her glasses-

guy two: one down one to go.

justin; i think i'll let you handle her lance. i think jc is going to want to have a shot at her.

lance; alright.

-becca has an arm over her eyes to block out the sun-

lance: excuse me

becca; hmm? -takes her arm down-

inner becca: oh god. i'm really not good around guys.

lance: i was wondering, you into going to a party tonight?

becca; umm i guess.... where and when?

inner becca: shit! what am i thinking!? the last time i went to a party i left before things even got started!

lance: at 221, by the real big two story house

lance: it will be fun. that new girl over there will join us too

becca; okay. i live in 220. i think i know where that is.

lance: see ya there

-he walks off-

inner becca: dear god what have i gotten myself into. i knew this would happen. i should have said no.

-later that night-

-becca is standing around upstairs and is pacing nervously-

becca: should i stay here? or should i go?

-becca finally decides to stop being a wimp and goes over to the party. she doesn't know if it's formal or casual so she just decides to wear a nice outfit that doesn't look too fancy-

inner becca; thank you thrift stores.

-she goes over and knocks on the door-

-jordyn shows up in leather -type skinny jeans and a white wife-beater stretched over her pants with a belt on top of it, her hair straight down. she is wearing boot over her jeans with a high thin heel-

-becca knocks on the door again. this time a little harder. she can hear loud music playing on the others side-

-jordyn walks up behind her-

-becca jumps and spins around-

becca; oh sorry. i didn't see you there earlier.

jordyn: ello

becca; hi.

jordyn: nice hair, but i don't think it works for this party

-jordyn reaches out and pull her hair out so it falls down her back-

becca; really? i've always kept my hair tied up.

jordyn: that's hot. by the way, i'm jordyn

becca: i'm rebecca.

jordyn: i'm too lazy to say the whole name, can i call you beck?

becca; um..... i guess..... -the door opens-

joey: hey! you must be the girls justin mentioned! come on in! the fun has just started!

jordyn: thanks for the invite

inner becca; dear god what have i gotten myself into?

-becca is scared of guys-

-joey moves aside and becca and jordyn walk in-

jordyn: no too dressed up am i?

joey; nope. just right.

inner joey: the blond one though....

-there's already a few people there-

jordyn: beck here might need to get dressed up a bit more

-becca blushes a little-

becca; sorry.

jordyn: why not i take her to get dressed up better

jordyn: we'll be back

-jordyn drags her out and over to her place-

jordyn: do you have anything more like this?

-points at herself-

inner becca: curse my social stupidity.

becca; i don't usually wear pants but i guess i have something in my closet.

-jordyn digs through, finding a pair of regular skinny jeans-

jordyn: these

becca: um...okay..

-she finds a pair of long boots-

jordyn: on over the jeans

-becca obeys-

-jordyn finds a tank top-

jordyn: and this

becca alright...

-jordyn pulls at beck's hair, getting it into a high ponytail-

jordyn: now we go back

inner becca: i've never dress like this. even in art school....

-they go back and joey is outside greeting some more guests. with him is a guy
with dark curly hair and blue eyes-

joey: welcome back! go ahead and make yourselves at home.

jc: hey.

jc; sorry about the hair. i didn't have enough time to straighten it out today.

jordyn: funkiness

-she walks inside and gets a beer-

-becca goes in and looks around. she goes over to the drinks and grabs a soda.-

inner becca: i've never liked alcohol.

jordyn: so, are you new here too?

becca; i got here this morning. i guess word travels fast here.

jordyn: moved here yesterday

jordyn: from la. where are you from?

becca; seattle.

-people start to file in and within half an hour the place is packed-

joey: okay i think that's the last of em chris.

chris; let's get this started!

-becca meanwhile is off in a corner watching everyone-

-jordyn walks over later-

becca; yes?

jordyn: your coming into the middle

becca; meep.

-meanwhile-

chris; hey guys how's everything?

justin: it's great man. you and joe put on the best parties.

joey; thanks. and how did you find the new girls?

lance; well i don't think any of the other ladies here wear black and white striped bikinis & red and white poke-a-dotted bikinis.

jc; really. so if we want to find newcomers we just have to wait by the pool?

justin; pretty much yeah.

-jc looks where jordyn is dragging becca to the middle-

jc: that blond one. she's kinda cute...

inner justin: hook line and sinker. i knew it.

justin; go talk to her man. you like girls like her.

inner justin; besides maybe he'll get over his ex now.

jc; i think i recognize the other chick.....

-back to becca and jordyn-

-becca doesn't put up much resistance but she's still a little hesitant-

-jordyn laughs-

jordyn: don't you feel the beat throbbing through you? dance girl

jordyn: i know music and this is good stuff

becca; i've never really been that good socially.

-becca tries to dance but she's still a little self conscious-

jordyn: well this will help you out. look, that curly hair dude is watching'. show him what your made of

-becca looks at jc and then quickly looks away her face red-

inner jc; she is cute. even when she blushes....

-jordyn sees beck will not dance-

jordyn: rebecca dance

jordyn: don't make me start grinding

-becca goes even redder-

jordyn: okay then

-jordyn pushes beck against some random guy-

becca: eek!

-several more people get into the group and start 'grinding'-

-jordyn leaves and watches as they dance with beck-

jc: cover me. i'm going in.

jordyn: come on!

-becca loosens up a little bit and tries to dance. jc goes in a pulls her out and they end up dancing together. becca is scared half to death but she doesn't show it-

-jordyn walks over to a corner and leans against it watch people-

-in the process of being pulled out by jc becca lost her hair tie and her long blond hair cascades down being seen in the crowd moving around-

-lance goes over to jordyn-

lance: hey, you liking it here?

jordyn: totally

lance: chris and joe have the best parties here. and it looks like jc's taken a shine to your friend. -points to the blond dot-

jordyn: she isn't a friend

lance; you two were acting like it.

jordyn: never met her before in my whole life, not until we were outside the door

lance; so it is true. you two are the new girls.

jordyn: you can call us that

-she smiles-

jordyn: let me guess, no other girl is like us by the pool?

lance: nope. they all wear a one-piece.

jordyn: wow

lance; that and also i don't think any of us have met a blond who grows her hair down to her ass.

jordyn: well she's different

lance: that i gathered. she seems pretty shy.

-the conversation continues on and several hours later people start to leave. eventually only the five guys, jordyn, and becca are left-

becca; i'd better get going. it's getting late.

jc: i'll walk you there.

jordyn: i have to be at the studio at 10

becca; no thanks. really i'll be all right.

-becca leaves before jc can insist-

chris; what's up with her?

jordyn: she's shy and probably has to pee

chris; i think there might be something else with her.

jordyn: well don't ask me

jc: i'm gonna go too guys. i've got to head out tomorrow.

-jordyn stands and pulls up her pants-

-she fixes her shirt and belt-

-jc leaves-

lance: want me to walk you to you place?

jordyn: why not, i live next door

lance: okay.

justin: i'll stay here and help you and chris clean joe.

joey: thanks justin

-lance heads for the door and opens it-

lance; ladies first.

-jordyn walks out smiling-

-lance walks with her to her apartment-

lance: by the way. i never got your name.

lance: i'm lance

jordyn: call me jordyn

lance; jordyn. cool. well i'll see you later.

-jordyn kisses his cheek then goes inside-

inner jordyn: damn i need a shower and sleep

-the next day-

-becca wakes up and gets dressed. she's wearing a blue skirt and black jacket and her hair is tied back again. she grabs her purse and heads out-

-jc gets up and heads out to the studio-

-he gets there and sees a woman talking to someone-

secretary: can i help you?

jc; umm..... yeah. i had an appointment here. i wanted to speak with the producer.... i have some demos for him or her to listen to...

-the girl turns around-

girl: joshua chavez i'm guessing. hi i'm that producer you were looking for

jc; hi there

girl: wait you were at the party i went to last night

jc: yeah... joey and chris's place right? i never caught your name but you did seem familiar

jc: anyways. here are the demo tapes you asked for.

jordyn: thank you

-hands jordyn the tapes-

-jc has sudden shock hit him that this is jordyn glenn wood-

-the chick is just as famous as timbaland-

inner jc: oh dear god. i'd better impress her.

jc: hope you like them.

jordyn: i'm sure i will

-jordyn walks into the elevator-

jordyn: well come on

-jc follows her-

jordyn: i like to have the musician at hand

inner jc; i'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewedi'mscrewed.

-they get to the studio and jc walks in. he sees a tape player on a table and assumes that's where jordyn will be listening to his demos.

jordyn: you can sit down anywhere

-there are couches and chairs and it seems like a living room office-

-and a desk in front of the windows-

-jc sits down in one of the chairs. his heart is pounding like crazy-

-jordyn puts in the tapes and plays them, sitting down with her eyes closed and listening-

jordyn: what's the name of this song?

-the first song is i drive myself crazy. only there's no chris singing in it.-

jc: thinking of you.

jordyn: just you singing?

jc; not on this one. i had a friends help me with this.

jc: the next one yes is just me, called you ruined me

-the song ends and the next one plays-

jordyn: i like how this one starts out

jc: thanks.

-they listen through them all and jordyn looks at jc while the last one, he calls
100 ways, plays-

jordyn: very outgoing aren't you?

jc: i wrote that about a year ago. back when i was still living with my ex
girlfriend.

jordyn: its good. very... provocative

-the songs ends and jordyn sits on her desk-

jc: yeah....

jordyn: well.... i like these songs. and i think a lot of other people will too. i'll
have jive representatives listen and see what they think, but i really think i can
get them to okay this

jc: thank you. you don't know how much this means.

jordyn: do you have a manager?

jc: no.

jc: my friend offered but i told him not to get his hopes up.

jordyn: well tell him to get his butt over here tomorrow and we can talk

jc: mkay

jordyn: i'm meeting with jive at 12 today so... i'm promising you you've got yourself a deal

jc; thank you thank you thank you!

jordyn: everyone here knows when i like music people out there will too

-jordyn laughs-

jordyn: i'll call you. i have your number right?

jc; yeah. here. -writes it down-

jordyn: i'll call you to set up a time tomorrow. have you and your manager here at that time

jc: got it.

-jc hands her the number and then gets up to leave-

jordyn: see ya later man

jc: later. -he leaves-

-that night the guys are together at a diner eating-

-becca has just got back from various art supplies stores and is carrying another load of stuff into her apartment-

jc; hey lance. about your offer for being my manager?

lance; yeah?

-jordyn pulls up outside her place and heads inside, having to make some calls-

jc; you can get you hopes up now. jordyn wants you to call her so you two can arrange something.

lance; jordyn as in the chick who was at the party last night?

joey; i'm still recovering from my hangover.

jc; yeah. jordyn glenn wood. she wants to talk to you.

-jc's phone rings-

jc; that will be her. -goes over and answers it-

jc: hello?

jordyn: you got the deal baby

jc; yes! oh yeah!

jordyn: need you and your manager here tomorrow. is 12 okay? we can talk over lunch

jc; yes ma'am!

jordyn: i'll order in and we'll eat at my office. see ya then babe

jc; okay.

jordyn: ta-ta

jc; later. -hangs up-

lance: you got the deal i take it?

jc: hell yeah! we need to be at the studio at noon tomorrow!

chris: congrats dude. so jordyn at the party is the world famous record producer jordyn glenn wood?

jc: i already said that!

chris: i met a celebrity..... wow

lance: don't get a big head buddy. she's probably not interested.

jc; i've got to go get ready! later guys!

-he starts to run to his car but ends up running into a door-

lance: calm down dude.

-meanwhile jordyn is fiddling on her computer laughing at what jc probably is doing-

jordyn: they all act the same, i love my job

-becca has just finished her first painting in weeks. she opens her eyes-

becca: it's done. the man with no face again. reaching..... who is he?

-the next day-

-beck is heading outside when she sees jc dragging lance to a car-

becca: what on earth? -she's holding her painting which is covered by a large white cloth-

jc: hi rebecca

inner becca: it's them again. the ones from the party.

becca: how do you know my name?

lance: from friends, jc chill it!

jc: we have to be there at noon! traffics bad this morning and i want to get there asap!

becca: take the bus then. the drivers usually are able to dodge traffic with ease.

lance: we'll get their c

becca: i don't mean to be nosy but where are you going?

lance: we are meeting with... jc stop jumping.... with jordyn wood

becca: oh...well good luck.

inner becca: is that the girl i met two days ago? i wonder what they're meeting her for?

-as becca is walking to her car she trips and the cloths rips and part of the painting is revealed-

jc: whoa wait lance, well get there in time -jc smiles-

lance: you are so bipolar today! -lance groans loudly-

-jc runs over to becca-

becca: ow...

lance: one chance to help her and... ugh i'll be in la car

jc: here let me help you

becca: umm..... thank you...

-jc helps her to her feet and picks up her painting-

becca: my skirt is ruined now... i know wearing heels probably isn't a good idea
but the gallery i work for has a strict dress code.

-jc covers it with the cloth and puts it into her car-

jc: need me to help you get some new clothes?

lance: jc if we don't leave we will now be late!

becca: no thank you. i'll be all right.

jc: good luck at your gallery

becca; thank you.

-out of excitement jc kisses her cheek and runs to the car-

lance: finally

-they drive off-

-becca just stands there stunned. she reaches a hand to her cheek and touches it-

becca: what.....?

-at the studio-

-jordyn is setting out plates and the chinese food-

jc; we're here! sorry we're late! lance hurry up!

jordyn: i know the traffic was bad. calm down

-jc comes in dragging lance behind him-

jordyn: wait, lance is your manager?

lance; he's been acting like an excited puppy all day. i'm surprised he hasn't wet himself. yes i'm his manager.

jordyn: cool. shall we eat?

lance; sounds good.

-she sits down. her hair is in a bun and she is wearing khakis and a tight shirt-

lance; so what do you want to talk about?

jordyn: well we need to talk business here and make sure your okay with this contract

-jordyn gives it to lance-

lance; okay then -looks it over for a few minutes-

jc; so excited!

-jordyn laughs-

lance; calm down puppy. down boy. if you need to use the bathroom there's one nearby. -hands back the contract after a few minutes.- alright i think we have a deal.

jordyn: k jc now for you to sign and initial where indicated

jc: yesyesyesyes! -signs away-

jordyn: now for some business here. with the album.....

jc: yeah?

-jordyn starts to talk to lance about several different business things jc gets lost in-

jordyn: we will need to get the album recorded..... signings and interviews..... touring if possible.....

jc: yes!

-a few hours later jordyn has everything squared away-

jordyn: okay, i believe we are all set

jc; oh yeah!

jordyn: wow your extremely excited

lance; now go to the bathroom before you wet yourself puppy. -turns jc around and shoos him out the door towards the bathroom-

lance: it's good for him. this is the happiest he's been in months.

jordyn: he is very talented

lance; lets just hope that leila doesn't come back into the picture.

jordyn: that his ex?

lance; they were married for about a year before calling it quits. the divorce really tore him up. he needs this.

jordyn: wow..... do you know why they called it quits?

lance: jc feels responsible for everything that happened when it isn't his fault. leila cheated on him and he feels like he wasn't there for her enough. you know wasn't focusing on her? and on top of that they were like day and night.

jordyn: man. well now once this comes out jc will be famous and will have lots of girl over him. and if she comes back to him, most likely it will be because she wants the fame and glory of having a celebrity boyfriend

jordyn: i've seen a lot of cases like that

lance; that's what she was after the entire time. the truth is that leila got bored and was tired of waiting. so she cheated. that's why the guys and me had that party. so he could get over her for good.

jordyn: he seems into beck though

lance; i noticed.

lance; she seems like a nice girl. kinda reserved though.

-jordyn takes a sweet and sour chicken and dips it into the almond sauce and eats it-

-lance helps himself to some more fried rice and spring rolls-

jordyn: jc said that she was an artist; maybe she can design his album cover

lance; i saw part of one of her paintings. it looked really cool.

-jc comes back in still jittery and excited-

jordyn: sit and eat man

-jc obeys and ends up wolfing down about half the food-

lance: slow down man you'll get a stomachache.

jordyn: i think that's the last thing he's worried of

jc; can't talk must eat!

lance; you barely even touched your dinner last night. did you even have breakfast?

jordyn: free food - who would resist?

-a while later-

jordyn: see yal later. wait lance, can i have a quick word?

lance; sure. wait in the car. good boy. -pretends to scratch jc behind the ears-

-jc heads into the elevator-

jordyn: so, outside of business me

lance; okay.

jordyn: when are your friends having another party?

lance; probably within the next couple of weeks. we've been having them once or twice a month, rotating guests as we go along.

jordyn: mind if i crash the next one?

-she smiles-

lance; how so?

jordyn: last one was fun, can't i be at the next one?

lance: you'll definitely be at the next one.

-jordyn smiles-

inner jordyn: he seems cute.....

lance: you and becca will probably be invited to about 99% of them. you because when you came to the last one it was a lot more fun and becca for obvious reasons.

inner lance: she's hot.

jordyn: i'll be there then. anything you want to ask me before you head out?

lance: nope. not yet. see you later. -heads into the elevator-

inner lance: damn she's hot.

-lance goes to the car where jc is waiting-

lance: move to the passenger seat buddy. you are way too excited to be driving. you're not famous yet. don't get ahead of yourself.

jc: aw....

jc: what was the talking all about

-jc seems calm now, maybe even sleepy-

lance: just talking about how this is the best thing that's happened to you for a good long while. now lets go and get back to the apartment.

-they drive back to the apartment and get there just as becca is walking up the stairs to her place.-

lance: hey rebecca!

becca; oh hi guys. how did the meeting go?

lance: swimmingly.

jc: how was your day?

-jc awoke from his nap in the car-

becca; i can't complain and even if i did it would do any good. my boss liked most of my work but he wants me to make five more paintings for my series before the end of the week.

becca: and there's already ten in that series.

jc: wow, do you need any help? modeling, that sort of - ouch!

-lance hits him on the head-

lance: he is still sleepy

becca; i rely on my dream- oh what am i saying? well either way it's kind of you to offer but i'll pass.

inner becca; i haven't dreamt of him in a week. how am i going to do this?

-becca waves politely and goes back upstairs to her place-

lance: you've really got the hots for her haven't you.

jc: i can't help it. its something about her... gives me inspiration for songs

lance: like how leila gave you inspiration? well i'm glad you're back on the field man. why don't you ask her out sometime?

jc: next party

-jc skips to his place not tripping for once-

-becca closes the door to her apartment and throws herself on the couch and cries herself to sleep from stress. as she sleeps she sees the masked man again. she wakes up and begins painting rapidly-

-the next week-

lance: you've got everything set up jayce?

-lance is setting up the veggie platter for the party. this one is taking place at justin's and lance and jc arrived early to help set up-

-meanwhile jordyn is completely stressed figuring out everything. bands coming in to record, her working on jc's stuff, and is trying to work on her own album whenever she is free-

-jordyn gets to her place and gets into the tub, full of bubbles and smells like lavender-

-becca is getting dressed for this party. she finally finishes getting dresses and starts working on her hair-

-jordyn hears a knock at the door screaming for them to come in-

lance: i was just wondering if you were gonna be able to come or not.

jordyn: i can barley hear you i'm in the bathroom down the hall!

-lance goes over and opens door and enters room-

lance: wow. -closing door- you can really hear the difference.

jordyn: yeah. now what is it you said?

lance; i know you're really busy but are you going to make it to the party?

jordyn: yeah, i need a break from everything i'm doing. when does it start?

lance; in about an hour.

-jordyn's leg goes up out of the tub, soapy and jordyn is just staring at it-

jordyn: i'll be there, and if i wasn't would you miss me?

lance; yes i would miss you. and would you hold it against me if i told you that you had nice legs?

jordyn: i love them too. i won't hold anything against you man

-jordyn looks at him and smiles-

-lance grins- lance: okay i'll see you then.

jordyn: i'll wear something revealing and tight

lance; up to you.

-jordyn leans forward pulling the plug on the tub-

jordyn: unless you want to complement on my whole body...

lance: it's up to you to decide on what you want to wear. i'd better get going. the guys are probably wondering where i am.

-jordyn smiles, wondering if lance realized she was actually talking about her being naked in front of him-

-he didn't. lance leaves and gets back to his buddies-

-an hour later-

-jordyn straightens her hair pulling her bangs over her head into a clip. she was wearing an outfit that just barley covered her chest and showed her back and stomach; it was clipped onto her matching underwear piece that she wore under her jeans-

-becca arrives and knocks on the door-

justin: hey. you're right on time come on in.

-becca walks in and goes over to the drinks and grabs a soda.-

-jordyn comes up the stairs wearing heels again-

-she knocks-

justin: second girl in three seconds. we're looking at a new record. -he opens the door-

jordyn: hi, is this too much?

justin; nope. just right. -he smiles and eyes her chest a bit-

-lance sees her and his jaw drops for a bit-

lance: wow!

jordyn: can i come in?

-she smiles at lance-

justin: of course. -moves out of the way-

-jordyn walks in standing next to becca and grabbing a beer-

jordyn: hi again

becca: hey.

jordyn: jc says you are an artist

becca: is it true that a girl who doesn't like alcohol turns off guys?

becca: and yes i am. i guess.

jordyn: not at all, shows they have moral.

jordyn: where do you work?

becca: i want to work for myself but right now i'm working at a gallery in town. it's a few blocks from your studio. i think a lot of the other painters have done cover art for some of your artists.

jordyn: i want to come out to the gallery and check out some work because that boy who has been checking you out needs an album cover and some one who knows art to work with him. i really think i can give you a good job working in the style department with him

jordyn: if you paint, you might be able to design several different things

becca: really?

jordyn: really. not pulling your leg at all here

becca; but it sometimes takes me weeks to finish just one painting and i have series from last moth that i'm still finishing and.....

jordyn: see, my plan is to have some one work with the design on his album. someone to take pictures and make some artistry on it. i suck in that area. you seem so good at what you do. its relaxing in this area, and you can go on tour with him getting his outfits and everything worked out. you have a good sense of style going on

becca: i just grabbed whatever i could reach.

jordyn: you won't draw a lot in this, a little here and there

jordyn: are you into clothing?

becca: a little. like i said i usually only grab the first thing that i can reach. i've always had a thing for wanting things to be pretty.

jordyn: make ya a deal, come by my studio tomorrow and we'll talk more about this. in the mean time, go over to jc and flirt while i go and see if i can get into that boys pants

becca; what!?

-she points at lance. she sips the rest of her beer and walks over to him-

-becca is stunned for a moment but she can't help but stare at jc for several minutes-

jordyn: hi lance, i came just like you asked

lance: that's great.

lance: i'm glad you could make it. you enjoying yourself?

jordyn: so whose place is it this time? i know its not chris's and joey's too nice

lance; it's juju's

jordyn: i'm having a wonderful time. talked a bit with beck over there about jc's album

lance; really? what about?

jordyn: i have producer, manager, and record company for jc. the one thing i really need now is designer

lance; cool.

jordyn: someone who i know and can trust with pictures, designs for album, and clothing. that stuff

jordyn: someone who is willing to work for me and get paid very well

lance: and you thinks it's rebecca?

jordyn: totally

lance; it's doesn't look like she's needing anything in the paycheck department though. i mean she lives in the second of the big apartments.

jordyn: yeah, but still... certain things may be going on and this might be the one chance she really needs

jordyn: she can really do this

lance; true. she's a bit of a mouse but i think we can trust her. and with the way jc and her are together they might make a really good team.

-jordyn gets closer to lance-

jordyn: they might just hook up, ya know?

lance; i hope they do. maybe then jc will stop writing pathetic breakup songs and start being happier.

jordyn: those who are shy have things going on behind closed doors that some men just love to think about

jordyn: i love the song 100 ways, can't get it out of my head sometimes

lance; it's pretty addicting.

jordyn: 'not 99, not 98, i'll make love to ya in 100 ways' sexy and a great mix to the album

lance; yeah you have a point there.

jordyn: the album will have a lot of variety to it and i love variety, shows the world what the artist can and can't do and lets the artist know from how everyone reacts to it, lets them know what they should do next

lance; yeah.... are you hitting on me?

jordyn: depends on if it is working or not. if not, i'm being my normal self

lance; it's working.

-jordyn slides her hands into her back pockets-

jordyn: tell me, where do you live?

lance: a couple floors down with jc. it's an okay sized place. definitely not as big as yours but it's decent sized.

jordyn: you single right? cause if you aren't...

-jordyn shudders a bit-

lance; i haven't had a girlfriend in years.

-jordyn looks around making sure people didn't hear that-

jordyn: announce it to the world -she chuckles-

lance: sorry. but it's not like it's a secret.

chris: no shit we've had to hire strippers and hookers just to make sure the man is still in action down there

-jordyn laughs-

lance: -sarcastically- thanks man. i thought that those were for jayce.

joey: yeah right not with his ex around!

lance: this was post split.

jordyn: we are off topic here, i'm getting less horny

-jordyn pouts-

lance; that can be changed. jc isn't going to be back at the apartment for a few hours... wanna disappear for a while?

jordyn: mkay

-lance takes her hand and leads her out the door-

-they reach his place-

jordyn: nice door

lance: thanks. -opens it up- my room is the last one on the hall to the right. jc is on the left.

-jordyn walks in going down the hall and looking in his room-

jordyn: ocd much?

-she smiles and walks in turning on a lamp-

lance: yeah. i like knowing exactly where things are. it can really help in certain situations.

-jordyn sits on the bed taking off her heels-

-lance takes off his shirt and kicks off his shoes and socks-

jordyn: i love men who work out

lance: thank you.

-jordyn takes her hair down-

lance; and i like women who have their hair down.

-jordyn smiles grabbing his arm-

-she yanks him down on the bed and she straddles his waist-

lance: assertive. me likey.

-jordyn thrusts her hips forward-

jordyn: plenty of practice

-lance begins working on his jeans trying to get them off-

-jordyn rips them off of him along with his boxers-

jordyn: big boy

lance; you don't like to be kept waiting i can tell.

-jordyn shakes her head and gets on her knees taking lance fully in her mouth-

-lance gasps and grips the sheets of the bed grinning-

lance: damn girl.

-she moves up and down faster-

-lance pants and lets out a loud moan-

-she swallows and takes her mouth off, licking the tip in flicks-

lance: keep it up.

-jordyn looks up at him and takes him back into her mouth-

-she pulls off when he is close-

lance; oh yeah. i'm gonna cum pretty quick here.....

jordyn: there is a slight problem here

lance; what?

jordyn: you are naked, and i am fully clothed. actually this isn't really fully clothed, but you get it don't you?

lance; yes that could be a bit of a problem. why don't we take care of that?

-jordyn pops her jean button and slides down the zipper. she drops her jeans to the floor and reaches behind her neck untying the strap-

-lance is looking wide eyed-

inner lance; how is this shocking for me? it's not like i haven't seen a naked woman before.

-she pulls it down over her chest pushing the almost one piece to the floor-

jordyn: what? you seem to act you've never seen a woman before

lance: it's just that..... oh holy shit you're gorgeous,

-lance is sitting up and jordyn walks over, running her hand through his hair-

jordyn: thank you

lance: back to our main program?

-jordyn nods slowly-

-lance leans in and kisses her hard-

-jordyn kisses back and pushes him down on the bed, rolling them over so he is on her-

-lance moves his hand down and massages one of her breast-

-jordyn moans letting him kiss her neck-

inner jordyn: this so far is the best sex i've ever had

-lance stops for a moment to grab a condom out of his dresser drawer. slipping it on he positions himself-

jordyn: fuck me already

-jordyn puts her arms above her head-

-lance pushes in and starts moving fast and hard-

jordyn: oh my god fuck

lance; you like?

-jordyn moans and groans and is quite loud, making high-pitched cries of pleasure-

lance; *pant* glad *pant* you *pant* like it *pant*

jordyn: fuck me fuck me fuck me

-lance moves faster and harder-

jordyn: shit yes don't stop right there please

lance: as you wish. -speed up more-

jordyn: so close.....

lance: ditto.

-jordyn pulls her self up wrapping her arms around his neck kissing him some and moaning-

-lance kisses her before throwing his head back and crying out as he cums-

-jordyn gags lightly spraying on him-

-she digs her fingers into his back and falls onto the bed-

lance: awe you squirt. that's so cute.

-he flops onto her-

-jordyn laughs-

jordyn: never heard that one before

lance: normally i'd say we should get back to the others but i don't really feel like being sensible right now. and yes i think it's cute when girls squirt.

-jordyn runs her hand over lance's flushed face-

lance: i wonder what the others are even doing right now. i can't hear the music right now so i'm guessing the party is starting to die down.

-jordyn leans up and kisses him gently-

-meanwhile-

chris: where did lance and that chick run off to?

joey: you should be able to figure that one out dummy. or have you not been doing enough hookers lately?

chris: hey i go to legal places.

joey: they're still hookers regardless whether they're in brothels or on the streets.

chris: well either way at least i won't be wasting more of my paycheck on strippers for a while.

-becca is still pondering whether she should approach jc or not-

becca: i'd better get going. it's been fun. later guys.

chris: uh oh. jayce hurry your ass up!

-jc scrambles over to the door-

jc: can i walk you back to your place?

becca: umm... sure... i guess....

joey: don't forget to use protection man!

jc: just want to make sure your safe. longer - shut up! - longer walk

becca; thank you. -smiles-

joey: just saying dude. you're a guy too i know you're thinking about it somewhere in that brain of yours.

-becca blushes-

jc: lets go before they say something else

-he walks outside waiting for becca-

-becca hurries out after him-

jc: i saw jordyn talking to you, what was that about?

becca: jordyn wants me to do some stylist type work and cover art type stuff i guess. i don't know what it is she sees in me though. i draw and paint fantasy i'm not good at modeling type art at all.

jc: i think you can do it

becca: really?

jc: totally becca, you have great talent and if you try you can become really famous at this stuff

becca: you'd be the first to say that. my family thinks otherwise. why do you think i'm able to afford this apartment? -they reach her place-

jc: well good night becca

-he leans over and kisses her softly, on the lips this time-

jc: hope you take that offer

becca: -blushes heavily- do you want to see some of my paintings later? the gallery opens on tuesday. -she says it very fast-

jc: i'd love to

-he holds her face and kisses her again, waiting for a response-

-becca squeaks and goes red again. she grabs a hold of jc to keep from falling over-

jc *laugh* its okay becca

-he holds onto her waist-

becca; it's just that...it's been years since i've been kissed like this...i'm not a virgin but.... what am i doing talking like this? well you probably don't want to be hearing my life's story right now.

jc: its okay.

-jc smiles and leans in closer to her-

jc: i've only known you a week or more, but i've taken a liking to you and really don't want to screw this up like last time

becca; jc can i ask you a question?

jc: ask away

becca; if a girl is not a virgin would you still love her? if you weren't the first and only to have slept wit her?

jc: i'm not a virgin. i don't go around looking for girls who haven't had sex, and then i begin to want to be their first. it doesn't matter. i just think... a couple shouldn't push anything

becca: i see. now if only my family could see it that way. -she says the last past softly-

jc: do you want to walk inside?

becca: well you heard this much you might as well hear the rest. yes lets talk inside. -opens the door-

-jc holds becca's hand and they sit down on the couch and she explains everything-

becca: i come from a very old fashioned family. and as far back as i can remember i've been able to see the future. i know it sounds crazy but trust me you'll understand more when you see the paintings. anyways as far back as i can remember there's been this masked man whose been running around in my dreams. i spoke to my grandmother who also has the gift and she said it was the man who i was destined to be with and that i should save myself for him. she taught me to paint my visions out on canvas. the thing is that it's often cryptic and rarely ever clear. anyways when i was in senior year of high school i was with this boy. i don't dare speak his name. anyways i thought he was my masked man in my dreams we had sex but it wasn't consensual. i lost my virginity and for a while my visions completely disappeared and i had dreamless sleeps. my family was angry and said that i was ruined for marriage. they had hoped that i would be married off to the richest man they could find. they're convinced that i am a failure and that i won't go far. that's why they've been spoon feeding me all my life and papering me like this. it was only in my second year of college that my visions came back.

-jc holds her hand staring at the ground-

becca; i know i sound crazy. but please understand i wouldn't lie about something like that.

jc: oddly enough i believe you.

-jc looks at her-

-she goes silent looks at him shocked-

jc: i really think this job might just help you break out of all of this

jc: show you the world and everything

becca; i hope so. i want to prove that i'm not a bad daughter.

jc: mutants are real, people out there have gifts that most would think is freaky

becca: it's run in the women in my family for generations.

jc: i believe you becca and i'm not saying this to make you get in bed with me or anything like that

becca: some of the women in my family were even burned at the stake for our ability saying we were witches.

becca; i believe that. you're not like a lot of men.

-jc leans forward quickly kissing becca again-

jc: don't worry about it.

becca: i actually am scared of most men. i feel safer around you though.

becca; thank you for listening.

-jc smiles hold her hand tightly-

jc: no problem. so did jordyn want you to meet with her or something?

becca; she wanted to come to the gallery. but chances are dominique will have her look at everyone else. dominique hates my work and me because it isn't that hideous new wave art that's so popular. i just like fantasy type stuff and that just so happens to be how i'm able to show my visions.

jc: i think that jordyn has her ways a lot she might just be a little gifted herself, i don't know.

-jc smiles and leans in closer, liking the way becca's lip felt on his-

-this time becca allows herself to kiss back-

-jc holds her face and moves slowly over her lips-

-becca moves her arm around him-

-the next day-

jordyn: mmm..... i like waking up to a man's body underneath mine

-becca is at the gallery-

-jordyn kisses lance's chest-

lance: glad to hear it. -looks at clock- crap! i have to get going! -jumps off jordyn and quickly gets dressed-

-jordyn looks at it freaking out as well-

jordyn: shitshitshitshit

lance; you can borrow some of my clothes if you want.

-jordyn gets dressed into her clothing from last night hurrying out waving to jc. she gets to her place and showers quickly, then straightens her hair out. she puts on an outfit like beck's from the night before, only more brown-

-she puts on some sunglasses and gets her favorite black long overcoat and takes her car this time-

becca; she said she'd be here.

dominique: well you little snip you'd better be telling the truth.

-she has her over bag with her, full of work papers and her lap top. she walks up to the building-

jordyn: hello everyone!

-she calls when she enters-

-she takes off her glasses placing them on her head-

becca; oh you're here.

-becca's boss turns around-

-many gasp at the sight of jordyn wood-

dominique: ms. wood! so glad you could come to my humble gallery/studio.

dominique be' otch at your service.

jordyn: its nice to be here

jordyn: mind if i call you dom? bad at long names

dominique: i here you're interested in little becky's work? really i don't know what it is you see in hers. her art is nothing special. far to normal not very unique. and yes dom is fine. might i interest you in some of the others works?

jordyn: well i really wish to see everyone here really. can i have a little set up of everyone's best works? i'm looking for someone who can become a sort of stylist for a new artist who has great ability

-jordyn looks at beck and winks quickly-

dominique: well alright then. -turns to everyone- you heard her. get three of your best works down here chop chop! -snaps her fingers loudly and everyone scurries-

-jordyn takes off her coat and bag. she looks very professional in her tight long shirt stretched out over her jeans. she is wearing heals like always-

-jordyn hangs up her stuff and looks around-

-soon everyone has their best works in the main lobby all set up. 99% of it being funky new age crap-

-jordyn looks at them all, admiring all the great work-

-the artists aren't standing next to their paintings either-

jordyn: i like this one the best, the man in the mask? its cool how its the full body but missing a face

inner jordyn: really fits jc and his album

-becca looks up-

jordyn: it can do well with the theme of the album the artist is working with

becca: really? you think so? -she sees dominique glaring at her and then looks down-

dominique: forgive her. she's new to the artistic world.

jordyn: this is rebecca's work, true magic in my eyes

-she says it softly scanning the painting-

-dom looks shocked her mouth open-

inner jordyn: jc was right

-jordyn turns around-

jordyn: i love it all, but this fits what i'm working with. where is the artist?

becca: -slowly raises her hand and steps forward- it's me...

jordyn: can you come to the studio today?

becca: sure.

jordyn: you know where it is right?

becca: yes of course.

-meanwhile there are several angry and jealous mumbles coming from the other senior artists and dom-

jordyn: listen everyone

jordyn: i don't want some professional who does what they do and won't listen to what needs to be done

-becca goes into the shadows-

jordyn: i need someone who is just staring out and is willing to listen to what i want done. i think rebecca has talent and it is what i am looking for at this point. she'll learn a lot, unlike from here from what i'm hearing

jordyn: i must go i'm meeting with panic at the disco in an hour.

person: she's just a spoiled rich girl who got here on money!

-becca perks up when she hears panic at the disco-

jordyn: i swear i don't care if she's rich or poor she wants to make a living out of this and doesn't need help. her parents are rich not her

-everyone shuts up-

jordyn: hey rebecca, why don't you come down with me now and you can meet the band?

becca: okay.

-jordyn gets her coat and bag on-

-becca grabs her jacket-

-becca follows jordyn out of the gallery and to the studio where she meets platd and then begins working on the album cover-

becca; so what exactly is it you had in mind?

jordyn: something like that painting back there.

becca: the masked knight?

jordyn: you see, jc is new at this and... on the album we have different types of songs. sex songs, love songs, fast songs, all that. he's trying to find himself, so a man with no face fits the theme, do you understand?

becca: i should warn you though he wears something different every time. even his mask changes. don't ask me how i know he's the same person. maybe i can fit that in?

jordyn: but what we could do is... oh can you work a computer and are you great with a camera?

becca: i can use a camera okay. and i know how to use some programs on computers.

jordyn: i have a modeling shoot coming up. i want you to go in and takes some of his pictures. then on the computer, choose a good face shot of him for the cover and erase his face completely

jordyn: so he has no eyes or mouth or nose

becca: okay. what type of mask. phantom of the opera? venetian?

jordyn: well... i think no mask for the cover but...

-jordyn goes through her desk drawers looking for something-

jordyn: look at this. this is something i want done with the cover see?

-it is a basic person, but he has no eyes or nose or mouth and it is a drawing-

becca; i think so. i'll do my best.

jordyn: only a real life shot. then inside i want you to draw a few of the man with the mask thing, and make them look like jc. then we will add pictures of jc's back

jordyn: so you don't see his face

inner becca: they already look like him body wise.

becca: alright i think i can do that.

jordyn: then on the very back of the cd, we will have it that whatever the cover is, it will be the back of his head for that shot

becca; so where is the camera?

-jordyn opens a closet that has... too many tech stuff-

jordyn: i'll have all these at the photo shoot i'm going to have professionals there for regular modeling shots

becca; okay.

jordyn: i want you to take pictures of his head and back the way you see them

becca: alright.

jordyn: he'll be posing for the cameras, but you will just stand there and take a few pics on a camera i'll give you

becca: okay.

jordyn: then out of them all, i'll find which ones i want to use and stuff and you will choose which ones you want to draw from. is this too much at once?

-jordyn tilts her head to the side-

becca: i'm okay. i've had more than this put on me in much shorter times from miss be' otch.

jordyn: don't think i'm thinking your stupid, i do this with everyone, but just repeat to me what i want you to do. sometimes i'm not clear. something i'm still working on, i've only been in this business for a year and i'm famous.

-jordyn sits back in her desk chair-

becca: take some pictures. find ones i can draw from. use his face for album cover and back of head for back cover. pictures of mask here and there.

jordyn: sweet

-just then her office door opened and jc and lance come in-

jordyn: ahh is it that time already?

-becca looks at them-

lance: yup. hey becca.

becca; afternoon.

jordyn: we were going out to lunch so i can explain all of this to them. want to join us?

becca; alright.

-jordyn grabs her coat and laptop bag-

jordyn: lets go

-becca stands up and follows the group-

-jordyn grabs her keys-

lance: okay. where we eating?

-they reach jordyn's car and beck sits in front with her and the guys in back-

jordyn: so where does it sound good for food?

-jc notices becca's hair is done up in a medium sized bun-

jc: ummmmm....snaps out of it- oh food right. italian?

jordyn: sounds nice. what about you beck?

becca: i'm not picky.

-jordyn stops at a light and pulls her hair up in a ponytail, quick and simple-

jordyn: lance?

lance; me want pasta!

jordyn: pasta it is!

-jordyn pounds down on the pedal, speeding to the right and hitting the highway at a fast speed. beck clings to the seat-

jordyn: i'm hyper because of all the things we have planned

jc: dude take it easy jordan! i need to be alive to get this album off the ground.

-jordyn pulls into the carpool lane and gets at a steady 70-

becca: that was exciting to say the least...

lance: you're way to tactful at times becca.

jordyn: i've been ubber busy with jc, panic, and i have one republic and timbaland coming tomorrow

jordyn: they want me to do a duet thing with timbaland for a part he has in one republics song

becca: ryan ross is going through a rough spot. i can tell. he'll pull out of it though. i think he'll realize it was for the best that she left his life. -she stops abruptly realizing what she's just said.-

jordyn: see you know a lot about them too. hey jc i have one of your new songs on cd. want to listen to it now? its in my bag

jordyn: want to make sure you like the way it sounds

jc: sure why not.

jordyn: unless you want a crash, open the bag and you'll see a cd in there that says 'until yesterday' on it. want to grab it and push it into the cd player?

-jordyn turns it on-

-jc takes out the cd and puts it in. it starts playing and he nods-

jc: i like it.

lance: yeah. it sounds good.

jc: i wasn't sure about the synthesized parts at first but i really like it.

becca: yeah. it's nice.

jordyn: i had a few people work with it because there was this one part that did have the right equalizer on it, then they got it was like 'done burn it on a cd'

-a long pause-

jordyn; hey what does your friends do for a living?

jc: huh?

jordyn: ya know, justin and chris and joey

lance: joey is a doctor. pediatrician and plastic surgery specifically.

jordyn: i think i recognize chris's voice on this radio station. does he work there?

lance; part time. as a hobby you know.

jc: and justin is working on getting a law degree.

jordyn: thats cool

-she pulls off the highway and they reach the restaurant-

becca: i think i've been here before. this place is really nice.

lance: really? when did you go?

becca; it was when i was in high school. -gets quiet for a bit- my family had a business meeting they wanted to conduct there and they wanted me to come with.

jordyn: ahh

-they get seated and order-

jordyn: shall i explain everything that i have so far?

lance: that might help.

jordyn: okay, so next week i have a photo shoot set up for you jc. i have some pros there that will take different sets of shots of you. one will have fun with you in front of a white sheet, one will take pics of you in rooms, and another wants some... body shots. like no shirt looks sexy type stuff. if you don't feel okay with that then.....

jc: mkay. what about becca? -looks at her-

jordyn: she will be there with this camera i have for her and she will just be off to the side taking random shots of your face and the back of your head for that shot. she will also get different angles of your body taken that she feels she can draw something from. what i have planned for the album cover fits the theme

inner jc: told you so becca.

jordyn: man with no face. man wearing a mask

becca; i promise i'll do my best.

jordyn: then random other shots from the pros of you like wearing sunglasses or a hat, something that's covering your face ya know?

jc: okay. that sounds good.

jordyn: so you okay with the body shots? you can trust this guy, he' s a total gay that i met a year ago for a shoot i was doing and he has a partner whose a total hotty and....

-jordyn shuts her mouth rubbing her face-

jordyn: and i could be like a totally prep here

jc: umm... sure. as long as he doesn't hit on me i'm okay. besides with becca there how bad can it be?

-becca blushes a little and looks away.

jordyn: he might be a little outgoing and might want your pants open

jc: as long as we're clear i'm not interested in him in the least bit and that i'm not going gay anytime soon i'm good.

jordyn: its okay to tell him no if he goes to far. i told him no nude

jc: alright. i just have a problem with being a bit of a pushover.

jordyn: i have to eave before he'll start shooting, and if he does ask for ass shots butt naked say no, or have lance because i want him there. i think we agree that later into your third album you can do something like that

inner lance: that's how you ended up with a leila.

jc: we'll see.

jordyn: if you want to that is

-their food comes-

inner becca; bad thoughts bad thoughts.

lance; you okay becca?

becca: yes. it's just the room. poorly ventilated.

jordyn: so you like all of this? you can throw in ideas at anytime, lance has given me some for this album too. he came up with the man with no face idea because of becca's painting he saw

lance: you're welcome.

jc: i like it.

jordyn: you should be thanking beck for the inspiration

-jordyn sips her wine smiling-

becca: no complaints here.

lance; thanks becca.

becca: it was nothing really.

jordyn: sorry for sounding really chatty and hipper. i had to down energy drink after energy drink after my huge ass hangover last night

jc: no prob. now lets eat.

-they dig in-

jordyn: i could have been an ass but patd likes it when i'm hyper anyways...

-jordyn eats looking at lance with a smile-

becca; well brendon is hyper anyways so it's probably good for him to have someone similar around him for once.

-lance grins at jordyn.

jordyn: i have several different personalities. someone who is working with me on my album asked me if i was planning on becoming an actor. -jordyn blushes realizing she's talking too much about herself and completely shuts her mouth. she never mentioned anything about the album either because she doesn't think it will do too well-

becca; you have an album?

-jordyn sips her wine and begins to eat-

lance: do tell?

jordyn: *with mouth full* its nothing. it won't do well

jc: you won't know till it come out.

jordyn: just doing it to please my freakin' parents

becca: -sips water.- so am i the one driving back then?

-jordyn downs the rest of her wine-

jordyn: yes. waiter more wine here!

waiter: yes ma'am

-grabs a whole bottle whole bottle-

jordyn: can you excuse me i need to use the latrine. have the man fill the glass to the top

-jordyn hurries away-

inner lance: while she's doing that i might as well watch what happens with jayce and becca. they dig each other it's obvious. but jc likes alcohol every now and then and it looks like this girl avoids it like the plague. well we'll just have to see how the flirting goes.

-in the bathroom jordyn is trying to breath, feeling like she's having a panic attack and she hasn't had one for months now-

jc: so becca.....

becca; yes?

jc: your really going to be working for jordyn now?

becca: yes i'm finally free from that hag dominique.

jc: i hope you don't stare at me too much next week

-he smiles thinking he shouldn't have said that-

-lance eats looking at the bathroom-

becca; i'll apologize ahead of time then. i'll try not to.

inner becca: bad thoughts!

lance: wonder what's taking jordyn

becca; i'll go check on her. -gets up-

-she heads for the ladies room and lance turns to jc-

lance: smooth dude.

jc: what?

lance; don't stare at me too much? yeah real subtle.

jc: i couldn't think! i need some more wine myself now

lance: here. -fills his glass with the bottle the waiter left- don't get to wasted.

-bathroom-

becca: jordyn? are you okay?

jordyn: i'm fine -her voice goes up and down a bit and she is leaning over the sink still trying to breath-

becca: what's wrong? you.....

inner becca: i've seen panic attacks and i've had a few myself. usually from bad visions. i'm certain jordyn's having on.

becca; is it a panic attack? -she gets closer-

jordyn: i haven't *gasp* had one *her voice goes high* for months

becca: try to breathe. it'll be all right. -goes over to her and rubs her back- lets just get you out of here.

-jordyn looks at the mirror and her eyes are watering-

jordyn: i can't be doing this

jordyn: i have to be professional i have so much to do i just got to think -she fans her face trying not to cry. she felt like a real prep-

becca; it's alright. everyone has to cry at some point. -takes jordyn's hand- if you need to talk i'm right here.

jordyn: you know i use to be the biggest tomboy at my high school?

-she lightly laughs-

becca: that doesn't surprise me.

jordyn: parents hated it. when i got out of college with my psychology degree, i was helping one of my friends with producing and well one thing led to another and i was dragged all over the world and i just became this huge prep

becca: continue.

jordyn: i felt happy that i could show them something that i did and they wonder, 'why produce when you can become a singer and get some freaking exercise?'

jordyn: i was fat and i lost weight and parents still hated me so i moved here and set up shop and been working on an album to see what happens with it. i just.....

jordyn: i love what i do but i.... i don't feel like myself sometimes

becca: i've been there too. i can't say it's been that exact situation but i know what it's like to have your family hate you.

jordyn: i love my looks and everything i wear, i just don't want to look and seem like this prep i totally hated when i was 16

jordyn: i want to go out and get all this cool guy clothes, but..... my parents say i'll never make it looking and acting the way i did

becca: just be who you really are. believe me when i say that things will work out in the end. i know it

-jordyn has tears running down her face and her make up is smearing-

jordyn: i hate make up i don't need it!

becca: then don't wear it. wear what you want. and if your parents don't like it then screw 'em.

jordyn: i want to, but right now too much is going on. i'll worry about everything later.....

-jordyn breaks down crying covering her face-

jordyn: i am so pathetic!

-becca hugs her-

becca; believe me you're far from pathetic.

jordyn: i have a day off two days this week. i've been planning on getting myself fixed up, but every time a free day comes i feel like a total air head and go to a spa or go clubbing and don't actually do what i want to do.... without even knowing if that makes sense

becca: i don't really understand but i have an idea. tell me what it is you really want to do on your day off.

jordyn: well. - jordyn dabs her eyes- i want to get rid of all my make up and go find some 'tom boy' clothes, then go for a long walk listening to music

jordyn: i'll end up going to the mall buying slut outfits for clubs and go clubbing and be at the spa

becca: meet me at my place at ten sharp on your free days

jordyn: i really don't know....

becca: trust me.

jordyn: fine.

inner becca: who the hell am i helping someone when i can't even solve my own problems?

becca: in the meantime lets get the makeup off now. i'll take mine off too.

-she grabs a towel and wets it wiping at jordan's face. then she wipes hers off-

-lance appears outside the door-

lance: everything okay?

-jordyn smiles at her reflection, her clear freckled face-

jordyn: i'm scottish you know that?

-she laughs and splashes her face a bit-

lance; now i know. i love freckles.

becca: hey! -giggles- it feels good having that makeup off.

jordyn: my make up smears so becca convinced me to wipe it off.

lance: and i'm glad you did. -becca and jordyn walk over to him.- freckles are so adorable on girls.

becca; we should get back to the table. the food probably getting cold.

jordyn: thanks. kay so is the wine still there? or did jc chug it?

lance; i convinced him so leave half the bottle for you. but i think he may have chugged it a bit to fast.

-jc looks tipsy-

jc: hey guys!

lance: yup. he chugged it.

waiter: sir i'm cutting you off.

inner lance; crap. now he'll start thinking about leila again.

-they go back to the table-

jordyn: give me my glass and give us the bottle, you can trust me

-she smiles at the waiter-

waiter: okay. -hands them over.

-they finish lunch and this time jc sits next to beck and jordyn and lance are in the back on the way home-

inner lance: lets just hope he doesn't hit on becca while he's drunk.

jordyn: so you really like my freckles? i get them from my pain-in-the-ass dad

lance: well he did one good thing for you. yes i love freckles.

-jc falls over and passes out. he looks ill and becca holds his head in her lap-

becca: do you think he'll be okay?

jordyn: he'll be fine. wait what do you mean by one good thing for me? did you listen to what happened in there?

lance: nope. i only got there when becca told you to meet her at her place on your day off.

jordyn: good, cause.....

-jordyn looks out the window-

-they finally get back to the apartment-

jordyn: hey can i talk to you lance? beck can you get jc back by yourself?

becca: sure.

lance; i'm sorry he got drunk like that. i should have known he would've gotten carried away with the booze.

becca; it's alright. -helps jc up- besides i think he liked using my lap as a pillow.

jordyn: see ya later

-becca carries jc off-

lance; so what did you want to talk about?

jordyn: so you're okay with everything for jc?

lance; yeah. if anything comes up i'll give you a call right?

-jordyn nods-

jordyn: okay then. that's it

lance: um..... jordyn i heard everything in the bathroom

jordyn: what? you said that.....

lance: i said it so that you wouldn't freak out in the car.

-jordyn sighs-

lance: you're quitting aren't you?

lance; you don't have to pretend to be someone who you're not.

jordyn: i don't want to quit

lance; if you are a tomboy then be a tomboy.

jordyn: i love what i do. i just feel i'm doing everything and looking like i am for the wrong reasons

lance: that can be fixed without you leaving. personally if i were an artist i think i'd feel safer working with someone who was a tomboy and wore no makeup and was real rather than someone who pretended to be someone they're not just to please their parents who apparently did a lousy job of supporting their amazing daughter. i've only known you for a while but i think you in guy clothes would totally kick ass. it would mean that i wouldn't have to worry about any awkward moments when shopping.

-jordyn smiles-

lance: i'll take you no matter what. just stay true to yourself. that's all i ask.

jordyn: well i still wore some girl clothes. like some stuff i feel like 'yeah i'm a girl keep staring i'll kick your ass. and no i'm not wearing this for guys to stare i'm wearing it cause i feel cool in it'

lance: that's good. i want you to wear only what you want to wear. and yes freckles do turn me on. so please don't hold it against me if i get on my knees and beg you to wear makeup less often if not never wear it again.

jordyn: i'm getting rid of it all on wednesday when i meet up with beck, then i will fill my wardrobe so it is half chick which it is now and half guy so i can have variety

lance: awesome. promise me you'll show me when you get back?

-jordyn nods-

jordyn: i feel better, a lot better. i've just never had friends like this who wanted me to be myself

lance; glad i could help. come on. lets go see if becca managed to get jayce into the room.

-jordyn shakes her head-

jordyn: hold on.

-she unbuckles and scoots closer to lance-

lance; yes?

-she kisses him-

-lance holds her face and kisses her back.-

-jordyn pulls lance on top of her in the front seat-

lance: must. lick. freckles. -licks and kisses her cheeks-

inner lance: i'm so glad the windows are tinted.

-jordyn laughs-

-lance moves down kissing her neck and collarbone-

jordyn: this is much better when not hammered

lance; tell me about it.

-he pulls off his shirt-

lance; all the way?

jordyn: fuck yes

-she takes off her jacket-

-lance yanks off his jeans and boxers-

lance; lets do it!

jordyn: -laugh- yeah with my clothes on and yours off

-meanwhile a little kid asks why that man isn't wearing a seat belt and why he's on top of that lady. the mother scolds her son for peeping and takes him away-

lance; that can be fixed. -unfastens her jeans-

-she yanks off her belt from atop her shirt and takes that off-

-she works on her bra which fastens in the front-

-lance gets rid of the pants and underwear-

jordyn: damn

-she holds his face kissing him hard and rubbing his cock at the same time-

-lance rubs at her pussy and massages her breast-

jordyn: damn it that feels good!

-she covers her mouth with her free hand because she yelled it-

lance; thank you.

-jordyn drops her head back-

jordyn: you don't need a condom, unless you want to run across the parking lot
naked

lance; thanks but no thanks. -positions and pushes in-

-jordyn tilts her head to the side moaning softly-

-lance goes all the way in and starts moving, slow at first then he picks up
speed-

jordyn: oh oh oh fuck yes

lance; faster?

-jordyn nods-

-he speeds up more-

-jordyn pushes him up and pins him to the passenger seat. she pulls the switch
next to it so the seat falls back-

-she gets back on his cock-

-lance pants and groans holding her hips-

jordyn: i like it better this way

lance; as you wish.

-she sits up and moves up and down slowly then thrusts forward and moves faster-

lance; oh fuck yes!

-jordyn pulls him up so she can kiss him, moving her face down to his neck and sucking there-

lance; i'm close. really close.

jordyn: ohhhhhhhh ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh *moan* *groan* i'm cumming

-she claws his back-

-she drops her head back panting-

-lance grips her tightly and then yells loudly as he cums-

-jordyn smiles hearing a dog barking in the distance-

-she covers his mouth with hers-

-lance's face is flushed and he's panting hard-

jordyn: get dressed and meet me at my house in 30 minutes

-jordyn grabs her clothes and dresses partly going to her front door in her bra and underwear.-

jordyn: kinky huh? -she calls opening the door and running inside-

lance; uh huh. -he gets up dazedly and dresses before going into his own building to freshen up-

-jc is on the couch of his and lance's place. becca already left-

-next morning-

-lance goes over to the couch and watches tv for a while. jc wakes up a few hours later-

jc: i really screwed up didn't i?

lance: i don't know

jc; i got drunk and started babbling about her in front of becca didn't i?

lance: no you didn't you passed out and becca helped you back here once we got back

jc: i'm pathetic. you probably don't know what happened once becca got me in do you? well either way i dreamed about her again. it's so pathetic. it's been a year since we split and i should be over it.

jc: i mean i still have pictures of our wedding in my room.

lance: you need someone new. she's a bitch. just think about her dying and you fucking becca and it should fade

jc: man chris looked bad in a tux.

lance: i had sex with her sister that night, i needed a girlfriend then

jc: and on top of that becca's trying to save herself. i'm definitely not interested in getting married again for a few years. i definitely rushed things with leila. do you thin you could check on becca later just to make sure i didn't screw up too badly with her?

jc: i need some headache meds.

lance: yeah, but understand she just wanted you for your fame. you took too long so she said screw it. if she comes back into your life you better turn her down man

jc: thanks man. whoa! -jordyn walks into the room wearing lance's shirt and boxers-

lance: hey jordyn

jordyn: yeah hi

jc; she wanted money and power. she got sick of waiting and cheated. but i still feel responsible.

jordyn: don't jc, she's a money-grabbing whore and i know too many

-jordyn sits down next to lance lying her head in his lap-

jc; i need to talk to her. i need to apologize.

jordyn: oh and about how i got here, me and lance wanted to check up on you and i stayed over

jc; oh. you didn't see becca did you?

jordyn: she was gone already. talk to her later okay man? take a shower you smell a bit already

jc: okay. -he gets up and soon lance and jordyn can hear water running. an hour later it stops and fifteen minutes later jc comes out with really baggy jeans on and no shirt. his hair has lost it's straightness and is back to its natural curl.

jordyn: you look cute man

jc; thanks. i need to shave.

-jordyn stands-

jordyn: your fine. get a shirt on and go talk with beck

-she kisses his cheek-

jordyn: i need to head back to my place now.

jc: okay -he goes into his room and pulls on a light pink shirt-

-jordyn goes over to lance-

jordyn: bye babe

lance; bye. -kisses her-

-jordyn holds his face kissing him back, moving her lips over his-

-jc walks back in-

jc: okay. i'm off.

-jordyn pulls away from lance-

-they both leave-

-jc goes and knocks on becca's door.-

becca: come in.

-jc opens the door and walks in. he sees becca brushing her hair out. he's amazed at the length-

jc: you have wonderful hair becca

becca; thanks. now you know why i need to keep it up all the time.

becca; in my family a woman only cuts her hair after she's married. it's a way of saying "i'm taken. hands off"

becca; did you want something?

-she ties her hair back and looks at him-

jc: you would look cute with short hair. but i came by to ask if i said anything last night about someone

becca; you did mention a woman. you were really in love with her i could tell. i remember her from a dream. it was about two years ago. a succubus.

jc: i wish i didn't

-jc sits down rubbing his face-

becca: i forgive you. i can't be angry at you for that. you obviously still have a hard time letting go.

jc: its just... i fell so hard for her but i never knew that she just wanted me for the fact i wanted to become a singer. maybe i shouldn't have told her that on our first date

becca; you mustn't punish yourself like this. you didn't know. you were tricked and you've learned from that mistake.

-jc nods and walks over to her-

jc: do you want to go on a date?

-he says it fast-

-becca looks surprised-

becca: um.....

inner becca; what am i going to say!? ack!

becca; i'd love to.

jc: we can go to that italian place again, if they let me in again

-he laughs-

becca; i know a better place. it's not as commercial. it's not too far from here.
mediterranean food.

jc: sounds good. what day are you free?

-jc smiles-

jc: i'll be sure to fix my hair for it

becca: any day except for wednesday.

jc: what about thursday?

becca: perfect.

jc: two days from now

becca; yes.

-jc leans over kissing her softly-

-once again becca has to grasp his arms to keep from falling-

inner becca; every time he kisses me i get numb.

-this time he wraps his arms around her moving his lips slowly over hers-

-she's breathing fast and then relaxes and kisses him back.-

jc: see ya?

-he pulls away-

becca: uh huh. -she nods-

-jc leaves with a skip in his step-

-becca goes over and closes the door before flopping on her bed stunned-

becca; every time. it happens every time

-she goes to sleep and has another dream. when she wakes up she runs straight to her art supplies and starts drawing like crazy-

inner jc: i love it when she does that. its cool

becca; he's going to show himself soon. i know it. soon he will show his face.

-later-

jordyn: got to get home

-she's on her motorcycle-

jordyn: lalalalalalala

-big fucking light and black out-

jordyn: ouch

-later-

doc: hurry she's bleeding bad. her leg quickly.....

jordyn: ouch.....

doc: she's awake. hello, do you know what your name is?

nurse: we'll have to get her to surgery

jordyn: jordyn glenn wood, international producer and..... my leg hurts!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

doc: it was badly damaged and... jordyn stay awake

jordyn: fat chance

-she passes out-

inner jordyn: i hope i don't lose my leg. i fucking won't lose my leg!

-lance is called at the apartment and rushes to the hospital-

lance; crapshitfuckdamn!

chris: wow lance

news: today jordyn glenn was in a motorcycle accident and was taken into surgery a few hours ago.....

lance; you'd be stressed too if your girlfriend was in an accident and for the love of god justin turn that damn radio off!

justin; meep. -turns radio off-

joey: breath man. look go to the desk and talk tot hem about this and see if they know anything

-lance goes over to the desk and asks the nurse who checks the records and nods for him to go in-

lance; we can go in.

nurse; but not for very long. the media will be flooding this place soon so you'd better hurry.

joey; okay. -they go in-

chris: where's jc and becca?

-while chris asks this question they run up the stairs and get to jordyn's room-

lance: dear god, jordyn are you okay?

jordyn: never better

-her leg was in a cast and she was flat on her back staring at the ceiling-

chris: impressive cast there. can i sign it later?

justin; not a good time for jokes man.

jordyn: totally just save some space for other people

jordyn: they said there was lots of muscle damage.

joey; what happened exactly?

jordyn: well i was driving home when i turned the corner and a huge drunk truck driver hits me sending me flying. my bike then lands on my leg

justin: ow.

jordyn: if i wasn't wearing a helmet i would be screwed

joey: how long do you think it'll be before you're back on your feet?

jordyn: when they got there my bike was next to me with my leg smashed. and hopefully i will be able to be in a wheelchair by next week

justin: that's good.

inner jordyn: don't ask how my bike moved don't ask how my bike moved

lance: well we're just glad you're okay.

chris: how did your bike move?

-all of a sudden before jordyn can answer becca burst through-

chris: that thing is big and if it smashed your leg.....

becca: i knew this was going to happen!

-everyone looks at her funny-

lance: what?

-jordyn looks at her-

jordyn: of course you did beck

becca; i should have called you and warned you!

jordyn: i knew it was going to happen.... just thought i could avoid it

-jordyn reaches up and scratches her head-

chris: wait huh what? -looks back and fourth at jordyn and becca in confusion-

jordyn: i want sleep. the drugs are making me sleepy

-jordyn pretends to go to sleep-

justin: we should get going anyways. it looks like the paparazzi are gathering
and the hospital staff will want us out.

inner jordyn: thank god they are falling for it

-a doctor comes in-

doc: hello everyone.

inner becca: something's not right. she's not asleep. but i don't think we should
stick around.

everyone: hey

doc: you know this lady is lucky. that truck was going too fast and sent her flying so far its a shock she survived

-he goes over and checks everything out before leaving-

jordyn: damn doc is too smart

chris: lets jet.

joey: no wait. jordyn what is up? is it the meds? it can't be the meds. becca do you know what's up with her?

becca: what? no. of course not.

jordyn; fine, you pain in my butt

-jordyn sits up on her arms-

lance: what is going on. becca you're a terrible liar.

jordyn: the truck never sent me flying

lance: what?

jordyn: i stopped it but it still hit me and pushes me back a few feet and my bike dropped on me and smashed my leg. that hurt

joey: umm.....

justin: wait. you stopped it?

jordyn: duh!

joey: what?

chris; how?

jordyn: holding out my hand and using the force around me stopped the truck but not enough. it hit me, i fell back a few feet, my bike followed. i pick up my bike throwing it against the truck to make it seem it hit me. then i walked, well limped and dragged, myself far away and dropped my bike back on me which hurt very badly and i passed out from the pain.

jordyn: i could have stopped it fully but i started too late

chris; so you're a jedi?

-jordyn drops back on the bed-

justin; and i thought people with super powers didn't exist.

jordyn; go ahead and call me that. my dad is and so am i. that's why my parents wanted so much of me because i was the only one who got it

-jordyn points at beck-

jordyn: she is sort of a jedi but not as advanced as me and i hide it cause i don't need to use it

becca: i try to hide it but i'm not very good. that and it's also hard to keep it on the down low when every female in your family has powers.

jordyn: then only super power out there is a type of human who is able to control elements around us, more commonly called jedi's

jordyn: i'm just the most advanced of us. beck is the lowest of us. no offense

becca: none taken

becca; i'm used to being low.

jordyn: psychics, telekinetic, then the really fast people, and the really strong people, then those who are everything. me!

jordyn: involves the elements around us. we just have this weird thing, hard-to-pronounce-word, born in our body

becca; but what i never understood is why it seems that mostly women have these abilities.

jordyn: some science dude called it the x-gene

jordyn: only woman are like you, men and women are in between, and men are only the jedi

jordyn: and no i didn't get a sex change!

jordyn: i'm just proof that a girl can be jedi. women are out there and just like me, but are just too stupid and preppy to notice it.

jordyn: does everyone understand?

chris: kinda.

-jordyn covers her face with her hands-

chris: listen it's a lot to take in in one night.

justin; yeah.

joey: i get it.

lance; i think i understand, but why did you hide it?

jordyn: cause i never used it once i got out of college at 21, going on 22, and you really didn't need to know on the first date

-she smiles at him-

lance: figures.

-justin looks out the window-

justin: uh guys. we gotta run. the media is starting to flood the building-

jordyn: great! just great. wonderful news. shall i go out and greet them?

-jordyn grabs lance's hand holding it-

lance; no you stay.

-a nurse comes in-

nurse: i'm sorry but until the paparazzi leave you'll have to all stay put. it's not safe to go out at this point in time. we have some beds you can sleep in. a few of our interns are gone for the week and until they get back you're welcome to use their bunks.

jordyn: he sleeps with me

-jordyn pulls on lance's arm-

lance; yes mommy.

-everyone else files out to the intern bunks. the guys all fall asleep instantly but becca is still awake-

-jordyn is snuggled with lance still wide awake staring at the wall-

inner becca: i'm the weakest one of us all huh? well that certainly would explain a lot like why they wanted me married off asap. and why they didn't seem to care as much...

lance; i wonder where jc is.

-lance is rubbing her arm, one is around her body the other on her stomach-

jordyn: go to sleep baby. please?

lance; i am

-jordyn smiles and waits till he is asleep before she pulls away from him and pulls her leg out from the hanging thing-

jordyn: carefully jordyn

-she is able to grab a pair of crutches and swings herself out of the room. anyone else wouldn't be able to do this with that big of a cast-

-she goes over to wear the others are-

jordyn: psst

-becca jolts awake. the others are sawing logs-

-her iv is dragging behind her by the force-

jordyn: psst!

becca: what is it?

chris: no mom i don't wanna go to school

justin; meh

jordyn: i sort of thought you needed to talk about something?

becca: about what?

jordyn: i felt you feeling troubled chick!

becca: it's nothing important.

jordyn: come on i'm already up

becca: you shouldn't be though.

-she swings her cast back and forth-

jordyn: the only thing hurt is my leg and my drugs are dragging behind me like a tail. follow me already!

-jordyn moves from the room and down the hall-

becca: fine. -she gets up and follows jordyn-

jordyn: tell me young one, what is on your mind?

becca; it's just that what you said earlier made a lot of things come together today.

becca: are you familiar with the cerridwyn family?

jordyn: yeah. dad said you are the longest family to have all the women to be psyches. that's it really

becca; well either way. i was always told we were prestigious and that i mustn't let them down. i guess i found out what our prestige was and why i let everyone down. all the women in my family are psyches but only half the men are jedi i think i know why my family hates me now.

becca; not only did i lose my virginity before i was married but i also turned out to be a total weakling.

jordyn: don't start thinking your a jedi too because i can tell, you ain't

jordyn: you ain't weak!

becca; i never suspected i was a jedi in the first place.

jordyn: how does the rest of the woman in your family be psyches?

becca: how should i know?

jordyn: do they have visions? dreams, what?

jordyn: sense it when they touch someone else

becca: women related by blood inherit the gene and women related by marriage already have it.

becca: we usually find out when we are around five.

jordyn: you marry people who are psyches?

becca: that's when our powers really start to show.

becca: yes. but my family is a firm believer in per-marital abstinence. when i lost my v-card i lost all my value. since i wasn't valuable as a psych i had to compensate somehow. and now that chance is long gone. on the bright side i'm in a way free. but my family still refuses to accept me, and they regard me as a total failure of a daughter.

jordyn: listen to me beck

-she turns around to face her-

-becca looks down-

jordyn: you aren't a failure. you're ability is unique. you have dreams about everything, then paint it. most people just look and say that's beautiful, but you find a meaning in it and have been searching for it. most people are able to have visions and are this weird prep person who uses their gift for evil.

jordyn: when i learned who you were i could tell your family was more evil, not in the sense of talking over the world, and you are the only one who is good.

-becca says nothing-

jordyn: you're a very good person who found what she's looking for. who else would draw this group of masked people and find out that one looks like a tomboy and one looks like the man who makes her go numb when they kiss?

jordyn: and five years before they met

becca: how did you know that?

jordyn: your three paintings i was shown. every artist signs in the corner and dates it

becca; but how did you know it was jc? the man only took off his mask just now while i was asleep.

jordyn: can i tell you a secret?

becca: i suppose.

jordyn: when i look at something, i never see a mask

becca; what then?

jordyn: don't you get it or do i have to explain it for you?

becca: you see things as they truly are....

jordyn: i first looked at those painting i saw me chris joey justin lance and jc, especially in the knight one. i had to blink to actually see what was there and not what was underneath

jordyn: that's something my dad can't do.

-jordyn continues walking-

becca: why were they masked with me though? i mean i understand that all our gifts are unique but i don't know why they all decided to take off their masks

now. in my dream earlier they all took them off and dropped them. they all shattered.... some other things happened but....i can't remember.

jordyn: rebecca.....

-jordyn stops-

becca: yes?

jordyn: they were masked because you didn't need to know yet. once jc kissed you then you had the dream

jordyn: about him, because in your mind you know jc is the one

jordyn: then everything else just fell into place

-becca doesn't say anything. she just nods.-

jordyn: talking like this makes me feel old and wise, and i'm only 23

becca: well you're wiser than me, that's for sure. i wonder where jc is anyways.

jordyn: wait he never came with you?

becca: no.....

jordyn: i never did see him.....

becca: you don't think.....

jordyn: saw him at the studio. oh yeah! he said he wanted to work late. gave him the key and said as long as you don't do something stupid. i've taught him how to work everything in there

becca: oh.....

jordyn: he's been working on some songs more and more by himself. i think one of them is for you

becca: could you excuse me for a moment? and do you happen to have a pair of scissors with you?

jordyn: yeah i totally do -she said sarcastically-

becca; i didn't think so. -she starts looking for some-

jordyn: look we are right next to the desk. this floor must be all asleep

-jordyn goes to the reception desk handing her scissors-

becca: thank you. now where is the ladies room?

jordyn: 'you took my heart, deceived me right from the start' you know this song i'm righting reminds me about what's going on with you

jordyn; here let me do this

-jordyn turns becca around and takes the scissors-

-she drops her crutches and cuts her long hair off to her shoulders-

jordan; done.

-she puts them back-

becca; thank you.

-her crutches fly up into her hands and she yawns-

becca: i feel free....

-there are tears on her face-

jordyn: oh you'll be fine. hey looks who's here?

-the elevator bings and jc is right there. jordyn spins around and heads back to her room-

jc: do not ask how i got in here. jordan oh my god are you okay?

becca: these are tears of joy.... -she turns and sees jc she runs towards him and hugs him tightly-

-jordyn keeps going -

jc: jordyn? oh my god becca!

becca; forget my family forget them all. just please say you love me.

-he hugs her back seeing the hair on the floor-

jc: your hair... you did this because you love me?

becca; i'm severing all my ties with them. i love you and i'll do anything for you.

jc: gosh, i love you too baby

-becca cries and buries herself in jc's chest-

jc: now i'm like really confused right now.....

-the next week-

-becca went to a stylist and had her hair trimmed so that it didn't look too choppy-

jordyn; i hate this wheel chair with a vibrant passion -she sings it while rolling into the photo shoot area-

lance: stop complaining. you get to order me around so it can't be all-bad.

becca: could you tilt your head to the right just a little bit josh?

jc: how's this?

becca; perfect.

-she takes the picture-

lance: at this rate the album will be out two months ahead of schedule.

lance: how many cities will jayce be visiting while on tour again?

jordyn: too many. hey did the..... ah here he is!

nick: ah darling how's the leg?

jordyn: better.

-she goes over and hugs him the best she can-

nick: ah and this is the beautiful jc chasez?

jc: yup. the one and only

nick: mmmm can't wait to have that shirt off

-he laughs like it is a joke and jordyn laughs too-

jc: hate to disappoint bud but i'm straight and taken.

-but he laughs-

jordyn: don't worry he's like this

-becca smiles while jc takes his shirt off-

jordyn; its sad my meeting was canceled, but now i can stay and watch you strip!

jc: watch it jordyn i don't want becca to get jealous.

jordyn: i already have my man right.... where did he go?

lance: i'm right here. -he's at the snack table- i'm hungry.

nick: oh i hope you don't mind, rebecca is it? jordyn's talks a lot. i brought along a few models, actually one hot babe

-he laughs and jordyn smiles-

jordyn: oh yeah..... my bad i forgot that part

becca: it's quite alright.

jordyn: he told me..... oh there she is

jc: don't worry becca. i only have eyes for you.

-jc ex walks in-

jordyn: hello there, i'm jordyn don't mind the leg

-jordyn rolls over and shakes her hand-

-jc freezes in place-

jordyn: my you are pretty.

jordyn: how long have you been in modeling?

leila: leila matte. six years modeling.

-jordyn smiles at her-

jordyn: love the name. so how did nick get a hold of you?

nick: how every photo man gets a hold of a model

leila: actually i knew jc already.... and i called to see if there was an opening..

nick: jc can you turn around i wants some back shots of you

jc: what do you want?

jordyn: you know jc?

jc: this is my ex-wife.

-jordyn freezes-

leila: hi honey.

-becca looked scared-

jordyn: ah well i guess you know lance, but the girl over there is jc's girlfriend
and -she points out other people trying to stay friendly-

nick: why don't you leila go over there and change for the photos?

leila: oh i know her. she's the little husband stealer i know about. -she allows
nick to lead her off-

jc: we're over leila. i'm done with you.

-jc goes over to becca-

jordyn: what a lovely day isn't it?

-jordyn tries to smile-

-she rolls over-

jc: rebecca don't let her scare you. if she bothers you let me know and i'll talk to her.

jordyn: jc i knew he was getting a model but i only caught her last name and i forgot to tell you

jordyn: i'm completely at fault here

jc: it's okay. leila is a sneaky little bitch. she would've found a way to get in.

-leila comes out a few minutes later-

jordyn: not with me. did you forget what i can do?

-jordyn rolls over to lance-

jordyn: please, keep an eye on leila and make sure she doesn't try anything please

nick: okay. leila i want you and jc to look like you're sharing an intimate moment. and....good....good....liking it.....

-jordyn rolls of to the side and watches closely-

-they do several poses and becca takes a few pictures but her hands are shaking-

leila: jc. i want to talk to you in a few minutes.

jc; no. i have a date with my girlfriend after this.

jordyn: jc just do it and you will never see her again

leila: how can you stay with that little girl?

jc; get out of my life leila. leave me and my girlfriend alone.

-jordyn talks with nick-

-several minutes and poses later leila leaves in a huff-

jordyn: well she seemed nice

jc; she seemed nice on our first date.

jordyn: nick give me that camera and take beck's. becca get in there with jc

-becca goes in-

nick: okay. same thing from earlier.

jordyn: beck off with the shirt

jordyn: come on break out of your damn bubble

-becca blushes heavily-

jc: it's okay. i'm right here.

-slowly becca takes it off-

nick: small bra....

jordyn: but big packages

lance; i didn't know she had boobs.

jordyn: she wears baggy shirts

-jordyn starts to take pictures-

-she zooms into their faces as they are looking at each other-

nick: yes! yes! loving it! just like that! perfect! beautiful! spectacular!

jordyn: come on beck pop the button on his jeans and grin. jc, hands on your head

-becca slowly reaches down, and still a little pink in the cheeks and ears, pops the bottom on his jeans-

jc: i'm loving this.

-jordyn takes the shots-

jordyn: jc do the same to her only put your face in her neck, and beck shut your eyes-

jc: i won't bite.....

-becca was already a step ahead of jordyn on the eyes closed part. jc pops the buttons on her skirt and makes a motion to push it down-

nick: i think i might just be bi for a day...

-jordyn takes a shot and lance is grinning from the side-

lance: nice butt.

jordyn: be glad we are the only ones in here.

jordyn: okay, now beck i want you to slide your leg between his legs and rest your arms straight out on his shoulders. jc look out at the side a bit looking a bit please but don't smile. neither of you smile or blush. seem serious

jordyn: make it intimate

-becca gets a hold of herself and obeys. jc does the same-

jordyn: really you can only get a couple to do this. i hate it when they take random people and they are suppose to look intimate but it just doesn't work the same

nick: very true but hard to find couples like these two

lance: yeah.

jordyn: okay. i've got the best pose

jordyn: okay so jc turn around and stare straight ahead. beck rest your forehead on his back, then reach around so one hand is resting on his chest and the other is down his pants. you're going to do that sooner or later

nick: cover up the boner, good one jordyn

-becca once again goes red but gets control and they do as they're told. jc has to keep from grinning-

jordyn: good boy jc.....

lance: why can't you and i do this jordyn?

jordyn: cause i'm in a cast if i wasn't all four of us would be having fun

nick: damn straight. with jordyn around its a party!

jc: anything else jordyn?

jordyn: the simplest thing. get your clothes back on, both of you for this one

-becca quickly gets dressed. jc takes a little longer but they're both done within three minutes-

jordyn: now its this simple. beck close your eyes. just stand there closing your eyes. be calm

-becca nods and obeys-

jordyn: now jc walk up to her, putting an arm around her waist and the other just barley touching her jaw with your fingers.

jc; like this?

jordyn: and get close like your about to kiss. perfect. don't move

-nick and jordyn takes the pictures-

-becca shivers-

jordyn: okay now jc kiss her lightly, and please beck don't go numb

jc i won't hurt you

-jc kisses and becca surprisingly doesn't go totally numb. she just get a little weak kneed-

jordyn: 'baby i will wait for you, if it's the last thing i do' -another one of jordyn's songs-

jc: progress.

jordyn: we're done. here is your camera nick and give me mine

-nick and her trade-

nick: you better have good pics on here

jordyn; and you better have good pics on this

becca; she does. i trust her.

jordyn: i think i can be a photographer, producer, songwriter, business woman,
and singer all at the same time

lance: and why not?

-jordyn rolls over to the love birds-

jordyn; here beck. takes the pictures and work your magic

-jc is hugging becca from behind. becca takes the camera-

jordyn: and keep the others too, they were professionally taken ya know

becca; i know.

jordyn: and you two are so damn cute

-jc lets go and becca starts taking the pictures.

jordyn: i am dedicating one of my songs to you two

jc; this is the happiest i've been all my life.

-an hour later-

becca: i'm out of memory....

jordyn: oh well. come on we need to take care of working with album covers

-jordyn ushers everyone around her computer-

-that is hooked to a big flat screen tv-

jordyn: hand me the camera so i can upload them too

-becca hands her the camera. then she sits next to jc on one of the couches-

-jordyn loads them and sets up a sideshow of them all and starts it up-

jordyn: okay so if you like it thumbs up, hate it thumbs down. not sure sideways
okay all?

jc: i like that one. -points to one of the pictures-

-everyone nods-

-jordyn keeps going through deleting, naming, and saving to look at later-

jordyn: shall i delete the model pics and give them for nick?

nick: you can get rid of them all. she is a bad model

jc; i never want to see them again.

jordyn: thank god

-jordyn rids them from her computer-

-they get to beck's photos with jc-

jordyn: sexy

nick: i think i might be getting a little horny off these...

lance: hot...

jordyn: you have a boyfriend! don't be telling me you think beck's hotter than aj

nick: just the image in general.

jordyn: better be

-jordyn smiles and keeps going-

jordyn: i like these with her hand down his pants

nick: i'm aj's for ever. that doesn't mean i can't say somethings hot.

-becca blushes and jc smiles-

jordyn: i met aj. he can be jealous for sure. the flaming man

nick; he's also bi. i'm sure he'll want to see these.

jordyn: i love the last one.

-the one where they are kissing-

becca; i like it too.

jc; lets put that in the little booklet for the cd.

jordyn: totally.

-the photos end-

jordyn: okay so i shall talk with manager about these then yeah

nick: i'm gonna make a few copies of this.

lance: okay then.

-jordyn and lance choose pics then set them up for ones they want in the booklet-

-then jordyn and and beck talk about the ones for her to draw from-

jordyn: we have our cover!

-becca already has her laptop at the ready-

jc; now for the final steps.

becca; this means the album will be coming out sometime in the next two or three months right?

jordyn: two months

jc: perfect.

becca; yes. i really like it.

jc; me too. we should use this one.

jordyn: so this one for the face. and beck was able to get behind and get the back shot of that. we can fade out all the photographers and people out there

jordyn: okay beck, you have the pics get working

-she's already at it-

-jordyn gives her the camera with the pictures she wanted

jordyn: keep the camera beck. happy late or early birthday or whatever

becca: my birthday's in november.

jordyn: happy very early birthday then

becca: thank you.

jordyn: and my album will be out in august.

jordyn: sadly

becca; we'll be sure to get a copy right jc?

jc: yeah. don't worry it'll be good.

-jordyn shuts her laptop and puts it away with all of her other business crap-

-jordyn rolls off towards lance-

jordyn: yeah yeah yeah. we are more worried about your album right now

jordyn: oh wait jc?

jc: yeah?

jordyn: album title will be man with no face right?

jc: yeah. why?

jordyn: double checking.....

jordyn: not sure if you wanted man in the mask or something

jc; man in the mask sounded cliché.

-jordyn nods-

jordyn: man with no face it is

-jordyn talk a bit with the photographers about everything for the photos and where to send them and they cleaned up the loft and left-

jordyn: do you guys love this loft?

jc: yeah.

becca; i love the view.

-its like a mix between tearin' up my heart type of loft and the one in queer as folk-

becca; yeah...it's so bright. and the bird nesting in the rafters...it's beautiful.

jc: maybe i should get a place like this?

jordyn: not this one because i'm already planning on moving here

lance; what and leave me all alone in the big apartment?

jordyn: this fits me better then the other place

jc; you'll be alright lance. and besides i'll find a place. i'll have to eventually if the album takes off. even if it's a failure i want to see more of the world.

-basically the loft is a big room with a kitchen to your left when you enter through the door. a few doors around the room, the one on the left leads to a bedroom, one door on the right leads into a room, and the far door is like a closet. the kitchen is one long counter with a sink in the middle with drawers all along below the counter and cabinets below then on the other side it has a double sink and a stove on the left of it and a dishwasher on the right. it has cabinets above the stove and dishwasher that have a foggy glass doors that slide and the loft is painted a green tea color-

jc: we should probably head back to the apartment anyways.

becca; yeah. i have some painting i want to do before the day is out.

lance; and joey and chris invited us all to their place for dinner. justin can't make it. he's studying for a test.

jordyn: lets go. i need to drop off stuff at the office and crap

-they all get into their cars and drive off. jordyn and lance stopping by her office so she could drop some things off-

-on the way back-

jordyn: i really want that loft. i picked it out and rented it for the day

lance; get it then.

jordyn: yeah but i've only been in the house i am now for a few weeks

jordyn: feels like i'm rushing a bit

lance: so?

lance: the world waits for no one.

jordyn: and i'll have to have people help because floating couches and crap out of my house is a little abnormal

jordyn: once everything is in the loft i can put things away by myself

lance: i think me and the guys can help you.

jordyn: alright if you insist on me moving so far away from you.....

-jordyn smiles and holds lance's hand-

lance; i'm probably going to be moving too. jc is probably going to want to move with becca somewhere and that apartment is too big for just me.

jordyn: the loft can hold two people, if you want it to

lance; joey and chris are finding their own places too. joey finally got the guts to propose to his girlfriend. chris needs a place he can pursue all his hobby's and justin... wait what did you say?

jordyn: you know there are apartments in that building justin can move into and chris... maybe they can rent a place together. opposites attract

jordyn: you heard me

lance: i'd love too.

-jordyn runs her finger over lance's hand-

jordyn: why don't we talk more at dinner? see if we can help the guys with finding places

lance: that might be a good idea. we can talk to juju this weekend since he won't be able to make it to dinner.

-jordyn nods and kisses lance's cheek, staring at her leg-

jordyn: they removed some muscle, they had to

jordyn: and i might be stuck with a cane

lance: you're still beautiful.

jordyn: i'd better be! -she laughs-

lance; besides you'll look like that house guy. i think that would be pretty cool

jordyn: i love that tv show.

-later that evening-

joey: bon appetite.

jordyn: its so nice to finally meet you kelly

kelly: nice to meet you too. joey's told me a lot about you.

lance: and joey hasn't shut up about you

joey: shut it bass

chris: so you're really gonna settle down and leave all the hot women with me?

joey; yes.

chris; alright!

chris: so that means we will all be moving. jc and becca want a place, apparently jordyn and lance are getting a place, justin and me..... no clue. we know joey and kelly will get a house right?

kelly: we found a place a few miles away.

jc: thats great

jordyn: there is a place in the same building of us thats open. maybe you and justin can get it together chris

lance: or jc and becca, who ever gets it first

chris: sure. i'll have to get it past justin but i think he'll be cool with it.

becca; we're not sure if we'll be moving anytime soon. jc wants to wait till the album gets out before we move so we can be sure that we'll be okay.

jordyn: sounds reasonable. why not we stop talking and start eating?

jc: agreed.

-they eat-

-one month later-

becca: that was a nice wedding. short and sweet.

chris: yeah but did you hear how high joe's voice went?

jordyn: too funny

-they were heading to the reception-

jc: yeah.

lance: i heard joey asking jc and jordyn to do something later tonight, am i correct?

jordyn: your nosy

chris: whatcha doin?

becca; can you tell us?

jc/jordyn: we wants us to sing

becca: oh that's wonderful!

chris; cool.

justin: awesome.

jordyn; one of my songs, wait for you because joey... -jordyn starts to laugh a bit-
he started to cry when he heard it

jc: all big men are emotional

becca: aww. don't cry. -takes out a kleenex from her purse-

jordyn: but thats way later when they dance and crap

-jordyn plays with her cane-

becca: you'll do well i know it.

lance: can't wait.

-they arrive-

-lance gets out first helping jordyn out, then jc gets out helping beck out-

jordyn: pure gentlemen right beck?

becca; yes.

chris: whose going to help me?!

justin: do it yourself man

justin: you're on your own buddy. you're not a girl and i ain't gay!

-grumbling chris gets out-

-an hour alter-

dj: okay now its time for the couples first dance!

jordyn: *groan*

jc: time for us right?

becca: break a leg.

jordyn: i want it to be later!

lance; just do it.

joey: please?

-he walks past them with kelly-

kelly: don't make him use the puppy eyes. it looks really pathetic.

-too late. joey uses them-

jordyn: ugh, fine

-she is dragged up to the stage with jc and grab microphones-

jordyn: hi everyone!

jc: special request from the bride and groom

jordyn: alright dj start it up and will sing

-he starts the song-

-joey and kelly dance and becca stares at jc in awe-

-only jordyn is singing the main and jc sings the chorus with her-

-when the song ends jordyn and jc get a standing ovation-

jordyn: for the bride and groom right?

-jordyn claps for the bride and groom-

joey: nope. -he and kelly are clapping for jordyn and jc-

-jordyn groans-

jordyn: but its not our wedding!

-jc gets off the stage and goes back to the table he was sitting at with becca-

-jordyn sits on a stool-

jordyn: alright now all couples on the floor, now!

-jc takes becca's hand and they head out. soon the dance floor has quite a few people on it-

jordyn: alright i'm singing another one and don't laugh at me because the bride begged me. i love you too kelly

-kelly waves-

jordyn: hit it dj

jordyn: such cute couples

jordyn: 'when the vision's around you.... bring tears to your eye'

-jordyn points at joey/kelly and keeps singing-

justin: and chris and i are still alone and single. dammit jc! let us borrow becca for two minutes!

joey: oh be quiet.

dani/britney: so are we

-justin and chris look at them-

justin: i get the short one

chris; i call the blonde with big boobs.

-they grab them and drag them out on the floor-

jordyn: 'i loved you forever, in lifetimes before'

jc in becca's ear: i guess that's us.

jordyn: 'and i promise you never, will you hurt any more. i give you my word, i give you my heart. this is a battle we won'

-jordyn looks at joey/kelly, then at jc/beck, then at chris/dani, then at justin/britney-

-jordyn looks at lance-

jordyn: 'without you in my life baby, i just wouldn't be livin at all'

jc: again us.

jordyn: 'just close your eyes, each lovin gaze. you know this feelin won't go away'

jordyn: 'every word i say is true, this i promise you'

jordyn: oooo i promise you.....

-the song ends-

becca to jc; you're crying...

jordyn: alright dj choose some fast songs already

jc: no i'm not.. -wipes his eyes-

jordyn: i see water works!

jc: shut it!

-jordyn gets off the stage and goes to lance-

jordyn; your crying too

lance: yeah? at least i'm not trying to hide it like those big babies.

joey: wait dj i want to sing something to kelly

-jordyn looks at the stage-

jc: this should be good.

-joey gets up and starts to sing. everyone's jaw drops-

justin; holy mother f

jordyn; do i bring inspiration to everyone? i sing then joey sings, whose next is jc going to start belting his songs?!

jc: no. i'll pass on this one.

-the song ends and kelly is in tears-

jordyn: the point isn't to make your wife cry man!

-lance wraps his arms around her from behind-

joey: i'm sorry kelly. -hugs her-

lance; don't you want to dance?

jordyn: how does a cripple dance?

jordyn: my legs crap

lance; use the cane as a prop.

jordyn: that will look funny. i don't dance

lance: come on. it'll be fun. you can't be nearly as bad as joey when he's wasted.

-jordyn grins-

joey: i heard that bass!

lance: it's true! fat one!

jordyn: i don't dance -she is smiling-

lance; yes you will. -picks her up and carries her out-

jordyn: lance!

-jordyn clings to him not in the mood to fall-

lance: i won't drop you. if you won't move your feet i'll be yours then. -he sways a bit with her in his arm-

jordyn: okay i'll dance with you, just put me on the ground!

lance: okay. -puts her down-

-jordyn wants to run but instead puts her arms around his neck-

jordyn: the next song better be fast

-they finish off the song dancing together-

-the next song is fast-

-out of the corner of his eyes lance can see jc grinding against becca who is scarlet-

lance; wow...

jordyn: i'm out of here

lance; so how long do you think it'll be before those two -nods his head towards becca/jc- tie the knot? i mean it's obvious they're not splitting up anytime soon.

-jordyn walks to a table-

lance; get back here!

-he follows her-

jordyn: i don't know. give them time and lance no!

lance: why do you not want to dance with us?

jordyn: one, i have a cane because of my bad leg. two, i'm can't dance..... only choreography and thats for jc's tour that me and his choreographer are figuring out

jordyn: he's really good.

lance: only a few people here can even move around and call it dancing here. and as for your cane there's at least ten old people here with walkers who are dancing and chris has a bad knee and look at him and that blond chick. -points to them-

jordyn; trying not to look at them

lance: if you don't want to fine. but it won't be as fun without you.

-lance goes over and grabs some punch. he gives jordyn a glass and then sits down with his-

jordyn: i'm not into dancing, only choreography okay?

lance: alright.

-after a few hours the reception is over and joey/kelly have escaped. everyone starts to file out-

jc: and tomorrow my album comes out.

becca: i'm having difficulty keeping calm. it's just so excited.

-they all get back. justin and chris have fun with their one night stands and jordyn and lance have lots of bedroom fun as well. becca and jc stay at her place since jc doesn't want to have to listen to lance and jordyn at it.-

becca: that was a lot of fun. i'm glad we went.

jc: yeah. i made the big guy cry!

becca; you have no room to talk there.

jc: i know but still.

becca: i'm sorry my place is so boring. i usually don't do much other than work on my paintings and such.

jc: it's okay. i like it. the view is really nice.

becca: i want to get away from it though. my family is the one paying for it and i want to make it clear to them that i'm cutting off all ties. even if the album is a

total failure i want to go with you. i don't care where we go but i want to get away.

jc: okay.

jordyn: holy crap that was too fun

lance; yeah...

-jordyn falls to the bed-

-he flops over and his hair is a mess-

jordyn: your hair is all over the place

-she runs her hand through it-

lance; yeeeeaaaahhh...

-jordyn sits up putting her hair into a ponytail-

lance: that was lots of fun.

jordyn: i like grabbing your hair when your pounding into me at full force

lance; i wonder what the others are doing?

lance; i like licking your freckles.

jordyn: probably doing the same thing we did, or about to, or just finished like us

lance; yeah....

-jordyn lies down on lance putting her arms around his neck-

jordyn: your thinking about it aren't you?

lance: about what?

jordyn: what we just did. i can see your eyes are still glazed over

jordyn: and your hard..... yet again

lance: yup.

jordyn: this will be the last time okay?

-jordyn lies down on the bed-

lance: awwww. but mommy.

jordyn: i am serious this time. the other three...

lance; hehehe.

jordyn: i have work tomorrow and have to meet about the loft okay?

lance: more photos?

lance: oh yeah that's right. the album comes out tomorrow. jc's gonna be nervous.

jordyn: ugh your brainless after sex

-jordyn rolls onto her stomach-

lance; you make it sound like a bad thing.

jordyn: either fuck me already and go to sleep, or go into the bathroom and rid yourself of that hard on so i can sleep

-lance is already asleep-

-jordyn laughs and go to sleep with her head on his chest-

-the next morning-

-jordyn still out of it-

-normally her alarm would go off-

-but she isn't at her place-

-lance wakes up-

lance; crap. -shakes jordyn- time to get up. jc's probably scared out of his wits.

-jordyn moans and rolls onto her stomach-

lance; -shakes her more- wake up the album is out! we gotta get to the loft!

-jordyn doesn't budge-

lance: jordyn? are you okay?

jordyn: i don't feel well, go the hell away

lance; if you want that thing you have to get up!

lance: i'll call you in sick but if you want that loft get up.

jordyn: hangover.....

-jordyn rolls back over and opens her eyes staring at lance-

lance; how much did you drink last night?

jordyn: the punch, i think, was spiked. weird how that is at a wedding

lance; now that you mention it....-runs into the bathroom to throw up-

jordyn: jc's album is out already and in stores and online

-there's a knock at the door-

jordyn: come in!

-jordyn pulls the sheet over her-

-jc walks in carrying becca-

jc: some jerk off spiked the punch. i woke up with a huge headache and becca i think is having an allergic reaction. she's been throwing up all morning.

jordyn: or she's prego

jc: in other news the album is doing fine.

jc; we never did it!

-jordyn stands up, showing her whole body off, and grabs lance's robe-

jordyn: yeash i need to check my mail and see how everything is

jc: i'm calling the hospital to get her checked out.

-jc carries becca into his room and then calls the hospital-

jordyn: she's isn't have an reaction. she just hates beer and never had it before, therefore never had a handover. she was quite thirsty last night

jc: -hangs up before the secretary can answer-

jordyn: so she got really drunk and bam, having her first hangover

-jordyn pats beck's back-

jc: crap. she seemed cold sober last night though.

jordyn: don't worry beck i felt like this the first time i had a hangover

becca: ugh.

jordyn: alcohol hits different people different ways. i need shower and i need to check on lance

lance; i just got a call from joey. he and kelly are sick too. the punch got spiked with every kind of alcohol under the sun according to the person who checked it out.

lance; they still don't know who though.

jordyn: i should have known, but i wasn't worrying about it much. besides you gave me my first cup of punch and i just chugged it

lance: i noticed that it tasted kinda funny.

-jordyn walks into the bathroom shutting the door gently-

-the shower is heard and an hour alter jordyn is dressed in gray slacks, a long sleeve white shirt that is tight, and in heels-

jordyn: business shit i need done.

jc: meeeehhhh. i'm staying here.

jordyn: its just for me. ta-ta

-jordyn goes straight out the door without kissing lance-

lance: gotta hurl. -runs back into the bathroom-

-later that day-

-jc is sitting at the coffee table with his laptop. becca is asleep on the couch.-

-jordyn comes bursting in laughing-

jc: damn...i never knew that the album would go this far on the first day....

jc: hey.

jordyn: oh my god jc your album is selling out every where. everyone wants it, everyone loves it, your huge!

jordyn: the variety is hitting everyone

jc: i gotta sit down. -realizes he is- i'm shocked....i can't believe this. -looks at becca-

jordyn: i'd stay inside because a lot of people know who you are from interviews

jc: yeah. i'm just kinda worried about how this will affect her.

jordyn: by the way, ellen wants you on her show on friday

jc: sure.

jordyn: she really likes the song some girls dance with women

jc; i bet.

jordyn: oh yeah and i got the loft. lance will be happy

-jordyn goes into the kitchen and gets some juice-

jc; i bet. he's out right now.

-jordyn looks at jc he is watching beck and his voice is monotone-

jordyn: hey c?

jc; yeah?

jordyn; she'll be fine, but there is one thing i need to warn you about

jc: tell me.

jordyn: well -she walks over to the couch- with your fame your going everywhere, your going to have a lot of women, and no one will leave you alone. they want to know who your dating and whats going on behind closed doors. everyone will know about beck soon enough and you have to promise her you will protect her. your going to be dragging her into all of this, but she is strong and knows the risks

jordyn: i've lost a lot of relationships in the past because of my fame and everything going on. its sucks and i really don't think you want to lose beck

jc; i know. i'm just wondering if i should take her with me on tour so i can make sure she's going to be safe. i've already lost a marriage. becca is my second chance and i don't want to lose her.

jordyn: the tour is probably best, but you'll rarely see her. interviews, signings, concerts, all that. i wish you guys best of luck

-jordyn leaves, saying she needs to find lance-

-jc nods and after jordyn leaves thinks for a bit-

inner jc; so much is changing so fast. i just hope becca will be able to handle it. i'm definitely taking her with me.

-meanwhile jordyn pulls up outside her office, stumped at where lance might be-

jordyn: and his phone is off...

-meanwhile-

lance; i shouldn't do this. jordyn means everything to me.

secretary: aw come on she won't know. she doesn't need to know. please. i want you to myself just this once.

lance; i don't want to do this but it looks like you won't take no for an answer.

-jordyn walks into the building and takes the elevator to her floor-

jordyn: i hate how long elevators take

lance: damn.

secretary: so good.

inner lance; this sucks big time. this chick can't fuck to save her life.

-the elevator opens-

jordyn: hey laura did you get the-

lance; jordyn!

-lance pushes laura off of him and zips himself back up. she pulls down her skirt and fixes her underwear-

jordyn: oh my god... i'm sorry

-jordyn goes into her office dropping her bag to the desk-

lance; no! jordyn!

-he follows her-

-the door shuts softly and locks-

jordyn: i'll let you be alone then

lance; no! jordyn i'm so sorry.

-jordyn sits at her desk-

-she can't hear him-

inner jordyn: well it was fun while it lasted.....

lance; dammit. i've screwed up big time.

-he opens the door-

lance; jordyn i'm sorry. you must hate me for what i've done. please forgive me.

jordyn: i need to fix that lock

-lance gets on his knees in front of her-

jordyn: i love to ponder what goes on inside a man's head

lance; i'm sorry. i'm sorry i'm so sorry.

-jordyn walks around him and goes to her secretary-

jordyn: did you get the papers from jive?

lance; if you really want to know it's i'm a stupid idiot who is in danger of losing the girl who he truly loves because of a stupid mistake.

secretary: um...yeah. they're right here. -hands them to her-

jordyn: thank you. you guys can finish what you started ya know

lance; no!

-she walks down the hall to a studio room-

lance; damn it damn it damn it! lance you are such an idiot!

jordyn: yeah lots of men say that, but until you can actually figure out why you had your dick inside my secretary.... well you can finish this sentence for me

-jordyn shuts the door-

jordyn: and that wasn't a mistake

-lance curls up on the floor. he looks miserable-

-the door locks and jordyn sets the studio up for her recording session-

-that evening-

jc: have any of you guys seen lance? he hasn't been back all day.

-they're all there at his place celebrating his new album-

jordyn: don't know, don't care.

chris: i saw him. he looked pretty bad.

becca; how bad exactly? -she looked worried-

chris: as in totally wasted. i wanted to give him a ride home but he fought me off.

jordyn: he takes his beer like a man

-jordyn sips her wine-

inner becca; my vision is coming true. if we don't find him then...

becca; where was it that you saw him last chris?

jordyn: what year is this wine? its wonderful -she wants them to stop bring up lance. when they said lance she saw her secretary riding him-

chris: the bar nearby. right across from here. he was heading to the one down town. thank god he lost his car keys.

jc; 1905.

jordyn: damn this stuff is good. i know a guy who collects wine, its wonderful

jc; that stuff's been in my family for years.

-jordyn smiles sipping it again-

becca; we have to find him. if we don't he could die!

jc; what!?

jordyn: everyone, i am moving into that loft starting tomorrow

chris: -lost in the conversations happening- wha?

jc: congrats but aren't you worried about lance?

jordyn: now i won't have to rent it out, i'll just moving everything out of the way for photo shoots.

jordyn: he's probably with my secretary, just like my last boyfriend

-someone knocks on the door. jc runs to answer it hoping it is lance. it is laura-

jordyn: we dated for a year, then next thing i know..... hi laura, may i ask what your doing here?

secretary: lance called me saying he never wanted anything to do with me ever again.

-jordyn pours another glass of wine-

jordyn: yeah well..... snooze ya loose

laura: he sounded drunk as hell. jordyn i'm sorry. i'm leaving first thing tomorrow. i shouldn't have tempted him.

jordyn: wait.... you tempted him?

becca; i can't believe you can just sit there and not worry!

-jordyn puts her glass down-

laura: yes.

jordyn: guess he's worse then i thought. huh.....

-jordyn picks up her wine again-

laura: and after all you've done for me. i'm truly sorry and i'm leaving first thing.

inner becca; the cliff the rocks. he'd never survive the fall...

jordyn: if you want to save your manager jc have fun. i need to head out, rent a moving truck for tomorrow

-jordyn grabs her things-

-and leaves-

becca: i need you to see my newest painting before you go.

becca; he's going to die.

jordyn: oh really? i love your paintings

-becca goes and shows her. it shows a well dressed victorian man standing on the edge of a cliff at the bottom of the cliff is a shattered mask and the man looks like he's ready to jump.-

jordyn: cool painting

becca; remember jordyn. lance was the victorian masked one.

-jordyn seems a little hidden-

becca; if we don't act now he'll die.

jordyn: i'd love to see the after math of this one

-jordyn leaves, but it just seems not at all herself. she seems drunk and careless but she barley had wine-

jc: i can't believe she'd act like this.

chris; i've never seen her act so heartless.

becca; she truly loves him. but she's upset that he cheated. i would be to if i were in her shoes. but there's not much time. we have to hurry or he'll die. where's the nearest cliff?

justin; about two miles from here. -justin isn't sure how he knows that-

inner jordyn: too many men hurt me. i don't need them. if he wants to fall off a cliff because he is wasted and has poor self judgment, be my guest

-meanwhile a freshly cold sober lance is standing near the cliff. he's looking down and pondering-

-jordyn goes to her place dropping off all her stuff-

lance; i doubt i can ever get jordyn back. i'm sorry everyone but this is my fate.

-inside she finds his note that only a sober person could write.-

jordyn: ooooh a note. i shall read this now

jordyn i'm sorry i cheated. i know you can never forgive me but you are the greatest thing that has ever happened to me. i didn't want to lose you. i've failed in that and i've realized i can't go on without you. i wish you the best and i pray to god that you find someone worthy of you. i love you with all my being. tell the others i'm sorry.

love, lance.

jordyn: okay then, and this is suppose to make me do what?

jordyn: man lance if your this sorry then why the..... holy shit laura's a level 3

-meanwhile laura is driving away from henderson-

jordyn: ah now i get it. god lance why would you kill yourself over me? your feeling lust not love if you want to kill yourself.

-jordyn laughs-

jordyn: yeah she's fired.

-meanwhile jc, becca and the others are out of the apartment and driving off towards the cliff to find lance. they had to sneak so the media wouldn't catch them-

jordyn: should i stay or should i go? i was an ass hole, who knows what lance is doing now. he could have just left the town. not all of beck's dreams could be real..... even if the man on the cliff was lance

-jordyn gets on her motorcycle going for a ride-

-lance is sitting on the edge and he's slowly but surely scooting inch by inch off the cliff-

jc: with the way this traffic is going we're not going to make it in time!

chris: nobody panic!

justin: easier said than done.

justin: thanks for the reassurance kirkpatrick

-jordyn growls at the traffic-

-becca was crying into jc's chest-

jordyn: eh screw this no police around. i need to ride!

-jordyn drives around the cars despite their blaring-

jordyn: this is sweet

-lance hears a roaring behind him when he's about two inches from falling. he turns his head and sees jordyn's motorcycle coming up behind him-

lance: it's all in my head.

jordyn: nice choice of cliff

jordyn: i'm just here to watch

-jordyn stares at him-

lance; thanks. i'll see you in heaven. or hell. or never again. i guess i'll find out. - jumps-

-jordyn swears and holds out her hands and lance stops-

lance; why am i not dead?

-jordyn rises him back up and drops him to the ground-

lance: oof.

jordyn: god and satan don't want you

-jordyn gets back on her bike-

-justin's car pulls up-

jordyn: men are freaks and whatever you feel for me ain't love if you do that for a person you love.

becca: are we too late?

jordyn: if you loved me you'd want the best for me, and do you think killing yourself is the best for anything?

jordyn: you don't love me, you lust after me. freak

-lance can't think of anything to say-

-jordyn puts on her helmet turning her bike around-

jordyn: lust is the work of the devil!

-jordyn drives off-

jc; we're not too late but lance is in pretty bad shape.

-they take lance and place him in the car and drive back to the apartment-

-the next week-

jordyn: yay i'm moved. i love this place already

jc: i might need to get a new manager if lance doesn't snap out of it.

becca; congratulations.

jordyn: thanks jc you ruined the mood

-jordyn goes over to her dinning room table-

jc: is it so wrong that i'm worried about my friend. he hasn't left his room in days.

jordyn: see i can move this then we can set up the shoot in the middle of the room

jc: yeah.

inner jc; it's pointless. she doesn't care about him anymore.

jordyn: so you have an interview tomorrow and a cd signing this weekend.

jc: okay.

becca; and when does the tour start?

jordyn: i'll need to talk a few things over with your manager

jc: if you can get him out of bed.

jordyn: thats one of the things we need to talk about, me and manager

jordyn: just tell him to get his ass to my office at three today

jc; alright. i'll tell him. i doubt he'll want to go though.

jordyn: if he is in the state you say he is, the thought of me wanting to see him will make him go

jc: i hope you're right.

-jordyn sits on the ground staring at her hands-

inner becca; i just hope my vision will come true this time. i still need to draw it out but....

-jc goes into another room and calls lances and tells him about the meeting.
lance nods and sluggishly gets up. jc and becca go out and at three sharp lance arrives. he looks like a wreck. his eyes have bags underneath them and they are red. and he really needs to shave and his hair is messy and uncombed-

lance: you wanted to talk? something about jc's tour?

jordyn: you could have looks more pro ya know

-jordyn pulls her hair into a ponytail-

lance: i could have but i didn't. now lets get to business.

-jordyn motions to the seat in front of her-

-he sits-

jordyn: so i have planned out everything, and i want you to thoughtly go through it and check everything

lance: fine fine. -he takes it and starts reading-

jordyn: yeash were you like this with your last girlfriend?

lance: why do you care?

jordyn: if it effects your business patterns then yes

lance; no i wasn't. i was depressed but believe me when i was saying that you were the greatest thing that ever happened to me. i know you'll never want me but i'm going to make an effort to move on. sure i can't really go on without you but it looks like i have no choice now doesn't it?

jordyn: if you love me you wouldn't be depressed and think of this for the best. but then again, maybe we were meant to be.....

-jordyn flips through some papers-

lance; it's water under the bridge now.-hands her the papers- i'm okay wit this.
i'm going now. -gets up and goes to leave-

inner lance; is it so wrong that i'm upset by this?

jordyn: yeah no matter how much i try i become a hypocrite

lance: i never would have thought that of you. you seem to be fairly good at
keeping your word.

jordyn: i hate all those people out there who dump another person for a stupid
thing, then they have to test them completely for their love and shit. and here i
am still in love with you but dumped you for being under mind control

-jordyn gathers her papers still writing a few things-

lance; i didn't want to do it with her. and she sucks big time. i hated fucking her.
if you don't want us to be together fine. but at least hear me. -he leaves-

jordyn: i love you lance

-long pause-

lance: i love you too.

jordyn: can you come back in here and not listen through the door?

-lance opens the door-

jordyn: can you forgive me for being a hypocrite?

-she is leaned back in her hair-

lance; of course. can you forgive me for being a total moron?

jordyn: why not

-lance goes over and sits back down unsure of what to do next-

jordyn: why don't you go and take a shower then come to my loft in an hour. i
have to get some things from their later

-lance smiles and leaves-

-an hour later-

-becca and jc stop by at jordyn's loft-

lance; hey guys. how was the movie?

-jordyn was working on hooking up her flat screen-

jc: it was total crap. the actors can't act to save their lives and the sad part is that i have to work with some of them this week for these commercials.

becca: it was okay. but jc is right about the actors.

becca: it just needed some plot work.

lance; need any help on the tv jordyn?

jordyn: oh yeah i forgot i set up up for promotion shit.

jordyn: i've got it

lance; okay

-the tv falls off the wall and onto her hand-

jordyn: damn it!

lance: i'm helping -goes over and tries to lift it off her hand-

-the tv fly's across the room and into a wall-

-it breaks-

jordyn: i'm getting a pro

lance; wow.....

jc: and maybe a new tv

jordyn: i can stop you from falling to your death and you think i can't move a tv from off my hand?

-jordyn looks at her hand-

lance: i need something to do.

jordyn: i think it broke my hand

lance; and it's another trip to the hospital for you.

-one of her fingers is bend is a fucked up way-

jordyn: okay i'm giving jc a job. take this debit card, and this note, and get me a new tv. and when they say do you need help with set up say yes!

jc: yes ma'am

-jordyn hands him a note that she wrote with her right hand, and her debit card-

jordyn: alright bass take me to the hospital

jc: and i'm off.

-she grabs her cane-

lance; lets go. -takes jordyn to his car-

becca: what about me?

-that evening-

-becca was left all alone in the loft when everyone left.-

jordyn: ah pros a lot better then me -walks into the loft admiring her tv-

jc: when's the next photo shoot? -he is in the kitchen with becca-

jordyn: thursday -heads to the kitchen- you made us cookies becca! i'm proud

-jordyn's hand is bandaged but it doesn't stop her from using that same hand to pick up a cookie and eat it-

becca; i have to be useful somehow.

jordyn: oh, the photo shoot -her mouth is full of cookie and crumbs fly- ain't here this time

jc: thursday is tomorrow right?

becca: where is it?

jordyn: two days from now jc, its tuesday

-finishes her cookie-

jordyn: its at the beach. a special segment i thought would be nice

becca: that should give some nice landscapes.

jc: you'll probably wear out most of your art supplies becca.

jordyn: they really want nude photos for some reason

-jordyn drinks her milk-

-becca looks shocked and jc just smiles-

jc: they're getting what they're never gonna have from a photo.

becca: oh. i'll be sure not to look then.

inner everyone else: geeze becca you're gonna see it eventually.

jordyn: i told them no.

jc; good. i'm not doing nude for at least another two albums.

jordyn: but its sad because they only way i could get them to do you is if they did me,and the deal was 'we have to get someone nude'

jc: sorry.

jordyn: ah the things i do for you chasez -shoves another cookie in her mouth-

jc: and i appreciate it.

jordyn: lets hope my ass doesn't get on the cover of playboy

jc: just be grateful that if it does joey won't be able to get his hands on it now that he's got a ball and chain.

jordyn: kelly is a very nice lady and bi

jc: yeah.

lance: more cookie?

becca: the second batch is almost done.

jordyn: chris and justin will find it. i'm surprised bass here is alright with this whole thing

jc: geeze becca are you trying to fatten me up?

jordyn: cookies!

becca; no. i was just bored. -goes over and takes the second batch out of the oven. jc scarfs half of them down-

lance; you're beautiful jordyn and i don't see any problem with you showing the world.

jordyn: you just want the chance to say, 'and its all mine!'

lance: that too.

-jordyn grins-

jc; i already get to say it with the album pictures.

-looks at becca and grins. becca is putting the third batch in-

jordyn: oh yeah.

becca; yeah right.

becca; you left me with no choice. there we plenty of ingredients and the bowl was huge so i made a lot. and you left me all alone with nothing to do.

jordyn; could have masturbated

-she drinks her milk dipping another cookie into it-

becca: you think i do that! -she goes pink-

jordyn: by the pinkness yes. its okay beck nothing to be ashamed of

jordyn: what else do you think i did while i had no lance?

-becca doesn't say anything but gets to work on the second cookie sheet. she's already got two other cookie sheets in the oven-

inner jc: becca really i don't know how to say it when it comes to talking about sex.

lance: who did you think of when you touched yourself?

jordyn: jc

-becca turns around even pinker. jc raises an eyebrow-

jc: sorry jordyn taken.

jordyn: yeah i know. why do you think i only thought of you?

-she grins-

jordyn: not really. i don't like you that way. in a sense i think your ugly

jc; glad to hear it.

inner becca; he's not ugly.

jordyn: i was really thinking about becca over there

-jordyn stands up and goes to the bathroom-

-becca nearly drops the tray and is scarlet. jc goes over and hugs her-

jc: it's okay.

lance: why am i dating her?!

jc: cause she's hot and you two complete each other and when you're not with her you're a total wreck.

lance: oh yeah...

-jordyn comes back-

jordyn: yal miss me?

becca: the next couple of batches will be ready in about ten minutes.

jc; yeah.

jordyn: sorry c, taken

-jordyn puts her arms around lance-

lance: i missed you.

jordyn: i missed you too

lance: i would've called you but i doubt you want to answer your cell in the bathroom.

-jordyn can't help but crack up laughing-

-jc laughs too and becca can't help but crack a smile-

jordyn: i love him

-jordyn puts her hand on his knee-

lance: i love her.

inner becca; this is getting awkward.

jordyn: of course its getting awkward beck

-becca blushes and goes to check on the cookies-

jordyn: well while you fatten up jc, i want to talk to lance in private

-jordyn stands and goes into her bedroom-

-becca nods-

jc: yum.

-lance follows-

lance: -closes door- is it just me or is becca afraid of sex. and not just the act too. just the subject makes her uncomfortable. i mean i know her first time was rape but she's doing a good job moving on from that.

-jordyn walks up to lance grabbing his crotch-

jordyn: eh, jc will help her

lance; yeah. it's all about us right now. -kisses her-

-he pulls off his shirt-

-jordyn unbuttons his pants pushing them and his boxers off-

jordyn: yummy

-she gets on her knees and sucks-

-he pulls on her shirt getting it off fairly quick-

lance; damn girl.

-jordyn opens her jeans-

-he grabs her hair and groans-

-she moves fast looking up at him and making a swallowing motion-

lance: oh yeah. just like that.

-lance lets out another groan-

-jordyn stands up kissing lance, putting her wrapped hand on his shoulder-

-lance pushes down her jeans and underwear rubbing her crotch-

jordyn: holy shit! me doing this myself is nothing compared to you doing it

lance; glad you like it. -pushes her onto the bed and gets into position-

jordyn; god just do it

-he goes in fast and hard pounding like there's no tomorrow-

jordyn: fuck!

lance: oh yes!

-jordyn moans clawing at lance's back-

-lance's back arches and he's sweating and panting like crazy. he speeds up a tiny bit-

jordyn: i'm really close lance.....

lance: me too.

-with a loud groan lance cums-

jordyn: holy fuck lance!

-really loudly jordyn comes-

-in the other room becca looks speechless and red while jc is acting perfectly calm while in reality he's trying not to laugh at becca's expression-

-a while later jordyn and lance come out-

jordyn: done talking

-jordyn grabs a cookie-

jc: becca went to get more chocolate chips. she said she used them all up. the rest of the cookies are sugar.

jordyn: heard us didn't you?

jc: loud and clear. you should have seen becca's face.

-two days later-

jc; here we are.

jordyn: i love the beach

-becca is sitting on the sands in a one piece drawing away-

jordyn: my shoot is first, then yours will be later this after noon

jc: okie dokie.

jordyn: time to go naked

-jordyn walks off to where she needs to set up-

lance; time to go drool. -follows-

-while later jordyn comes out in a two piece for the shoot-

photographer: just start with some basic poses. we'll get into the nude stuff later.

jordyn: i'm ready for my close up!

photographer: cute. now tilt your head a little more to the right. i want to see seductive.

-jordyn does it-

inner jc; i wonder what becca would look like in a bikini. i know lance has seen her in one i just want to see it for myself.

photographer: now start to take the top off...

-jordyn reaches behind her pulling the string-

-takes a couple photos-

photographer: just let it all off now.

-jordyn has her back to the camera, arms in the air-

jordyn: here we go

-jordyn pulls the strings on either side of her bikini-

lance: now that's what i'm talking about.

photographer: perfect. just a few more pictures and we can be done here.

-jordyn lies on the ground, covering her chest with an arm, and her leg is up
hiding the spot between her legs-

jordyn: want a shot of everything not covered?

photographer; nope this is fine. -takes pictures.- and we are done here.

-jordyn smiles-

jordyn: can someone bring me my robe?

lance: already on it. -goes over to her with robe-

-jordyn stands up stretching out her arms-

-lance puts it on-

photographer: next!

jordyn: go ahead jc

-jc gets up and goes over-

-he comes out in baggy black silk bottoms-

-becca's trying not to stare but she is-

-jordyn sits next to her still in the robe-

jordyn; maybe we can get you in some of the shots

becca: i'm not camera material.

jordyn: you were a month ago

becca: that was because you guys needed someone to replace jc's ex. i still have trouble believing those photos turned out good.

lance: you kidding becca!? people are actually wondering who the girl in the pictures is.

photographer: bad news guys.

jordyn: oh dear

-jordyn walks over to him-

jordyn: what is it?

photographer: one of the models couldn't make it. she broke her ankle getting here and won't be here for the last half of the shoot.

jc; wha?

jordyn: her

-points at beck-

jordyn: someone come over here and get her ready for the last half of the shoot!

photographer: we were gonna have a girl posing with you for some of the pictures but...wait a second

-he looks at becca-

photographer: she's perfect! quick someone get her into that bikini! -two people come and drag becca off to the changing area. becca's too stunned to fight.-

jordyn: quick and get this done, we have other things to do

-jordyn goes over and picks up her bikini going over to get dressed-

-after the photographer is done with jc's single shots becca comes out in a red two piece that is threatening to burst off her-

photographer: now be like when you were with the album pictures.

jordyn: come on beck

inner jc; dear god they're huge...eyes zooming in on chest-

jordyn: told ya jc

-becca is a little nervous but she does as she's told and soon the photographer is done-

photographer: last pose. -takes picture- done okay everyone pack up and lets get going. keep the swimsuit girl.

jordyn: get dressed everyone! we have an interview coming up!

-jordyn looks at her watch-

-jc gets up and dresses back into his normal clothes. becca runs to get her regular clothes back on-

jordyn: we have just enough time. no time for make up it will get done at the studio

-once again becca is the first to finish getting dressed. they all get into the car on time and are soon driving off-

jordyn: okay everyone hold on

-jordyn speeds to the studio-

jc: lets go go go!

-becca is just sitting there looking still shocked from the shoot-

jordyn: alright jc if they ask who the girl is in the photos you say it loud and proud its your girlfriend

jc; no shit sherlock.

jordyn: get use to this rush jc, the tour will be worse.

guy: lets get him on!

interview: please welcome jc chavez!

jc: see you later becca. -runs on stage-

-the interview goes smoothly and jc tells the truth that the girl in the photos is his girlfriend-

-after interview-

jc; wow..

jordyn: okay jc come on we have a cd signing in a half and hour

-they get back in the car and drive off-

jordyn: you know i'm playing more of your manager than anything else. i think lance is just assisting

jc: i know.

-jordyn rubs her face stress beginning to show-

-becca hands her a candy-

jordyn: after this we have to catch a plane, your on leno tonight

becca; suck on this. it'll help you relax.

jc; leno already.

-jordyn takes it setting it on the dashboard-

jordyn: you sure you want to go on tour beck? you can easily stay behind, get all the designer stuff done before we head off

becca; i'm not sure. i won't see jc very often either way but....

jordyn: man lance and i are already getting this tour laid out. hiring and stage set up, its really complex and i won't be sleeping till its done

jc: it'll be okay becca.

jc: we're here. off to sign for the fans

jordyn: i'm still wondering if we should have back up dancers for you c. we know your going in and working with choreography

jordyn; wade has some good stuff going on and if i can learn it you can too

jc; back up dancers would be okay.

-they park and off goes jc lance and jordyn and beck stand behind him-

jordyn: its for your 100 ways and all day long songs. lots of grinding if your okay it

jc; i'm okay with it. how about you becca?

becca; i don't see why not.

-several people recognize becca and ask for her autograph-

becca; why me?

girl: your like in the photos too and your dating him!

inner becca; half these girls are teenagers. i'd think that they'd hate me for dating him.

becca; well alright. -signs-

jordyn: sign them beck. you'd be surprised. so lance, wade was joking to me the other day on the phone saying if he can't find enough dancers i might be stuck as one of them. dear lord that be interesting.

jordyn: producer, manager, song writer, singer, photographer, and dancer

-becca signs away-

jordyn: and i majored in psychology

becca; it would be impressive. if i were an employer i'd definitely be interested.

becca: it's good to diversify.

jordyn: i'm one hell of a chick

jordyn: so are you beck

becca: i'm not nearly as multi-talented as you.

jordyn: you are a painter, photographer, and soon to be designer. maybe your clothes will go into fashion and people will be walking the streets wearing the art of becca

becca; i doubt it.

girl: i'd wear it.

jordyn: well you have potential

jordyn: same here sister

becca: that's very kind of you.

-after the signing they pile back into the car-

jordyn: to the *yawn* airport

jordyn: shit load of things i need to work on while on the plane

-they get to the airport run through security and get to their plane half an hour early-

becca: thank goodness.

-jordyn has her laptop out and she is staring at it like its the devil-

jordyn: that stage plan is too expensive. i can't afford that and crew. it needs to go smaller

-jordyn starts to type fast-

-a while later jordyn rubs her eyes obviously tired-

lance: planes here.

becca; caffeine pills jordyn?

jordyn: stage is now set up. please beck

-takes a shit load-

-becca takes a few herself. they get on the plane and get to the tonight show right on time-

jordyn: alright, one thing down. now i need to figure out how many people i need for crew, who is going to head it all, everything else in this god damn universe

-jordyn meets up with jay-

jordyn: hey jay.

jay; hey there. long time no see.

jordyn: thats true. so jc still doesn't know which song he wants to sing.

jay: you ruined me sounds like it would work best.

jordyn: yeah told him that but he wonders is he should sing 100 ways

jordyn: if you want you ruined me...

jay: trust me you ruined me would be a better option.

jordyn: thanks jay. see ya later

-jordyn waves and runs over to were jc beck and lance are-

jc: so....

becca; are things okay?

jordyn: you know lance you better start helping me with the plans for the tour or my head will go boom. and jay wants you to sing you ruined me. i'll go over and get things set up for it.

jordyn: you want to be on your guitar?

jc: alright.

lance: you take a break jordyn. i'll work on the tour crap.

jordyn; mkay i'll take the piano since i'm the only one who knows it

becca: what should i do?

jordyn: -talking to lance- no i need to make sure you don't do something stupid, we will work together. want to make sure you know how i want things before you start planning things without me understand?

jordyn: make jc look snapping

-jordyn runs off-

lance; okay.

jc: wow she is like a humming bird

becca: okay jc. here's your outfit. i had to do some last minute thing to it but it should be okay.

jc; right. -he goes and changes- damn becca this is good. i look really good.

jay leno: well we have a very special guest here tonight, he recently released an album that is on the top sellers list. please welcome, jc chavez!

lance: go!

-jc runs out-

-jordyn sits in the dark at the piano watching, surprisingly calm. but in her head she is still laying out the tour-

-jc walks out to jay-

jc: thanks for having me here.

-later-

jay: after the break jc gonna sing his new single you ruined me don't go away!

guy:and cut!

-jordyn starts to make sure the piano is working-

inner jc; god and he kept on asking about my sex life. sheesh jordyn wasn't kidding.

jordyn: well you tired yet? trust me everyone wants to know what goes on below the belt in everyone

jc: yeah. i'll be glad when this is over.

-jordyn gives him his guitar and makes sure the mic stand is leveled right-

jordyn: this is just one night out of a million man

jc: yeah. i've got to suck it up. -grins-

-they soon come back on and jordyn sits at the piano-

-jordyn begins to play-

-the music starts to play and jc starts to sing-

jc: 'i can be the first to let you know, that nothin mean anything'

inner jordyn: a natural

-the audience is completely silent and when he's done they give him a standing ovation-

-lance and becca are near by sitting in the audience-

-jordyn can't help but stand for him as well-

jay: jc chasez everybody!

-becca and lance are standing for him as well-

inner jordyn: can you hear me c? you did well and keep this up your life will be great for you and beck

inner jc: i'm not going to let her down.

-few weeks later-

-jc and jordyn are outside tanning-

jc; finally a day off.

jordyn: then tomorrow you have choreography to work on. damn it wade he couldn't find enough chicks

jc: you know how picky he is.

jordyn: need two more. i'll probably be stuck with one but..... wait a second. beck can dance

jc: what?

-becca is inside sleeping-

jordyn: learn the moves and it will come natural

jc; she'll be scarlet the entire time but i think you might be getting somewhere.
it would technically mean we could spend a little more time together.

jordyn; she better be in for it because i just found my two girls

-jordyn fixes her sunglasses and smiles-

inner jc; and with the moves she'll have to learn she might get a little more comfortable with sex talk.

jordyn: that means i have the stage ready, dancers ready, crew set up, now i just need to figure out how many trucks and tour buses i need. one for dancers, one for you and beck, and maybe get one for me and lance. i spoil myself. i think we might come in under budget

jc: fine by me. as long as the tour gets done.

jordyn; w 'll have extra. damn it i need to talk with beck about costumes

jordyn: there we came in on our budget

-becca comes down from her nap with her sketch book in hand-

becca; i had another vision. the tours going to be pretty elaborate woven with semi tight funds.

becca: but it was a little strange though cause there was one part that made no sense. -shows drawing. it shows a dancer with the masked knight-

becca; i'm still trying to figure that part out.

jordyn: oh thats you baby

becca; what!?

jc: you'd look hot in that too.

jordyn: yep, you are now adding dancer to your resume

becca: i need to sit down.

-a day later-

jordyn: don't worry beck you'll be fine

jordyn: you'll have jc right there... grinding up against you

becca: you sure about this? -they're in the dance studio and becca is in one of the dancers outfit which is once again threatening to burst out at the chest-

jordyn: hey i'll be here too

-jordyn was wearing some too, but she wasn't ready to burst. she was smaller
then beck

jordyn: lets get this started wade. jc is probably ready to burst out of his jeans

wade: got it. -turns the music on-

-and they work for several hours straight-

-becca looks freaked out the entire time.-

jordyn: come on beck get into the groove

jc: it's okay.

wade: you don't need to be insecure.

inner jc: jordyn's right i wanna burst out of my jeans.

jordyn: lets see, painter photographer designer add dancer and model cause
she's good

jordyn: and she is insecure out of all of that!

wade: it's good that you don't take yourself to seriously but you can loosen up a
little bit.

-jordyn slaps her ass-

becca: eeek!

jordyn: get up there with your boyfriend

jc: come here.

-becca goes over to him-

wade: okay from the top. -turns the music back on-

jordyn: i'm hoping that by working for me she'll become ten times more confident than me by the end of the year

wade: i don't doubt. she's got potential.

-lance comes into the dance studio watching from the wall-

lance: holy crap on a sandwich with crap on top and a side helping of crap! you two look good. man jc really is enjoying himself.

jordyn: he said a mouthful

wade: okay good good. jc remember to start grinding at the start of the second chorus. becca just relax. look like you really want it. come on sweetie we know you do.

jordyn: think of it as sex with clothes on

-jordyn's in the back grinding with girls-

-lance is enjoying himself-

inner becca; here we go again.

jc: it's okay.

jordyn: beck there is nothing wrong with sex

inner jc: i need to get her more comfortable with the idea.

jordyn: come on you've done it before

jordyn: even if it sucked, jc will make all worth your while

inner becca; i know there's nothing wrong with it but after what happened. and my first time wasn't exactly enjoyable.

jordyn: seriously i think the only way for her to get comfortable is if she actually has sex with jc. we aren't getting anywhere until she does

-becca goes red and jc raises an eyebrow at jordyn.

jordyn: i'm not kidding beck you better get this down, or i have to call up jc's ex
and she if she can

-she is frustrated-

-becca's face goes back to normal and she looks pissed.-

becca: alright lets try this again.

jordyn: from the top

wade: and we find her motivation

-this time it goes perfectly.-

jordyn: that calling up the ex is a promise beck, not a threat

-jordyn is slightly pleased though-

wade: i don't think that will be necessary. look at them. it's like they've been
doing this all their lives.

jordyn: still.....

-jordyn walks over to the wall. she is wearing a shirt that is ripped and a mini
skirt with it-

jordyn: water, need water

lance; here. -hands her a glass-

-jordyn chugs it all down-

jordyn: your a life saver

lance: you're welcome.

-lance is leaning against the wall, jordyn stands and leans against him, her back to his front-

-her head rests on his shoulder, she is staring at the ceiling-

wade: and we've got it! that was perfect guys keep up the good work!

jordyn: the tour is planning out, i haven't slept good in weeks, i haven't eaten a good meal in weeks, i've been living off of coffee and just danced my ass off

lance; that can be changed. you sleep for a bit and i'll go grab some food.

-jordyn nods-

jordyn; after i call jive and take care of some things

lance; so what do you want? i'll order takeout.

jordyn: not hungry actually

-jordyn walks to the showers-

-she stays up all night working-

-jc and becca are piled up together in a heap on the floor. it looks like they both wore themselves out-

-the next day-

jc: it's really happening! the tour is starting!

jordyn; whoa buddy we have a few more weeks of dancing to do

jc: still!

jordyn: we have one song done, several more to go

becca: what next?

jordyn: we've worked on 100 ways, now we need to work on some girls

-jordyn looks like a zombie, but she put on make up hiding it all. people notice she doesn't have any freckles-

wade: i'll show you some ideas i have for it and then we can get started.

-lance hands her some coffee-

-jordyn doesn't take it, she goes over to wade to look over the ideas-

lance; more for me. -chugs it-

jc: what happened to her freckles?

becca: from the looks of it foundation and concealer.

jc: i thought she hated make up. is she okay lance?

lance; just dog tired.

jc: heard she hasn't eaten in weeks. is that why she is starting to look like becca?

becca; hey!

jc: sorry but she's smaller then she should be

lance; yeah. i tried to get her to eat and sleep a bit yesterday but she didn't want too.

jc: if she collapses on stage.....

lance; that's what's worrying me.

jordyn: okay everyone places!

-jordyn walks over-

jordyn: pair up girls

wade: jordyn i want you to sit this one out. i want you to take the day off and rest and eat something.

jordyn: c isn't with anyone on this, its mainly us doing dirty dances behind him

jordyn: hell no wade, i'm fine.

wade: no you're not.

-she actually does look fine but the make up hides the zombie look-

jordyn: do i look tired?

wade: it's not often you wear makeup and i'm going to assume from that and the weight that you've lost that you've gone without sleep for a good long while. take a break for today. angie you can sit this one out today. -points to one of the other girls-

jordyn: no she can pair with your sister

wade: okay. sis you're up!

jordyn: i'm going to pair with beck because, well yeah don't want her scared of some chick she doesn't know

jordyn: jc you don't have much to do. wade needs to work with the girls for a while

jc: mkay. -goes over to the side-

jordyn: wade i am fine. come on beck.

becca; alright.

-she gets her into her spot-

wade ; fine but if you collapse on stage i won't be held responsible.

-wade turns on the music and they begin-

jordyn: i've stressed myself before and i've never went to the hospital for it

-becca learns what it is like to be bisexual-

-she doesn't blush but she's not as rigid as she was the day before. in fact she's a lot better-

wade: good job becca. i'm seeing a lot of improvement.

-the song ends-

wade; okay good job everyone. we need a little more work on the last part of the second verse but we're all doing great otherwise.

-jc's jaw is dropped and so is lance's-

jordyn: have fun watching boys?

-they just nod dumbfounded-

jordyn: some girls dance with women

jc; i know that but damn....

jordyn: remember you wrote the song.

jc; yeah. i did. that was when i was freshly single though. man becca you were killing it there.

jordyn: i liked it

-she rubs the back of her neck-

lance: you okay jordyn? need me to get you some advil or something?

-jordyn waves it off-

-but she does look in pain-

jordyn: its nothing

wade: seriously jordyn i want you to rest. that goes for all of you. we're going to end this session early i want everyone to rest up.

jordyn: i've got to call jive and make some final adjustments to the tour

-she grabs her bag skipping the shower-

-she is limping really badly but she didn't bring her cane-

-jc and becca head back to the new apartment that becca bought to get away from her family. lance follows jordyn to make sure she doesn't get hurt.-

jordyn: lance i'm fine

-they reach her loft, lance hasn't move in with her.... yet-

lance; you haven't slept in days and you're wearing makeup. i know that you're covering up your zombie look.

jordyn: i had a zit

lance: on your entire face?

-she opens her door and drops her bag. she is nearly hopping over to her desk in the right corner-

jordyn: when you have a zit and can't get rid of it, you can't just put make up in one spot. well i don't anyways

lance: just promise me you'll eat something and get some sleep tonight.

jordyn: fine

-she picks up her phone turning on her laptop-

lance; i'll come back later with some dinner. -he leaves-

-jordyn rolls her eyes, rubbing her leg-

-when lance comes back she is still on the phone and typing on her laptop-

lance; i thought you'd be done by now. here's the food.

jordyn: yes, yes yes, just i get it okay?

lance; okay then. eat and then go to bed.

jordyn: shut up already

-lance says nothing but just leaves-

jordyn: come on the jive representatives already did that. okay, i'll double check

-she hangs up-

jordyn: okay lance what did you say?

-she turns around finding the place empty-

jordyn: weird

-she doesn't get up or notice the food. she goes back to her laptop-

-the next day-

wade: okay i hope everyone is well rested.

jordyn: damn jive is very picky, but i think everything is taken care of

-she comes in with her make up on again-

lance: good maybe then you'll get some actual sleep.

wade: were working on all day long today.

jordyn: i have to now worry about clothing

becca: i'll worry about that jordyn. you just rest.

jordyn: no, its all about money okay? i have to make sure you stay on budget

jordyn: i'm ocd when it comes to these things

becca: i can do that. don't worry. i'm used to thrift stores.

jordyn: lets get started alright?

-jordyn puts her bag and cane against the wall-

wade: okay. here's the plan. -plays the music and shows them what he wants them to do-

wade; this look alright to you guys?

jordyn: works for me. c?

jc: yup.

jordyn: girls?

girls: we like it.

jordyn: lets get started

wade: okay then. lets get started.

-they start at 11 am and work through two songs, ending at 10 pm-

jordyn: you weren't shitting about all day wade

wade; i don't like to kid around. now that's all for today people. first thing tomorrow so rest up.

-becca and the girls hit the showers-

wade: i'm impressed with her improvement. she's really starting to come out of her shell.

jordyn: told ya so. by the end of the year.....

-jordyn walks over to her bag and cane-

jordyn: got to get going. i've got to call up patd

jordyn: don't forget i'm working with other people too

wade; okay. see ya later.

lance: i'm gonna head home.

jc; i'll wait for becca.

-jordyn stays up all night, again, finding that there was a problem with the crew
pays-

-one month later-

-its finally tour time-

-jordyn hasn't slept at all still. its not because of work, but its a habit. and she
stays later to get some dancing down because of her leg-

jordyn: sadly i was only able to get two buses, one for the girls and one for us

jc: that's okay. as long as i can be with becca

-at five in the morning they get on the buses. jordyn doesn't look pretty. she
isn't wearing her make up and looks terrible. lance thought she got sleep-

lance; dear god jordyn when did you sleep last!

jordyn: um..... i haven't been sleeping at all for..... weeks?

lance; what!?

jordyn: i've been getting last minute interviews in order, cd signings, and making sure jc gets some days off and the girls

jordyn: some places canceled and i had to find new times and shit

lance: and in order for you to do that you sacrificed your own health!?

jordyn: its what needs to be done

lance; okay just for the love of god get some sleep!

jordyn: we'll see

lance; for crying out loud.

-she stands and stretches her stomach seeming..... well she doesn't seem to have anything

lance: you've lost a dangerous amount of weight. that's it. on our first day off i'm taking you to a buffet!

-jordyn rolls her eyes. she takes a step forward away from lance and beck has to catch her when her leg gives out-

jordyn: damn it i left my cane

jordyn: hi beck

lance: off to bed for you. -scoops her up and starts carrying her off-

becca; hi jordyn.

-when lance puts her down jordyn rubs her neck again-

lance: sleepy time.

lance; for crying out loud please just rest.

lance; you need to rest you leg.

jordyn: i'm..... fine lance

lance; no your not.

jordyn: i'll buy a new cane and i'll be fine

lance; rest.

-jordyn looked like she was ready to die-

jordyn: no

lance; i'm calling the hospital. you need to get better.

-jordyn shakes her head-

jordyn: no hospital

lance; yes.

jordyn: no

lance; jordyn you're near death! you're dangerously lightweight and your leg is under a ton of stress. your body is about to shut down!

jordyn: ugh. who else agrees with him?

becca; me.

wade: me.

everyone; me.

inner jordyn: i haven't be able to be jedi at all recently. i really need.....
to.....

jordyn: oh shit

lance: come on.

-her eyes roll into her head and she falls into lance's arms-

-lance takes her to the hospital-

-about an hour later-

doc: good thing you took her in. ya know i've known so many celebrities that have pushed themselves near death. its sad

lance: i don't doubt.

wade; i've hired a couple understudies to take jordyn's place.

doc: she is strong and she'll make it. just needs lots of sleep, lots of food, and make sure she doesn't move a lot at once

lance; got it.

doc: for the next month. then she can start to dance again, but she needs to make sure to stretch her leg before and after then rest it

wade: that's what i've been trying to tell her!

doc: soon her leg will regain its mass and she won't have to use her cane much anymore

lance: cool

doc: she's stubborn huh?

inner jordyn: i heard that

wade: you have no idea.

-they get on the bus and head out. but jordyn stays in the hospital for the week. their first concert is a week after jordyn is let out of the hospital. it was across the country so they needed time to travel-

-jordyn gets out of the hospital and takes a plane to where the tour buses are after a week of driving. when she arrives she finds them surrounded by girls screaming-

jordyn: figured

girl: i hope you get better!

-she is still thin, but doesn't look like death. just a little zombie. she wears sunglasses it hide most of it-

jordyn: i'll be fine, trust me!

other girl: we love you!

-she is using her cane-

lance; good too have you back.

-jordyn smiles and signs a few things before getting on the tour bus-

jordyn: doc said once i got back i had to sleep.

-she doesn't sound happy about it-

lance: and i'll make sure you do.

jordyn: he told me what he told you guys. damn i'm out for the first three
concerts

wade: it'll be okay. my sister is taking your place and we hired another girl to
take hers, since she is in the very back

jordyn: are you sure this is going to work?

-she starts to fret a bit, rubbing the back of her neck out of habit-

wade: positive.

lance; relax.

jordyn: yeah, i need to relax. nothing will fall apart, its all going to work

inner jordyn: as long as the first show goes well.....

-it does-

jordyn: lance burger king is not breakfast food. not burgers anyways.

jordyn: oh and jc you did great. shows are selling out across the country

jc: glad to hear it. i'm still believing that i'm actually popular.

-jordyn was staring at the large meal in front of her-

jordyn: this isn't near healthy!

lance; just eat it or i'll force becca to make more cookies. she's been baking like crazy.

-jordyn starts to nibble fries-

lance: eat eat eat!

jordyn: don't start it lance

lance; eat eat eat!

jc: eat eat eat all day long, eat eat eat while i sing this song, eat eat eat hope it taste real good, eat eat eat.... in your neighbor hood!

jordyn: damn you

becca; cookies for all!

-that night-

jc: trip through the hallways cause we started in the shower...

jordyn: lance?

lance; yeah?

jordyn: you like being on a bus?

lance: i like it.

jordyn: what about the touring?

lance; that can get a little rough but it's fun doing all the traveling.

-jordyn smiles. they were in a bunk together-

jordyn: thats good

jordyn: you know we haven't had sex in months

lance; yeah.

jordyn: not since that time beck went crazy in my kitchen

lance; you should have seen her while you were in the hospital. we still have baked goods that we need to eat. half of them we donated.

jordyn: the nut

-jordyn snuggles into lance-

jordyn: u scared when i collapsed in your arms?

lance; hell yes.

jordyn: mmm, you scared while i was at the hospital?

lance; again hell yes.

jordyn: you care a lot about me

lance; do you need to even ask?

-jordyn rubs his stomach-

jordyn: why is it since i've met you guys i keep getting hurt and shit?

lance; fate's a bitch.

jordyn: your going to think i'm nuts when i say this bass

lance; just say it.

jordyn: can you sing me to sleep?

-her eyes are shut but she can't sleep-

lance; okay

-he starts singing-

-jordyn likes his voice-

jordyn: you could be a singer...

-by the time he ends jordyn is fast asleep-

lance; sincerely yours. -he smiles and goes to sleep-

-a day later-

-jordyn's album is released but she forgot all about it-

jc: holy crap jordyn your album and mine doing really well!

jordyn: huh?

becca: it's good.

-she is eating beck's cookies-

lance; it came out today.

becca; more cookies!

jordyn: i forgot. huh

-jordyn doesn't seem excited-

jc;whats wrong?

lance; i'd think you'd be excited.

jordyn: its nothing. i'm happy

-but she really doesn't sound it-

lance: what's wrong?

-she grabs the remote and the tv turns on-

jordyn; its nothing

-but its on mtv and jordyn also forgot she made a music video for wait for me-

jordyn: damn it, i forgot that too

-it was playing-

jordyn: man i haven't even gotten jc a music video quite yet

jc; that can wait.

jc; you should focus on your album right now.

jordyn; you see, i did all this while i was working with you so while we were on tour it could all just go out and i didn't have to worry about it

jordyn; now people are going to look away from jc chasez and and focus on the girl who is his back up dancer

jc: that's fine. i'll be okay.

tv: look out jc, here comes jordyn wood!

-jordyn shuts off the tv growling and taking some cookies into the back-

jc; we're both going to be okay.

inner jordyn; jc isn't fine. he doesn't want me stealing his spot light. i should have waited for the album, but no jive thought one good album after another is good. bull shit

-at the upcoming concert-

-jc's opening act wasn't able to show-

jordyn: crapzilla

jc: what are we gonna do?

becca: i have an idea!

becca; jordyn! you should be jc's opening act!

-jordyn freezes-

jordyn: um..... um uh.....

becca; its perfect! you guys won't be fighting for the spotlight and it'll give jc a new opening act.

-jordyn sighs-

jordyn: i really don't have time to argue. alright just... get jc ready and the girls

-jordyn heads out and nearly falls over from the screaming-

-becca and the girls get ready and jc gets dressed-

-she still wasn't allowed to dance. this was their second concert-

announcer: we have a change in schedule ladies and gentlemen! for the opening act we have a piano performance for the one and only jordyn wood!

jordyn: thank you announcer dude

announcer: call me steve.

jordyn: alright steve

-jordyn sits at the piano and starts to plays wait for you-

-when she's done the crowd goes wild-

jordyn: here's another one of my faves

-they still had time for three songs all together-

-she begins to play how to save a life-

-after that she gets up and is able to set up for a bit more of a rock song-

jordyn: big change of gears

jordyn: 'sparkling angel, i believe you are my savior in my time of need'

-she looks out off the stage seeing jc beck and lance standing there-

-she looks back at the crowd and the song ends-

jordyn: okay now for the real show!

steve: thank you ladies and gentlemen. (but mostly ladies) now for the man
you've all been waiting for jc chasez!

-jordyn sits in the back-

-lance sits next to her-

-jc runs on stage and the crowd goes wild. the show goes perfectly-

-on the bus after the show-

jordyn: i'm going to see if there are any bands who want to be opening act at all

-becca is watching tv-

media chick; in other news jc chasez and jordyn wood. sales for both of them have skyrocketed.

-jordyn turns around and looks at the tv

jordyn: err?

media chick: the two rising stars are in the top charts and are tied for first placed world wide! this is melissa miss signing out.

jordyn: um... how are the sales for the concerts doing?

jordyn: anyone know?

lance: whoa.....-he's looking at the laptop speechless-

jordyn: let me guess, world wide people know now i'm opening act and really want to see me and jc?

lance: yeah and they're sold out everywhere.

-jordyn has been playing the piano for jc during you ruined me and until yesterday for the entire tour-

jordyn: wow

-jordyn looks at jc-

jordyn: your tour man, what do you want to do?

jordyn; i'm already playing for you during two of your songs

jc; well we might as well. and i'd like to get rid of the rumors that we hate each other. if we're working together it might be good for both of us.

jordyn: i hate gossip

jc; by the way lance? wheres the last tour show going to be?

jordyn: i know we are in vegas the second to last show

jc: okay. vegas

becca: why?

jc: no reason.

jordyn: but lance where is the last one?

lance; seattle.

jordyn: oh man i love seattle

-becca looks nervous-

jordyn: beck you okay?

becca; that's my hometown.

-jordyn sighs-

jordyn: i had to book seattle, at least one city in most of the states. seattle or tacoma and well..... we got seattle

becca; it's alright.

jc; it's going to be okay. we'll be leaving the second we're done with the show.

-several weeks later-

-they were in their final show of the tour, seattle-

jordyn: i loved how the guys and kelly went to the last show

jordyn: they loved it

-flashback-

chris: i frickin love this!

justin: woo go jc!

-back to present day-

jordyn: they loved the back up dancers

-jordyn decided not to dance at all for the show anymore-

becca: i think justin and chris both got hard on's.

-they are backstage. jordyn is getting ready to get on for her opening act-

jordyn: need to head out. get ready c

-she jogs on stage-

jc; yppers. -he gets ready while becca is stretching with the other girls-

-after jordyn gets off she doesn't look very well-

lance; you okay?

jordyn: i..... holy crap..... its the.....

lance; oh crap! jordyn what's happening!

jordyn: beck's families here and they tried to screw with my head!

jordyn: i was able to ignore but i don't feel too good

-jordyn slides to the ground-

lance; i thought they wanted nothing to do with her.

jordyn: i don't know but i knew they are there, they might want to ruin her

jordyn: or me i don't know. just.... shit i feel weird

lance; crap. i'll try to find them.

-jordyn rubs her face trying to get herself better for when she had to go on with
jc later-

jc: okay i'm ready. jordyn what's wrong?

jordyn: big crowd ya know? go knock them dead

-later jordyn sits at the piano playing while jc sings you ruined me-

inner jc; becca was acting really worried this morning too.

inner jordyn: they haven't done anything yet, if they do...

inner becca; bad visions bad drawings.

-jordyn gets this really negative wave and doesn't feel good-

inner family member: give us the girl!

inner jordyn: what the hell?

inner family member: give her to us and we'll let you live!

inner jordyn: this is nuts

-jordyn stops playing suddenly and can't breath-

steve: we're sorry ladies and gentlemen but we seem to be having some technical difficulties.

inner jordyn: oh my god

steve: we'll get back to the show as quickly as possible.

-jordyn smiles but can't breath-

-the stage goes dark-

jc; what's wrong jordyn?

-jordyn grabs her throat-

-becca screams. then the pressure on jordyn's throat goes away-

jordyn: someone wants me dead thats what. and someone wants beck

jordyn: *swallow* her family is out there and wants her, i don't know why

jc; becca!

-he takes off-

jordyn: damn it jc

lance: crap.

-jordyn goes after him but once she gets backstage she falls one her knees, her throat his closed again-

inner jordyn: what the hell are you doing to me?

inner family member: making sure you don't interfere.

-jordyn stands up running and gasping. she tries to find where the hell jc went-

inner jordyn: leave me alone i can't do anything, i just want jc

inner family member: very well. get him away from her. if they continue with their relationship they will be the ruin of us.

-jordyn nods-

inner jordyn: let me go

-they let go-

-jordyn gasps-

jordyn: jc where are you!?

inner jc: where is she? dear god becca please don't die!

-he's crying-

jordyn: jc!

-she runs and turns a corner finding becca surrounded by a lot of people-

-she stops-

-and watches-

family member: you failure! you will bring us ruin! -kicks her-

becca; please leave me alone! i just want to live my life! i'll never speak to any of you i swear just let me go!

-jordyn reaches out with her hand and a big drum set rises off the ground-

jordyn; sorry whoever this is it belongs to

-jc wants to run out to saver her but he can't move-

-jordyn sends it flying into the crowd and people run out of the way-

jordyn; damn it!

-she rounds the corner-

jordyn: beck run!

-becca sprints off-

family member: stop her! if she goes free the matrons vison will come true!

jordyn: leave her alone!

-jordyn sprints after her-

-jc breaks free from the binding and grabs becca taking off with her-

jordyn: get on stage and continue with the show, i'll make sure they can't get to you

steve: and we shall now continue with the show.

-the show continues-

-jordyn's leg starts to hurt but she blocks the stage with an invisible force so no one can enter-

family member: curse it!

-a gun shot is heard-

-jordyn gasps-

family member: we wouldn't have had to do this but we had no choice!

-jordyn falls to her knees. the wound was in her side-

lance; jordyn!

jordyn: damn it get the hell away!

-people are running-

-the show abruptly ends and fans run from the stadium. beck's family gets on the stage, since after the shot jordyn's force field is weak, and surround her-

-jordyn stumbles over to them-

-but one of them holds her back putting a gun to her head-

jordyn: damn you

jordyn: why am i the one always getting hurt?!

-she falls to her knees the gun still aimed at her head-

-the family swarms beck-

family member: if you don't come with us she dies!

jordyn: yeah that will work. totally

becca: no!

jc: leave her alone!

-jordyn reaches up with her hand and the man with the gun falls to the ground gasping. jordyn stands up-

jordyn: get the hell away from them

lance; jordyn!

-there is lots of red stuff on the stage-

inner lance; man i need to think of something else to say

jordyn: why the hell are you even here?

lance; i heard the commotion and went to see what was going on! wade helped everyone get out safely.

jordyn: why do you want becca!

-one of the family members holds lance back with some force-

family member; many generations ago it was said that she would become the ruin and destruction to our family. we hoped that by her keeping her virginity we could advert that but she is no longer. we thought we were okay but now the vision is coming true.

-the family member jordyn is strangling dies and jordyn picks up the gun pointing it at someone-

jordyn: what vision?

-jordyn is pointing it at the family member talking-

jordyn; how is it coming true?

jordyn: have you ever thought that the destruction of it was because you decided to come here and try to kill us?!

jordyn: your all idiots and freaks

family member; we're only a few members of the family!

jordyn: well thanks to you guys the destruction is going to happen. now let beck and jc and lance go so we can head home

family member: she must die! -pulls out gun and is about to shoot her-

-jordyn runs out in front of that dude wanting to rip the gun but he shoots and well she gets another damn bullet wound in her-

jordyn: damn it i need to work on that

-jordyn she kicks the guy who shot her-

family member: damn!

-becca and jc get out of the way-

jordyn: alright beck, jc start running. this stage is coming down

-they run-

-jordyn limps away and pulls down a beam and it lands on the family-

becca; that was the bulk of my family that was crushed.

-the rest of the stage starts to fall-

-lance runs over and drags jordyn away from the stage-

-it falls and jordyn is on the ground gasping. one wound in her side..... the other was in the chest-

jordyn: owie. i hate climax's involving death.

lance; geeze girl you've got to stop getting hurt. come on lets get you to a hospital.

jordyn: lance, face it i really don't think i'm going to actually make it

jc; it's okay becca i'm right here.

lance; no please. -he's crying- please don't die.

jordyn: i feel like super girl in a way. i gave all of you better lives. and saved you from a chaotic family...

jordyn: once the ambulance actually arrives i will have lost a lot of blood. i'll pass out and stop breathing, they will hook up more blood and..... i'll die on the way there. i really don't see how they can save me now.

-her hand is covering her chest wound-

lance; no. please god please no!

jordyn: fates a bitch huh?

-lance starts bawling-

-jordyn begins to go pale-

-jordyn lies there staring at lance. someone called 911 a long while ago at the first bullet shot and they arrive-

-jordyn passes out and well the others go to the hospital anyways to find out if she was either accepting death or telling the truth-

-the ambulance takes jordyn away. becca is crying into jc's chest and he's hugging her like there's no tomorrow-

-some time later-

-a doctor comes out-

lance; is she going to be okay?

-there are a lot of fans outside-

doctor: i'm sorry.

doctor: she died a few minutes ago

lance; no! -starts bawling again along with becca-

-the fans start to cry too-

becca; this is all my fault!

jc: baby this isn't your fault

-he hugs her-

jc: you would have died if she didn't help us. we all would have.

jc: better one live lost and many saved, then many lost. or whatever the quote is

-he is crying too-

wade: i can't believe it. she's gone.

jc: you've been working with her for a long time haven't you?

-he holds becca tighter-

wade: for years.

jc: did you go to college with her?

wade: yeah.

wade; i guess you could say i was a little in love with her.

nurse: doctor?

doc: yes?

-she waves him over-

doc: excuse me -he goes-

-they whisper a bit then they run back into the or-

wade; lance come and tell me phone numbers so i can tell your friends... if they haven't already heard -lance nods and shuffles after him-

-half an hour later-

-the doctor comes back out scratching his head-

lance; what is it?

doctor: um... well we found out she was pregnant

lance; what!

-again with the tears-

doctor: eight months

doctor: we were able to get the kid out and its in intensive care.

congratulations?

wade: and none of us noticed because!?

doctor: some women are like that

lance; i can't believe this. she's gone and she never even told me that....

-the doctor leaves-

jc: damn man.

lance; why. why did she have to die?

jc: and with the malnourishment and thinness it survived? it must be jedi or something

jc i don't know man

becca: lance. jordyn knew that she wasn't going to make it. i saw it happen. my visions. and i also saw her pass her mask onto a new being. the baby. it needs you lance.

-a nurse comes over-

nurse: do you want to see the baby?

nurse: its a boy

lance; yes. -wipes his eyes-

-she takes them all over to where a tiny but seemingly healthy baby was staring up at them. it was a boy and looked like its mom-

lance; oh my god. -looks away for a split second then looks back at it-

nurse: it needs a name. are you the father?

lance: yeah.

lance: jordyn. it can be a boy name too. jordyn tyler bass

nurse: alright then.

nurse: its nice

-she leaves to go fill out papers. lance picks up his baby boy and holds him to his chest, still in tears-

-one year later-

lance: oh my your getting big!

-lance moved into jordyn's place with the kid-

-everyone else was there too-

lance: happy birthday

-jc and becca are sitting on the couch together. becca's mid section is swollen a bit-

chris; happy birthday kid.

jordyn jr: mommy?

lance: yes, mommy's happy too

-becca looks like she's gonna cry. jc hugs her-

-lance feels sad for a moment-

joey: now dig into your cake!

lance: come on lets open your presents

joey: or that.

lance: cake later

-they go over and jordyn jr starts to open his presents-

-he picks up a card-

jordyn: daddy, its mommy!

-he waves it at him-

becca: what?

lance; lemme see that. -he takes a look at the card and looks shocked-

jordyn: open open open

-lance opens it-

jordyn sr.: jedi's are interesting

-a fogging version of jordyn appears off in the corner-

inner becca; she's here. you feel her too don't you all. even the unborn. -touches her baby bump-

jordyn jr: mommy? mommy!!!!!!

-the little kid runs over and she is able to hug her son-

jordyn; can't stay for too long son

jordyn: mommy!

-lance looks like he's about to cry-

becca; glad to see you again.

-jordyn jr is crying and jordyn sr hugs him tightly-

jordyn: yeah well, jedi's can come back only when you need them

lance; hey babe.

jordyn: my boy blew out his candles and wished for mommy

jordyn: hi lance

-she walks over grabbing the card-

lance; hows the other side?

jordyn: sucks without you

-jordyn reads the card-

lance; hehe.

lance; i'm not dying anytime soon.

jc; what's the card say?

jordyn: dear jordyn, mommy is very proud of you. i want you to know that you are going to grow strong, and i want you to take care of your daddy you hear? - the little boy nods- whenever you really need someone for help just call k?

jordyn jr: mommy i want you to come home please? i miss you and daddy does too

jc: quite a vocabulary

becca: he gets it from his mommy

jordyn: i can't baby

jordyn jr: daddy make her come back please?!

-he climbs into his lap-

lance; i wish i could kiddo. but there are some thing we can't control.

-jordyn sr felt terrible-

jordyn: i'm sorry baby but i'm dead, and i can't come back to life. i miss you and daddy lots and will be watching over you

-she leans over kissing her son's head-

lance; it'll be alright kiddo.

-her son cry's-

jordyn: maybe i shouldn't have come.

-justin, chris, and joey are trying not to cry-

lance; it's okay. he needed to see his mommy.

jordyn jr.: mommy?

jordyn sr: yes?

jordyn jr: will you help me with my jedi training? uncles say you were great jedi

-jordyn looks over at the 'uncles'-

jordyn: they did huh?

chris; well it's true!

jc: guilty. we did say that.

-becca enters the room after temporarily leaving due to morning sickness-

jordyn sr: i'll see what i can do

jordyn sr: mind if i talk to daddy for a few seconds before i have to go baby?

-he nods getting off his dads lap and scrambles into justin's-

justin: you're getting heavy dude.

-lance gets up and follows jordyn sr-

jordyn: your doing a good job with him lance. sorry i didn't tell you.

jordyn: made my death a little more easy to take

lance: it's okay. but why didn't you tell me?

jordyn: i was scared myself

lance; i can see that. god baby i miss you so much.

jordyn: i know. i wish i was still alive but god can't give me that wish, i'd only be able to come back as someone else and i just..... i don't think i could handle that

lance: me neither. you should see how the little guys growing. he's like a weed. jc and becca got married two months after you died. jc said he had nearly lost her and didn't want to waste time. you saw the bump so i don't need to tell you the rest of that. joey and kelly had a little girl. and chris finally got a girlfriend. justin has his law degree.

jordyn: i know, i've been watching you remember?

-jordyn puts her hand on lance's face-

lance; so you saw me walking in on jayce and becca? well either way i really miss you.

jordyn: i love you

lance: i love you too.

jordyn: god loves the way how i gave my life for yal so he gave me some benefits

lance: do tell?

jordyn: he said one night i can come and be with you, then i'll go poof
and..... can only show myself to my son

lance; okay. i understand. i think the others will too.

jordyn: i'll say bye to everyone for now, and tomorrow you'll wake up with me
next to you. i'll be here all day, but you'll wake up without me

jordyn: god really likes me

lance; okay.

lance; i've been wondering if i should start dating again. i've been worried that
you might get jealous but little jordyn needs a mother figure and well this is the
last night you and i will be together.

jordyn: *sigh* god told me something i can't tell you, so you just follow your
heart. i have to leave like, now

lance; i love you.

-jordyn goes out and waves to everyone-

jordyn: love you too bass

becca; bye.

jc: later.

-she goes poof-

chris; see ya.

joey: bye

justin: bye.

baby: kick

-next morning-

-lance wakes up-

lance: meh. i still have cake in my hair from where the little guy smeared it all over the place.

jordyn: i think it looks cute

-she is lying next to him-

lance; i gotta shower. -he can't see her-

jordyn: you'll see me once you get out

-lance showers and when he steps out he looks at her in disbelief-

jordyn: hi baby

lance; jordyn. i can't...i thought i wasn't going to see you again after yesterday.

jordyn: i told you i was coming for the day. you idiot you forgot

lance; that's me. -kisses her-

-she puts her arms around his neck-

jordyn: you can have me tonight. i want to see my son

-jordyn gets out of the bed and bowers some of lance's clothes. she's naked-

lance; he'll should be up in three..two..one.

-they hear a small voice in the other room-

-jordyn leaves the room and her son tackles her hugging her. she explains everything to him the best she can-

jordyn jr: i want to play. come on

lance; i'll get started on breakfast.

-that morning she hangs with her son, then she hangs with her friends in the afternoon, then that night lance has a dinner planned for the family. after that they had really hot pig sex-

jordyn: when you wake up i won't be here

lance; okay.

jordyn: this day was great

lance: i'll never forget you. i'll always love you.

jordyn: i'll always love you too. i'll watch over all of you.

-she kisses him deeply and watches him fall asleep-

lance; good night baby -falls asleep, his hand on her bare back. she rests her head on his chest and closes her eyes as well-

-in the end, lance really couldn't date anyone. jordyn popped up now and then teaching her son. jordyn was also there for beck's kid who needed some help because it was a boy and he became jedi too. the whole group of friends all passed on at the same time... roughly-

ps - god told jordyn that lance and her were soul mates

the end!

el fin!